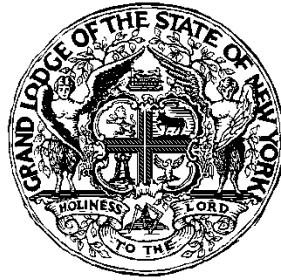


Freemasons of New York State in the Civil War



Volume XV Supplement IX



Compiled and Edited by
Gary L. Heinmiller

Chancery Press
Liverpool, New York

June 2020

All Rights Reserved

Greetings,

This Volume is being created to accommodate such further Civil War Veterans as may be found. Along the way I have found that in attempting to email a copy of a Volume it is best to keep the PDF versions under 20,000 KB; or at around 270 pages; hence this new Volume.

A brief summary of the Volumes in this series is per the below:

Civil War Masons in the State of New York	Pages	PDF KBs	Total
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. I of V [A-B]	445	18,684	4283 pages
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. II of V [C-G]	402	19,541	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. III of V [H-Q]	591	28,541	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. IV of V [R-V]	496	23,899	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. V of V [W-Z]	426	18,055	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. VI [Supplement]	249	47,512 [MSWord doc.]	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. VII [Supplement II]	72	3,274	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. VIII [Supplement III]	95	4,526	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. IX [Supplement IV]	83	3,534	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. X [Supplement V]	160	10,282	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. XI – Master Index	298	14,500 [alpha name index – 192 pages]	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. XII [Supplement VI]	412	24,788	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. XIII [Supplement VII]	190	13,253	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. XIV [Supplement VIII]	270	19,997	
Freemasons of NY in the Civil War – Vol. XV [Supplement IX]	137	8,530	

I wish to extend a special Thank You to Natalie Joy Woodall [NJW] for her collaboration in adding numerous Oswego County Civil War Veterans to this present Volume. Natalie, a Past Matron of the Oswego OES, is the author of Oswego County and the Civil War: They Answered the Call and Men of the 110th Regiment: Oswego's Own, which may be ordered at https://www.amazon.com/s/ref=dp_byline_sr_book_1?ie=UTF8&text=Natalie+Joy+Woodall&search-alias=books&field-author=Natalie+Joy+Woodall&sort=relevancerank

She has also published Of Blood and Battles: Oswego's 147th Regiment.

The following Brothers served in the Civil War

Last Name	First Name	Unit	Lodge Name	No.
Hutchinson	John Coming	(Pvt.) 149th & 102nd NY Inf. Vols.	Callimachus	369
Fifield	Charles Winthrop	(Pvt.) 18th NH Inf. Vols.	Pulaski	415
DuMon	Benjamin A.	(Pvt.) 20th NY Cav.	Sandy Creek	564
Wheeler	Eugene	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Sandy Creek	564
Mudge	Dr. Charles Hugunin	(Asst. Surgeon) 1st NY Engineers	Sincerity	200
Barnard	Daniel H.	(Sgt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols. & 20th Vet. Reserve Corps	Mexico	136
Babcock	Charles	(Corp.) 149th NY Inf. Vols.	Pulaski	416
Carpenter	DeWitt	(Pvt.) 24th NY Cav. / 1st NY Prov. Cav	Pulaski	416
Deans	Thomas DeWitt	(Corp.) 189th NY Inf. Vols.,	Cleveland	613
Marcellus	Charles	(Pvt.) 2nd NY Heavy Artillery	Scriba	414
Cooper	Alonzo	(1Lt) 12th NY Cavalry	Oswego	000
Fisher	George E.	(Pvt.) 22nd NY Inf. Vols.	Hiram	144
Hall	Samuel	(Corp.) 1st NY Artillery	Oswego	000
Newell	Charles Sherman	(Corp.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Frontier City	422
Perry	Walter Reuben	(Capt.) 10th NY Cav & 1st NY Prov. Cav.	Oswego	000
Raven	Isaac W.	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Wiley	Obadiah Leander	(Pvt.) 64th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Cook	James	(Corp.) 16th NY Inf. Vols.	Potsdam	000
Durkee	Joseph H.	(Capt.) 146th NY Inf. Vols.	Rome	000
Duganne	Augustine Joseph Hickey	(Lt. Col.) 176th NY Inf. Vols.	Metropolitan	273
Dugane	William Alexander	(Sgt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Bircjwppd. Chicago	1012
Draper	James	(Pvt.) 110th & 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Hannibal	550
Hotchkiss	Merritt E.	(Pvt.) 24th & 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Lewis, IA	137
Hitchcock	Cyrus W.	(Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	000
Wilder	John W.	(Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Brownville	58
Norton	Jacob C.	(Corp.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Oakley	George W.	(Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	000
Carrier	Charles H.	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Frontier City	422

Cooke	Edward A.	(1Lt) 81st NY Inf. Vols.	Frontier City	422
Danforth	Rev. Horace Melvin	(Capt.) 14th & 6th NY Heavy Artillery	Philanthropic	164
Foster	Llewellyn	(Corp.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Mattison	Lucius Van Scoyke	(Col.) 81st NY Inf. Vols.	Frontier City	422
Yale	John Wesley	(Col.) Syracuse Citizens Corps	Central City	305
Peterson	Nicholas	(Sgt.) 12th NY Cavalry	Oswego	127
Raven	Isaac W.	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Adams	William	(Pvt.) 81st NY Inf. Vols.	Mexico	136
Ross	William H.	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Hiram	144
Rowe	John C.	(Pvt.) 2nd NY Cavalry	Aeonian	679
Smith	Thomas A.	(1Sgt) 193rd NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Smith	Watson F.	(Pvt.) 5th NY Heavy Artillery	Frontier City	422
Hutchinson	John Coming	(Pvt.) 149th & 102nd NY Inf. Vols.	Callimachus	369
Morgan	Allred	(Sgt) 15th NY Cav & 2nd Prov. Cav	Oswego Co.	000
Shaw	Rev. McKendree	(Corp.) 44th NY Inf. Vols.	Callimachus	369
Osborn	Thomas Ward	(Major) 1st NY Light Artillery	Kane	454
Hamblin	Joseph Eldridge	(Brig. Gen.) 5th & 65th NY Inf. Vols.	Kane	454
Balch	Orrin H.	(Pvt.) 147th NY Inf. Vols.	Lake City	127
Sager	Aaron	(Capt.) 76th NY Inf. Vols.	Cortlandville	470
Nelson	Judson Caleb	(Surgeon) 76th NY Inf. Vols.	Homer	352 ?

Alphabetical Listing

Last Name	First Name	Unit	Lodge Name	No.
Adams	William	(Pvt.) 81st NY Inf. Vols.	Mexico	136
Babcock	Charles	(Corp.) 149th NY Inf. Vols.	Pulaski	416
Barnard	Daniel H.	(Sgt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols. & 20th Vet. Reserve Corps	Mexico	136
Carpenter	DeWitt	(Pvt.) 24th NY Cav. / 1st NY Prov. Cav	Pulaski	416
Carrier	Charles H.	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Frontier City	422
Cook	James	(Corp.) 16th NY Inf. Vols.	Potsdam	000
Cooke	Edward A.	(1Lt) 81st NY Inf. Vols.	Frontier City	422
Cooper	Alonzo	(1Lt) 12th NY Cavalry	Oswego	000
Danforth	Rev. Horace Melvin	(Capt.) 14th & 6th NY Heavy Artillery	Philanthropic	164
Deans	Thomas DeWitt	(Corp.) 189th NY Inf. Vols.,	Cleveland	613
Draper	James	(Pvt.) 110th & 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Hannibal	550
Dugane	William Alexander	(Sgt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Bircjwppd. Chicago	1012
Duganne	Augustine Joseph Hickey	(Lt. Col.) 176th NY Inf. Vols.	Metropolitan	273
DuMon	Benjamin A.	(Pvt.) 20th NY Cav.	Sandy Creek	564
Durkee	Joseph H.	(Capt.) 146th NY Inf. Vols.	Rome	000
Fifield	Charles Winthrop	(Pvt.) 18th NH Inf. Vols.	Pulaski	415
Fisher	George E.	(Pvt.) 22nd NY Inf. Vols.	Hiram	144
Foster	Llewellyn	(Corp.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Hall	Samuel	(Corp.) 1st NY Artillery	Oswego	000
Hitchcock	Cyrus W.	(Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	000
Hotchkiss	Merritt E.	(Pvt.) 24th & 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Lewis, IA	137
Hutchinson	John Coming	(Pvt.) 149th & 102nd NY Inf. Vols.	Callimachus	369
Marcellus	Charles	(Pvt.) 2nd NY Heavy Artillery	Scriba	414
Mattison	Lucius Van Scoyke	(Col.) 81st NY Inf. Vols.	Frontier City	422
Mudge	Dr. Charles Hugunin	(Asst. Surgeon) 1st NY Engineers	Sincerity	200
Newell	Charles Sherman	(Corp.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Frontier City	422
Norton	Jacob C.	(Corp.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Oakley	George W.	(Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	000
Perry	Walter Reuben	(Capt.) 10th NY Cav & 1st NY Prov. Cav.	Oswego	000
Peterson	Nicholas	(Sgt.) 12th NY Cavalry	Oswego	127
Raven	Isaac W.	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Raven	Isaac W.	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Ross	William H.	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Hiram	144
Rowe	John C.	(Pvt.) 2nd NY Cavalry	Aeonian	679
Wheeler	Eugene	(Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols.	Sandy Creek	564
Wilder	John W.	(Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols.	Brownville	58
Wiley	Obadiah Leander	(Pvt.) 64th NY Inf. Vols.	Oswego	127
Yale	John Wesley	(Col.) Syracuse Citizens Corps	Central City	305

Hutchinson, John Coming, (Pvt.) 149th & 102nd NY Inf. Vols. Callimachus, 369

John Coming Hutchinson (1828-May 1, 1905)? Obituary found in **Syracuse Daily Journal** (Wed.) May 3, 1905, 6. Was a brother in Callimachus Lodge [No. 369] in Phoenix. Wife: Gerriſje E. Sweet (3 Aug 1829-17 Feb 1903). Both are buried in Phoenix Rural Cemetery. NJW

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/182132749/john-c-hutchinson>

HUTCHINSON, JOHN C.—Age, 35 years. Enlisted [149th NY Inf. Vols.] at Tully, to serve three years, and mustered in as private, Co. E, March 18, 1864; transferred to Co. H, One Hundred and Second Infantry, June 10, 1865.

HUTCHINSON, JOHN C.—Private, Co. E, One Hundred and Forty-ninth Infantry; transferred to Co. H, this regiment [102nd NY Inf. Vols.], June 10, 1865; mustered out with company, July 21, 1865, at Alexandria, VA.

Fifield, Charles Winthrop, (Pvt.) 18th NH Inf. Vols., Pulaski, 415

Charles Winthrop Fifield (February 19, 1843-October 22, 1905). Born in Epsom, Merrimack, NH and died in Town of Albion, NY. Served in Co. F, 18th NH from 1864-June 1, 1865. He belonged to E. L. Bentley Post No. 265 GAR in Altmar. Was clergyman and member of Pulaski Lodge No. 415. Wife: Florence E. Babcock (1856-post 1915). Fifield is buried in Riverside Cemetery, Altmar. On December 8, 1910 Florence married Edwin C. Hubbard (ca. 1845-April 28, 1915) and was still married to him when he died in Champion, NY of typhoid fever. I think she married a third time but cannot be sure. My study of the GAR in Oswego is yielding good results but it will be a long time before I can finish the project. Citation for obituary: "Retired Minister," *Syracuse Journal* (Mon.) October 23, 1905, 6. NJW

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/147939265/charles-w-fifield>

Obituary Record of Graduates of Yale University, page 579.

https://books.google.com/books?id=0Gw_AAAAYAAJ&pg=PA579&lpg=PA579&dq=%22Charles+Winthrop+Fifield%22&source=bl&ots=ulFDtvZC2z&sig=ACfU3U2LHhTva5KaMSS_zuRCqZ9IMCq38A&hl=en&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiTxOOy543qAhXGhXIEHTYlCovQ6AEwAHoECAoQAQ#v=onepage&q=%22Charles%20Winthrop%20Fifield%22&f=false

Charles Winthrop Fifield, son of Rev. Winthrop Fifield, pastor of several Congregational churches in New Hampshire, by his second wife, Sarah Ann Olivia (Piper) Fifield, was born February 19, 1843, at Epsom, NH, and joined the class at the beginning of Sophomore year.

From the fall after graduation until the following summer he was a private in the Eighteenth New Hampshire Regiment, after which he was agent of the Phoenix Nursery at Bloomington, IL, eight months, then in the life insurance business and agent of the Young Men's Christian Association in St. Louis.

In the fall of 1868 he entered the Yale Theological Seminary and three years later received the degree of Bachelor of Divinity. He supplied the Congregational church at Heath, Mass., about a year, in 1874 went to Petersham, where, October 14, he was ordained as an evangelist. In April 1875, he began preaching at the First Congregational Church in Huntington, MA, and remained there two years. The next year he labored under Home Missionary auspices at Crary's Mills, St. Lawrence County, NY, and was then pastor at Champion, Jefferson County, until 1884. After three years of service at Harrisville and a year at Reeds Corners in adjoining counties, he accepted a call to Sandbank (now Altmar), Oswego County, in March 1888, where he continued to reside until his death, October 22, 1905. He was 62 years of age.

He married, July 31, 1884, at Champion, NY, Florence E., daughter of Alphonso and Sarah (Shew) Babcock, who survives him. A son and daughter are deceased.

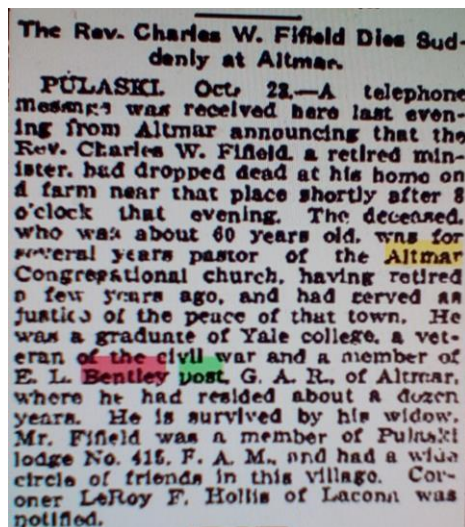
Contacted heart disease while in the Army.

DuMon, Benjamin A., (Pvt.) 20th NY Cav., Sandy Creek, 564

Benjamin A. DuMon (December 1831-July 31, 1904). Served in Co. D, 20th NY Cavalry. Member of Sandy Creek Lodge No. 564, Pulaski RAM, Lake Ontario OES. Wife: Harriet Hastings (1831-August 28, 1920). See lengthy and informative obituary, "Benjamin A. DuMon," *Sandy Creek News* (Thurs) August 4, 1904, 1. Both are in Woodlawn Cemetery, Sandy Creek. NJW

DUMON, BENJ. A. — Age, 31 years. Enlisted [20th NY Cav.], September 5, 1864, at Watertown; mustered in as private, Co. D, September 5, 1864, to serve one year; mustered out, June 10, 1865, at Richmond, VA.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/138642438/benjamin-dumon>





BENJAMIN A. DUMON.

By the departure of Benjamin A. DuMon, who breathed his last at his home in Mannsville on Sunday morning, July 31, after an illness of three weeks, resulting from a stroke of paralysis, the village and community, in which he lived, loses one of its most prominent and respected characters, while there and elsewhere he will be missed by a large circle of friends, who recognized in him a man of generous disposition and unusual kindness of heart, one who found his chief pleasure in doing for others, and whose delight was in giving rather than receiving.

Mr. DuMon was the son of a Methodist preacher, and belonged to a family of eight children, only one of whom, a sister in the west, survives. He was born in Frankfort, Herkimer county, N. Y., seventy-one years ago last December, and spent his earlier years in Oneida county. Coming to Sandy Creek at the age of twenty-two, he worked three years as an iron smith in the wagon shop of John R. Davis. On his twenty-fifth birthday he was united in marriage with Harriet Hastings, who now, after forty-six years harmonious companionship, is left alone to mourn the loss of a kind and devoted husband.

For a year Mr. DuMon worked at blacksmithing in the village of Ellisburg and helped conduct a tannery in the same place, thence removing to Mannsville where he located permanently, working for a time at his trade and later engaging as an extensive dealer in eggs, in which business he devoted the successful efforts of his best years.

PHOENIX, May 3.—J. C. Hutchinson, who died here on Monday night, was well known throughout the United States as a promoter of fine horse stock. He died at the home of his friend, E. R. Fish, in Cherry-st., and was not unexpected, as Mr. Hutchinson had been in poor health for several months. Mr. Hutchinson had been in business in this village for over 20 years. He was also prominent in Democratic politics and one of the leading workers in the Phoenix Agricultural society. He was a member of Joe Gould Post, having enlisted in the One Hundred and Forty-ninth New York Volunteers and served to the close of the Civil war. He was also a member of the Callimachus lodge, F. A. M. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. F. N. Alvord of this village. Funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock from the house. Burial will be made in Phoenix Rural cemetery.

In September, 1863, he enlisted in Company D, 20th Regiment N. Y. Volunteers, remaining in active service until the close of the war.

Nearly thirty years ago he joined the Mannsville Congregational church becoming one of its most substantial supporters and continuing a faithful and efficient member until the time of his death. He was ever liberal with time and means in the promotion of religious and benevolent enterprise, and by a life of constant helpfulness evidenced in a practical way the true spirit of Christianity. During his final illness he retained his mental poise to a marked extent, and calmly expressed his readiness to depart.

He was a member of A. J. Barney Post, G. A. R. also of Sandy Creek Lodge F. & A. M. and Pulaski Chapter R. A. M., Lake Ontario Chapter Eastern Star, these bodies participating jointly in the funeral which was held Tuesday afternoon from his late residence, his pastor, Rev. M. Capshaw officiating. Interment was made in Woodlawn cemetery Sandy Creek.

A man of sterling integrity, kindly and generous, public spirited, absolutely unselfish and foremost in efforts of helpfulness. Such a man was Mr. DuMon; and though he has entered upon a grander existence in the great beyond, his influence will continue to abide with those who knew him here, and many will still be benefited by the example of his life.

Wheeler, Eugene, (Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols., Sandy Creek, 564

Eugene Wheeler (April 28, 1847-April 12, 1911) served in Co. G, 184th Regiment. He was a member of Sandy Creek Lodge No. 564. Wife: Pauline Cora Mallary (1848-1924). "Mannsville," Sandy Creek News (Thurs.) April 27, 1911, 1. Eugene and Pauline are buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, Sandy Creek. NJW

WHEELER, EUGENE.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted [184th NY Inf. Vols.], August 19, 1864, at Sandy Creek, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. G, September 15, 1864; mustered out with company, June 29, 1865, at City Point, VA.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/120381729/eugene-wheeler>



Wednesday morning, April 12, at 2:15, Eugene Wheeler passed quietly away, ending many months of great suffering from heart trouble, medical skill here and elsewhere not being able to conquer the disease. The constant care of wife and children and friends in all ways helped to endure the changes from health to the end. Mr. Wheeler and family came to this village twenty-eight years ago. He was a first-class harness-maker, and dealt in robes, blankets and general leather supplies, selling out his business when failing eyesight came as a great affliction. For several years he had been the excellent sexton of our cemetery. Twice was his home destroyed by fire, and nearly a third time, but with each loss, persevering, hard work procured another home, and the last years were the best in many ways. Mr. Wheeler married Miss Pauline Mallory in 1866. Seven children were born to them, five are still living. One son died at the age of five years, and one daughter, Mrs. Minnie Johnson, but a few years ago. The need of soldiers brave was responded to by Mr. Wheeler enlisting in the 154th New York regiment of volunteers,

Co. G, receiving a pension for services and was a member of A. J. Barney Post, G. A. R., of Sandy Creek, attending the annual encampment when possible. He was also a member of the Sandy Creek Masonic lodge. Realizing his failing condition, Mr. Wheeler made all his funeral arrangements, the absence by sickness of Rev. Frank Marvin of Hunts, Livingstone county, a former loved pastor, being the only change made. A short service in the home Saturday forenoon, and funeral at Sandy Creek, conducted by Rev. Adelbert Barry, pastor of the Baptist church, of which Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler have long been members. The Masonic service was also used, and the G. A. R. attended the service. The sympathy of many friends is extended to Mrs. Wheeler and family in this affliction.

Simons, George G., (Pvt.) 189th NY Inf. Vols., Philanthropic, 164

George G. Simons (January 1844-July 30, 1914). He served in Co. E, 189th Regiment from September 2, 1864-May 30, 1865. He was a member of Sidney Gaylord Post No. 262 GAR and Philanthropic Lodge No. 164. His wife was Eliza J. Petrie (1854-1924). They are buried in Redfield Village Cemetery. <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/157014498/george-g-simons>
 "G. G. Simons, Redfield," Sandy Creek News (Thurs.) October 15, 1913. 15. This one talks about his Masonic membership.
 "George G. Simons Dead," Oswego Daily Times (Thurs. Eve.) July 30, 1914, 1.
 NJW

SIMONS, GEORGE.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted [189th NY Inf. Vols.], September 2, 1864, at Redfield, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. E, September 23, 1864; mustered out with company, May 30, 1865, near Washington, DC, as George G. Simons.

G. G. SIMONS, REDFIELD

One of its Substantial Citizens—Postmaster for Twenty-five Years

One of the older and substantial men who has had much to do with the affairs of the town of Redfield is the present postmaster, G. G. Simons.

He was born January 30, 1848 in Scriba. Came to the town in infancy and lived at Redfield every since.

When seventeen years of age he enlisted in Co. E, 189th N. Y. V. Served his country faithfully until the close of the Civil war, after which he worked at various trades.

He conducted a general store thirty years and has served as postmaster for a quarter of a century.



GEORGE G. SIMONS

At one time he owned one of the largest farms in the town and was extensively engaged in the lumber business.

He is a member of Post Gaylord No. 262 and Philanthropic lodge No. 164 F. & A. M. of Camden, N. Y.

Mudge, Dr. Charles Hugunin, (Asst. Surgeon) 1st NY Engineers, Sincerity, 200

Dr. Charles Hugunin Mudge (July 12, 1832-May 8, 1904). He was an assistant surgeon in the 1st NY Engineers. He was a member of Sincerity Lodge [No. 200] in Phelps, NY. He was married twice (I think to sisters): Caroline A. Hanna (1842-1873) and Sarah J. Hanna (1851-1938). I found several obituaries on Fultonhistory.com but this one is probably the best: "Dr. Charles Mudge," Rochester Democrat and Chronicle (Mon.) May 9, 1904, 4. NJW

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/143957937/charles-mudge> bur. Mount Adnah Cemetery, Fulton, NY.

[Geneva NY Daily Times 1904 May-Nov 1904 Grayscale - 0058.pdf](#)

[Geneva NY Daily Times 1904 May-Nov 1904 Grayscale - 0058.pdf](#)



MUDGE, CHARLES H.—Age , 29 years. Enrolled [1st NY Engineers], September 5, 1861, at New York city; mustered in as assistant surgeon, October 10, 1861, to serve three years; mustered out, October 10, 1864, at New York city; not commissioned assistant surgeon.

Barnard, Daniel H., (Sgt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols. & 20th Vet. Reserve Corps, Mexico, 136

Daniel Barnard (1834-May 19, 1921) was a member of Co. E, 110th Regiment. He was a brother in Mexico Lodge No. 136. "Daniel H. Barnard," Pulaski Democrat (Wed.) June 1, 1921, 3. Daniel's wife was Mary Elizabeth Dawley (1837-1924). They are buried in Mexico Village Cemetery.

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/162664399/d_-h_-barnard

BARNARD, DANIEL H.—Age, 28 years. Enlisted [110th NY Inf. Vols.], August 8, 1862, at Mexico, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. E, August 11, 1862; promoted corporal, July 1, 1863; transferred to Co. G, Twentieth Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, April 10, 1864; promoted sergeant, no date; discharged, July 6, 1865, at Wilmington, DE.

At his home on Railroad street, on Thursday evening, May 19, occurred the death of Daniel H. Barnard, after an illness of several months duration.

As, so far as is known he had no near relatives, very few facts concerning his early life could be obtained. He had been a resident of this village for many years and there may be some among his former associates having some remembrance or data as to where he was born. He told several persons during the past few months that he was 88 years of age. He enlisted from this town during the Civil War and was in active service fully two years.

Sometime after returning from the army he was united in marriage to Mary Dawley of this town, who survives him.

Mr. Barnard was a man of honor and integrity, accomodating and kind as a neighbor and friend. He served many years as commander of Melzar Richards Post, G. A. R., and as long as health and strength permitted, was always found at his post of duty.

Funeral services conducted by the rector, Rev. C. M. Budlong, were held from the undertaking rooms of Whitney & Hill at 1:30, and from Grace Episcopal church Monday afternoon. Officers and members of Mexico Lodge, F. & A. M. attended in a body and conducted the ritualistic service of the order at the grave. Burial in Mexico cemetery.



Babcock, Charles, (Corp.) 149th NY Inf. Vols., Pulaski, 415

Charles Babcock (October 12, 1843-June 8, 1903). Served in Co. K, 149th Regiment from August 1862-June 12, 1865. He was a member of Pulaski Lodge No. 415. "Pulaski," Oswego Daily Palladium (Wed.) June 10, 1903. His wife was Hannah Maria Whitney (1843-April 22, 1916). They are buried in Evergreen Cemetery, Orwell. NJW

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/28273102/charles-a-babcock>

BABCOCK, CHARLES.—Age, 22 years. Enlisted [149th NY Inf. Vols.], August 28, 1862, at Syracuse, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. K, September 18, 1862; wounded in action, May 25, 1864, at Dallas, GA; promoted corporal, April 30, 1865; mustered out with company, June 12, 1865, near Bladensburg, MD.



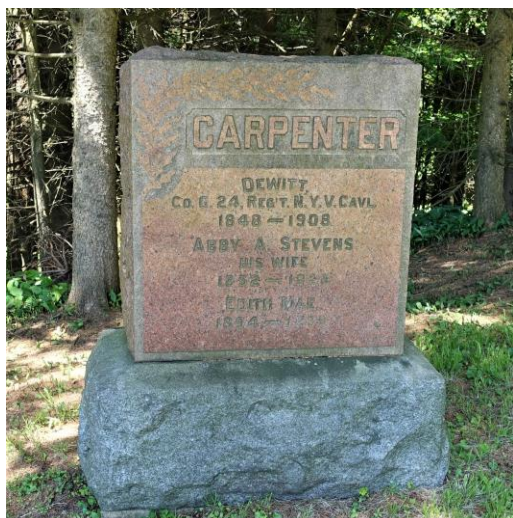
Carpenter, DeWitt, (Pvt.) 24th NY Cavalry & 1st NY Prov. Cavalry, Pulaski, 415

DeWitt Carpenter (June 4, 1848-April 11, 1908). Served in Co. G, 24th Cavalry from February 23, 1865-August 4, 1865. Obituary: "Orwell," Sandy Creek News (Thurs.) April 16, 1908, 1. He was a member of Pulaski Lodge No. 415. Wife: Abbie Ann Stevens (1852-1925). They are buried in Evergreen Cemetery, Orwell. His obituary features a very nice line drawing of him. NJW

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/16273935/dewitt-carpenter>

DeWitt Carpenter was born in the town of German Flatts, Herkimer Co., NY, June 4, 1848 and died in Orwell, NY, April 11, 1908, from cancer of the stomach.

He came to Orwell in the winter of 1849 with his parents who settled in the eastern part of the town. His boyhood days were spent helping his father in clearing land, he attended the district school a very little when he could be spared from work. February 23, 1865 he enlisted in Co. G, 24th Reg. NY Vol. Cavalry and served until the close of the war. On September 12, 1867, he married Abby A. Stevens who survives him, also four daughters, Mrs. Flora Roach, of Charleston, SC; Mrs. Cora Eastman, of Belleville; Mrs. Lilly Himes, and Miss Edith Carpenter, of Orwell, and two sons, Charles and Ralph, both of Orwell.



Mr. Carpenter was a Republican in politics and was prominent by connected in all matters of interest to his town and always ready to help any good cause and to oppose anything not good for the community. He was elected justice of the peace in 1882 which office he held until 1889 when he was elected supervisor which office he held for five years and then he was again elected justice, which office he held at the time of death.

He was a member of the G.A.R. Post S. M. Olmstead No. 387 and always took a great interest in it and was chosen commander for a number of years. Also was a member of the F. & A.M. lodge No. 415 of Pulaski, NY. Burial in Evergreen cemetery.

Source: Sandy Creek News, April 16, 1908

Parents: **Artemas Carpenter** 1820–1897 and **Nancy Carpenter** 1822–1913
Spouse: **Abby A Stevens Carpenter** 1852–1925

DeWitt Carpenter died of cancer Saturday, April 11, aged fifty-nine years and ten months. He is survived by his wife, two sons, four daughters, an aged mother and four brothers. The funeral services were conducted in Union church Monday afternoon by Rev. M. H. Dowd, and concluded with impressive burial services by Pulaski Lodge No. 415, F. & A. M. of which Mr. Carpenter was a member. He was also a member of S. M. Olmstead Post and Orwell grange No. 66. Mr. Carpenter has served as supervisor of the town of Orwell and many terms as justice of peace. He held the latter office at the time of his death. Friends from out of town who attended his funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. DeLoss Carpenter, Sandy Creek; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eastman, Belleville; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cooper, Miss Kathelyn Himes, Pulaski; Mr. and Mrs. George Reese, Altmar.



CARPENTER, DEWITT.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted [24th NY Cavalry], February 23, 1865, at Orwell; mustered in as private, Co. G, February 23, 1865, to serve three years; transferred to Co. G, First Provisional Cavalry, June 17, 1865.

CARPENTER, DEWITT.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted, February 23, 1865, at Orwell; mustered in as private, Co. G, Twenty-fourth Cavalry, February 23, 1865, to serve three years; transferred to Co. G, this regiment [1st NY Prov. Cavalry], June 17, 1865; mustered out with company, July 19, 1865, at Clouds Mills, VA.

Deans, Thomas DeWitt, (Corp.) 189th NY Inf. Vols., Cleveland, 613.

Thomas DeWitt Deans (October 17, 1847-May 8, 1935) served in Co. F, 189th Regiment from October 2, 1864-May 30, 1865. Member and past master of Cleveland Lodge [No. 613]. "Lone G. A. R. Man has Unique War Charm," Camden Advance-Journal (Thurs.) April 24, 1930, 6; "Final Cleveland Veteran Is Dead," Oswego Palladium-Times (Thurs.) May 9, 1935, 2. He had been married three times but is buried with #1, Isabelle Smith (1848-1897), in Cleveland Village Cemetery. NJW

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/29852443/thomas-d_-deans

DEANS, THOMAS D.—Age, 17 years. Enlisted [189th NY Inf. Vols.], September 5, 1864, at Constantia, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. F, October 2, 1864; promoted corporal, October 4, 1864; mustered out with company, May 30, 1865, near Washington, DC.

Lone G.A.R. Man Has Unique War Charm

T. D. Deans, Cleveland, Outlives 86 Comrades of Post—The Charm and Its Historic Background.

Cleveland, April 23.—"Cease firing!" were the words from General Ulysses S. Grant that resounded down through the ranks of the army of bluecoats at Appomattox April 9, 1865. The words, like a flame before a powerful wind, flashed to the still battling skirmish line, where the news was heard by Corporal Thomas Dewitt Deans, 83, of this village—the last of 86 men who organized the Farmer and Lewis Posts of G. A. R. in 1880.

The words "cease firing" ended years of strife and destruction—for Lee had surrendered. After the surrender, the historic conversation between Generals Lee and Grant took place under a large apple tree on the outskirts of Appomattox.

Two hours after the conversation, Corporal Deans was digging at the foot of the tree for a "memo" of the occasion. He obtained a piece of the root of the tree, which a comrade later whittled into the shape of a small Bible. After he was honorably discharged from the service, Corporal Deans had the valuable piece of wood encased in gold in the fashion of a watch fob. Cross work is engraved in the gold, and a bar representing the cover holder, keeps solid the carved wooden Bible. On one side of the token is the Grand Army of the Revolution emblem and on the other the Masonic figure, the dimensions being less than an inch in length and width.

"This doesn't look very valuable," declared Mr. Deans as he fondly held up the miniature Bible, "but, as badly as I need money, I wouldn't take \$1,000 for it."

In 1880 there were 43 soldiers who organized the H. L. Farmer Post, 16, Grand Army of the Revolution, and 45 who organized the D. B. Lewis Post at Constantia. Of them all, Mr. Deans is the only one living.

Mr. Deans was born in this village October 17, 1847, and enlisted in the 189th New York Volunteers when only 16 years old. He was the oldest boy in the family, and was compelled to obtain his father's permission before he could go to war. He is the only member of the family living.

Mr. Deans has been married three times. He was married to Isabel Smith of Cleveland in 1866. She died about 1890. In 1894 he married Mrs. Ada Kyrne, of this village, who died in 1920, and in 1926 he married Mrs. Clarabelle Summers.

He enjoys exceptionally fine health for a man of his age, which, if one isn't told, would be guessed at many years younger.

Thomas D. Deans, 87, an undertaker in Cleveland, N. Y., for 50 years, died at his home in that village Wednesday a. m., May 8, at 5:35 o'clock. Mr. Deans, who was well known throughout the country and towns surrounding Cleveland, retired from his profession in 1917. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge and the only surviving member of Cleveland G. A. R. He had been a member of Cleveland M. E. church since 1886.

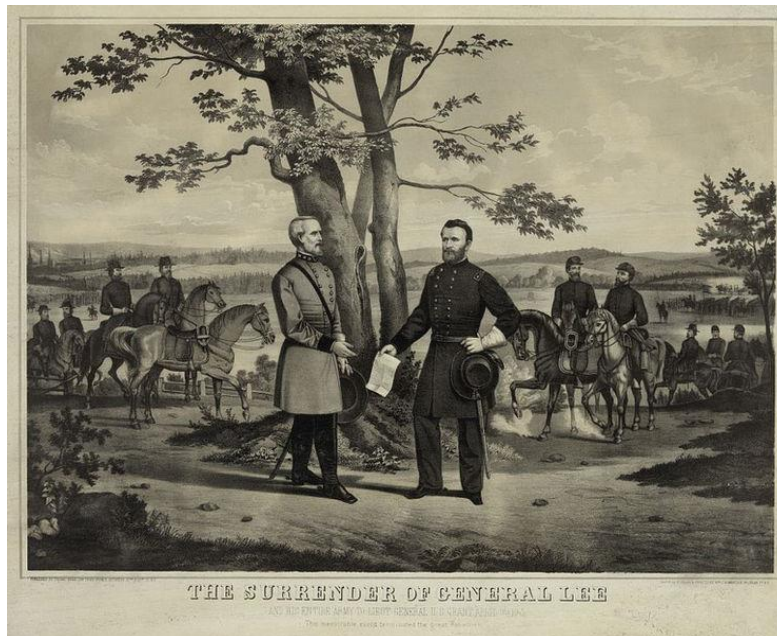
Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Clara Deans, a stepdaughter, Mrs. Margaret Sweet, superintendent of Canastota hospital, and a stepson, William Sommers.

A military funeral service will be conducted at the home on Saturday, May 11, at 2 o'clock. Burial at Cleveland.





https://clevelandhistoricalsociety.com/wp/?page_id=1909

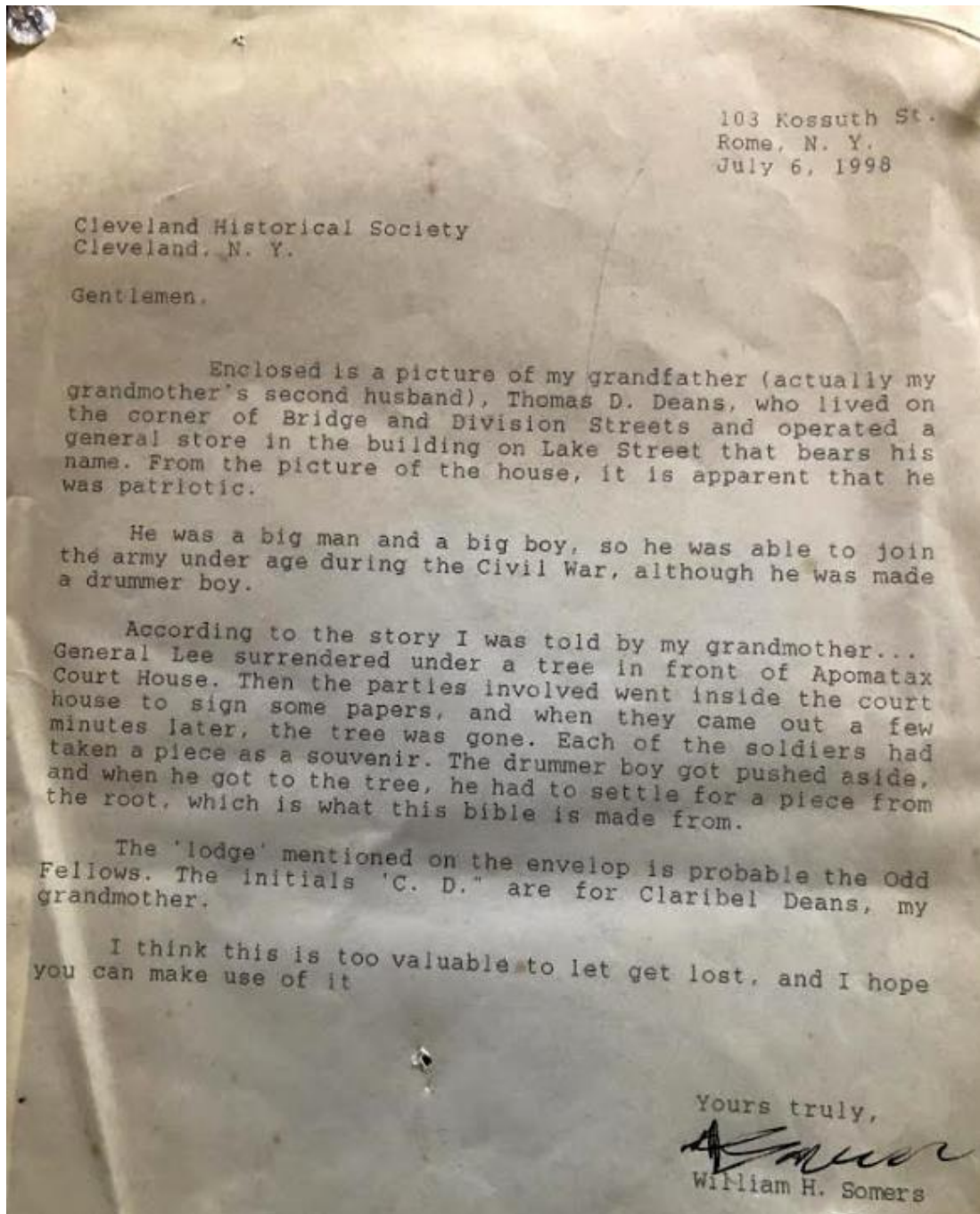


<https://www.historynet.com/appomattox-apple-tree-yields-prize-for-winners-wife.htm>



Exquisite jewelry carved in the shape of acorns presented to Julia Dent Grant

On April 9, 1865, during the final hours of the Appomattox Campaign, General Robert E. Lee sent Lt. Gen. Ulysses S. Grant a message requesting a meeting to discuss the surrender of his army. Union staff officers Colonel Orville Babcock and Captain William M. Dunn located Lee resting under an apple tree northeast of the village of Appomattox Court House and told him Grant was willing to talk. **Soldiers soon cut down the apple tree for souvenirs.** A branch was saved for General Grant, and from it a splendid suite of jewelry was carved by Browne, Spaulding & Company of New York for Julia Dent Grant. The pieces, made in the Victorian Romantic Period style, were carved in the shape of acorns, a symbol of life and immortality. A hair comb, a brooch, and a pair of earrings with black enamel accents set in 18-karat gold rest in a purple velvet box engraved with the words: "Presented to Mrs. General U.S. Grant by Browne & Spaulding, 570 Broadway, N.Y. The wood used in this set was cut from the apple tree under which Gen'l Grant's officers met Gen'l Lee on the morning of the surrender, April 9, 1865, Appomattox C.H., Va." Julia Grant bequeathed the jewelry to "my dear Grandson, Ulysses S. Grant 3rd, Fred's son, J.D.G., May 14, 1901." The jewelry remained in the Grant family for generations.



THE APPOMATOX APPLE TREE STORY

Says Lee Did Not Surrender Under It, AS TRADITION HAS TAUGHT Us to Believe, But It Was in the Parlor of Wilmer McLean.

APPLE TREE FIGURES IN IT

Paragraphs have recently been appearing in newspapers that a young apple tree is to be planted to replace the old apple tree under which Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox, says the Washington Star.

This apple tree legend survives the years and all attacks upon it. It is such a pleasing legend, blending poetry and tragedy, botany and arms, that people persist in believing it. These fruit tree legends, the Grant apple tree and the George Washington cherry tree, are a great deal hardier than the fruit trees themselves and live to a ripe age.

The apple tree story has very little fact to sustain it. Lee did not surrender under an apple tree, but in the parlor, on the right of the

in the parlor, on the right of the entrance of the house of Wilmer McLean, which sat back in a big garden on the main street of the village of Appomattox, about one square from the court house. Gen. Lee and his military secretary, Col. Marshall, entered the McLean house at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon of April 9, 1865. Gen. Grant was already there, accompanied by Gens. Sheridan, Ord, Ingalls, Rawlins, Seth Williams, John G. Barnard, and Cols. Horace Porter, Orville E. Babcock, Ely S. Parker, Theodore S. Bowers, Frederick T. Dent and Adam Badeau. The articles of surrender were agreed to, written and signed, the conference was concluded at 4 o'clock and at 4:30 o'clock Grant sent the dispatch to Secretary Stanton announcing the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia.

An apple tree and an apple orchard figure in the events leading up to the surrender and it may take some of the bloom off the story to announce that April, 1865, was a backward month, and that at the time of the surrender there was not a leaf or a blossom on any trees around Appomattox court house.

The old orchard long ago disappeared and the village of Appomattox has very nearly disappeared. The court house burned down something over fifteen years ago, and a new one was built at Appomattox Station, on the Norfolk and Western railroad, three miles southwest of the surrender village.

Nevertheless the Appomattox apple tree story blooms perennially.

<https://stonesentinels.com/less-known/appomattox-court-house/apple-tree-site/>



The Apple Tree site is where General Lee waited, resting on fence rails with a blanket laid over them, to hear Grant's reply to his request for an interview to surrender his army. Grant was riding hard to reach Appomattox along with his pursuing troops – he rode 22 miles that day – and there was some uncertainty over whether the message would reach him and if the fighting would continue. But Grant got the message. He sent two staff officers, Colonel Orville Babcock and Captain William McKee Dunn, to ride ahead. They met with Lee under the apple tree at this site, telling him of Grant's willingness to talk.





One legend that grew out of this meeting was that Grant himself met with Lee under the apple tree to accept the surrender, a great example of how stories grow out of a mixture of facts and misinformation. The tree itself was completely consumed, down to the roots, as souvenirs for Union soldiers.





<https://tree.clevelandhistoricalsociety.com/getperson.php?personID=I1183&tree=CHSTree01>




Thomas Derritt [DeWitt] Deans 1847 - 1935 (87 years)

Name	Thomas Derritt Deans [1, 2, 3]
Born	17 Oct 1847
Gender	Male
Physical Description	Eyes: Grey, Hair: Brown, Complexion: Light, Height: 5'8" [8]
Religion	Methodist [7] An ardent supporter of the M. E. Church, Mr. Deans served as a member of its board of trustees and was superintendent of the Sunday school for many years. [7] Thomas Deans was a member of the church choir. [10]
Occupation	1864 [8, 12] Laborer / Blacksmith
Military	5 Sep 1864 Civil War, Enlistment, Federal Army 
Military	2 Oct 1864 [2, 6, 8, 9, 12, 15, 16] Civil War, Mustered In, Federal Army, Company F, New York 189th Infantry Regiment, Private He saw service in several engagements and was in the front line at the battle which culminated in General Lee's surrender at Appomattox. From the tree under which the Confederate leader surrendered, he carved a chunk which he later shaped into the form of a Bible watch charm, gold mounted with the letters G. A. R. on one side and the Masonic emblem on the other. This is still in his possession. [14]    

Military	1864 - 1865 [17]	
	Civil War Veteran, Union Army, 189th Reg	
		1882xxxx - C
Military	30 May 1865	Washington,
	Civil War, Mustered Out, Federal Army, Corporal	
		U.S. Civil War National Arch
Occupation	1870 [5]	
	Boat Maker	
Residence	1860 - 1894	Cleveland, O
	According to the 1870 census, Thomas D. Deans was married and living with his parents. Ursula Auringer to Thomas D. Deans, land in the town of Constantia, March 28, 1892. [20] John Deans and wife to Thomas D. Deans, October 5th, 1894, land in the Village of Cleveland, \$150. [21]	
Occupation	1894 - 1895	Cleveland, O
	Cleveland Village Treasurer	
Occupation	1903	
	Town Clerk	
Occupation	1916	Cleveland Wa
	Director	
		19160309 - C Camden Adv 03/09/2016, p
Occupation	1875 -1917	F.D. Deans F
	Undertaker	
	[Thomas D. Deans] was a carpenter when a young man and later a partner with his father, John Deans, in the undertaking business for many years. After his father died, he conducted the business for many years in Cleveland, after which he retired. [10]	
		
Occupation	1913 - 1925	Cleveland Wa
	Board of Directors	

	 	
Occupation	1904 - 1926 Notaries Public	Oswego, New York
Residence	1915 - 1934 The following real estate note was found, but to which property it corresponds is unknown: Thomas Fitzgerald, Norwich, to Thomas D. Deans, of Cleveland, N. Y., property in the town of Constantia. [35] 	West & Bridge 19331017 - T Rome Daily S 10/17/1933, p
Occupation	1909 - 1934 Justice of the Peace	Cleveland, Ohio
Membership	Campfire Council [10]	
Membership	Independent Order of Odd Fellows [10]	
Membership	1880 - 1935 Elected Commander in 1889. [41] Because he is the only veteran left of the many who once belonged to H.L. Farmer Post 16, G.A.R., he has surrendered the charter. He still keeps his membership in the G.A.R. [19] Deans was instrumental with others in forming H.L. Farmer Post, G.A.R. about 1880. [19] 	Grand Army of the Republic 18891219 - G Syracuse We 12/19/1889, p
Membership	Abt. 1883 - 1935 He has been a mason 42 years and has held all chairs except that of secretary in Cleveland Lodge 613, F. & A. M. [19] Thomas Deans was also a member of the Order of the Eastern Star, a freemasons fraternity-style organization tied into the teachings of the bible. [10]	F. and A. M. Lodge
Died	8 May 1935 Died at Canastota Hospital. [7] 	Canastota, New York 19350508 - T Rome Daily S 05/08/1935, p
Buried	13 May 1935 Funeral services for Thomas D. Deans, last member of H. L. Farmer Post, G. A. R.. were very largely attended from his late home Saturday afternoon, with the Rev. Herbert E. Eades, pastor of the M. E. Church officiating. The last rites were conducted with military honor, the flag covered casket being borne to the cemetery by a caisson and firing squad from Fort Ontario, Oswego, who were accompanied by Raymond Faulkner, Cook Post of the American Legion as an escort Services at the grave were conducted by the Rev. George H. MacNish, chaplain of the American Legion, the last bugle call was sounded, and a volley fired over the flower strewn grave of one whose memory will live long in the hearts of his friends. [42]	Cleveland Village

	
Person ID	I1183
Last Modified	23 Dec 2019

CHS Genealogy

Father	<u>John Deans</u> , b. 29 Jun 1819, Dumfriesshire, Scotland ♂, d. 10 Jan 1904, Cleveland, Oswego, New York ♂ (Age 84 years)
Mother	<u>Clarasa Lane</u> , b. Abt. 1823 - 1824, Schoharie, New York ♀, d. 23 Oct 1898 (Age ~ 74 years)
Married	Abt. 1839 [2, 45, 46, 47]
Notes	One child died in infancy, but no other information is known at this time. [47]
Family ID	F100

Group Sheet

Family 1	<u>Isabelle Smith</u> , b. 1848, New York ♀, d. 1890 - 1897 (Age 49 years)
Married	1866 [7, 10, 11]
Last Modified	15 Mar 2015
Family ID	F298

Group Sheet



Family 2	<u>Ada Congden</u> , b. Abt. 1872, New York ♀, d. Abt. 1920 (Age ~ 48 years)
Married	1899 - 1915 [7, 10, 25]
Last Modified	23 Apr 2019
Family ID	F299

Group Sheet

Family 3	<u>Clarabell Houck</u> , b. 28 Nov 1871, Albany, New York ♀, d. 19 Dec 1957, Oneida City Hospital, 321 Genesee Street, Oneida, Madison, New York ♀ (Age 86 years)
Married	14 Jul 1926
Last Modified	2 Aug 2019
Family ID	F300

West Hoboken

Group Sheet

Photos	 
--------	---

Documents



19160601 - Port Recognition
Camden Advance-Journal
06/01/1916

Notes

Thomas D. Deans was the father of Mrs. Carlton Sweet, an adopted daughter, but there is no reference to which of his wives helped raised the child or even her name. [10]

Sources

1. [S31] 1870 United States Federal Census, 4 (Reliability: 2), 10 Jun 1870.
State: New York; County: Oswego; Town: Constantia; Village: Cleveland; ED Date: 06/10/1870; Sheet No: 4; Line No: 25-26;
2. [S50] New York, Town Clerks Registers of Men Who Served in the Civil War, 1861-1865, (Ancestry.com), 44-45 (Reliability: 2).
New York State Archives; Albany, New York; Collection Number: (N-Ar)13774; Box Number: 43; Roll Number: 25
3. [S25] Northshore Notes, (Cleveland Historical Society), <http://blog.clevelandhistoricalsociety.com/?p=924> (Reliability: 2), 15 Mar 2015.
Thomas Derritt Deans
4. [S32] 1860 United States Federal Census, 22 (Reliability: 2), 25 Jun 1860.
State: New York; County: Oswego; Town: Constantia; Village: Cleveland; ED Date: 06/23/1860; Sheet No: 22
5. [S31] 1870 United States Federal Census, 4 (Reliability: 2), 10 Jun 1870.
State: New York; County: Oswego; Town: Constantia; Village: Cleveland; ED Date: 06/10/1870; Sheet No: 4; Line No: 20-24;
6. [S13] Rome Daily Sentinel, 3 (Reliability: 2), 17 Oct 1933.
Thomas D. Deans is 86 Years Old Today
7. [S13] Rome Daily Sentinel, 9 (Reliability: 2), 8 May 1935.
Thomas D. Deans Dies At Age Of 87
8. [S72] New York, Civil War Muster Roll Abstracts, 1861-1900, Archive Collection #: 13775-83; Box #: 701; Roll #: 357 (Reliability: 1), 2011.
Thomas D Deans
9. [S52] U.S. Civil War Soldiers, 1861-1865, (Ancestry.com) (Reliability: 1).
Thomas D. Deans
10. [S74] Cleveland Historical Society File Collection, np (Reliability: 1).
Thos. D. Deans
11. [S19] Find A Grave, findagrave.com., <http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=qr&GRid=29852443&ref=acom> (Reliability: 2), 17 Sep 2008.
Thomas Deans
12. [S71] New York, Registers of Officers and Enlisted Men Mustered into Federal Service, 1861-1865, New York (State). Bureau of Military Statistics, 229 (Reliability: 2).
Constantia: Thomas D. Deans
13. [S170] Camden Advance-Journal, 6 (Reliability: 1), 24 Apr 1930.
Lone G.A.R. Man Has Unique War Charm
14. [S12] Oswego Palladium Times (Reliability: 1), 27 May 1931.
Cleveland Fetes Veteran of War
15. [S33] History of Oswego County New York with Illustrations and Biographical Sketches, (L.H. Everts and Company), 295 (Reliability: 2), 1877.
Military Record of Constantia
16. [S25] Northshore Notes, (Cleveland Historical Society), <http://blog.clevelandhistoricalsociety.com/?p=894> (Reliability: 2), 19 Jan 2015.
Armistice Day in 1918
17. [S33] History of Oswego County New York with Illustrations and Biographical Sketches, (L.H. Everts and Company), n.p. (Reliability: 1), 1877.
Military Record of Constantia
18. [S12] Oswego Palladium Times, 7 (Reliability: 1), 11 May 1932.
Only 23 Veterans in County G.A.R.
19. [S8] Unknown Newspaper Clipping, np (Reliability: 1), 1925.
Last Survivor: Thomas D. Deans
20. [S36] Oswego Daily Times, np (Reliability: 1), 1892.
Real Estate Transactions
21. [S37] Oswego Daily Palladium, 8 (Reliability: 1), 14 Dec 1894.
Real Estate Transactions
22. [S40] Landmarks of Oswego County, Henry Perry Smith, W. Stanley Child, (Higgins Book Company - 1895),

507 (Reliability: 2), 1895.
Town of Constantia

23. [S170] Camden Advance-Journal, 2 (Reliability: 1), 9 Mar 1916.
Cleveland Water Company

24. [S4] Syracuse Post-Standard, 6 (Reliability: 2), 28 Mar 1914.
Bull Moose Nominate Ticket Of Women To Combat Men Named By Fusionists

25. [S10] 1915 New York State Census, 4-5 (Reliability: 2), 1915.
State: New York; County: Oswego; Town: Constantia; Village: Cleveland; ED No.: 1; ED Date: 06/01/1915;
Assembly District: 1; Page: 4-5

26. [S170] Camden Advance-Journal, 3 (Reliability: 1), 16 Aug 1917.
Business Change in Cleveland

27. [S36] Oswego Daily Times, 4 (Reliability: 1), 27 Jan 1915.
Water Company Directors

28. [S36] Oswego Daily Times, 5 (Reliability: 1), 10 Feb 1925.
Cleveland Water Co. Holds Annual Elections

29. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 35 (Reliability: 1), 1904.
Oswego City Directory: Notaries Public (Oswego County)

30. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 28 (Reliability: 1), 1910.
Oswego City Directory: Notaries Public

31. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 59 (Reliability: 1), 1916.
Oswego City Directory: Notaries Public

32. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 29 (Reliability: 1), 1912.
Oswego City Directory: Notaries Public

33. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 27 (Reliability: 1), 1914.
Oswego City Directory: Notaries Public

34. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 26 (Reliability: 1), 1927.
Oswego City Directory: Notaries Public

35. [S37] Oswego Daily Palladium, 8 (Reliability: 1), 27 Jan 1917.
Sale of Real Estate

36. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 29 (Reliability: 1), 1914.
Oswego City Directory: Justices of the Peace or Magistrates of Oswego County

37. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 62 (Reliability: 1), 1916.
Oswego City Directory: Justices of the Peace or Magistrates of Oswego County

38. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 53 (Reliability: 1), 1925.
Oswego City Directory: Notaries Public

39. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 28 (Reliability: 1), 1927.
Oswego City Directory: Justices of the Peace or Magistrates of Oswego County

40. [S75] U.S. City Directories, 1821-1989, 32 (Reliability: 1), 1929.
Oswego City Directory: Justices of the Peace or Magistrates of Oswego County

41. [S73] Syracuse Weekly Express, 4 (Reliability: 1), 19 Dec 1889.

42. [S13] Rome Daily Sentinel, 3 (Reliability: 2), 13 May 1935.
Funeral Services Held For Thomas D. Deans

43. [S170] Camden Advance-Journal, 6 (Reliability: 1), 1 Jun 1916.
Post Reorganization

44. [S170] Camden Advance-Journal, 8 (Reliability: 1), 3 Nov 1927.
Cleveland Masonic Lodge Rounds Out 60 Years

45. [S61] 1875 New York State Census, 4 (Reliability: 2), 2 Jun 1875.
State: New York; County: Oswego; Town: Constantia; Village: Cleveland; ED No.: 1; ED Date: 06/02/1875; Page:
4; Lines: 26-27

46. [S21] 1880 United States Federal Census, 37 (Reliability: 2), 21 Jun 1880.
State: New York; County: Oswego; Town: Constantia; Village: Cleveland; ED: #231; ED Date: 06/21/1880; SD: #8;
Sheet No: 37; Line No: 27-29

47. [S8] Unknown Newspaper Clipping, np (Reliability: 1).
John Deans

48. [S13] Rome Daily Sentinel, 26 (Reliability: 1), 19 Dec 1957.
Mrs. Deans, Formerly of Rome, Dies



CIVIL WAR VETERANS in front of the famous Getman Hotel, Cleveland, N. Y., in 1882. Front row, left to right, Banning, Wells, Griesmyer, Deans, Lando, Drum. Second row, Feeler, Terpenney, Warren, Godfrey, Coon, Havens, Watson, Armstrong and Bristol.

EPsig *Drans Thomas D.* 279

AGE		ENLISTED				MUSTERED IN					
		WHEN		WHERE	PERIOD YEARS	WHEN		GRADE	COMP'T.	REMARKS	
YEARS	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	DAY		MONTH	YEAR				
		17	5	Sept	1864	Constantia	1	2	Oct	1864	Port R. Dist.
LEFT THE ORGANIZATION											
HOW		WHEN		IN WHAT GRADE	EXPLANATION						
		DAY	MONTH	YEAR							
MO		30	May	1865	Capt	With C Near Washington D.C. as Team.					
REMARKS: <i>MR Oct 1/64 Present as Corporal Promoted Oct 4/64 Dec 3/64 same Feb 2/65 same MR Apr 2/65 Present.</i>											
Born <i>Oswego N.Y.</i> Age <i>17</i> years, Occupation <i>Laborer</i> Cong. Dist. Eyes <i>Grey</i> Hair <i>Brown</i> Complexion <i>Light</i> 5 ft. 8 in. high. Cr. Sub. Dist.											

MR EP 17 5 Sept 1864 Constantia 1 2 Oct 1864 Port R. Dist.

MO 30 May 1865 Capt With C Near Washington D.C. as Team.

REMARKS: MR Oct 1/64 Present as Corporal Promoted Oct 4/64 Dec 3/64 same Feb 2/65 same MR Apr 2/65 Present.

EP Born *Oswego N.Y.* Age *17* years, Occupation *Laborer* Cong. Dist.
 m & D Eyes *Grey* Hair *Brown* Complexion *Light* 5 ft. 8 in. high. Cr. Sub. Dist.

https://tree.clevelandhistoricalsociety.com/documents/19310527_OswegoPalladium_p.pdf

CLEVELAND FETES VETERAN OF WAR

**Thomas Deans, Last of
Town's Civil War Sur-
vivors, Is 84.**

CLEVELAND, May 27.—Thomas D. Deans, 84, of this village, only survivor of the 88 men who went from the town of Constantia in 1863 to fight for the Union cause, will be guest of honor and one of the speakers at Cleveland's Memorial day exercises Saturday.

He will be Cleveland's G. A. R. delegation in the parade, the last of the town of Constantia's civil war veterans.

Thomas Deans was only 16 when he enlisted in the 180th New York state volunteers. He entered the service from this village, where he was born October 17, 1847. He is one of the youngest survivors of the war.

He saw service in several engagements and was in the front line at the battle which culminated in General Lee's surrender at Appomattox. From the tree under which the Confederate leader surrendered, he carved a chunk which he later shaped into the form of a Bible watch charm, gold mounted with the letters G. A. R. on one side and the Masonic emblem on the other. This is still in his possession.

After the war, Mr. Deans returned to this village where he has lived since. He is a retired undertaker, now a justice of the peace.

The Memorial day program will be conducted by the American Legion.

FINAL CLEVELAND 3 VETERAN IS DEAD

Sickness Proves Fatal to Thomas D. Deans, 87, On Wednesday

CLEVELAND, May 9.—Thomas D. Deans, 87, last surviving member of H. L. Farmer post, G. A. R., died Wednesday in Memorial hospital, Canastota, where he went for treatment April 28.

Mr. Deans was born in this village Oct. 17, 1847, son of the late John and Clarissa Lane Deans. He enlisted in the 189th New York Volunteers, Company F, when only 16. He was compelled to obtain his father's permission before going to war. At the close of the war Corporal Deans was honorably discharged.

In 1880 there were 43 soldiers who organized the H. L. Farmer Post 16, G. A. R., and 45 who organized the D. B. Lewis post in the town of Constantia. Mr. Deans was the last of the 88 members to pass away. Last year he was one of the speakers on the program Memorial day.

He was mustered into service Oct. 2, 1863, and was never seriously injured during the war. Mr. Deans worked as a carpenter when a young man and was also in partnership with his father as undertaker. After his father died he continued the business for several years until he retired.

He was a Republican and held several offices in the village and town, being justice of the peace about 35 years. He was a life-long resident of Cleveland and was well known in Central New York.

For most of his life he was a member of the M. E. church, its board of trustees and choir, Oneida Lake I. O. O. F. and Cleveland, F. & A. M., and in the latter had been master and also filled every chair excepting secretary. He had also been a member of the O. E. S. Campfire Council.

He was married three times, his first wife being Isabel Smith of Cleveland, whom he married in 1866. She died in 1890. Then he married Ada Congdon Kime in 1899 and she passed away in 1920. In 1924 he was married again to Claribel Somers of North Bergen, N. J., who survives. Other members of his family are an adopted daughter, Mrs. Carlton Sweet, of Canastota, and her daughter, Carlene, also a step son, William H. Somers, of Rome, and his little son, William, 2nd.

Funeral services will be held at 2 o'clock in Cleveland with Rev. Herbert E. Eades, pastor of the M. E. church, officiating. Burial will be in Cleveland Village cemetery. Military funeral will be held with several organizations attending.

Cleveland, Oct. 17.—Thomas D. Deans is quietly observing his eighty-sixth birthday today at his home at West and Bridge streets.

Mr. Deans who is a veteran of the Civil War was born in this village October 17, 1847 and has always resided here, where he has held all of the various offices of the village. At the coming town election he is resigning as Justice of the Peace which office he has held for twenty four years.

Despite his years, he is enjoying excellent health and with his wife, is planning to spend the winter in Rome.

DEATH CLAIMS LAST GAR VET AT CLEVELAND

T. D. Deans, Former Undertaker and Justice, Passes Away at 87

Cleveland.—Thomas D. Deans, the last surviving member of H. L. Farmer Post, GAR, this village, died at a Canastota hospital yesterday, May 7, 1935.

Mr. Deans was born in this village Oct. 17, 1847, a son of the late John and Clarissa Lane Deans. At the age of 19, he enlisted with Company F of the 189th New York State Volunteers. He was a boatbuilder in early manhood, and for many years conducted an undertaking business here.

For more than 35 years he was a justice of the peace of the Town of Constantia and at various times served the Village of Cleveland in an official capacity.

He was a Republican in politics and a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and its board of trustees as long as health would permit.

For more than 50 years he had been a member of Cleveland Lodge, F. & A. M., and also of the IOOF.

Mr. Deans was married three times, his first wife being Miss Isabel Smith, to whom he was married in 1866. Following her death in 1890, he was married to Mrs. Ada Congdon Kime in 1899, who died Dec. 20, 1920. In July, 1924, he married Mrs. Claribel Somers, who survives him, together with an adopted daughter, Mrs. Carlton Sweet, Canastota, and a stepson, William H. Somers, Rome.



Marcellus, Charles, (Pvt.) 2nd NY Heavy Artillery, Scriba, 414

Charles Marcellus (July 22, 1834-May 14, 1905) was soldier in Co. A, 2nd NY HA from January 4, 1864-September 29, 1865. He was a member and past master [1875, 1884, 1890] of Scriba Lodge [No. 414]. "2nd N. Y. H. A. Notes and Queries," Oneida Free Press (Sat.) October 17, 1885, 1; "Constantia," Syracuse Daily Journal (Mon.) May 15, 1905, 6. His wife was Minerva Wood (1836-1930). They are buried in Constantia Rural Cemetery. NJW

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/20156118/charles-marcellus>

MARCELLUS, CHARLES.—Age, 24 years. Enlisted [2nd NY Heavy Artillery], January 4, 1864, at Constantia, NY; mustered in as private, Co. A, January 4, 1864, to serve three years; wounded in action, June 16, 1864, place not stated; mustered out with company, September 29, 1865, at Washington, DC; also borne as Charles Mersellus.

**Charles Marcellus, Well Known G. A.
 R. Man Dead Many Personal
 and News Items.**

CONSTANTIA, May 15.—Charles Marcellus, aged 65 years, died at his home in this village Sunday morning. He had been a sufferer for more than a year. He was a member of D. B. Lewis post, G. A. R., Scriba lodge, F. A. M., and the Junior Order of American Mechanics. He is survived by his widow and three sons, Frank of Sault Ste Marie, Mich., Archibald of Syracuse and Leonard of this place.

Cooper, Alonzo, (1lt) 12th NY Cavalry, Oswego, 000

Alonzo Cooper (April 9, 1830-January 23, 1919), son John Cooper and Amanda Cochrane, served Co. B, 12th NY Cavalry from April 7, 1863-July 19, 1865. Has a fascinating wartime career. Obituary: "Lieut. Cooper," Oswego Daily Palladium (Fri.) January 24, 1919, 6. Wife: Mary E. Kirk (1833-1927). Obituary said he was a Mason but I cannot locate exact lodge. He and Mary are buried in Sterling Center Cemetery. NJW.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/106506099/alonzo-cooper>

<https://nyshistoricnewspapers.org/lccn/sn88075670/1919-01-24/ed-1/seq-6/>

Lieut. A. Cooper.

After an illness of nearly two years, Lieut. Alonzo Cooper died at his home, 64 West Mohawk street, at 5:15 o'clock last evening. His passing marks the end of one of the best known veterans of the Civil War, in and about Oswego.

Born in Victory, Cayuga county, April 9th, 1830, he moved with his family, when a boy of six, to Sterling, where he attended school. At eighteen he went to Skaneateles to accept a position in a clothing store and the next year came to Oswego, where he had always since resided. In 1857 he went to Chicago, where he served as a special officer during riots there, and when the Civil War broke out he enlisted as a private in Company B, Twelfth New York Cavalry. In 1862 he was made a first lieutenant and was in command of Companies A and F during the four-day battle of Plymouth, N. C., starting April 17th, 1864. Mrs. Cooper was with him in camp when the battle started. He was made a prisoner of the Confederates, along with a large part of the Union troops, on the morning of April 20th, and was taken to Andersonville, Ga., where thousands of Yankees suffered untold hardships during the war. The late Col. H. H. Lyman was in Andersonville at the same time. Along in August, 1864, Lieut. Cooper was transferred to Charleston and in October

to Columbia, S. C. On October 13th Lieut. Cooper and six prison-mates crept past the guard and made their escape. Two of the seven were recaptured after they were fired on and the others separated into small groups starting North. Lieut. Cooper walked for eighteen days through South Carolina and Georgia and was in the extreme northwest corner of North Carolina when he was recaptured by a Confederate sergeant. After recapture he was in a number of other Confederate prisons, bringing up finally in Danville. It was there, in December, 1864, that he and several other officers hatched a plot to overpower their guards. The scheme was attempted, but failed and in the mix-up Colonel Raulston, standing alongside of Lieutenant Cooper, was shot. He died eight days later. In February, 1865, Lieutenant Cooper was exchanged and after a furlough went back to his company, where he remained until discharged from service.

After the war Lieutenant Cooper returned to Oswego and entered the fruit business. A little later he established a big livery and exchange stable and raced many fast horses all over Central New York. He was a lover of good horses and his entries won many prizes in competition. He was a staunch Republican in politics and for a number of years had important places at Albany. He was a Past Commander of Post O'Brian, G. A. R., a member of the Masons and Odd Fellows, and always took a keen interest in civic affairs. During the latter years of his active life he re-entered the fruit business and at the same time, for diversion, he became a prolific writer. He was a versifier of no mean ability and many of his poems, largely on patriotic topics, appeared in the Palladium from time to time. His experiences in the Civil War he told in a most interesting book, In and Out of Rebel Prisons, which had a wide sale. Another production which attracted considerable attention was Secession, War and Peace, and a song, Old Glory, which he wrote a few years ago, is sung by school children all over the country.

Mr. Cooper married at Sterling, on March 15th, 1852, Miss Mary E. Kirk, member of one of the old families in that town, the late Rev. David Perritt performing the ceremony. She survives, with one daughter, Mrs. Charles N. Lane, of Brooklyn, who has been at her father's bedside for some time, and two grandchildren, Charles Kirk Lane, now in the service in France, and Louise Cooper Lane, of Brooklyn.

Thirteenth Publication of the Oswego Historical Society – 1950, Page 62 [74]- 71 [83].
<http://www.rbhousemuseum.org/wp-content/uploads/2018/02/sm-ochs-issue-1950.pdf>

The Story of Lieut. A. Cooper--- Civil War Veteran, Author and Poet
(Paper Given Before the Oswego County Historical Society, October 10, 1950 By Mrs. Charles H. Lane, Daughter of Lt. Cooper.)

At a funeral services in Brooklyn, not long ago, the minister, a life long friend of the family, comforted them by saying, "You will find that your father is still with you and always will be; that he will counsel you, encourage you and guide you." No one ever spoke truer words, and as I tell you something of my father's life, the picture of our home is before my eyes :

My father and mother and I at table;

My father giving me his one and only spanking;

His story, later printed in "In and Out of Rebel Prisons", told me chapter by chapter when I climbed into bed with him and spoiled his Sunday morning naps;

Myself, at the age of five, riding "Reb," a little mare he brought home from North Carolina and for many years the petted darling of the family;

Myself at the age of six, in the phaeton behind "Reb," driving alone from the barn on West Second Street to our home on West Mohawk Street, much to the horror of my mother. "Well, Papa couldn't come, so he told me I could drive her";

My father, coming home drenched from Will Phelps's yacht "Katy Gray". The boom had swung unexpectedly and he had jumped. He swam to be hauled aboard, his plug hat still on his head;

Childhood Memories

My father, training "Susie Swift" to the Saddle. Now, I had ridden Susie bareback from the time she was strong enough to carry me. He saddled her—she didn't like it and when he put

me in the saddle and led her into the street, it was just too much. She squatted and bucked and I slipped ignominiously off into a convenient puddle. Jake Poucher, Ira DeRosier, Jesse McAmbly and Alf Rice came running. "Cooper, you're not going to put that girl in the saddle again?" My father's laconic: "They've both got to learn, and now's the time";

The Sunday afternoon rides behind Susie Swift, (his last trotter), out Fifth street, through the Gray woods, stopping for ferns and wild flowers, back by the River Road;

Church on Sunday evening, Mr. Lovett coming home with us for a quiet chat;

Born in Victory

My father, putting out the flag on April Ninth, a neighbor passing, "Cooper, what's the flag out for?" "My birthday. Lee celebrated it by surrendering."

These pictures, and many more,—and so it is an honor and a pleasure to tell you something of my father's life.

He was born on a farm near the village of Victory, Cayuga Co. N. Y., April 9, 1830, the youngest but one of a family of nine children. His father's death, when Alonzo was 18 months old, left his mother with this large family. Her only income consisted of the products of a twenty-five acre farm and the trifling wages of her oldest son, Lorenzo, a carpenter's apprentice. With these slender resources, she, a woman of fine character and strong religious principles, managed to feed and clothe them.

In the spring of 1836, she sold her farm in Victory and bought

fifty acres of wild land near Sterling Junction, and the family moved into a log house that Lorenzo built during the preceding fall and winter, and around which he had made a clearing. The clearing was extended during the summer to ten or fifteen acres by neighbors who made a bee to help.

This house was made of bass-wood slabs, hewn smooth and nicely fitted together. A large Dutch fireplace, and a wide chimney built of sticks and mud took up nearly half of the north side of the house, while at the right of the fireplace, a rude pair of stairs led to two upper rooms. The lower part of the house consisted of a room about sixteen by eighteen feet which served as parlor, dining room, and kitchen, and a bedroom and recess which occupied the south side. The upper rooms were supplied with rough board floors and with a window in each room. A cellar dug under the front room served for the storage of apples and vegetables and was entered by a trap door.

The district school, known as the Van Patten School, was half a mile away. Here the Cooper children learned their readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic.

Clothes Of Home Spun

Alonzo's mother had been taught to spin and weave by her father, John Cochran, who was an expert weaver, and up to the time of her death there were very few clothes worn by the family that she did not weave and afterwards made into garments. The linen trousers and shirts were bleached to snowy whiteness and the suits of sheep's gray for the boys and the woolen dresses for the girls were dyed and pressed by herself. Besides all this, all the time that could be spared from household tasks was spent in weaving for neighbors. (Quoted from the Conclusion: "In and Out of Rebel Prisons").

Both she and her husband were members of the Dutch Reformed Church at Cato (now Meridian) and Alonzo says of her, "Her well-worn Bible bore testimony to her faithfulness to her Christian duties".

Upon his mother's death when Alonzo was 14, the family was scattered. Most of the older children had married and had homes of their own. He went to live with a farmer near Sterling Center and from that time attended the school at that place. It was here that he met his future wife, Mary E. Kirk, daughter of William Kirk, on a corner of whose orchard the school house was built. Mr. Kirk not only gave the land, but helped to build the schoolhouse.

Makes Oswego Home

In the summer of 1849, Alonzo decided that farming was not for him: so he left Sterling to become a clerk in the store of Charles Burnett in Skaneateles. At the end of the first year, he transferred his affections to Oswego, which from that time on was home. He served as clerk, first in the drug store of James Bickford, Jr., and then in the dry goods store of Worden Newkirk. He was clerking in this store when he married.

In the story of my father's life, my mother played a leading role. From the day that they were married until their final parting, she was his sweetheart and his valentine. She claimed that his first valentine read:

"My HART is Thine"

His final one to her was only fragment which she wrote at his dictation, since he could no longer hold a pen. The one he wrote for their Sixtieth wedding anniversary contains the only extant account of their wedding, which took place in the Baptist Church at Sterling Center at the close of the Sunday evening services, February 15, 1852. Elder Peevit was at that time the pastor.

When Love Was In Its Bloom

When love was in its bloom,
Mary,

Near four score years ago,
Your lips like ripened cherries,
You cheeks with health aglow,

Beneath the spreading locust
tree

On a wintry night like this,
I chose you for my valentine
And sealed it with a kiss.

We sought the village pastor
Where earnest prayer was said.
Your parents were the witnesses
When you and I were wed.

Our solemn vows then spoken
And registered above
Were through these years un-
broken
From their silken ties of love.

How well we still remember
That eloquent Divine
Who preached on Revelation
With rhetoric so fine.

We never can forget the thun-
der of his tone
As he described the glories of
the Great White Throne.
The very gates of Heaven
Seemed open to our sight.
We seemed to hear the rustle
Of wings in joyous flight.

We've treaded life together
In this glorious world of ours,
Sometimes through stormy
weather;
Sometimes through rosy
bowers.

February 15, 1917.

Their wedding trip was the
twelve mile drive to Oswego,
where they set up housekeeping
on the second floor of the house
then owned by John Harsha, lat-
er known as the Hastings house.
It still stands on the corner of
West Cayuga and Third Street.

My mother was the home-
maker, companion and inspira-
tion of their daily life. It was

she who had bought their first
rocking chair—still in use in our
home—by making two gingham
aprons for little Johnny Harsha.

It was she who made a dollar
do the work of two. Her slogan
was, "What comes in in a basket
should go out in a teaspoon."
Nothing was wasted. Both cloth-
ing and food were made over,
yet there was always plenty to
wear, and appetizing meals on
the table. Today, as we hear so
much about vitamins, I realize
that these were served to us in
our daily diet.

Establishes Business

Soon after their marriage,
Alonzo and Mary set up in busi-
ness for themselves in what was
known as the Revenue Block at
West First and Utica Sts., (on
the site of the present New York
Central passenger station) he
with his first fruit and confec-
tionary store, she to take room-
ers, railroad men; but before the
Civil War, the store had been
exchanged for one on Oneida St.,
between Ninth and Tenth Sts.,
which is still, I believe, run as a
store. Their rooms were on the
Second floor and were reached by
an outside stairway. One child
was born to them, but he, as did
many other children, died during
the diphtheria epidemic of 1860.

Before getting into the Civil
War, it may be of interest to
sketch briefly the ancestry of my
father.

Of the Coopers, eleven of the
sons and grandsons of Obadiah
Cooper, "the taylor of Albany,"
served in the Revolutionary War.
One of these sons was Abraham
Cooper, great grandfather of
Alonzo. Both he and his young
son, Obadiah A. Cooper, saw
service in that War. John, son of
Obadiah A, and Alonzo's father,
enlisted from Schoharie Co. as a
substitute in the War of 1812.
He served at Sacketts Harbor
during the building of the "New
Orleans." Many years later, Wil-
liam B. Phelps presented my fa-
ther with a cane made from

wood from the "New Orleans."
The silver head of the cane is

ALONZO COOPER

First Lieut., 12th N. Y. Vol.
Cavalry

Captured at the battle of Plym-
outh, Apr. 20, 1864.

Exchanged, Feb. 20, 1865

In recognition of his services in
the War for the Union.

from Corporal W. B. Phelps,
1891

From timber of the U. S. Man
of War, New Orleans, built at
Sacketts Harbor 1815, upon the
construction of which John Coop-
er, the father of the owner of
this cane was employed.

Fought With Paul Jones

Alonzo's mother was Amanda
Cochran, daughter of John Coch-
ran and Elizabeth Greenslit.
John Cochran was known to his
family and friends as "the fighting
Irishman." His adventures during
the Revolutionary War, on rec-
ord in Washington, D. C., archi-
ves, make a fascinating story that
all the Cooper children know by
heart. He came to America from
Northern Ireland, was impressed
on a British ship from which he
and a companion escaped and
swam a mile or more to shore.
He enlisted under John Paul
Jones on the "Ranger," and after
the transfer of Jones, served un-
der the succeeding captain. He
was again captured by the Brit-
ish and again escaped, and swam
ashore. Again he reenlisted and
served until the end of the war.

With such a background, it is
no wonder that Alonzo Cooper
sold his store and on August 27,
1862, enlisted in Company B.,
12th N. Y. Cavalry, recruited in
Oswego under Major Ward Gas-
per.

The company was taken by
train to Albany. As they were
marching from the train to camp,
Alonzo and a companion who
were in no hurry, lagged so far
behind that when they entered,
the guard at the gate thought

they were civilians and gave
them outgoing passes. They look-
ed over the dirty bunks, sampled
the tasteless food, and after eve-
ning roll call presented their
passes at the gate and strolled
into town. Their first stop was
at the Stanwix Hotel where they
registered for the night, had a
good meal and set out for the
theater.

The next morning they were
passed into camp in time for roll
call, receiving again outgoing
passes. This went on until they
received their uniforms; where-
upon they asked for leave to go
into town to ship their clothing
home and see the city. They
spent another night at the Stan-
wix but were careful to be in
camp for morning roll call. That
afternoon they were marched
aboard the boat for New York
with an unblemished record of
not one night in camp.

The winter of 1862-63 was
spent on Staten Island, and here
my mother joined her husband.
They had rooms with Mrs.—
along with "kitchen privileges"
which consisted of a fire place
with Dutch oven. Here, my moth-
er did her cooking. Their leisure
was spent in horseback riding
and on Sundays they attended
the Moravian Church.

Earns Promotion

On April 7, 1863, Alonzo was
"discharged, reason, Promotion"
and the same day was enrolled as
1st Lieut. of Co. I. In June of
the same year, he was again
shifted this time to Co. F. as 2nd
Lieut. and later as 1st Lieut.
The regiment was sent to Plym-
outh, N. C. Scouting expeditions
and the like occupied the time.
The wives of several officers join-
ed their husbands in the winter of
1863-1864, by mother among the
rest, and again horseback riding
and fireplace cooking were the
order of the day. "My Wife's
Story" tells of Mary's adventur-
es on her way to Plymouth and
on her return trip after the cap-
ture of the town.

The capture of Plymouth, the prison experience and final exchange of prisoners which sent my father back to his regiment have been told in his book, "In and Out of Rebel Prisons" and so will be omitted here.

After his exchange, in February, 1865, he obtained a leave and came home "to see Mary." He had never heard, until his release from prison, whether she had reached home safely. Her letters to him had never reached him though she had occasionally recieved a dirty scrap of paper from him. His relief at finding her alive and well can only be imagined. He was, like many others, a mere skeleton, but Mary's cooking soon put that to rights, though he suffered considerably from rheumatism.

On his return to his regiment, he was transferred as 1st Lieut. to Co. D and from that company, he was finally mustered out.

Returns With Three Horses

Mustering out took several weeks, and it was August before my father, with three horses he brought from North Carolina, reached Oswego. There were long horseback rides with Mary, visits to friends and relatives, and a general picking up of loose threads. At the same time, he was casting about for a place to start in business again. His diary of August and September of that year gives the details, some of them interesting, not only from a personal standpoint but as a criterion of business conditions in that period of reconstruction, in some respects, not so different from those of the present time.

He rented a barn for his horses, built mangers, laid a floor and moved them in. These three horses, Jimmy, Johnny Reb and Reb formed the nucleus of a livery business that continued for many years.

Reb was a little bay mare, a member of the family until she died at the age of twenty. With

me on her back, she ambled along, thoroughly bored. She was simply acting as nursemaid; with my mother, she was gay and frisky. But a Fourth of July parade with my father in the saddle was her real meat. Then she could dance and prance to the music of the band and really show her paces.

Re-Engages in Business

Father's first investment after his return from the war was 14 bushels of plums, which he sold at a profit of \$8.86, and twenty-five barrels at \$5.00 a barrel. He contracted with "Schoonmaker" for his fall apples. With his profits he rented a store at 166 Water St. from L. L. Kenyon, bought fixtures and started in business. The first day, he didn't sell one cent's worth, but the receipts of the next day were \$5.00. This was September 2, and that day he received his first consignment of oysters, twenty-five cans. These, he stored in "Oliver's refrigerator," four cans having already been sold. Cooper's oysters were famous for many years thereafter.

Business continued brisk, and in a week's time, Cooper had engaged as clerk at \$5.00 a week Charlie Abbott. The store continued to prosper and my father added selling on commission to his other activities. That business, too, flourished and before the close of 1865, he had moved to 210 West First St. and the family had room back of the store and in the basement. A fine stock of toys, fancy boxes for gloves, jewel boxes, work boxes, portfolios, etc. was advertised in the "Oswego Commercial Advertiser." A soda fountain and ice cream parlor, ice cream made and served by Mary, added to their income. Oysters in season sold at a \$1.75 a keg, 45c a can. Two clerks were now in order, "Dock" Farnham and "Court" Hare.

Business was subjected to a federal tax in those days, as it

is today. Licenses both federal and municipal were issued for retail business, and had to be renewed yearly. My father's first license cost over eight dollars.

Trained Trotting Horses

No sooner had business picked up than trotting horses became a major interest for leisure hours and so continued until his last trotter was sold in the late 1880s. His diary tells of races at Wine Creek Course, and later on, he drove Sunset and Susie Swift at many county fairs, etc. He was an expert horseman, a patient trainer and a fairly successful driver. His daughter was his faithful shadow and was even allowed to drive on the track,

A second child, born during this period, lived only six months, and then was laid besides her brother in the cemetery at Sterling Center. Years later, came the following poem:

BABY'S HOOD

(Lines suggested by finding a little knit hood, the wearer having been laid in rest twenty years ago).

Only a baby's little hood,
Once white, now yellow grown,
Why should this sight our eyes so
flood;
Why cause this bitter moan.

What is there in the sight to
make
Our hearts so wildly throb?
Why should its touch such mem-
ories make
And cause this bitter sob?

Why is it, while this hood I hold
I seem to see a face
Of such a saintly, heavenly mould,
And such angelic grace?

For twenty years that face has
been
A vision of the past,
That we can ne'er behold again,
While breath and sense shall
last.

That face the hood so softly
pressed
Has faded from our sight;
We laid it gently down to rest,
To wake in realms more bright.

Safe in a loving Saviour's arms,
We know it is secure
From worldly griefs and worldly
harms
Among the blest and pure.

Unlike the hood so faded grown.
It grows more pure and sweet
May we before our Saviour's
throne
Our long lost treasure greet!

Held State Appointment

The store was finally sold, the three horses were augmented by several others and a livery stable was established on West Second Street between Bridge and Cayuga. A new store was opened in a building a few doors south of the stable, and the family home at 64 West Mohawk Street established.

With various ups and frequent downs, business continued, except for four years during which Alonzo acted as guide in the Capitol at Albany. He took this position with his usual enthusiasm, knew by heart every point of interest in the building, was appointed Deputy Sheriff to protect the Capitol and still found time to enjoy the sessions of the G. A. R. post. In 1898, he decided to return to Oswego to write the book he had long had on his mind. His resignation caused quite a stir, for according to the Albany paper, it was the first such resignation on record.

Rejected For Spanish War

When the Spanish-American War came along, my father, then over sixty years of age, requested permission to raise a company in Oswego. Volunteers to the number of twenty-five had signed up, when his request was courteously refused by the President of the U. S. Though he could not go himself, he could and did bid God speed to those who went—espec-

ially the 48th Separate Company to whom he sent a letter and poem.

As usual, Alonzo expressed his strongest feelings in verse—

My parents united with the West Baptist Church during the pastorate of Elder Hughes, father of Charles Evans Hughes, the later presiding justice of the United States Supreme Court, and enjoyed a life-long friendship with the family. A story of my mother's always amused me. My father brought the Hughes family home to dinner just before they left Oswego and the lemon pie, a specialty of Mary's "wasn't as good as usual".

Elder Butterfield followed Elder Hughes. He and my father saw eye to eye on the subject of horses, and the good Elder enjoyed many a ride and attended many a horse race in company with his parishoner. And so it went, each pastor in turn becoming in one way or another a part of the family life. Mr. Lovett was an especial favorite. His last pastorate was in a Presbyterian Church in South Brooklyn and he was a frequent guest in our home, especially during the winters my parents spent with us.

Molder Of Opinion

In politics, Alonzo was a staunch Republican, as those of you who knew him will remember. But "dirty politics", no matter what the party made him see red. Many were the controversies aired in the "Times" and in the "Pall." Many were the letters which left no doubt as to his sentiments. These articles and letters were frequently written in humorous vein, holding up to ridicule the policies involved and the foibles of their authors. His wit was keen and his irony searching. Republicans and Democrats were forced to respect his views even though they did not agree.

A letter which I received only a few days ago from a prominent United States Senator says, "I

recall your father as among those most influential in forming opinions in Up-State New York".

The G. A. R. was undoubtedly my father's greatest interest. From the time it was organized he was a leading spirit. He was a faithful member of J. D. O'Brien Post of Oswego and served as Commander for several years.

For twenty years, he held the post of Aid de Camp in the National G. A. R. organization, first under Col. Floyd Clarkson, and then under John W. Ray. In this connection, he attended several National Encampments at Gettysburg, the last one when he was over eighty.

Maintained Veteran Contacts

Close affiliation with the 12th N. Y. Cavalry continued through his entire life—Col. Savage and Major Clarkson were welcome guests in our home. His correspondence with members of the regiment was voluminous. Some of the letters have been preserved and show clearly the comradeship and affection that existed. The Regiment for many years held annual reunions and for several years, my father held the office of president.

He was a speaker at many local reunions, usually ending his talk with an original poem, written for the occasion. He was an honorary member of both Grant and Winchester Posts in Brooklyn, attended their meetings during the winters in Brooklyn, and on several Memorial Day parades was the guest of the commander of Grant Post, Mr. Arthur H. Cozzens.

How Dr. Walker Lost Hair

Memorial Day was a sacred day to my father. The flag was put out bright and early, and by nine o'clock my father and I set out for the armory. There, girls and women stood at long tables making bouquets of the lilacs, snowballs and other spring flowers and packing them into baskets for the various cemeteries—

St. Peter's, St. Paul's, Riverside and Rural. Church services were held, and the members of the G. A. R. and many citizens attended the services at the cemeteries. An honored guest on these occasions was Mrs. Elmina Spencer, an army nurse. Another was Dr. Mary Walker. May I digress for a moment to tell you why Dr. Mary cut her hair? She sold it to get money for a penniless woman who needed medical aid.

Several of my father's poems are centered on Memorial Day. Its desecration was a bitter grief to him. The idea of spending it at the ball park, at picnics, at the movies, was anathema and both in prose and poetry he expressed his feelings vigorously.

Patriotic Instructor

Another outcome of my father's interest in the G. A. R. was the fight for the prisoners of war, pension bill. At a meeting of the Ex-prisoners of War of Oswego Co., held in the rooms of Post O'Brien Jan. 18, 1888, a resolution was adopted urging its passage. Alonzo was president of that organization and many letters from his pen on the subject appeared in Oswego and Syracuse papers.

The soldiers monument in Oswego is a dream child of my father. It was he who introduced the project. He made the first contribution. He tramped the streets enlisting the interest of his many friends. The "Palladium" supported his efforts by carrying many of his articles and letters.

For several years, my father was Patriotic Instructor for Oswego County. In this capacity, he spoke in most of the city schools, including the High school and State Normal school. This office carried him, not only through Oswego County, but as guest speaker through the state to Buffalo. During his stay in Brooklyn, he officiated at at least two flag presentations as a guest of Winchester Post.

Wrote Centennial Song

It was through this pleasant work that his song, "Old Glory" came into being. It was written, first, as a recitation for the Centennial celebration of the Evacuation by the British of Fort Ontario, Oswego—one of the last English forts to be evacuated (1796).

Before publishing the music, which was written by a nephew, the late J. C. Bell, principal of Public School No. 77, in Brooklyn, he placed the written copy in the Oswego High school for eight months to be assured of its popularity. After its publication, it was used throughout the state.

And this brings us to his poems:

His Work As Poet

It has always been a family tradition that the Coopers were akin to the English poet, Cowper. Whether this be true or not, poetry runs in the Cooper family. There has just recently come to light a very beautiful little poem written by Alonzo's grandmother, Elizabeth Greenslit Cochran. All the Cooper children knew by heart the little couplet by his mother which was worked into her sampler and which reads:

"Amanda Cochran is my name,
"America is my nation;
"Victory is my dwelling place,
"And Christ is my Salvation".

However poetry came to him, he loved it. Our library at home contained the complete poetical works of Scott, Tennyson, Cowper, Coleridge, Campbell (bet you never heard of him; did you?) Burns and, of course, Shakespeare, and of the American poets, besides the usuals, Bret Harte, J. G. Holland, Bryant and many others. My father could and did quote Shakespeare by the yard. Richard III was one of his favorite plays. When I saw the play, long afterward, with John Barrymore, it was my father's "A horse! A horse! My Kingdom for a horse" that I heard.

As a reporter for "The Spirit Of the Times", a paper devoted to sports, he saw all of the stage stars as they came to the Oswego Academy of Music—Modjeska, Joe Jefferson and many others.

It was natural for him to express his feelings in verse, patriotic, humorous, religious, poems to friends on anniversaries, reunions.

In collecting his work, I have been amazed to find the first draft with hardly a correction or change of phrase. Rhythm and meter as well as an unusually extensive and flexible vocabulary were at his command. He wrote from the heart whether in prose or poetry. It was his convictions that went on to the paper.

Pioneered Rhyme Advertising

His early poems—rhymes perhaps would be a better word—would not seem remarkable today since radio and television feature rhymed advertisements. But it is interesting to note that Alonzo Cooper was a pioneer at this sort of advertising. As early as 1866, there was published in an Oswego paper a poem which began:

"It was late in the evening, eleven
or more,
"And Cooper was sitting alone
in his store.
"The business was over, and tired
and worn
"He was resting a little ere
starting for home."

The rhyme goes on to the jingle of the old nursery rhyme with Santa Claus and a list of toys, boxes, etc., that could be bought at "Cooper's". A photograph of Santa about to go down the chimney was presented to children. The back of this photograph carried Cooper's ad.

Another of these advertisements was entitled "Annie's and Willie's prayer"—and represented two motherless children whose stern father didn't believe in Christmas. He listened to their evening prayer in which they asked for everything from dolls

to tops—naturally, papa immediately put on his overcoat and rubbers and set out for Copoer's.

Among my father's poems is a prayer, written for his two grandchildren, and since passed on to children of relatives and friends:

"Our heavenly Father, we thank
Thee tonight
"For Thy love and Thy care,
since the dawn's early light.
"Forgive all the follies and sins of
the day,
"And bless all our efforts to
serve Thee, we pray.
"Watch over our slumbers, from
heaven above.
"We ask all through Jesus, the
gift of Thy love."

Family Ties Strong

Between Alonzo, and his brothers and sisters there was always a strong bond of affection. Lorenzo had moved to Iowa, Amanda married and went to Cleveland. The others were nearby—Mexico, Martville, Auburn, Skaneateles, but they all convened for Harriet's, Mrs. David Lester's golden wedding in Mexico. In a toast to the bride and groom, Alonzo said, "There were nine of us in the family, and no two of us ever had a quarrel"—and the peculiar thing about this remark is that it is true. His poem, written for that occasion, has been used many times since, at other Golden Weddings.

"Secession, War, and Peace," his only long poem, occupied his thoughts for a long time before it was finally finished. Much of it was written between bouts of pain, for during the last five or six years of his life he was far from well. Mary was his devoted nurse, refusing outside help until she could no longer manage. During this time, his brain was alert and Mary was also his secretary. His poems of this period are expressions of trust in God and prayers for faith. One poem begins:

"Oh for a faith that doubt dis-
arms,
"That sends me to my Father's
arms"—

—70—

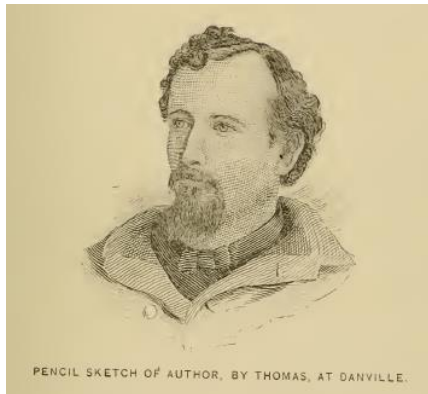
On January 23, 1919, two weeks before their 67th wedding anniversary, just as the sun went down, its rays shining on his face, he smiled and went to sleep.

After my father left us, my mother came to live with us, and remained until we took her back to Sterling in April, 1927. Until

the last two years she busied herself as she always had done. She knit fifteen pairs of socks during the first World War. She baked bread and cookies. She went about among her friends and nearby relatives. She lived to enjoy her two great grandchildren. She was ninety-four when we took her back to her old home.

<https://studycivilwar.wordpress.com/2015/03/26/in-and-out-of-rebel-prisons/>

IN AND OUT OF REBEL PRISONS



This is a book by Alonzo Cooper on his experience in being captured and a prisoner of war during the Civil War. You can download and read it for free [here](#) or [here](#).

Born April 30, 1830 in Victory, New York, Cooper lost his father when he was only 18 months old. His mother was left with nine children to raise by herself. She died when Cooper was fourteen, and Cooper farmed until he was nineteen, when he became a store clerk. Cooper was the owner of his own store, a fruit, confectionery, and oyster store in Oswego, New York, when he enlisted in 1862 in the 12th New York Cavalry and served as a lieutenant in the regiment. He was captured after the Battle of Plymouth, North Carolina in 1864 and was held as a prisoner in Macon, Georgia, Savannah, Georgia, and Charleston, South Carolina, from where he escaped and tried to make his way to Union lines, but he was recaptured and returned to Charleston, and from there taken to Salisbury, North Carolina, Danville, Virginia, and then Richmond, Virginia, and then he was finally exchanged. His book was published in 1888.

Cooper has no sympathy for the confederate prisoner of war camp system. "I have often heard it said, even here in the North, that our men who were prisoners, were cared for as well as the limited means of the Confederacy would admit; but the falsity of this is seen when you remember that Andersonville is situated in a densely wooded country, and that much of the suffering endured was for the want of fuel with which to cook their scanty rations, and for the want of shelter, which they would have cheerfully constructed had the opportunity been afforded them. The evidence all goes to show that instead of trying to save the lives or alleviate the sufferings of those whom the fortunes of war had thrown into their hands, they practiced a systematic course of starvation and cruelty, that in this nineteenth century, seems scarcely believable." [p. vi]

US Colored Troops also participated in the battle at Plymouth, and some USCTs were captured. Cooper relates their fate: "While at the Johnson farm we could hear the crack, crack, crack of muskets, down in the swamp where the negroes had fled to escape capture, and were being hunted like squirrels or rabbits, I can think of no better comparison, and the Johnnies themselves laughingly said (when questioned about where they had been after their return), 'They'd been out gunning for [n-words].'" [p. 33] He also tells us, "The negro soldiers who had surrendered, were drawn up in line at the breastwork, and shot down as they stood. This I plainly saw from where we were held under guard, not over five hundred yards distance. There were but few who saw this piece of atrocity, but my attention was attracted to it and I watched the whole brutal transaction. When the company of rebs fired, every negro dropped at once, as one man." [p. 34]

The first stop for the prisoners was at Andersonville, where enlisted men were separated from officers and sent into the prison while the officers moved on. "On the plateau in front of the pen the officers and enlisted men were separated, as no officers were held in Andersonville, except a few who commanded colored troops, whose rank would not be recognized by such gentlemen (?) as Wirz and his aids [sic]." [p. 42]

Cooper and the other officers with him were placed in Camp Oglethorpe in Macon, Georgia. "There was a stream that ran through the camp grounds, in which it was my daily habit to bathe. In fact, during all my prison life, I never neglected an opportunity to take a bath whenever I could get a chance to do so. To this I attribute, more than anything else, the good health I enjoyed during nearly all the time spent in Southern prisons. I do not mean to say by this, that bathing would have saved the lives of all, or any great proportion of those who died in prison, but I do say that when the facilities of cleanliness were afforded us, there was a notable decrease in the mortality. Hence the difference in the mortality of the officers' prisons and those of the enlisted men, where bathing was impossible. Had our men in Andersonville been placed in good, roomy, clean quarters, through which flowed a good stream of pure running water, thousands who now sleep in that densely populated city of the Union dead, would now be here to relate the sufferings and privations they endured. It was not altogether the insufficiency of food that killed off those true-hearted patriots, but the need of wholesome quarters, and the facilities for cleanliness as well." [pp. 45-46]

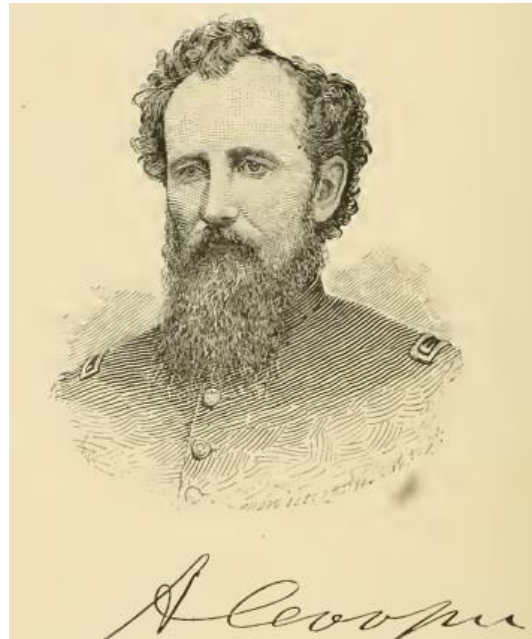
Cooper also gives us an insight into guard treatment of prisoners: "We always found that our treatment was fair whenever we were guarded by old soldiers who had seen service at the front; but when the *new issue*, who were a cowardly lot of home guards, were placed over us, there was no extremity of cruelty and meanness that they would not resort to, to render our condition more miserable and unbearable, even to shooting an officer who was quietly attending to his own business. A case of this kind occurred on the 11th of June, when Lieut. Gerson of the 45th New York Volunteers, who was returning from the sink about 8 o'clock in the evening, was shot and killed by one of the guards named Belger, of the 27th Georgia Battalion (Co. E). This was a brutal and deliberate murder, as the officer was not within ten feet of the dead line and was coming from it towards his quarters, besides the full moon was shining brightly, and the sentry could not have thought he was trying to escape. The truth is, he had told his girl when he left home, that he would shoot a Yankee before he returned, and was too cowardly to attempt to kill one who was armed. This fellow was promoted to a Sergeant and given thirty days' leave for his cowardly act." [p. 63]

After he escaped, he made his way across rebel territory. Along the way he was helped by African-Americans who were all too happy to assist him when they learned he was a Union officer, and also by Unionist whites, who seemed to be fairly numerous among the people he encountered, even a guard at a prison camp and some confederate soldiers along the way. He was eventually recaptured, though, and returned to prison.

In September, Cooper was one of the officers who was moved to Charleston to be used by the rebels as human shields. "On the 13th of September we were placed on board the cars and arrived at Charleston the same evening, where we were placed in the jail yard, to be knocked out by General Gilmore's batteries on Morris Island. This was without exception the most filthy, lousy, dirty place I ever saw. There were only fifty A tents for six hundred prisoners, and scarcely any wood with which to cook our rations. At Charleston occurred the first death by starvation that I had witnessed, the deceased being a member of my company. Soon after we entered the jail yard Capt. Hock and myself were greeted by two skeletons, whom we never would have recognized had they not made themselves known to us. They were reduced to mere skin and bone, and neither could walk, being on the very verge of death from starvation." [p. 115]

<https://dan-masters-civil-war.blogspot.com/2018/03/> >

When Cooper was finally exchanged, he noted the difference in condition between the Union men held by the rebels and the confederates held by the Union: "The contrast in the looks and appearances of these gray-backs and our poor boys, was painfully apparent. They were in robust health, full of life and vitality, and fit to at once take the field again, while our boys were scarcely able, many of them, to climb up the bank at the landing, without assistance. While they showed the effects of rest and plenty of wholesome food, our poor comrades showed equally the terrible effects of starvation and disease. They were in excellent condition to again at once go into active service, while we would need months of careful nursing, before any of us could again endure the hardships of camp life; and a large proportion, were forever broken in health, and would never again be able to perform the duties of a soldier." [pp. 247-248]



Cooper also tells us how he and his fellow prisoners felt about the ending of the exchanges that led to the prison camps in which they suffered: "To show how the large majority of officers confined in Macon felt about how the affairs of the government had been conducted under the administration of President Lincoln, I quote from my diary of June 7th, 1864:

"This being the day upon which the Convention is to meet at Baltimore to nominate a candidate for President, our camp went into convention and nominated Abraham Lincoln by a vote of 533 out of a total vote cast of 625."

"This was considered not only an endorsement of the policy pursued by the President in the prosecution of the war, but also our approval of his exchange policy. We well understood that the cartel was suspended, because the South refused to exchange the negroes taken in arms, but proposed to return such soldiers to servitude, and we believed that as they were taken while bearing arms in defence of the government, that government was in duty bound to protect them in their rights and it was our duty as good soldiers to suffer and even die, if need be, in prison or in field, to maintain the dignity of the nation. This is why such indignation was manifested when we were asked to lend ourselves to the scheme of Jeff. Davis, to even impliedly stigmatize the authorities at Washington, as being derelict in their duties towards us, by demanding an immediate resumption of the exchange cartel, unless all who wore the blue could be classed in the category of United States soldiers. We believed that all whose loyalty to the flag, had led them to risk their lives in its defence, whether their skin was white or black, were entitled to protection beneath its folds." [pp. 270-271]

Though he remained bitter about the treatment he and other Union soldiers endured, he didn't blame the people who lived in the confederacy. "I have endeavored to speak of the Southern prisons and of the treatment meted out to those whom the fortunes of war compelled to endure and suffer the hardships, tortures and privations of a lingering confinement in those loathsome pens of starvation, provided by the self-styled Southern Confederacy, as a punishment for loyalty to country and the flag, just as I found them. Not to the *people of the South* do I lay the blame of the frightful mortality among prisoners, in those pens of starvation, but to Jeff. Davis and the infamous Winder; who boasted that they were doing more execution among the prisoners, than Lee's whole army was doing in the field; to them I say that the blood of thirty-five thousand loyal hearted patriots, cry from the ground of Andersonville, Salisbury, Florence and Belle Island, unto a just God, for vengeance upon those who so cruelly, heartlessly and fiendishly *murdered them*." [pp. 285-286]

This book was a really good read. It gives us an insight into the experiences of officers who were prisoners of war. While he does say he wrote the book with his journal at his side, a journal he kept while he was a prisoner, we still have to take it as one man's observations, though—one man's viewpoint. Nevertheless, I can confidently recommend this book.

COOPER, ALONZO.—Age, 32 years. Enlisted [12th NY Cavalry], August 17, 1862, at Oswego; mustered in as private, Co. B, March 31, 1863, to serve three years; mustered out, April 7, 1863; enrolled, September 2, 1863, at Albany; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. I, September 2, 1863, to serve three years; missing in action, April 23, 1864, at Plymouth, NC; exchanged, March or April, 1865; mustered



in as first lieutenant, Co. F, to date April 10, 1864; mustered out with company, July 19, 1865, at Raleigh, NC. Commissioned second lieutenant, November 20, 1863, with rank from September 1, 1863, original; first lieutenant, May 30, 1864, with rank from January 25, 1864, vice Bruce, promoted.

<https://digitallibrary.oswego.edu/PPPH002463/00001>

Lt. and Mrs. Alonzo Cooper
Photos below



"In and Out of Rebels Prison" biography of Alonzo Cooper, pages 287-294

<https://ia800303.us.archive.org/6/items/inoutofrebelpr00coop/inoutofrebelpr00coop.pdf>

The author of this volume, Alonzo Cooper, was born in the town of Victory, Cayuga Co., N. Y., April 30th, 1830. His father John Cooper, who was born August 15th, A. D. 1794, enlisted from Schoharie County in the war of 1812-13-14, and during his term of service, was for a time employed on the construction of the famous 110 Gun, line of battle ship "NEW ORLEANS" at Sackets Harbor, which was built and all ready for caulking in six weeks from the time the first tree was felled. Abraham Cooper, an older brother of John, was also in the service during the war of 1812, serving as Captain in a Militia company.

The mother of the author, Amanda Cochran, was a daughter of John Cochran, a Revolutionary soldier. John Cochran was an Irishman by birth and as such was claimed as a British subject, and was arrested by the "press gang" as they were then called, and taken on board an English man-of-war to be impressed into the service of Great Britain.

The vessel was anchored about one and a half miles from shore, the better to prevent the escape of the impressed seamen; but, notwithstanding the strict surveillance under which they were placed, John Cochrane and a comrade one dark night, tied their clothing into a bundle, which they fastened on their heads and dropped into the water from the fore chains of the vessel where they were stationed, and swam to the shore and made good their escape. The story as frequently told me by my mother, is a long one and filled with thrilling incidents, as was also the military life of my father, John Cooper. My father died October 23d, 1831, when I was only eighteen months old, leaving my mother with a family of nine children, one of whom was a babe only a few weeks old. Her only income was the products of a farm of 25 acres, and the trifling wages as a carpenter's apprentice of my eldest brother, Lorenzo.

In the spring of 1836, my mother having sold her farm in Victory and bought fifty acres in Sterling, we moved into a new log house that my brother had built during the winter and early spring, and around which he had made a clearing of sufficient dimensions to avert the danger of the house being crushed by falling trees. This clearing was extended during the summer to ten or fifteen acres by cutting off the timber, and afforded us youngsters plenty of work, piling brush and burning them, and the log heaps which a bee of neighbors had constructed. The house had not been chinked, and the

floor was made of split basswood slabs, hewn smooth and nicely fitted together, which if not as elegant as the more modern floors, at least possessed the elements of strength and durability. A large Dutch fire place, and a wide chimney built of sticks and mud, took up nearly half of the north side of the house, while at the right of the fire place was constructed a rude pair of stairs leading to the upper rooms. The lower part of the house consisted of this one room, about 16x18, which served as parlor, dining room and kitchen, and a bedroom and recess occupied the south side.

The upper rooms were two in number and were supplied with rough board floors, and with a window in each room. A cellar was dug under the front room for the storage of apples and vegetables during the winter, and was entered by a trap door near the center of the floor.

The district school was about half a mile north and was kept in what was called the VanPetten school house. Here it was that the author first attended school, which was taught that summer by Miss Rachel Lester—now Mrs. McFadden. For seven seasons I attended school there under the instruction of different teachers, among whom were, Miss Sarah J. McCrea, now Mrs. George Turner, Mr. Emerson Crane, Mr. Mathew B. VanPetten, Obediah Cooper, Dennis Cooper, John B. VanPetten, and others. Up to the time of my mother's death, which occurred January 17, 1845, just before I was fifteen years old,

I had attended school summer and winter, with the exception of part of the last two summers, when I was obliged to stay at home to assist in the farm work, and being easy to learn, had acquired a fair education in the primary branches for a boy of my age—14 years.

At the death of my mother the only legacy I inherited was a robust constitution, a cheerful and happy disposition, and the faculty of always looking upon the bright side of life. These characteristics were clearly inherited from my mother, to whom obstacles that would have seemed insurmountable to most women seemed only an incentive to more determined efforts.

To her household duties were added the work of the loom and the spinning wheel, and up to the time of her death there were very few clothes worn by the family that she did not weave and afterwards make up into garments.

The linen trowsers and shirts that were bleached to snowy whiteness for our summer wear, and the full suits of comfortable sheeps-gray for winter, were alike the production of her own toil. The dresses worn by the girls, especially those for Sunday wear, were also the production of her loom, and were dyed and pressed by herself. Besides all this, all the time that could be spared from the duties of her own household was employed in weaving for others.

Both she and my father were members of the old Reformed Dutch Church at Cato—now Meridian—that

was at that time under the pastorage of the good old dominie Houghman, and her well worn Bible bore testimony to her faithfulness in her Christian duties. She was faithful in instilling into the hearts of her children the religion she practiced, but rather appealed to their sense of duty than to the fear of punishment.

After the death of my mother I followed the pursuit of a farmer, attending the district school during the winter, until I was 19 years of age, when I entered the employ of Mr. Charles Burnett, of Skaneateles, N. Y., in his dry goods and grocery store. I remained with Mr. Burnett one year and then, as he retired from business, I came to Oswego and entered the drug store of the late James Bickford, jr.

Not liking the drug business, I at the end of the first year entered into the employment of the late Worden Newkirk, as a dry goods clerk, with whom I remained three years, and was afterwards for a short time in the large dry goods house of Downs & VanWick, of Chicago.

Thrown out of employment in Chicago by the panic of 1856, and being fond of adventure, when the great "Lager Beer Riot," as it was called, broke out in that city in the spring of that year, I went to the city hall in response to a call for three hundred special police and was sworn in as a special to serve during the riot. The riot lasted three days and was a lively skirmish.

We took three hundred prisoners in the first three hours and there were a number killed and wounded.

The rioters marched across Clark street bridge in good order, armed with shot guns, pistols, hatchets and clubs, and were met by the police at the corner of Clark and Lake streets, where the first conflict took place.

Almost the first shot fired by the rioters wounded the man next to me in the arm near the shoulder, and he fell as though he had been knocked down by a powerful blow. I was too closely engaged to pay any attention to him and for a time it was pretty lively work for all of us.

I commenced business for myself in the spring or summer of 1857, by starting a fruit, confectionery and oyster store on West First street, about where the middle of the Lake Shore Hotel now is. I moved around on Utica street while the "Revenue Block" (now the Lake Shore block) was under process of construction, and upon its completion, took the store in the north end of that block, which I kept until after the war of the Rebellion broke out. Having served six years in the Old Oswego Guards, and become somewhat proficient in the drill, I was anxious to join one of the regiments then being raised. But the store could not be disposed of, and needed, at that time, my individual attention. Finally, without disposing of my store, I enlisted in the 12th N. Y. Cavalry, which was then being recruited in Oswego, by Major Ward Gasper; who intended at first to raise two companies of Cavalry for the "Harris Light," but

subsequently went on and made the two companies, then raised a nucleus, from which the 12th was finally formed.

The two companies were taken to Albany, where we were again examined by a surgeon as to our fitness to perform military duty, and from there went to Staten Island.

Authorization papers having been procured for me I was sent on recruiting service, and was subsequently mustered as 1st Lieutenant of company "I" Sept. 1st 1862.

We remained on Staten Island all winter perfecting ourselves in the Cavalry tactics and drill; but before spring the men had become so dissatisfied with the inactivity on the Island, that by desertions, our eight companies were reduced to four, and by order of General John E. Wool, the eight companies were consolidated into four, thus rendering four Captains and eight Lieutenants supernumerary, who were ordered mustered out of the service as such. I was among the number so mustered out, but went to work immediately recruiting more men and was in due time again mustered in, this time as 2nd Lieutenant of Company "I." With this Company I joined the regiment at Camp Palmer near Newbern, N. C.

I was soon sent to Plymouth, N. C., on detached service, under General W. H. Wessels.

On January 25th, 1864, I was promoted to 1st Lieutenant of Co. "F," but was not able to get to the mustering office, and was therefore not mustered as such until after my return from prison in 1865, and conse-

quently could not be promoted to a Captain, as I otherwise should have been, when a vacancy occurred.

During my service I never lost a day's duty, except once, when I was disabled by having two of my ribs broken, and my back severely injured, and never applied for leave of absence, except as a paroled prisoner, as before stated.

The detachment to which I was assigned were never defeated in any of the numerous skirmishes while at Plymouth, until the battle of Plymouth, which lasted four days and in which the enemy acknowledged a loss nearly equal to the whole number engaged on our side, and in which battle the enemies force amounted to 8000 and the Ram Albemarle, and ours less than 2000.

Fisher, George E., (Pvt.) 22nd NY Inf. Vols., Hiram, 144

George E. Fisher (April 23, 1841-November 18, 1913) served in Co. A, 22nd Regiment from July 13, 1863-June 25, 1865. He was a member of Hiram Lodge No. 144, Fulton. Wife: Martha E. Russ (April 26, 1842-September 13, 1894). Obituary: "Funeral of Mr. Fisher," Oswego Daily Palladium (?) November ?, 1913. The pertinent day and date were illegible. He and Martha are buried in Riverview Cemetery, Baldwinsville. NJW <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/53192165/george-e-fisher>

FISHER, GEORGE.—Age, 21 years. Enlisted [22nd NY Inf. Vols.], July 28, 1861, at Cambridge, to serve two years; mustered in as private, Co D, July 31, 1861; mustered out with company, June 19, 1863, at Albany, NY.

Hall, Samuel, (Corp.) 1st NY Artillery, Oswego, 000

Samuel Hall (1840-December 23, 1899) served in Co. F, 1st NY ART from September 12, 1861-June 17, 1865. Obituary: "Funeral of Samuel Hall," Oswego Daily Palladium (December 26, 1899, 6). Article says he was a Mason but number was not stated. Wife: Mary E. _____ (1850-post 1899). Burial Riverside Cemetery, Scriba. NJW

HALL, SAMUEL.—Age, 21 years. Enlisted [1st NY Artillery], September 12, 1861, at Oswego; mustered in as private, Battery F, September 19, 1861, to serve three years; re-enlisted, January 24, 1861; appointed corporal, date not stated; mustered but with battery. June 17, 1865, at Elmira, NY.

Newell, Charles Sherman, (Corp.) 184th NY Inf. Vols., Frontier City, 422

Charles Sherman Newell (1845-February 19, 1911) Co. C, 184th Regiment from August 27, 1864-June 29, 1865. Obituary: "Funeral of C. S. Newell," Oswego Daily Palladium (Wed.) February 22, 1911, 4. Frontier Lodge No. 422, Oswego. Wife: Addie E. Blodgett (1844-1902). They are buried in Rural Cemetery, Oswego Town. NJW

Charles Sherman Newell, the keeper of the Oswego Poorhouse. He was born in Oswego Town on November 5, 1844 and died in Oswego City on February 19, 1911. He was a member of Co. C, 184th Regiment from August 27, 1864-June 29, 1865. In addition to being a member of J. D. O'Brien Post No. 65 he was also a brother in Frontier Lodge No. 422. His wife was Adelaide "Addie" E. Blodgett (1844-April 19, 1902). They are both buried in Rural Cemetery, Oswego Town. See FAG.

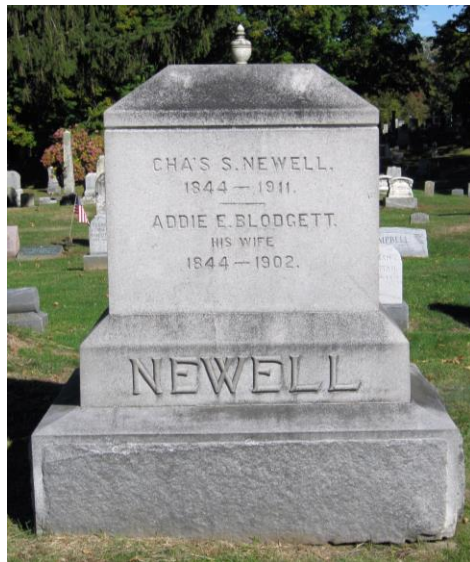
"Paralysis Kills Almshouse Head Stricken Friday," Syracuse Post-Standard (Mon.) February 20, 1911.

"Charles S. Newell," Oswego Daily Palladium (Mon.) February 20, 1911, 8.

"Stricken with Heart Disease," Oswego Daily Palladium (Sat. Eve.) April 19, 1902, 3.

Addie suffered a heart attack at her sister's house and fell down dead. Charles had a stroke on Friday and died on Monday. NJW

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/153712868/charles-sherman-newell>



In the death of Charles Newell, superintendent of the city almshouse, the city loses an official of such rare endowments for the position that it may well be said that the place left vacant by him will with difficulty be filled. Mr. Newell was conscientious to a remarkable degree, a man of high ideals and of a disposition of rare kindness and gentleness. Every inmate of the institution he so many years so faithfully managed will mourn him as a kind and devoted friend.

Published in the Oswego Daily Times, Oswego, NY, Monday Evening, February 20, 1911

Mrs. Charles S. Newell, wife of Superintendent Newell, of the City Almshouse, died suddenly at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jonathan Horton, 74 West Sixth street, this afternoon at two o'clock.....Mrs. Newell was about fifty-five years old and has been, for several years, in charge of the woman's department at Almshouse. She was a woman of many accomplishments and lovable traits and was of great assistance to her husband. Mr. Newell and one daughter survive.

Published in the Oswego Daily Palladium, Oswego, NY, Saturday Evening, April 19, 1902 (Partial)

NEWELL, CHARLES S.—Age, 19 years. Enlisted [184th NY Inf. Vols.], August 27, 1864, at Oswego, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. C, September 10, 1864; promoted corporal, same date; mustered out with company, June 29, 1865, at City Point, VA.

Perry, Walter Reuben, (Capt.) 10th NY Cavalry & 1st NY Prov. Cav., Oswego, 000

Walter Reuben Perry (May 20, 1841-November 28, 1917) served in Co. A, 10th NY Cavalry (and later 1st Provisional Cavalry) from September 27, 1861-June 17, 1865. Obituary: "Captain Walter R. Perry," Oswego Daily Times (Wed. Eve.) November 28, 1917, 8. Wife: Amanda Worden (1840-1936). Obituary said he was a Mason but did not identify the lodge. He and Amanda are buried in Schuyler Worden Cemetery, Minetto.

Funeral of Samuel Hall.

Samuel Hall, who died last Friday morning, was laid at rest today, escorted by the Grand Army of the Republic, of which organization he was an honor-ol member, being a member of Post O'Brian No. 65. He was also a member of the Masonic organization and a large delegation of his brother Masons attended the funeral. The following gentlemen from both organizations were the bearers: Henry Sorvis, Charles H. Carrier, A. R. Penfield, O. H. Balch, Joseph Perser, A. J. Palmer.

FUNERAL OF C. S. NEWELL.

Was Largely Attended From the Family Home in West Seventh Street.

The funeral of the late Charles S. Newell took place from his late residence in West Seventh street this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. C. S. Savage, pastor of the West Baptist church. There were many beautiful floral offerings from friends, fraternal societies with which he was connected, and city officials. The funeral was largely attended by many prominent business men, members of the Elks, Frontier City Lodge, F. and A. M., and Veterans of Post O'Brian, G. A. R., of which he was a member. The pall-bearers were Frank Schilling, William W. Buck, William A. Reid, Charles H. Carrier, Robert C. Callison and C. C. Place. Burial was in the family plot at Riverside.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/130919786/walter-reuben-perry>

b. 20 May 1841 Montezuma, Cayuga, NY; d. 28 Nov 1917 (aged 76) Minetto, Oswego, NY.

Captain Walter R. Perry, aged seventy-six, died at the family home in Minetto early this morning. He was born in Minetto and had lived there all his life. For the past forty years, up to a year ago, when he resigned, he had been deputy collector of the customs-house in this city. He was formerly a member of the Tenth New York Cavalry in the Civil War and was highly respected by all who knew him. He is survived by his wife and son, Walter R. Perry, of Minetto. The funeral will take place from the family home on Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

<https://mcgsocala.org/upload/newsletters/2013q2.pdf>

... So after 30 years of marriage, Schuyler was a widower with only his 17 year-old daughter, Amanda. A year and a half after Jane's death, Schuyler married Sarah "Maria" Thorp Perry. Maria was the widow of Sylvanus Perry and had a son, Walter Reuben Perry, who was 18 years old at the time of the marriage. Because their children were nearly grown, it is not likely that this was a marriage of convenience. They were married for 28 years when Maria died in 1887.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, Maria's son, Walter Perry, was 20 years old, and enlisted as a private in the 10th New York Volunteer Cavalry. He served the entire length of the war, leaving service with the rank of captain. He fought at the Battle of Gettysburg, and in many other battles, until he was wounded in the leg at the Battle of Sailor's Creek, Virginia, on April 6, 1865. This injury was the only thing that kept him from being present at Appomattox when Robert E. Lee surrendered on April 9. Two months before being wounded, he went home to marry his step-sister, Amanda

Worden. They had one son, Walter Worden Perry, born in 1867.

PERRY, WALTER R.—Age, 21 years. Enlisted [10th NY Cavalry], August 23, 1861, at Jordan; mustered in as private, Co. A, September 27, 1861, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, January 1, 1862; re-enlisted as first sergeant, December 31, 1863; mustered in as second lieutenant, March 20, 1864; captain, January 31, 1865; wounded, April 6, 1865, at Sailor's Creek, VA; transferred, June 24, 1865, to Co. A, First New York Provisional Cavalry. Commissioned second lieutenant, February 17, 1864, with rank from February 9, 1864, vice Weed, promoted; captain, January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864, original.

PERRY, WALTER R.—Age, 21 years. Enlisted, August 23, 1861, at Jordan; mustered in as private, Co. A, Eighteenth [Tenth] Cavalry, September 27, 1861, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, January 1, 1862; re-enlisted and appointed first sergeant, December 31, 1863; mustered in as second lieutenant, March 20, 1864; captain, January 31, 1865; wounded in action at Sailor's Creek, VA, and sent to hospital, April 6, 1865; transferred to Co. A, this regiment [1st NY Prov. Cavalry], June 17, 1865; mustered out with company, July 19, 1865, at Clouds Mills, VA; commissioned second lieutenant, February 17, 1864, with rank from February 9, 1864, vice Weed, promoted; captain, January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864, original.

The funeral of the late Isaac Raven was held from the family home, 16 East Fifth street, at 10.30 o'clock this morning. It was attended by a large number of friends. Past O'Brian, No. 65, G. A. R., attended in a body, as did the members of Oswego Lodge, No. 127, F. and A. M. The Rev. W. O. Davidson, pastor of Trinity M. E. church, of which Mr. Raven was an attendant, officiated and made touching remarks regarding the deceased. Many beautiful flowers were presented by friends in sympathy. Burial was at Riverside.

The pall-bearers were three members of Post O'Brian and three from Oswego Lodge as follows: Comrades M. V. Wadleigh, Albert Snell and Henry Serviss, Messrs. Charles Carrier, Samuel Benson and Calvin Crouch.

Raven, Isaac W., (Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols., Oswego, 127

Isaac W. Raven (1841-August 8, 1900) was a member of Co. B, 184th Regiment from August 1864-June 29, 1865. Obituary: "Funeral of Isaac Raven," Oswego Daily Palladium (Fri. Eve.) August 10, 1900, 5. He was a member of Oswego Lodge No. 127. Wife: Esther A. Cummings (1847-April 25, 1905). They are buried in Riverside Cemetery, Scriba.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/145904107/isaac-w-raven>

RAVEN, ISAAC W.—Age, 23 years. Enlisted [184th NY Inf. Vols.], August 25, 1864, at Oswego, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. B, September 12, 1864; mustered out with company. June 29, 1865, at City Point, VA.

Wiley, Obadiah Leander, (Pvt.) 64th NY Inf. Vols., Oswego, 127

Obadiah Leander Wiley (May 31, 1836-March 25, 1910) served as a substitute in Co. I, 64th Regiment from August 19, 1863-July 1865. Obituary: "Obadiah L. Wiley," Oswego Daily Palladium (Sat.) March 26, 1910, 8. He was a member of Oswego Lodge No. 127. Wife: Marietta Eliza Linnell (1838-April 12, 1902). They are buried in Riverside Cemetery, Scriba. NJW

"Obadiah L. Wiley," Oswego Daily Times (Sat. Eve.) March 26, 1910, 4. (has a picture.)

"Former Jefferson Co. Man Dead at Oswego," Watertown Daily Times (Mon. Afternoon) March 28, 1910, 4.

"Mrs. Obadiah L. Wiley," Oswego Daily Palladium (Mon. Eve.) April 14, 1902, 8.

WILLEY [sic], OBADIAH. — Age, 26 years. Enlisted [64th NY Inf. Vols.], August 19, 1863, at Oswego, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. I, September 1, 1863; transferred to Co. D, September 9, 1864; to Co. I, Eighteenth Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, November 29, 1864.

<https://nyshistoricnewspapers.org/lccn/sn88075670/1910-03-26/ed-1/seq-8/>

Obediah L. Wiley, one of Oswego's best known citizens, died yesterday afternoon shortly after four o'clock at his home in East Albany street. Although having been ill since last July and having spent most of the Winter indoors Mr. Wiley had lately given evidence of great improvement, and was looking forward to complete restoration of his health with the advent of Summer weather. Wednesday he complained of a slight cold, but Thursday he was better. Yesterday his lungs began to fill up and during the afternoon it was apparent that he would not recover.

Mr. Wiley was born at Perch Lake, Jefferson county, May 31st, 1836. He there learned the carpenter trade and built fanning mills that he took about the country and sold to farmers to fan the chaff and smut out of grain. A little later he came to this city and worked at his trade, returning home, where he was married, and for a number of years lived at Lafargeville. In 1859 or 1860 he moved to this city. When the Civil War broke out and Lincoln called for troops, Mr. Wiley enlisted as a member of the Sixty-fourth New York Infantry, serving until August, 1865, his last year of service being as a member of I Company, Eighteenth Regiment Veterans' Reserve Corps.

With the conclusion of the war Mr. Wiley returned to this city and resumed his trade as carpenter and builder. He was successful as a building contractor and left a considerable estate. He had been active in public affairs, serving as Supervisor of the Second and Sixth wards and also as an Alderman from the Sixth ward. The present curfew ordinance was urged and adopted upon the resolution of Mr. Wiley.

A genial wholesouled man, Mr. Wiley held the esteem and respect of a large number of friends who will learn of his death with sorrow.

Mr. Wiley was prominent in the building and loan associations of the city. He had great confidence in them and for years was an investor. He was also a member of Post O'Brian, G. A. R., Oswego Lodge 127, F. and A. M., the Builders' Exchange and the Chamber of Commerce.

Three sons and a daughter survive, Charles J., Silas N., George E. and Mrs. Richard Biglow, all of this city; also three brothers and two sisters, H. O. Wiley, of Chicago; Merrick and Frederick Wiley, Mrs. (Captain) George Sheeley and Mrs. Knight, all of Fisher's Landing, Jefferson county.

Members of Post O'Brian will attend the funeral of Mr. Wiley in a body.

Cook, James, (Corp.) 16th NY Inf. Vols., Potsdam, 000

<https://www.slcha.org/cwrt/veterans/?LI=C>

Cook, James	Corp	May 2, 1861	16th NY Inf Co F	Colton
Feb. 28, 1838	Canton, NY	Parents: Edwin Cook; Florenda Covey		

Seriously wounded May 7, 1862 at West Point, VA necessitating the amputation of his right leg. He was discharged for disability Jul. 1, 1862 at Washington, DC. He married Sarah Butterfield who died in 1880. He died Mar. 27, 1917 and is buried in Pleasant Mound Cemetery in Colton (TC, AG, 1865, cemetery, newspaper) <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/150688010/james-cook>

The Better Angels of Our Nature, by Michael A. Hallerman, page 85.

At the battle of West Point, VA, on 7 Mar 1862 Cpl. James Cook of Co. F, 16th NY Inf., was shot in the leg and left on the field by his retreating comrades. Robbed by a Confederate of this watch, purse, and Masonic ring, he called out for aid. His call was answered by a rebel Mason nearby who brought him water and restored his property to him. "We are enemies in honorable warfare," the Confederate told him, "but on the plane where your disabilities have placed you, the laws of humanity and charity prevail."

[https://www.civilwardigital.com/CWDiaries/Curtis.%20Newton%20Martin.%20From%20Bull%20Run%20to%20Chancellorsville.%20The%20story%20of%20the%20Sixteenth%20New%20York%20Infantry%20together%20with%20personal%20reminiscences%20\(1906\).pdf](https://www.civilwardigital.com/CWDiaries/Curtis.%20Newton%20Martin.%20From%20Bull%20Run%20to%20Chancellorsville.%20The%20story%20of%20the%20Sixteenth%20New%20York%20Infantry%20together%20with%20personal%20reminiscences%20(1906).pdf)

Corporal James Cook of Company F, whose leg was broken by a musket ball, was left on the field during its temporary occupation by the enemy; a Confederate soldier took his watch, purse and a Masonic ring. His call for help brought to his side a Confederate Mason, who caused Cook's property to be restored to him, filled his canteen with water, made him as comfortable as possible, and on leaving, said, "we are enemies in honorable warfare, but on the plane where your disabilities have placed you the laws of humanity and charity prevail."

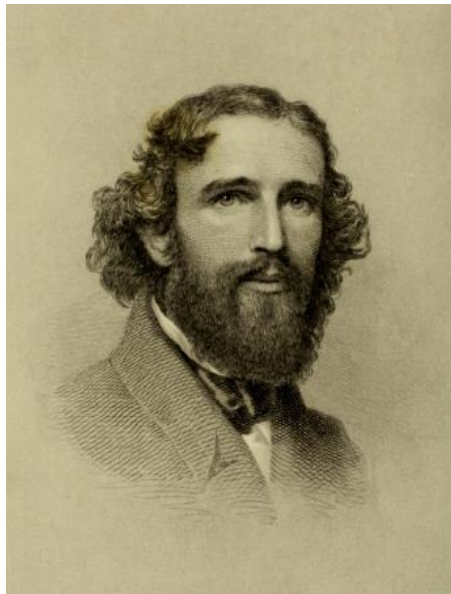
COOK, JAMES.—Age, 23 years. Enlisted [16th NY Inf. Vols.], May 2, 1861, at Potsdam; mustered in as private, Co. F, May 15, 1861, to serve two years; promoted corporal, date not stated; wounded, May 7, 1862, at West Point, VA; discharged for disability, July 1, 1862, at Washington, DC.

Durkee, Joseph H., (Capt.) 146th NY Inf. Vols., Rome, 000

The Better Angels of Our Nature, by Michael A. Hallerman, page 83.

... on the field at Chancellorsville, Capt. Joseph H. Durkee, of Co. A, 146th NY Volunteers, was severely wounded and captured by Confederate troops. By means of a Masonic gesture, he attracted the attention of a rebel surgeon, who found that he was in danger of bleeding to death. The doctor amputated the arm successfully, saving his life, and Durkee was then paroled and carried by rebel stretcher bearers to the Union picket lines and released. The surgeon was Dr. George Rodgers Clarke Todd, chief surgeon for Kershaw's brigade and Abraham Lincoln's brother-in-law.

DURKEE, JOSEPH H.—Age, 25 years. Enrolled [146th NY Inf. Vols.], September 9, 1862, at Rome, to serve three years; mustered in as second lieutenant, Co. E, October 2, 1862; as first lieutenant, December 10, 1862; promoted captain, Co. A, December 27, 1862; wounded in action, May 1, 1863, at Chancellorsville, VA; discharged, May 12, 1864. Commissioned second lieutenant, November 3, 1862, with rank from September 9, 1862, original; first lieutenant, November 24, 1862, with rank from November 6, 1862, vice H. H. Curran promoted; captain, December 10, 1862, with rank from November 29, 1862, vice G. W. Gone resigned.



Duganne, Augustine Joseph Hickey, (Lt. Col.) 176th NY Inf. Vols., Metropolitan, 273

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Augustine_Joseph_Hickey_Duganne

Augustine Joseph Hickey Duganne (1823–1884) was a Civil War era American poet, journalist, [playwright](#), and [dime novelist](#).

He was born in Boston in 1823, and little is known about his early years. He started his literary career by writing patriotic poems that were published by newspapers. In 1844 they were collected and republished as "Hand Poems" (Boston, 1844) to a critical acclaim. In 1843, he published his first novel, *The Two Clerks; or, The Orphan's Gratitude*.

He moved to Philadelphia in the early 1840s., and developed an interest in politics after becoming involved with the labor and land reform movements. In 1849-1850, he published in [Phoenixville, Pennsylvania](#) a satirical weekly newspaper, the "Iron Man."

After relocating to [New York City](#), he entered politics and was elected in 1855 to the [New York State Legislature](#) from the [Native American Party](#); he served one term.

In December 1862 he was commissioned as lieutenant-colonel of the [176th New York Volunteer Infantry](#). On June 23, 1863, he became a [POW](#) and spent thirteen months in various Texas prison camps. He is the author of *Camps and Prison* (1865), a vivid account of his war experiences. On behalf of the State of

New York he collected information about the treatment of Union soldiers from New York in the Confederate prisons and prison camps.

In the *postbellum* period he worked for the [New-York Tribune](#), wrote poetry and published books. He sympathized with struggling workingmen of his time and joined the [Knights of Labor](#). In 1871, he patented an invention dealing with improvement in printer's column-rules. Augustine J. H. Duganne died on October 20, 1884.

Camps and Prisons : twenty months in the Department of the Gulf. by [Duganne, Augustine Joseph Hickey, 1823-1884](#); 454 pages https://books.google.com/books?id=ClRe_iAFaeQC&printsec=frontcover&source=gbs_ge_summary_r&cad=0#v=onepage&q&f=false or at <https://ia800205.us.archive.org/2/items/campsprisonstwen00duga/campsprisonstwen00duga.pdf>

The Better Angels of Our Nature, by Michael A. Hallerman, page 135.

... Less well known, the funeral of Ariel Ivers Cummings also demonstrated the transnational nature of Masonic funeral honors. Cummings, a Union surgeon attached to the 42nd Massachusetts Infantry and a member of Washington Lodge, Roxbury, MA, died in captivity. On 16 Sep 1864 Union prisoners and their Confederate guards at Camp Broce near Hempstead, Texas, assembled and buried him. The preliminary arrangements for the funeral were made in the local lodge by the rebel guards, but both guards and prisoners attended the funeral.

Following the funeral, the assembled Masons – Blue and Gray – met as an informal body with two Union prisoners, **Lt. Col. Augustine Duganne of Metropolitan Lodge [No. 273] in New York City**, and Henry W. Washburn of Union Lodge, New London, CT, presiding, and the minutes of that meetings, expressed as a formal resolution, were sent to Washington Lodge informing them

of the particulars of Cummings burial and detailing how "lodges from the North, South, East and West are most harmoniously represented, as another illustration of the fraternal spirit which is continually adding strength to the foundation and beauty to the arches of our well-beloved order."

DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF. 269	270 TWENTY MONTHS IN THE
<p style="text-align: center;">CHAPTER XXVIII.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">LIFE AND DEATH AT CAMP GROCE.</p> <p>THE "bad news from Sabine" reached us, as I mentioned, on our return from a Masonic burial of Surgeon Cummings of the Massachusetts infantry. The ceremony was an impressive one, and had been fraternally participated in by many Masons belonging to our Confederate guards. Together, with white aprons, and bearing willow wands, the men of North and South walked solemnly behind the bier; together they surrounded the grave, and listened to the beautiful ritual of burial; together, then, they cast the "ashes to ashes, and dust to dust," and, dropping sprigs of evergreen upon the dead, as types of an immortal resurrection, together they uttered the solemn adjuration—"Amen! So mote it be!" In this Masonic interchange, war and strife were for a brief space forgotten, and charity lovingly united the hands and hearts of those who had been created one family by the Sublime Architect of souls.</p> <p>The preliminaries of the funeral had been arranged at a meeting of free-masons, called by one of our guards who held high rank in the fraternity; and the following resolutions were adopted and signed by all.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CAMP GROCE, near Hempstead, Texas, September 10, 1863.</p> <p>To the Worshipful Master Wardens and Brethren of Washington Lodge, Roxbury, Mass., Greeting: At an informal meeting of the Masonic Brethren at</p>	<p>this place, Bro. A. J. H. Duganne, of Metropolitan Lodge, New York, being chosen chairman; Henry W. Washburn, of Union Lodge, New London, Conn., chosen Secretary; the following resolutions were read and adopted:</p> <p><i>Resolved.</i> That we attend in a body, as Masons, and give our Deceased Brother, Ariel Ivers Cummings, of Washington Lodge, Roxbury, Mass., a Masonic funeral, as nearly as we are able so to do, and that Brother A. J. H. Duganne conduct the ceremonies.</p> <p><i>Resolved.</i> That a scroll, containing name, age, etc. be buried with our deceased brother, and that a copy of the same be forwarded to Washington Lodge.</p> <p><i>Resolved.</i> That we, as Masons, deeply sympathize with Washington Lodge, and believe its members have lost a most worthy and well-beloved brother; one who had the welfare of the Order at heart, and, to the best of our knowledge, always carried out the principles of Christian Masonry.</p> <p><i>Resolved.</i> That we hail the Masonic sympathy which characterizes this occasion of our deceased brother's funeral, at which lodges from the North, South, East and West are most harmoniously represented, as another illustration of the fraternal spirit which is continually adding strength to the foundation and beauty to the arches of our well-beloved Order.</p> <p><i>Resolved.</i> That we condole with the widow of our deceased brother, in the bereavement she has sustained, and, through Faith, hope that the Grand Master of all will, with Charity, uphold and protect her, until they meet in realms Above.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">A. J. H. DUGANNE, Chairman. HENRY W. WASHBURN, Secretary.</p>

DUGANNE, AUGUSTINE J. H.—Age, 40 years. Enrolled [176th NY Inf. Vols.] at Jamaica, L. I., to serve nine months, and mustered in as lieutenant-colonel, December 19, 1862; captured in action, June 23, 1863, at Brashear City, LA; paroled, July 24, 1864; mustered out for disability, September 10, 1864; also borne as Dugaun. Commissioned lieutenant-colonel, December 31, 1862, with rank from December 19, 1862, original.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/2588040>

Augustine Joseph Hickey "A.J.H." Duganne, b. 1823, MA; d. 20 Oct 1884 (aged 60–61), NY; m. Priscilla Elkin, 1817-1884; bur. Cypress Hills National Cemetery, Brooklyn, Kings (Brooklyn), NY; Plot SECTION 1 SITE 3923. Born in Boston, MA, author, poet and journalist **Augustine Joseph Hickey later adopted the surname "Duganne"**.

A Lieutenant Colonel during the Civil War, Duganne, a member of the 176th Regiment, New York Infantry (the Ironsides Regiment), was captured in 1863 and spent over a year in Confederate prisons. He drew on this prisoner of war experience with the publication of a memoir, "Camps and Prisons: Twenty Months in the Department of the Gulf". His other works ranged on a wide variety of subjects and included volumes of poetry, histories, satires and novels. Both before and after the Civil War, he was a prolific and popular contributor to many newspaper and periodical publications of the era.

Duganne espoused nativist philosophies and was a founder of the "Know Nothing" party, serving a term in the New York State Legislature. That party enjoyed some electoral success in the 1850s, but largely lost popularity as a political movement before the Civil War.

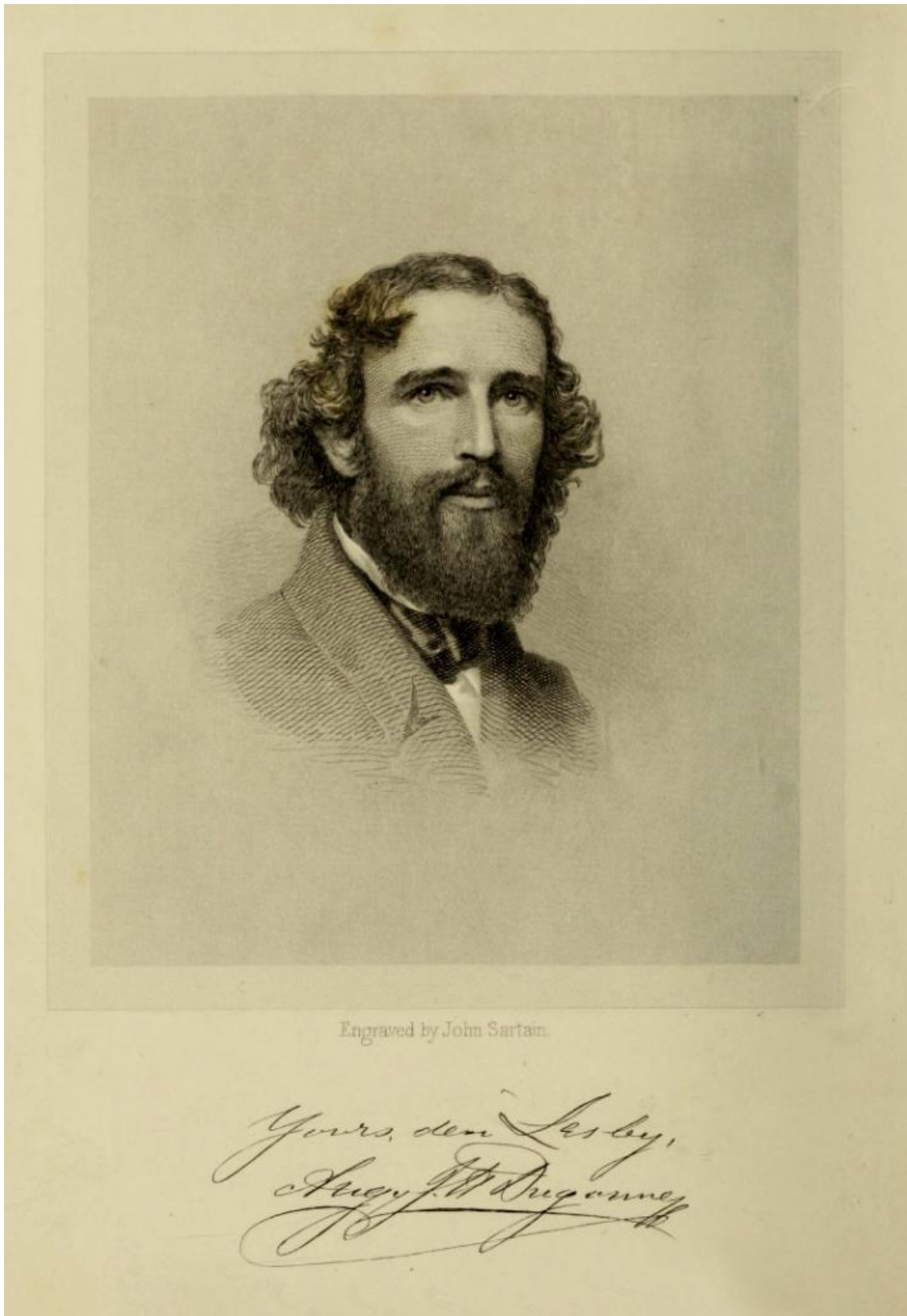


See also

<https://archive.org/search.php?query=creator%3A%22Duganne%2C+A.+J.+H.+%28Augustine+Joseph+Hickey%29%2C+1823-1884%22> and

<http://onlinebooks.library.upenn.edu/webbin/book/lookupname?key=Duganne%2C%20A%2E%20J%2E%20H%2E%20%28Augustine%20Joseph%20Hickey%29%2C%201823%2D1884>

=====



Dugane, William Alexander, (Sgt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols., Birchwood Lodge, U.D. [1012], Chicago.

William Alexander Dugane – Co. F, b. 1845 Albany County, NY; d. August 20, 1923 Oswego, NY; m. Anna Barstow ; (December 17, 1852-October 9, 1919) 1875; Parents: Andrew Dugane (1805-January 16, 1886) and Eliza _____ (18911-April 2, 1880)

Birchwood Lodge, U.D., Chicago. A dispensation was issued for this lodge June 23, 1917. William Alexander Dugane.

NOTE: Dugane's family lived in Sterling, Cayuga, NY from 1855-1865. He and Anna lived in Cedar Rapids, IA in 1885 but were living in Evanston, Cook, IL when she died. His obituary, published in The Oswego Daily Palladium August 21, 1923, 5 provides the rest of the story:

"William A. Dugane, 79, veteran of the Civil War, died late yesterday afternoon following a brief illness. Mr. Dugane was born in this city and went out to war as a sergeant in the 110th New York. After the war he went West where he resided for many years. He returned here a few years ago after retiring from business. Mr. Dugane was a 32nd degree Mason and leaves a nephew, James Dunlap, of this city, and a son, Chicago. The body will be sent to Chicago for interment in the family plot there. The Dugane family home was at Fruit Valley, across from Perry Inn. In his youth he was with the Premium Mills, with his brother-in-law, Ira L. Jenkins."

William and Anna are buried in Memorial Park Cemetery, Skokie. The son mentioned in the article was William Barstow Dugane (June 1885-June 27, 1926). He and his family moved to Larchmont, Westchester, NY from Illinois in 1924. He committed suicide by shooting himself. According to an article in The Larchmont Times July 1, 1926, 1, his body was returned to Illinois for burial. Anna Barstow was the daughter of Ormond Barstow and his second wife Louise Lewis (1814-December 20, 1891). She was therefore, half-sister to Manly and Edwin, both members of the 110th .

DUGANE, WILLIAM A.—Age, 20 years. Enlisted [110th NY Inf. Vols.], August 8, 1862, at Hannibal, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. P, August 13, 1862; promoted corporal, July 1, 1863; sergeant, September 6, 1864; mustered out with company, August 28, 1865, at Albany, NY; also borne as D'lauganne and Dougan. NJW

Draper. James, (Pvt.) 110th & 184th NY Inf. Vols., Hannibal, 550

James Draper – Co. F, b. March 22, 1842 Hannibal, NY; d. September 4, 1915 Hannibal, NY; m. Savilla E. Pollock (1849-July 2, 1926) July 1869; Parents: John William Draper (April 10, 1809-February 19, 1885) and Mary Ann Chapple (ca. 1807- January 28, 1891)

NOTE: Draper was discharged from service for "disability" from St. James' Hospital, New Orleans on July 29, 1863 but he later served in Co. C, 184th Regiment from August 1864-June 29, 1865. In 1890 he claimed "paralysis" as a disability. A biography appeared in Churchill's *Landmarks of Oswego County*, "Family Sketches," 68:

"Draper, James, was born in Hannibal, where he has always resided, excepting during his service in the war, of which he is a veteran and charter member of the G.A. R. August 8, 1862, he enlisted in Company F. of the **110th N. Y. Vols.**, serving one year, when he was discharged for disability acquired in the service. He returned home and remained about a year, when he again enlisted in Company C. of the **184th N. Y. Vols.**, with which he served till the close of the war, when he was honorably discharged.

He is a son of John and Mary Ann Draper, and one of their seven children, three of whom served in the war and lived to return to their homes. Robert Draper enlisted from this town among the first in Company E, 24th N. Y. Vols, and served about six months, when he was discharged for disability acquired in the service. Alfred Draper enlisted in Company C, 184th N. Y. Vols, in 1864, serving till the close of the war, when he was honorably discharged . . .

Our subject, James Draper, married Servilia [*sic*] E. Pollock, a daughter of Robert and Mary Jane Pollock, of Fulton." James' death was reported in *The Oswego Daily Palladium* September 7, 1915, 5:

"Hannibal, Sept. 7. – James Draper, a well-known resident of this village died here on Saturday night after a lingering illness. He was seventy-three years old and was a native of Hannibal and resided here all his life. In 1862 he enlisted in Company F, One Hundred and Tenth New York Volunteers, and served throughout the war, re-enlisting in the One Hundred and Eighty-fourth Regiment that that organization went out from Oswego county. He was a member of Hannibal Post, G. A. R., and of Hannibal Lodge, F&AM. . . . The funeral will be held from the Hannibal Methodist Episcopal church at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon under the auspices of Hannibal Lodge, F&AM. Burial will be made at Hannibal."

Savilla's death was announced in *The Fulton Patriot* July 7, 1926: "Savilla Draper, 76, died at the hospital Friday night after several months of illness. She was the widow of James Draper of Hannibal. Mrs. Draper was born in Fulton and is survived by one sister . . . and three brothers . . . The funeral was held from the undertaking rooms of E. P. Cole in South First street, at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon and from the Hannibal Methodist church at 2:30 o'clock and burial was made in the Hannibal cemetery." James and Savilla are buried in Hannibal Village Cemetery.

DRAPER, JAMES.—Age, 20 years. Enlisted [110th NY Inf. Vols.], August 8, 1862, at Hannibal, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. E , August 13, 1862; discharged for disability, July 29, 1863, at St. James Hospital, New Orleans, LA.

DRAPER, JAMES.—Age , 22 years. Enlisted [184th NY Inf. Vols.], August 27, 1864, at Hannibal, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. C, September 16, 1864; mustered out with company, June 29, 1865, at City Point, VA.



Hotchkiss, Merritt E., (Pvt.) 24th & 110th NY Inf. Vols., Lewis Lodge No. 137, Lewis, Cass, IA.

Merritt E. Hotchkiss, b. 9 Aug 1842 Mexico, NY; d. 30 Aug 1905 Hillsboro, Washington, OR; m1. Helen E. Kenyon (ca. 1845-post 1885) Jan 1869; m2. Emma Lavina Huston Dorr (1853-18 Feb 1917) 23 Aug 1888; m3. Wilhemina Fischer Bellon (1850- 17 Oct 1924) 1899; Parents: Stephen Hotchkiss (5 Sep 1801-16 Aug 1881) and Tryphena Daniels (23 Sep 1806-11 Oct 1847); buried in Eugene Masonic Cemetery, Eugene, Lane, OR.

NOTE: Hotchkiss enlisted in the **110th** on 5 Sep 1864 in Syracuse, Onondaga, NY for a term of one year. He had previously served in Co. D, **24th Regiment** from May 1861-May 1863. His biography was featured in *History of Cass County, Iowa* (1884), 511-512: "Merritt Hotchkiss was born in Mexico, Oswego, NY, on 9 Aug 1842, his parents being Stephen and Tryphena Hotchkiss.

On 3 May 1861, he enlisted in Co. D., **24th New York Volunteers**. He was with McClellan at Bailey's Crossroads; was in the engagements at Fredericksburg, Cedar Mountain, and many others. On 9 May 1863 he was discharged, and soon returned to his home in Oswego county, New York, where in January 1869, he was married to Miss Helen E. Kenyon, of that town. They have had five children, none of whom are now living: Willie, born in 1870, died in March 1872, and four died in infancy.

He remained at home until September 1863 [*sic*], when he again enlisted in Company A, New York Infantry, and thus served until the close of the war. He then returned to New York City, and there remained until the spring of 1867, when he removed to Olmstead county, Minnesota, where he was engaged in agricultural pursuits until 1868, when he came to Cass county, and the spring following purchased a farm in section 5, Cass township, where he now resides. His farm contained 120 acres of land, a nice residence, and many other farm buildings.

Mr. Hotchkiss is a prominent and substantial citizen of this township, and his high standing in the community is chiefly owing to his ambition and successful management. He is a Mason of high degree, and is Worshipful Master of the **Lewis Lodge No. 137**, A.F. and A.M., [Iowa] and also a member of the Ophir Chapter No. 84 [Royal Arch Masons]."

Merritt's COD was chronic endocarditis. His obituary appeared in *The Oregon Journal* (Portland, OR) September 1, 1905:

"Eugene, Or., Sept. 1. — The body of Merritt E. Hotchkiss, who died at Hillsboro Wednesday, arrived in Eugene today for burial by the local Masonic order. Mr. Hotchkiss was a former resident of Eugene, having come here in 1897. He left five years afterward and took up his residence at Hillsboro. Mr. Hotchkiss leaves a widow and two children, Merritt E. and Flora. He was born in Oswego county, New York, August 9, 1842 and served as a volunteer throughout the civil war." He is buried in Eugene Masonic Cemetery, Eugene, Lane, OR. He had previously served in Co. D, 24th Regiment from May 1861-May 1863. Helen, daughter of Silas Kenyon (1806-1877) and Elizabeth Doud (1826-1873), disappeared after the 1885 Iowa census.

Hotchkiss married Emma in Ladora, IA. She had previously been married to David B. Dorr (1847-1886) and had several children by him. She had two children, Merritt E. "Fred" (August 25, 1889-December 29, 1942) and Flora Mina (December 13, 1890-June 12, 1961), by Hotchkiss. In 1900 she and the children from both marriages were living in Los Angeles, CA. She claimed she was a widow. She died in Puente Junction, Los Angeles, CA and was buried in Angelus Rosedale Cemetery, Los Angeles. The identity of the widow mentioned in the obituary is debatable, although it is possible to speculate it was Wilhemina since she was living with him. She had previously been married to David Bellon (November 12, 1842-December 8, 1895), a member of Co. A, 50th PA. In 1900 Merritt and Wilhemina were living in Hillsboro, claiming to have been married in 1899. According to Hotchkiss' probate papers, however, he left no widow, suggesting he and Emma had been legally divorced and that he and Wilhemina were not legally married but merely living together. This assertion is confirmed by his pension card wherein it is stated he applied for a pension on December 21, 1889. Pensions were also granted to his minor children, but no widow put in a claim. The entire estate was to be divided between Fred and Flora and Emma Hotchkiss was appointed their guardian. Wilhemina filed a claim against the estate for \$1,930 "for work, labor and services, house rent, cash advanced, etc., etc." She argued she had worked in her own home for Hotchkiss for 54 months from July 1899-June 1905. In the end she compromised and took a settlement of \$400. Had she been the widow, she would have been entitled to at least one third of the estate. Wilhemina is buried with David Dorr in Wittenberg Cemetery, Olivet, Hutchinson, SD. NJW

HOTCHKISS, MERRITT.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted 24th NY Inf. Vols.], May 4, 1861, at Parish, to serve two years; mustered in as private, Co. D, May 17, 1861; mustered out with company, May 29, 1863, at Elmira, NY.

HOTCHKISS, MERRITT.—Age, 22 years. Enlisted [110th NY Inf. Vols.] at Syracuse, to serve one year, and mustered in as private, Co. A, September 5, 1864; mustered out with company, August 28, 1865, at Albany, NY; also borne as Merrit Hotchkiss.

Hitchcock, Cyrus W., (Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols., Oswego, 000 / Twin Falls, ID.

Cyrus W. Hitchcock, b. July 26, 1835 Hammond, St. Lawrence, NY; d. January 25, 1924 Twin Falls, Twin Falls, ID; m. Mary C. McMullen (August 16, 1842-May 28, 1895) 1861; Parents: Rev. Elias Hitchcock (1803-November 15, 1884) and Sarah McLean (1811-October 1, 1883)

Note: Cyrus' POB varies from document to document. According to *The Town Clerks' Registers* he was born in Newark, NJ. His muster roll card placed his birth in Canada and described him as a bookkeeper. He was discharged on May 24, 1863 at Baton Rouge, LA. In 1880 he was a "quartzman" in Custer, Dakota Territory. He was in the same place in 1890.

A funeral announcement was published in *The Idaho Evening Times* January 26, 1924, 6: "Funeral services for the late Cyrus W. Hitchcock will be held at the Twin Falls cemetery Tuesday. Mr. Hitchcock was a member of the Methodist church and **was a Mason**. He was a veteran of the Civil war." He is buried in Twin Falls Cemetery. Mary's parents were Richard Rankin McMullen (1800-January 4, 1863) and Hannah Taylor (September 15, 1817-March 13, 1903). Her grandfather, Neil McMullen, was the first permanent white settler in Oswego and Richard was the first person born in Oswego after Fort Ontario was evacuated by the British in June 1796.

An interesting article, "Oswego at the End of the Last Century," *The Oswego Palladium* September 6, 1857 contains the following:

"... The family of Neil McMullen may be justly regarded as witnesses to the actual transfer of Oswego to the Republic, and as pioneers in the settlement, and inaugurators of civilized society here" Mary, mother of four, died in Ponca, Dixon, NE and was buried in Ponca Cemetery. NJW <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/120186369/mary-hitchcock>

<https://www.newenglandballproject.com/g5/p5022.htm>

Cyrus W. Hitchcock was born on 26 July 1835 at Ontario, Canada. He was the son of [Elias Hitchcock](#) and [Sarah McLean](#). Cyrus W. Hitchcock married [Mary C. McMullen](#) (b. on 17 March 1842 at NY. Cyrus W. Hitchcock died on 25 January 1924 at [Twin Falls, Twin Falls Co., ID](#), at age 88. <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/78811373/cyrus-w-hitchcock>

Mary C. McMullen was born on 16 Aug 1842 at [Oswego, NY](#); died circa 1895.

HITCHCOCK, CYRUS W.—Age, 27 years. Enlisted [110th NY Inf. Vols.], August 8, 1862, at Oswego, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. H, August 15, 1862; discharged, May 24, 1863, at Baton Rouge, LA.

Wilder, John W., (Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols., Brownville, 58

John W. Wilder, b. January 15, 1843 Mexico, NY; d. September 27, 1912 Watertown, Jefferson, NY; m. Harriet Wilson (February 26, 1840-October 17, 1921) March 25, 1868; Parents: Holland Wilder (March 17, 1817-April 18, 1895) and Hannah Lucinda Hosmer (December 13, 1817-April 10, 1896)

NOTE: John served his entire tour of duty, even though he was sick much of the time. He wrote numerous letters home, some of which were published. A letter dated March 7, 1863 and sent from "Camp Smallpox" appeared in *The Mexico Independent* April 2, 1863, 1:

"Dear Parents and Sisters: -- Thinking that you are anxiously waiting to hear from me, it is with great pleasure that I now inform you that I am as well as common, although I have been pretty sick since I came here with the (take care, don't let it scare you) varioloid but now I am entirely over it and feel quite well. We have some hopes of getting away from here in 3 or 4 days, for there has not been a case of small pox in 15 days, or more. When we leave here we are to go across and up the river about 5 miles, into the convalescent camp, and stay 15 days by ourselves, when we will be clear of quarantine law, and can go to our regiment, which will please me, I tell you"

A less optimistic letter, written at Algiers, LA on July 14, 1863 and published in *The Mexico Independent* on August 6, 1863, 1 reveals John's increasing bitterness over the war: ". . . Before I came to this part of the country, and not knowing the disposition of the natives here, I had some feeling for them, thinking they must be sincere in the belief that they were in the right; but since I have had the chance to see them and talk with them, my mind is greatly changed, as they are a miserable, mean, low, ignorant set, and know nothing but 'nigger' . . . I thought that we were fighting brothers, but I must say that I disown them. I do not consider them brothers or Americans. They are so blind and strong headed in rebel belief that it is vain to reason with them"

After the war John lived and worked in various locales. *The Syracuse Journal* August 9, 1904, 3, printed the following: "The Wilder Carriage Manufacturing Company of [Pulaski] is soon to go out of business. This step is rendered necessary on account of the failing health of the manager, John W. Wilder, one of the oldest and best known carriage builders in the State, and who for several years was a traveling carriage salesman. The host of friends of the venerable carriage men throughout the State will regret to learn that he has been forced to retire from active business pursuits on account of poor health."

An informative obituary was published in *The Watertown Daily Times* October 1, 1912, 5: "John W. Wilder . . . a well known and highly respected resident of this city, died shortly before noon Friday, Sept. 27, after a brief illness lasting about three weeks. Mr. Wilder was born in the town of Mexico, Oswego county, Jan. 15, 1843, and received his early education in that village. He served

through the war of the Rebellion as a private in Company E, **110th regiment, New York Volunteers**. He was married March 25, 1868, to Harriet L. Wilson of Brownville, who survives him. He moved to the town of Brownville in 1871 and for nine years operated a carriage factory in that village. In 1880 Mr. Wilder disposed of his business to accept a place as superintendent in the Watertown Spring Wagon Co., a position which he held for two years. Mr. Wilder moved with his family to Syracuse in 1882 and for a number of years was connected with a carriage business in that city. In the fall of 1891 he moved to Pulaski, where he conducted a carriage business for 18 years. From there he moved to Earlville where he remained until 1907, when he returned to Watertown. For the past five years Mr. Wilder has lived a retired life in this city.

Mr. Wilder was prominent in fraternal circles and for a number of years had been a member of **Brownville Lodge No. 58, F&AM**. He was also a member of J. B. Butler Post, Pulaski, NY. Besides his widow, Mr. Wilder is survived by two sons . . .” Harriet was the mother of Frank Holland (March 15, 1869-January 26, 1948) and Holly Wilson (April 3, 1870-January 11, 1920). Her obituary appeared in *The Pulaski Democrat* October 19, 1921, 1:

“Mrs. Harriet L. Wilder, of Watertown, died Monday, at the home of her son, Frank H. Wilder, of that city, after a long illness. She was born Feb. 26, 1840, in Perch River, NY, daughter of Almeron and Caroline Wilson, sister of the late Morris Wilson of this place. She had made her home in Watertown during the past twelve years and since the death of her husband in 1912 she had made her home with her son. She resided in Pulaski several years, while Mr. Wilder was in carriage business here. Surviving are the son, Frank H. Wilder, operator of the city filtration plant for the board of water, light and power; one sister . . . and three grandchildren . . . Mrs. Wilder had another son, Holly Wilson Wilder, who became world famous as a cornet soloist. Holly Wilder passed away in January, 1920, in St. Louis, Mo. He had played with Victor Herbert, Fred Innes, Conway, Arthur Pryor, and accompanied John Philip Sousa to Europe in 1900 during the world exposition, where he acted as cornet soloist of the Sousa band.” John and Harriet are buried in Brownville Cemetery. His sister, Anna Wilder, married Maurice Dunbar, a member of Co. B, 110th Regiment. NJW

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/135267267/john-w_-wilder

WILDER, JOHN W.—Age, 19 years. Enlisted [110th NY Inf. Vols.], August 6, 1862, at Mexico, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. E , August 11, 1862; mustered out with company, August 28, 1865, at Albany, NY; also borne as John M.

Norton, Jacob C., (Corp.) 110th NY Inf. Vols., Oswego, 127

Jacob C. Norton, b. December 1831 Herkimer County, NY; d. June 19, 1911 Oswego City, NY; m. Helen Mary Butler Carris (1839-September 10, 1876) ca. 1874; Parents: Winthrop Norton (1790-1860) and Ellen “Nelly” _____ (1792-November 15, 1881)

NOTE: Norton was discharged from the service for “disability” at St. James’ Hospital, New Orleans, LA on January 7, 1863. In 1890 his disability was “rheumatism.” Helen was previously married to Peter John Carris (1837-April 20, 1873), a member of the 110th Regiment from 1862-April 7, 1863. By Norton she was the mother of Captola “Nellie” (1875-January 11, 1916). Jacob’s death was announced in *The Oswego Daily Times* June 22, 1911, 5:

“The funeral services over the remains of Jacob Norton were held yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o’clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. William D. Whalen, 123 West Schuyler street. The Rev. F. L. Crissey, pastor of the First Presbyterian church officiated and **Oswego Lodge [No. 127]**, F&AM, attended the funeral in a body and conducted the services at Rural cemetery. The pallbearers were Thomas Moore, Charles H. Carrier, Charles Kelly, George Lester, Florance F. Wilcox and A. P. Sabin.” The cemetery record says he was born in 1830. Helen’s grave has not been located. NJW <https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/161646169/jacob-c-norton>



NORTON, JACOB C. — Age, 29 years. Enlisted [110th NY Inf. Vols.], August 7, 1862, at Hannibal, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. F, August 13, 1862; promoted corporal, January 7, 1863; discharged for disability, March 9, 1864, at St. James Hospital, New Orleans, LA.

Oakley, George W., (Pvt.) 110th NY Inf. Vols., Oswego, 000

George W. Oakley, b. February 8, 1845 Cayuga County, NY; d. December 19, 1918 Susquehanna, PA; m. Delia A. Campbell (1849-December 30, 1920) December 25, 1866; Parents: John Oakley (1826-ca. 1853) and Lovina Hickcox (1825-post 1865)

NOTE: Although Oakley’s muster card provides a POB of Seneca Falls, NY, census records consistently placed his birth in Cayuga County. An article appearing in *The Evening Leader* (Corning, NY) December 26, 1918, 4, reported George’s tragic end:

“A fire originating in the tool and oil house near the old terminal of the Erie here Thursday, caused the death of George W. Oakley, one of Susquehanna, Pa.’s oldest and most respected citizens.” He and Delia were the parents of two children, only one of whom, Fred (April 1882-1939), was alive in 1910. George and Delia are buried in Evergreen Cemetery, Oakland, Susquehanna, PA. The gravestone displays the Masonic square and compass. NJW https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/103704627/george-w_-oakley



OAKLEY, GEORGE.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted [110th NY Inf. Vols.], August 8, 1862, at Hannibal, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. F, August 13, 1862; mustered out with company, August 28, 1865, at Albany, NY.

Carrier, Charles H., (Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols., Frontier City, 422

Charles H. Carrier (1846-June 2, 1917) was born in Oswego County and died in Oswego City. He served in Co. C, 184th Regiment from August 29, 1864-June 16, 1865. His wife was Edna M. Murdoch (1849-August 1, 1908). He was a member of Frontier Lodge No. 422, Oswego and J. D. O'Brien Post No. 65, GAR. Charles and Edna are buried in Riverside Cemetery, Scriba. NJW
<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/16467268/charles-h-carrier>

"Charles H. Carrier," Oswego Daily Palladium (Sat.) June 4, 1917, 6.

"Mrs. Chas. Carrier Dies Suddenly," Oswego Daily Times (Sat. Eve.) August 1, 1908, 1.

Masonic Services Conducted at Riverside This Afternoon

The funeral of Charles H. Carrier took place this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of his son, Warren M. Carrier, No. 65 East Utica street, the Rev. W H English officiating. The bearers were J. Carroll Smith, Charles Murdoch and Fred M. Riley, of the Sons of Veterans, and George Watkins, John M. Copeland and Frank W. Parker of Frontier City Lodge. Committal services were conducted at the Page Memorial chapel by the Frontier City Lodge No. 422 F. & A. M. Burial was made in Riverside cemetery.

Mr. Carrier died at the Oswego Hospital Saturday noon after an illness of about a year from heart trouble. Mr. Carrier was a veteran of the Civil War, a member of Company C., 184th New York Volunteers.

Born in this city seventy-two years ago Mr. Carrier had always made Oswego his home. In his early years he conducted a farm just West of the city and later was employed as a machinist at the Kingsford plant. Besides being a member of Camp J. D. O'Brien, No. 422, G. A. R., he was a member of Frontier City Lodge of Masons.

A daughter, Mrs. Fred W. Plank, of East Second street, and a son, Warren M. Carrier, of the Second National Bank survive. A sister, Miss Liva Carrier, of Oswego Town, is also a survivor.

A detachment of men from the Coast Artillery attended the funeral this afternoon and marched to the cemetery. At the grave taps was blown and a volley fired.

Charles H. Carrier, one of Oswego's old and respected citizens, died at the Oswego Hospital this noon after an illness of a year or more. Death resulted from heart disease. Mr. Carrier, who was a veteran of the Civil War, a member of Company C. 184th New York Volunteers, viewed the Memorial parade Tuesday morning from the windows of the Masonic Temple. He was too feeble to participate in the ceremonies.

Born in this city seventy-two years ago Mr. Carrier had always made Oswego his home. In his early years he conducted a farm just West of the city and later was employed as a machinist at the Kingsford plant. Besides being a member of Camp J. D. O'Brien, No. 422, G. A. R., he was a member of Frontier City Lodge of Masons.

CARRIER, CHARLES H.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted [184th NY Inf. Vols.], August 29, 1864, at Oswego, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. C, September 16, 1864; mustered out, June 16, 1865, at hospital, Fort Monroe, VA.

Cooke, Edward A., (1Lt) 81st NY Inf. Vols., Frontier City, 422

Edward A. Cooke (1835-March 3, 1921). Born Holyoke, MA and died Oswego City. Member of Co. A, **81st Regiment**, J. D. O'Brien Post No. 65 GAR, and **Frontier Lodge No. 422**. I couldn't even find a notice for the bros. to gather to go to his funeral. He was married twice: Catherine "Kittie" _____ (1848-February 6, 1889) and Harriet "Hattie" W. _____ (1861-post 1946). Harriet last appears in the 1946 Oswego city directory. She had no children and it is possible she died in an institution such as the Ogdensburg State hospital.

I found Col. Edward Cooke and his two wives. I almost didn't – their inscriptions are on the reverse of the monument of another GAR man I was looking for, Benton C. Barnes.

"Col. Edward A. Cooke," Oswego Daily Times (Thurs. Eve.) March 3, 1921, 8. NJW

COOKE, EDWARD A.—Age, 27 years. Enrolled [81st NY Inf. Vols.], September 14, 1861, at Fort Ontario, to serve three years; mustered in as first lieutenant and adjutant, September 26, 1861; transferred to Co. F, as first lieutenant, October 10, 1863; mustered out, November 18, 1864. Commissioned first lieutenant and adjutant, February 19, 1862, with rank from September 26, 1861, original; first lieutenant, December 21, 1863, with rank from August 1, 1863, vice D. C. Rix promoted; captain, not mustered, November 15, 1864, with rank from September 29, 1861, vice M. J. De Forest discharged.



Col. Edward A. Cooke, the oldest employe of the city of Oswego in point of years of service, and one of the most highly respected men of the city, died at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon at the family home at the corner of West Sixth and Oneida streets.

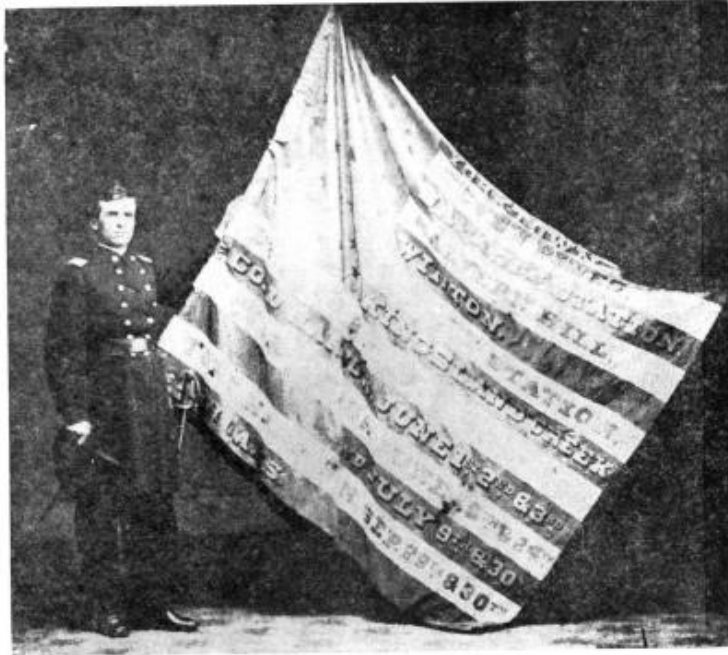
Colonel Cooke was essentially a soldier in all that he did. Methodical and painstaking, he regarded his duty to the public as the principal aim of a long and useful life, working oft-times with a certain knowledge that a municipality is an ungrateful employer. His books and accounts were kept up to the minute. Colonel Cooke was of the fine old school. He was an official who gave his all to his duty, and he lived an honorable and upright life that is a fine example of public devotion and strict attention to trust. He for many years refused to keep holidays. His office was always open and he was the first office holder at the City Hall in the morning, reaching there about 7:30 o'clock, and he was the last to leave at night. He was always on the job, and always working and ready and willing to work. His intimate knowledge of the workings of the Department of Works made him a valuable man, but his service of years was never compensated financially as it should have been.

He died as he lived, and there will be universal regret at the passing of a good friend, a tried and true soldier and veteran, and a man who always kept his word and his self made pledge of service.

Colonel Cooke had been ill since Saturday. He was at his desk in the office of the commissioner of public works in the City Hall until Saturday afternoon when he went home not feeling as well as usual and since then he has been confined to his home, under the care of Dr. Stockwell and trained nurses. The City Hall has been built and occupied for fifty years, and Colonel Cooke has been one of the employes ever since, first as assistant city clerk and then as clerk to the Department of Public Works.

When the call for men to help put down the civil war came Colonel Cooke went out as lieutenant of Company F, 81st New York Volunteers and was made adjutant of the regiment. He served from August 1861, until the regiment was mustered out of service at the end of the war, participating in the engagements and seeing service at Alexandria, Va.; Fortress Monroe, Williamsburg, Seven Pines, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Harrison's Landing, along the James river and in North Carolina, Druries Bluff and other places.

He has been a member of Post O'Brien, G. A. R. of this city since its organization and has been a prominent member of the Episcopal Church and Frontier City lodge No. 422, F. & A. M. He was a native of Holyoke, Mass., and is survived by his wife. The funeral arrangements have not been announced.



Adjutant Edward A. Cooke of the 81st Infantry proudly displays the colors of the regiment. Cooke was an active figure in the local Grand Army of the Republic for many years.

COOKE—In this city, July 1, 1881, Harriette W. Cooke, 73 West Onondaga street, wife of the late Col. Edward A. Cooke. Friends are invited to attend the funeral service at the Barnes Funeral Home, Thursday morning, July 3 at 10 a. m. Interment in Riverside cemetery.



Danforth, Rev. Horace Melvin, (Capt.) 14th & 6th NY Heavy Artillery, Philanthropic, 164

Reverend Horace Melvin Danforth (8 Nov 1826-13 Apr 1905). .b. Fort Covington, NY' d. Camden. He served in the **14th and the 6th NY HA** and, according to his obituary, was a member of **Philanthropic Lodge [No. 164]**. He was married twice: Caroline Winters (12 Mar 1828-3 Nov 1885) and Sarah P. Jersey (1833-20 Feb 1910). All buried in Riverside Cemetery, Scriba. I suspect Caroline died in Oswego. Sarah died in Holyoke, MA.



"Passed Away Last Night," Camden Advance-Journal (Thurs.) April 15, 1905. I am attaching the picture which accompanied the obit. He was originally a member of J. D. O'Brian Post No. 65 GAR, Oswego. NJW

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/30419301/horace-melvin-danforth>

Rev Horace Melvin Danforth, b. 8 Nov 1826, Fort Covington, Franklin, NY; d. 13 Apr 1905 (aged 78), Camden, Oneida, NY; bur. Riverside Cemetery, Oswego, NY, Plot Section T - Lot 45

Rev. Horace Melvin Danforth was the son of Luther and Henrietta (Ellsworth) Danforth. Caroline "Carrie" (Winters) Danforth was his 1st wife. They were married in 1849. Caroline died November 4, 1885. Sarah P. (Jersey) Danforth was his 2nd wife. They were married in 1889. Sarah died in 1910. Rev. Danforth was a minister in the Black River Conference and Northern New York Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He served during the Civil War.

He entered the Army November 23, 1863, as 2nd Lieutenant in the 14th Regiment, Heavy Artillery, New York Volunteers; promoted January 19, 1864, to 1st Lieutenant in Company M., 6th Regiment, Heavy Artillery, New York Volunteers; promoted November 11, 1864, to Captain of Company L., serving at Petersburg as Provost Marshall, at the close of the war; returned in March 1866.

Marriage Notice - Northern Christian Advocate - July 11, 1889

Married at the residence of the bride's mother, in Beekmantown, Clinton County, New York, June 19, 1889, by Rev. George A. Barrett, of Plattsburgh, Clinton County, New York, Rev. Horace M. Danforth, of Oswego, Presiding Elder of the Oswego District, Northern New York Conference, and Miss Sarah P. Jersey.



Rome Citizen - Rome, NY - Friday, November 13, 1885

Death of Mrs. H. M. Danforth [Caroline Winters Danforth]

Mrs. Danforth, wife of Rev. H. M. Danforth, died at her home in Herkimer on Tuesday of last week (November 3, 1885), after a long and painful illness. Funeral services were held on Friday and the remains were taken to Oswego, New York, for interment. Her bereaved husband (who is now pastor of the Herkimer Methodist Episcopal Church) was Presiding Elder of the Utica District of the Methodist Episcopal Church from 1871 to 1875, with his residence in Rome, New York. Many who read this paragraph enjoyed the acquaintance of the deceased lady. They will sympathize with the husband in his great sorrow.

<https://www.genealogy.com/ftm/b/o/v/Brenda--J-Bova/GENE2-0014.html>

LUTHER¹¹ DANFORTH (JONATHAN¹⁰, JONATHAN⁹, JONATHAN⁸, JONATHAN⁷, JONATHAN⁶, NICHOLAS⁵, THOMAS⁴, NICHOLAS³, PAUL², WILLIAM¹) was born Oct 23, 1781, and died Apr 04, 1857. He married HENRIETTA ELLSWORTH Jun 14, 1807.

Children of LUTHER DANFORTH and HENRIETTA ELLSWORTH are:



- | | | |
|---------------------|---------------------------------|--|
| 141. i. | HARRIET ¹² DANFORTH, | b. Apr 12, 1808; d. Jun 11, 1847. |
| ii. | CALVIN DANFORTH, | b. Nov 28, 1809; d. May 15, 1839, Florida. |
| iii. | EMILY SUSAN DANFORTH, | b. Jul 26, 1811; d. Jan 30, 1830. |
| 142. iv. | PAULINA DANFORTH, | b. Mar 07, 1813. |
| 143. v. | BETSEY REBECCA DANFORTH, | b. Mar 12, 1815; d. Jun 01, 1884. |
| 144. vi. | ELVIRA DANFORTH, | b. Jun 03, 1817; d. Oct 01, 1865. |
| vii. | LUTHER WARREN DANFORTH, | b. Sep 17, 1819. |
| viii. | MARIA SUSAN DANFORTH, | b. Apr 07, 1822; d. Abt. 1872; |
| m. SOLON BROADWELL, | Jul 07, 1842. | |
| ix. | ALBON JAMES DANFORTH, | b. Aug 07, 1824. |
| < x. | HORACE MELVIN DANFORTH, | b. Nov 08, 1828. |
| xi. | STANLEY FABER DANFORTH, | b. Aug 12, 1829 |

DANFORTH, HORACE M.—Enrolled [14th NY Heavy Artillery] and mustered in [at Evans Mills] as second lieutenant, Co. I, December 21, 1863, to serve three years; reported missing since December 21, 1863; not commissioned; subsequent service as captain, Sixth Artillery.

DANFORTH, HORACE M.—Age, 36 years. Enrolled [6th NY Heavy Artillery], January 19, 1864, at New York; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. M, February 24, 1864, to serve three years; captain, Co. L, November 20, 1864; transferred to Co. E, June 27, 1865, on consolidation; mustered out as supernumerary, July 27, 1865, at Petersburg, VA; commissioned first lieutenant, February 2, 1864, with rank from January 13, 1864, original; captain, November 11, 1864, with rank from November 1, 1864, vice Stephen Baker, promoted.

With a sense of deep sorrow and regret it is the painful duty of the Ad-
vance-Journal this morning to chron-
icle the death of Rev. Horace M. Dan-
forth, a well known retired minister
of the Methodist Episcopal church,
which occurred at his home on Miner
avenue in this village last night at
10:45. ~~Death~~ due to a general break-
ing down, and, in fact, he left the
ministry six years ago on account of
failing health. From time to time
he has had poor spells, and the last
set in two weeks ago, but it was not
until Monday that he was obliged to
take to his bed. In spite of the best
medical attention and loving care he
peacefully passed to his rich reward
at the hour stated. Rev. Horace M.
Danforth was born November 8, 1826,
in Covington, N. Y., being one of the
eleven children born to Luther Dan-
forth. His early days were spent on
a farm and attending Fort Coving-
ton Academy. Closing his school
days at Gouverneur Wesleyan Semi-
nary, he entered the ministry in the
Black River Conference (since known
as Northern New York conference) of
the M. E. church, in which he served
44 years, and having filled nearly the
full term in twelve different churches.
He was also preaching elder of the
Rome district for two years and of
the Oswego district six years. His
fields of labor comprised Wadding-
ton, Russell, DePeyster, Evans Mills,
Scriba, Oswego, Camden, Fulton, Ad-
ams, Camden,* Herkimer, N. Y. Mills,
Alexandria and Clayville. He retired
in 1889 and came to this village,

where years of duty in the local
church had formed a strong bond of
friendship between pastor and peo-
ple, and where he had always longed
to spend his final days on earth.

While at Evans Mills in 1863 he en-
tered the army as Second Lieut. in
the 14th Reg. Heavy Artillery. In
January following he was transferred
to the 8th Regiment, N. Y. V., and
promoted to First Lieut. and soon
after promoted to Captain of Co. L.,
8th Regiment Heavy Artillery, where
he served until the close of the war.
He was brave as a soldier and stood
in high regard as an officer and
among his comrades, to whom he
was loyal and thoughtful of their
welfare.

He was a valued member of J. Par-
sons Stone Post and of Philanthrop-
ic Lodge, F. & A. M., and from these
orders, as well as throughout the en-
tire community, he will be greatly
missed.

Twice had Mr. Danforth married,
his first wife being Carrie Winters of
Plattsburg, who died Nov. 4, 1885. His
widow who now survives was for-
merly Sarah Jersey of Beckmantown,
N. Y., whom he wedded June 19, 1880.
To mourn his loss there also survive
a daughter, Mrs. Frank Thrall of Os-
wego and two granddaughters, Miss
Mary Thrall of Oswego and Mrs. S.
H. Smith of White Plains; and a
brother, Warren Danforth of New
Hartford, Conn., to all of whom much
sympathy is extended.

The funeral will be held Saturday
at 11:45 a. m. at the M. E. church,
Revs. C. C. Townsend of Camden and
T. B. Shepard of Oswego officiating.
His remains will be taken to Oswego
that afternoon and on Sunday after-
noon at the home of his daughter in
that city will be held brief services
and the remains interred at Riverside
cemetery. Rev. T. T. Rowe will of-
ficiate in Oswego.

[Grips Historical New York 2909.pdf](#) for photo

[Cayuga County Newspapers Misc - 0790.pdf](#)

Rev. H. M. Danforth.

We make the following extract from a letter dated "near Winchester, Va., Nov. 29, 1864:"

Among those for promotion is 1st Lieut. **Horace M. Danforth**, formerly of Evans Mills, N. Y., to be promoted to be Capt. of Co. "L."

Capt. D., before entering the service, was engaged in the ministry, and belonged to the Black River Conference, of which he is still a member. When the President issued a proclamation for men in October, 1863, he feeling it his duty to respond to the call, resigned his avocation in the ministry, and came forth to fight the battles of his country. He was commissioned 1st Lieut. in this regiment, but did not join it till February last. The regiment soon became acquainted with his moral worth, and he was known only to be honored and respected.

Capt. D. cannot be too highly spoken of as an officer. He is endowed with far more than ordinary military genius, and possesses every qualification requisite to constitute a good soldier and to do honor to his position. His kind disposition to please and render happy all who are placed under his command, has had the effect of winning their entire confidence and esteem. But few men have a brighter future before them than Capt. D. May success attend him.

F. B. AINSWORTH,
1st Sergt. Co. M, 6th N. Y. A.

Foster, Llewellyn, (Corp.) 184th NY Inf. Vols., Oswego, 127

Llewellyn Foster (11 Oct 1844-17 Sep 1890). Born in Hannibal and died in Oswego. He served in Co. F, 184th Regiment from August 18, 1864-June 29, 1865. I have not located any obituaries for him but on FAG for Riverside Cemetery, Scriba, you will see his gravestone with the square and compass. Marion (2 May 1851-9 Sep 1920) was a member of Lake City No. 352 OES. She died in Schenectady and her body returned to Oswego for burial: "Mrs. Marion Foster," Oswego Daily Times (Fri. Eve.) 10 Sep 1920, 8.

<http://www.ebooksread.com/authors-eng/american-historical-society/encyclopedia-of-massachusetts-biographical-genealogical-volume-3-rem/page-60-encyclopedia-of-massachusetts-biographical-genealogical-volume-3-rem.shtml>

Llewellyn Foster, son of Harmon S., was born October 11, 1844, at Hannibal, Oswego county, New York, died at Oswego, New York, September 17, 1890, in his forty-fifth year. He was educated in the public schools and learned the trade of millwright. He followed his trade installing machinery in mills. He was a soldier in the Civil War in the One Hundred and Eighty-fourth New York Volunteer Infantry Regiment, Sixth Corps, enlisting at the age of eighteen. He served in the Shenandoah campaign, took part in the battles of Cedar Creek, Petersburg and many others. His health was shattered by his army service and his death was due primarily to that cause.



He was a Republican. He was **a member of the Masonic lodge of Oswego**. He married Marion Carpenter, the adopted daughter of Marcus Fenton and Elizabeth Ann (Worden) Carpenter. She was a daughter of Katharine Stanley, who married an English army officer, Edward Stanley, who left the country when she was an infant.

Children: i. Frederick, born October 25, 1868, died April 28, 1882, at Louisville, Kentucky, a student, at the age of fourteen.

2. Marcus Llewellyn, mentioned below.

3. Grace Jennie, born August 24, 1873; married Charles A. Keiser, of Schenectady, New York, formerly of York, Pennsylvania, and has two children Marion and Grace Keiser.

4. Nina died in infancy.

5. Edward Clark, died in infancy.

6. Bessie, born June 12, died August 11, 1882.

7. James Arthur, born July 28, 1884, married Helen Louise Mosher, of Schenectady, New York.

8. Garrett Hartwell, born January 20, 1889, married Florence Maion Boldes, of Poughkeepsie, New York; resides at San Francisco, California.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/147763710/llewellyn-foster>

FOSTER, LLEWELLYN.—Age, 20 years. Enlisted [184th NY Inf. Vols.], August 18, 1864, at Oswego, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. B, September 12, 1864; promoted corporal, no date; mustered out with company, June 29, 1865, at City Point, VA.

Hall, Samuel, (Corp.) 1st NY Light Artillery, Frontier City, 422 ?

Samuel Hall (1840-23 Dec 1899). Born in Ireland and died in Oswego, NY. He was a soldier in Co. F, 1st NY LA. His wife was Mary E. _____ (1852-13 Jul 1907). Samuel was a member of Post No. 65 GAR and, according to his obituaries (see below), he was a Mason. One of his pallbearers was Charles H. Carrier, a member of Frontier No. 422 so I am hazarding a guess that Samuel also belonged to that lodge.

"Samuel Hall," Oswego Daily Times (Sat. Eve.) December 23, 1899, 5.

"Samuel Hall," Oswego Daily Palladium (Sat. Eve.) December 23, 1899, 1.

"Mrs. Hall's Funeral," Oswego Daily Times (Mon. Eve.) July 15, 1907, 5.

It was in Mary's obituary that I learned she was to be buried in Riverside Cemetery, Scriba. Therefore, I am guessing he is there also. I have not located them in FAG. NJW

HALL, SAMUEL.—Age, 21 years. Enlisted [1st NY Light Artillery], September 12, 1861, at Oswego; mustered in as private, Battery F, September 19, 1861, to serve three years; re-enlisted, January 24, 1864; appointed corporal, date not stated; mustered but with battery, June 17, 1865, at Elmira, NY.

Mattison, Lucius Van Scoyke (Schaick), (Col.) 81st NY Inf. Vols., Frontier City, 422

Col. Lucius V. S. [Van-Scoyke] Matteson/Mattison (November 21, 1842-June 17, 1910). He rose through the ranks to become a lieutenant colonel in the **81st Regiment** and liberated two POW camps in Richmond. As you probably know, the 81st (now a veteran volunteer regiment) was the first Union regiment to enter Richmond. I thought he was a member of GAR Post 65 in Oswego but it turns out he was a lifelong member of Lewis B. Porter No. 573 in Scriba. Since I was already far into the research, I delved a bit further. He was a member of **Frontier Lodge No. 422** in Oswego. From all the information I have gleaned from contemporary newspaper accounts he was very active in the community.

Alas! he didn't have a spotless reputation. He was married three times. No. 1 was Martha A. Churchill (January 9, 1844-June 30, 1865). She is buried in the Mattison Cemetery on Route 104E, just outside the city.

Wife No. 2 was Caroline "Carrie" Gilmore (1847-?). I can't tell you when they were married but it was before 1870. The marriage was unsuccessful and Matteson decided to "self-divorce" by "going west." He should have stayed there. In 1878 Carrie had him arrested for stealing and opening her mail! He claimed he had a right to do so but the judge disagreed. Carrie claimed he himself wrote the allegedly incriminating "love letter" in order to provide fuel for a divorce case in New York State, where, as you probably know, the only two grounds for divorce were adultery and abandonment. I can't tell you what happened but I can tell you that . . .

in 1881 the colonel married wife No. 3, Mary Sinclair Oliver (November 1849-March 14, 1909). They had one child, a daughter. Lucius "Luke" and Mary are buried in Riverside Cemetery, Scriba. I have tried without success to find a photo. The obit. has one but it is of very poor quality.

"Obituary," Oswego Daily Palladium (Sat.) June 18, 1910, 5.

"With Military Honors," Oswego Palladium (Mon.) June 20, 1910, 1.

"Funeral of Mrs. Mattison," Oswego Daily Times (Wed. Eve.) March 17, 1909.

You've got to read these.

"Family Trouble," Oswego Morning Herald (Fri.) November 15, 1878.

"A Case That Interests Married People," Mexico Independent (Wed.) November 20, 1878.

"Opening a Wife's Letters," Syracuse Sunday Times (Sunday) December 8, 1878.

NJW

"A Case That Interests Married People," Mexico Independent (Wed.) November 20, 1878.

<https://nyshistoricnewspapers.org/lccn/sn85026818/1878-11-20/ed-1/seq-4/>

A Case that Interests Married People.

On Thursday afternoon an interesting and important case was partly examined before United States Commissioner Northrup. It involved the details of a family quarrel and a question of law, which is now of interest to all married people who carry on clandestine correspondence. The parties in the case are Lieut. Col. L. V. S. Mattison of Scriba, Oswego county, and his wife. Domestic infelicity has ruled in the Mattison household for the past five years, and about four years ago the husband and wife separated and have not lived together since that time. In the spring of 1876 Mattison obtained a "western" divorce unknown to his wife. In the fall of that same year Mrs. Mattison intimated that she would apply to the courts of this State for a divorce and it was in connection with this suit that the circumstances occurred, which gave rise to the case before Commissioner Northrup. In September, 1877, a letter came to the postoffice in Granby, directed to Mrs. L. V. S. Mattison. This letter was taken from the office by Mr. Mattison, who opened, read and copied it, and after keeping it for some time returned it to the office with the endorsement that it was undoubtedly meant for her who was formerly Mrs. Mattison, but who now was Miss Carrie Gillmore. It is needless to say that the taking of this letter did not brighten the prospects of a reconciliation between the separated husband and wife. The epistle purported to have

wife. The epistle purported to have been written by a man in New York and contained matter which wouldn't look well in a newspaper. Mrs. Mattison claimed that it was written by her husband for the purpose of using it in the courts against her in the divorce suit. The matter culminated in the arrest of Mattison on Thursday for a violation of the United States postal laws in opening the letters of another. Mr. Mattison was represented by Mr. J. C. Vann, and the United States by Mr. Wm. Gilbert, who appeared for Mr. Richard Crowley the United States District Attorney. Previous to the examination of the parties interested, Mr. Vann raised several legal points which were ably argued on both sides. He claimed that Mattison had not violated the law because under the old Common Law as the husband and wife were one, he had a right to the property of his wife and could therefore open her letters if he desired. To this point it was answered that under the law of this State a wife was now her own master and entitled to her own property as much as if she were single. The defense also claimed that the letter which was opened contained lascivious and scurrilous language and was not therefore mailable matter under the law of the United States. The prosecution claimed that this law did not apply to matter which was written and duly sealed and enclosed from view.

Commissioner Northrup decided that a letter is private property and that a wife has a property in it which her husband cannot interfere with. After this decision was given, Mattison pleaded not guilty. After the examination was begun an adjournment was had to December 5. Mattison gave bail for his appearance on that date.—*Syracuse Herald.*

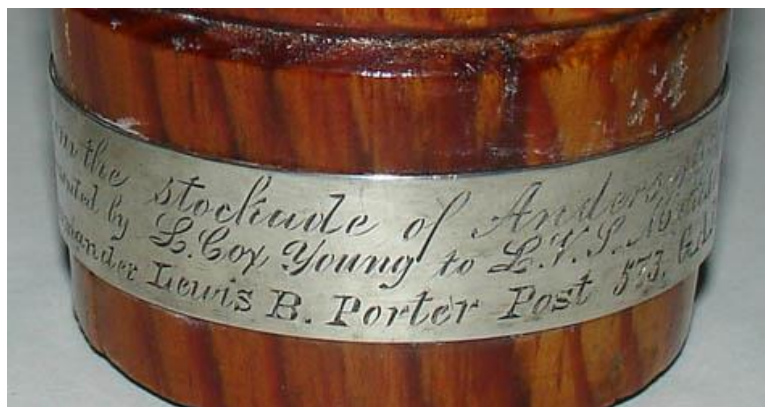
THE MATTISON CASE.

Both Sides of the Story—A Utah Separation—Why Alimony was not Granted.

The Mattison case is likely to furnish food for scandal for some time to come. Luke V. S. Mattison, who was arrested and taken to Syracuse on the charge of opening his wife's letters, was admitted to bail by Commissioner Northrup and returned to this city. He makes a statement to the *Palladium* in which he acknowledges that he opened the letter and took a copy of it, and then enclosed it and wrote on the envelope, "This letter is intended for Mrs. Carrie A. Gillmore," and mailed it. He claims to have a divorce, granted in Illinois by his wife's consent, and that the object of the present proceedings on the part of his wife is for alimony. He claims that the letter he opened is conclusive as to his wife's intimacy with a man in New York. Last evening we called on Mrs. Gillmore, the mother of Mattison's wife, and were informed by her that she had written to the man in New York, from whom the letter purported to come, and he replied that he never wrote such a letter. Mrs. Gillmore

never wrote such a letter. Mrs. Gillmore says that letters intended for her family have frequently been opened, and that she reported the fact to Postmasters Place and Ames. She says that Mattison deserted his family four years the coming January, and for ten weeks he was not heard from. His wife had to be taken to her father's home to escape want, and since then he has not supported her. Mattison, she said, claimed to have a divorce granted in Illinois, but he said before Commissioner Northrup that he had no divorce. When Mrs. Gillmore heard that Mattison claimed to have a divorce, she wrote to Chicago in reference to the matter, and learned in reply that he had a Utah divorce procured by disreputable men in Chicago. "Never," said Mrs. Gillmore, "has my daughter consented to give him a divorce." With tears in her eyes she told us that scurrilous letters, which she said Mattison either wrote or prompted, were put under her door, and the night her son was dying a grossly scandalous one was

pushed under the front door. She charges that Mattison has annoyed her family in every way, and has made vulgar remarks when she and her daughter have passed him on the street. We are in receipt of a note from Mrs. Carrie Mattison, saying that the reason alimony was not granted was that Mattison's father and mother swore that his health was so poor that he could not work, and that they were obliged to support him, also that he has but one eye. She says that he corroborated his parents' testimony. The proceedings now pending before C. T. Richardson, Esq., were commenced by Mrs. Mattison for a divorce. Mrs. Gillmore says that Mattison was never arrested and taken before A. B. Getty. She consulted Mr. Getty about the letter matter, but asked for no warrant.



**Andersonville Prison Civil War Relic
Wood Presentation Gavel**

Scriba, New York: c. 1890-1910 (of Civil War wood)

Pine, hardwood and silver band

8.25 x 2.5 x 1.75 inches

Provenance: By continuous descent in the Mattison family

Gavel with a head made of relic pine taken from the wooden stockade walls at the Andersonville Prison in Georgia and presented to a prominent veteran of the Union Army after the American Civil War. The turned handle is made of maple or cherry wood and the simple relic pine head is incised with three concentric lines and encircled by a silver band engraved with the inscription, "Cut From The Stockade of Andersonville / Presented by L. Cox Young to L.V.S. Mattison / Commander Lewis B. Porter Post 573 G.A.R."

Colonel Lucius V.S. Mattison (1844-1911) entered the Union army as a teenage private in 1861 with the 81st Regiment, New York Infantry, and had become a lieutenant by the war's end. Mattison's obituary in 1911 details his accomplishments:

"Col. L. V. S. Mattison, the man who tore down the stars and bars from the flagstaff when the Union forces entered Richmond, died at his home in Oswego NY, aged 67 years. Col Mattison was one of the best-known veterans in northern and central New York. At the age of 17 he was enrolled a private of Co. D. 81st NY and served thru to the close of the war. He was in 22 engagements and left the service with the commission of a Lieutenant. He was in charge of Castle Thunder and Libby Prison while in Richmond, and was the first to release, without waiting for orders, between 300 and 400 Union prisoners confined there. His command was placed in charge of 2,500 Southern prisoners, who were for a time confined in their own prisons. At one time he was prominent in politics, and for 12 years was Assistant Librarian in the Senate Chamber at Albany. For 25 years in succession he had been Commander of Post Porter, G.A.R., town of Scriba."

For 15 months during the latter part of the Civil War, the Confederate Army housed thousands of Union Army prisoners at Andersonville, with a peak population of 33,000 captured soldiers during the summer of 1864. Conditions were grim and almost 13,000 prisoners died there. According to the National Park Service, which currently operates the grounds at Andersonville, it "became synonymous with the atrocities which both North and South soldiers experienced as prisoners of war."

The Grand Army of the Republic, or GAR, was a fraternal organization and advocacy group founded in 1866 for Civil War veterans who had fought on the Union side. The Andersonville prison site was purchased by the Georgia Department of the GAR in May 1890 and administered by the Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the GAR, until August 1910, when the property was donated by the group to the U.S. government. The offered gavel, being a GAR presentation, apparently was made between about 1890 and 1910, from relic wood structures originally erected during the Civil War.

The fact that a gavel made from materials taken from a Confederate prison was presented to Colonel Mattison may have had special significance, inasmuch as Mattison was involved with prisons after his regiment entered Richmond, Virginia, the capital of the Confederacy, in April of 1865, effectively ending the war. Mattison took it upon himself to liberate Union prisoners from Confederate prisons, and was also among the officers charged with overseeing Confederate POWs in the immediate aftermath of

the war. Later, Mattison served for 25 years as commander of the GAR post in Scriba, New York. The gavel's presenter, identified on the inscription as L. Cox Young, may have been Lewis Young, who served as a corporal in Mattison's regiment.

References:

"Andersonville Civil War Prison Historical Background." *National Park Service*. <http://www.nps.gov/seac/histback.htm> (28 November 2011).

"Andersonville Park Statistics." *National Park Service*. <http://www.nps.gov/andelparkmgmt/statistics.htm> (29 November 2011).

"Col. Mattison Dead." *The National Tribune*. Washington, DC. 27 April 1911. p. 2. Online at *Library of Congress*: <http://chroniclingamerica.loc.gov/lccn/sn82016187/1911-04-27/ed-1/seq-2.pdf> (28 November 2011).

<https://www.worthpoint.com/worthopedia/1860s-non-regulation-infantry-252158613>



Very rare and original, 1860's Civil War, Non-Regulation Officer's Sword and Scabbard belonging to Lucius V. S. Mattison who was mustered into service in December, 1861 as a private in Company D of the 81st Regiment, New York Infantry and served throughout the Civil War raising to the rank of Lieut. Colonel when mustered out in July of 1865. Mattison led troops of the 81st NY who were among the first to Enter Richmond, Virginia when the Confederate Capitol fell. The report of his death in "The National Tribune" newspaper (Washington, D.C. - April 27, 1911) reads in part: "Col L. V. S. Mattison, the man who tore down the stars and bars from the flagstaff when the Union forces entered Richmond, died at his home in Oswego N Y-- aged 67 years. Col Mattison was one of the best known veterans in northern and central New York. At the age of 17 he was enrolled a private of Co D 81st N Y and served thru to the close of the war. He was in 22 engagements and left the service with the commission of a Lieutenant. He was in charge of Castle Thunder and Libby Prison while in Richmond and was the first to release, without waiting for orders, between 300 and 400 union prisoners confined there" Mattison has been called the "liberator" of Castle Thunder and possessed well documented Keys to both Libby Prison and Castle Thunder (which we are also selling this week on eBay). He was also a prominent member of the GAR throughout the later years of his life.

The Sword is a Non-Regulation Officer's Sword with its original Scabbard (as described in Peterson's page 83). Blade measures 32" and is marked on the ricasso with the letters "F.P." under a hare's head - these being the mark of Friedrich Poetter (Friedrich Poetter was a German sword maker who manufactured regulation and non-regulation pattern Swords and Scabbards for export to the United States to meet the huge demand at the start of the Civil War). Overall length including the grip is approx. 37". This quite heavy Officer's Sword has a leather wrapped grip (over wood) with a triple brass wire in the grip channels. The guard (quillon) is iron and features a spread wing eagle grasping olive branches in its right talons and arrows in its left. The eagle is perched on the letters "U S" and is surmounted by a banner with the words "E Pluribus Unum". The blade is plain with no etching and has a wide fuller. The Scabbard is original to the Sword and is made of iron retaining its original fittings and hangers (also iron). It measures 33 1/4". This is a campaign used, Civil War, Non-Regulation Officer's Sword which belonged to a prominent, New York Infantry Soldier and Officer. The Sword is intact and complete with no physical damage to any of the metal parts - no breaks, cracks, separation and no repairs of any kind. The cutting edge of the blade has no damage or dings and the tip is undamaged.

The Sword has never been sharpened or cleaned and the blade as well as the quillon have surface oxidation. We have made no attempt to polish or even clean this wonderful Sword but it does appear that there is some light pitting to the blade which appears to be most pronounced on the surface of the fuller. The leather wrap of the grip is well preserved with 2 small surface nicks and the grip wire is complete and intact. The Scabbard is in very good condition - sound and intact with one small and shallow dent. There is also surface oxidation to the Scabbard that appears to have resulted in some light pitting. Please see the numerous scans below for a good indication of the condition of this outstanding Civil War Sword and Scabbard. This very rare and original, Civil War Non-Regulation Officer's Sword came to us directly from the descendants of the original owner - Lieut. Colonel Lucius V. S. Mattison - along with a number of other items from the time of his service during the Civil War. We have been selling items from this

outstanding, fresh to the market collection over the past few weeks and the items being offered this week are among the last from this group.

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/81635518/lucius-v_s_-mattison

Col Lucius V. S. Mattison, b. 21 Nov 1842, Scriba, Oswego, NY; d. there 17 Jun 1910 (aged 67); bur. Riverside Cemetery Oswego, NY, Plot Section G Lot 100.

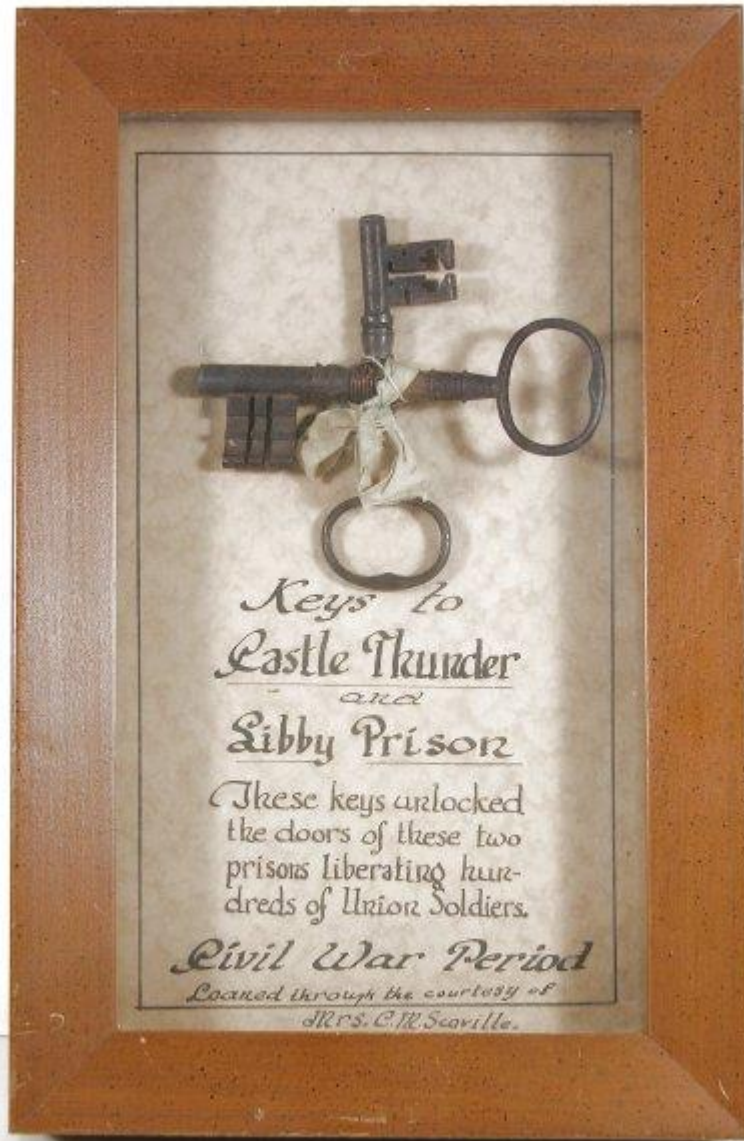


Mattison, Col. L. V. S., was born in Scriba November 21, 1842, and enlisted in the 81st New York Vols. September 14, 1861. He received five warrants and five commissions. He enlisted as a private and was discharged a lieutenant colonel. His promotions were all for bravery and soldierly conduct on the field. July 9, 1864, he he was promoted to second lieutenant, November 19, 1864, to first lieutenant, December 1, 1864, to captain, March 7, 1865, to major, and was commissioned lieutenant colonel July 12, 1865. Since the war he has been assistant librarian of the Senate six terms He studied civil engineering also, after the war, and for the last twenty years has been engaged in public works. In 1882 he married Mary S. Oliver, and they have one daughter, Bessie St. Clair. Colonel Mattison's father was Truman G. Mattison, and his mother Amelia (Sternes) Mattison.

FROM: Landmarks of Oswego County - New York; Edited by: John C. Churchill, LL.D.; Assisted by: H. Perry Smith and W. Stanley Child. Syracuse, N. Y. D. Mason & Co., Publishers 1895

<http://walnutts.com/2011/12/on-sale-this-week-keys-to-castle-thunder-and-libby-prison/>

Keys to Castle Thunder and Libby Prison, BY WALNUTTS POSTED ON DECEMBER 2, 2011



For the past five weeks, we have been featuring items on our auction page that once belonged Lt. Colonel Lucius V.S. Mattison. The real cream of the crop, however, are these exceptionally rare keys that once unlocked the doors of [Castle Thunder](#) and [Libby Prison](#). (You can find our auction listings [here](#).)

We offer for your inspection the exhibition display, above, containing **original** keys to the infamous Confederate Civil War POW Prisons of [Castle Thunder](#) and [Libby Prison](#) belonging to Lt. Colonel Lucius V. S. Mattison – named in various reports as the “liberator” of Castle Thunder and the first Union Officer-in-Charge of both Libby and Castle Thunder, immediately after the fall of Richmond. The key to Castle Thunder offered here is THE most extensively documented and publicized (in 1865 and later) example of a Confederate Civil War prison key. It was even photographed in 1865 when it was offered at auction for the benefit of War Orphans shortly after it was brought north by a prisoner released by Lt. Col Mattison from Castle Thunder (a scan of that photo will be found below).

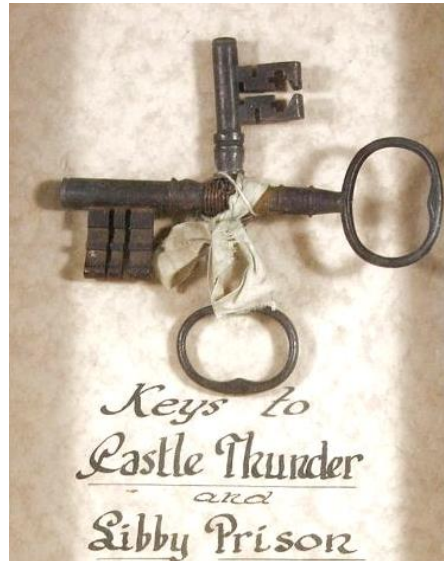
Lucius V. S. Mattison was mustered into service in December, 1861 as a private in Company D of the 81st Regiment, New York Infantry and served throughout the Civil War raising to the rank of Lieut. Colonel when mustered out in July of 1865.

Mattison led troops of the 81st NY who were among the first to enter Richmond, Virginia when the Confederate capital fell. The report of his death in *The National Tribune* newspaper (Washington, D.C. – April 27, 1911) reads in part:

“Col L. V. S. Mattison, the man who tore down the stars and bars from the flagstaff when the Union forces entered Richmond, died at his home in Oswego N Y– aged 67 years. Col Mattison was one of the best known veterans in northern and central New York. At the age of 17 he was enrolled a private of Co D 81st N Y and served thru to the close of the war. He was in 22 engagements and left

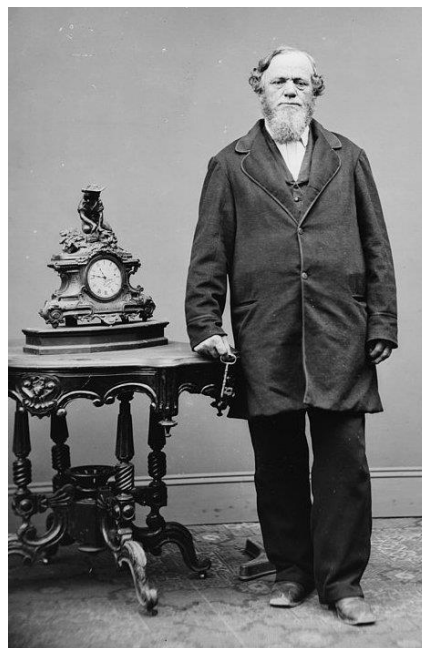
the service with the commission of a Lieutenant. He was in charge of Castle Thunder and Libby Prison while in Richmond and was the first to release, without waiting for orders, between 300 and 400 union prisoners confined there."

Mattison has been called the "liberator" of Castle Thunder and various reports during and after his lifetime report that he possessed well-documented keys to both Libby Prison and Castle Thunder– **the very keys being offered here**. He was also a prominent member of the [Grand Army of the Republic](#) throughout the later years of his life.



These two large and heavy, brass and iron Keys are contained in a hand-made, shadowbox display, which dates from 1954 when the Keys were part of a Memorial Day exhibition of Civil War mementoes belonging to Lt. Col. Mattison at the Fairport, New York Public Library in 1954.

The first among a number of questions we had when we first began researching this fantastic POW Prison Keys was how to determine just which key was from Castle Thunder and which was from Libby Prison. We found a published report which talked about the "Key to the front door of Castle Thunder" that was brought north by a liberated prisoner to New York where in 1865 it was auctioned off on the steps of the Astor House by Reverend Solomon Gale and a "Rev. Dr. Brown, editor of the American Baptist" to "help raise funds for the orphans of Union Soldiers". We also found a much later report that stated that this Key "passed to the heirs of Col. Mattison". To our great amazement, we eventually discovered a ca1865 photographic negative in the Library of Congress which pictured Reverend Gale **HOLDING THE KEY TO CASTLE THUNDER!!!** In this photograph, Gale is holding what is very obviously the key, which is mounted vertically in the display. Here is a scan of that Photograph:



REVEREND GALE WITH THE KEYS

By elimination, we then were able to rest assured that the key mounted horizontally in the display is the key to Libby Prison. We were unable to discover any Civil War period reports regarding this key, but we can only assume that Colonel Mattison secured this key himself while serving as Commander of these two notorious Confederate prisons. The [National Civil War Museum](#) in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania has in its collection a key purported to be the "Key to Libby Prison." At least 3 other "Keys to Libby Prison" were reported to be in the hands of various Civil War veterans (most being ex-prisoners at Libby) in the years after the Civil War. In refuting the claim of one northern soldier that he held the "Key to Libby Prison," a Richmond newspaper in 1865 stated "there were certainly many keys to many doors at the prison," and we certainly must agree here. We cannot state for sure that this was **THE** key to Libby Prison, but given the facts surrounding the Civil War service of its original owner, we feel that there is no doubt that this was "a Libby Prison key." In fact, of any of the numerous keys that are purported to be *the* key to Libby Prison, one owned by the first Union Army Officer to turn that key and liberate the wretched prisoners confined there, as well as the first Union Officer in charge of that prison after the fall of Richmond, seems the most likely to have been truly **THE** key to Libby Prison!!!

The text of the newspaper article about the 1954 Exhibit of these keys:

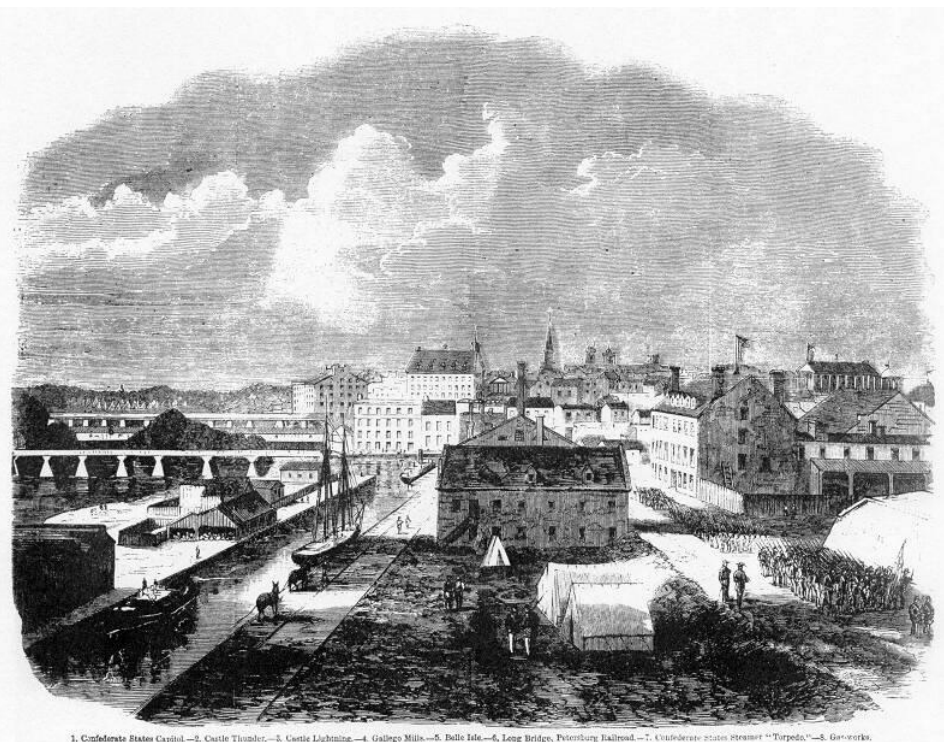
HISTORICAL EXHIBIT AT FAIRPORT LIBRARY

*"Mrs. Charles Scoville has generously allowed the Perinton Historical Society to display some of her family treasures from the days of the Civil War. With the cooperation of Mrs. Gaffney these articles will be in the display cases in the Fairport Public Library during the last two weeks in May, over Memorial Day. The great-grandparents of Mrs. Scoville, Solomon and Lydia Mattison took up 500 acres of virgin forest around Scriba. They lived in the blockhouse at Fort Oswego while their log house was being built. Her grandparents had two sons, Malcolm and **Lucius Van-Scoyke**. Malcolm went to sea and died on a whaling expedition in the South Pacific before the Civil War.*

"When Fort Sumter was fired upon and President Lincoln called for troops, Lucius, her father, a lad of 17, enlisted and served throughout the war! Col. Mattison was promoted to Major for bravery on the "field" at the storming of Peterborough Heights. On April 3, 1865, the 81st Infantry with Lieut. Col. Mattison in command were the first to enter Richmond. His hands pulled down the Stars and Bars and raised the Stars and Stripes instead. These are the two flags on display in the library. He and his men were placed in charge of Castle Thunder and Libby Prison. He liberated about 400 Union prisoners and soon had his men guarding 2500 rebels in their place. After two weeks in Richmond the 81st Infantry went to Williamsburg where they remained until mustered out and sent home. While in Richmond "he shook hands" with President Lincoln who had come to inspect the field.

"When you visit the Fairport Public Library you will have the privilege of seeing the following: The Confederate Flag hauled down at Richmond, the Union Flag raised in its place, the keys to Libby Prison and Castle Thunder, a framed picture, of Libby Prison as it then appeared, an old purse with Confederate money, the housewife carried by Mrs. Scoville's father, during the War, his canteen, revolver, sword, and a scrapbook with an account of his life. There is also a daguerreotype of her great grandparent Solomon and Lydia Mattison. Miss Charlotte Clapp, our town historian, has also loaned two bullets picked up at Gettysburg, a copy of an early newspaper and a copy of Lincoln's Gettysburg address."

(*The Herald-Mail*, Fairport, N. Y. of Thursday, May 13, 1954)



ENGRAVING FROM A WINDOW OF LIBBY PRISON, WITH A VIEW OF CASTLE THUNDER (FOUND AT MDGORMAN.COM)



V.S. MATTISON'S GEAR, COAT, WEAPONS, JOURNALS, DOCUMENTS AND ARTIFACTS. This collection is one of a few intact lots of memorabilia documenting the life of a Civil War soldier. Mattison, a life-long resident of Oswego, New York was an officer in the 81st New York Volunteer Infantry. Mattison's most glorious wartime moment was recounted in his obituary from the Oswego Daily Palladium: "On the third of April 1865, the Eighty-first Infantry were the first to enter Richmond and Colonel Mattison pulled down the stars and bars and set the Stars and Stripes in their place. The Eighty-first, under Colonel Mattison, was placed in charge of Castle Thunder and Libby Prisons. With his own hands he liberated about 400 Union prisoners and soon had his men guarding 2,500 rebels in their place." The lot includes the keys to Libby Prison and Castle Thunder; the captain's frock coat; various insignias and shoulder boards; personal diaries with pen and ink drawings from 1858-1910; roll of prisoners of war paroled at Richmond; weapons including a Colt 44 revolver fitted for a shoulder stock, commissioned and non-commissioned officer's swords including signed Baker and McKinney, and Horstmann examples, a unique hand-crafted Bowie knife, possibly Confederate; 1858 carte-de-



visite photographs of Mattison in uniform; G.A.R. memorabilia; fractional currency; political campaign material and other ephemera. (This lot does not include the later flag illustrated). Provenance: By direct descent from Col. Mattison to the current owner.

<http://www.rbhousemuseum.org/wp-content/uploads/2018/03/sm-ochs-issue-1969.pdf>

Truman G. Mattison came to Oswego from New England by water route with his wife Amelia (Sternes). They were residents at Fort Oswego during the winter, and in spring they moved to Scriba. Truman was born in 1812 and died in 1893. His wife was born one year after he was, and she died in 1882.

Their son, **Colonel L. V.S. Mattison** was a well-known figure throughout the county. He was born in 1843 and during the Civil War distinguished himself and moved from the rank of private to that of a Colonel. After the war, he served as Commander of Post Porter No. 573 G.A.R. of Scriba. He served for several years as President of the Settlers Association of Oswego County and was interested in the preserving of the historical records relating to the county and its affairs. He was also a member of **Frontier City Lodge No. 422**. He was prominent in politics and for twenty years was Assistant Librarian in the Senate Chamber in Albany. He died on June 17, 1910

Ingenious Contrivances, Curiously Carved: Scrimshaw in the New Bedford ..., by Stuart M. Frank, page 369

https://books.google.com/books?id=8NvY1_v_rYwC&pg=PA369&lpg=PA369&dq=%22lucius+van+schaick+MATTISON%22&source=bl&ots=cfaIH7E41T&sig=ACfU3U0XcR93shdkjuTREow4LzTpfv_YyA&hl=en&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi8pY-p0VvqAhU5g3IEHZH6Am0Q6AEwAHoECAEQAAQ#v=onepage&q=%22lucius%20van%20schaick%20MATTISON%22&f=false

11.10 The attribution is based upon similar works known from direct family provenance to be his, as well as from the strikingly similar drawings of his younger brother, **Lucius Van Schaick Mattison** (1842–1910), who won a field promotion for bravery and rose to lieutenant colonel in the Union Army shortly after Malcolm is supposed to have perished at sea. The equivocal circumstances of Malcolm's career and the question of his death are discussed in detail in my forthcoming *Scrimshaw and Provenance*.

Attributed to **Malcolm G. Mattison**, who was born circa 1840 in Scriba, NY, and is said to have died at sea in the Pacific on a whaling voyage in the New Bedford ship *Louisiana* in 1861. However, there are uncertainties about most of the facts and his actual career remains undocumented

MATTISON, LUCAS J. [sic] S.—Age, 21 years. Enrolled [81st NY Inf. Vols.], September 5, 1861, at Oswego, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. D, September 11, 1861; promoted sergeant, December 20, 1861; first sergeant, July 1, 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran, January 1, 1861; promoted second lieutenant, June 28, 1864; mustered in as captain, December 7, 1864; as major, May 30, 1865; mustered out with regiment, August 31, 1865, at Fort Monroe, VA. Commissioned second lieutenant, July 9, 1861, with rank from June 28, 1861, vice A. R. Martin promoted; first lieutenant, November 19, 1861, with rank from September 21, 1861, vice S. Zimmerman discharged; captain, December 1, 1861, with rank from October 26, 1861, vice R. D. S. Tyler, discharged; major, March 7, 1865, with rank from January 28, 1865, vice E. A. Stimson declined; lieutenant colonel, not mustered, July 12, 1865., with rank, from March 1, 1865, vice D. B. White promoted.

Yale, John Wesley, (Col.) Syracuse Citizens Corps, Central City, 305

COLONEL JOHN WESLEY YALE.

Past and present of Syracuse and Onondaga county, New York: from ..., Volume 2, page 262

https://books.google.com/books?id=98kpAQAAMAAJ&pg=PA265&lpg=PA265&dq=%22yale+rifles%22&source=bl&ots=68UQzclK7&sig=ACfU3U0sM_Nbt59veDUTRaCMQaVoUQgN-A&hl=en&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiA2oOD4_XqAhXkYt8KHcfCBYQ6AEwBnoECAKQAQ#v=onepage&q=%22yale%20rifles%22&f=false

COLONEL JOHN WESLEY YALE.

An honorable and successful business career gained for Colonel John Wesley Yale recognition as one of the sterling merchants of the city and deep and wide-spread regret were felt when his life's labors were ended in death. He was born at Scipio, Cayuga county, New York, on the 17th of December 1832, and was a son of Aaron and Mary Yale. His father was a carriage builder, who left Scipio in the early days of the California gold mining excitement and became one of the original "forty-niners" who sought a fortune upon the Pacific coast, hoping to rapidly acquire wealth through the discovery of rich gold deposits. In his family were five children: Frederick G., who is now living in New York city; Edward, a resident of Newark, New Jersey; Mrs. Cecelia Chapin, of Washington, D. C.; and Mrs. Mary Phelps, of Erie, Pennsylvania.

The other member of the family was Colonel John Wesley Yale, who in his childhood days was taken by his parents to Perryville, Madison county, New York. His early education was acquired in the district school of that neighborhood and when a mere lad he started out to make his own way in the world. He had no difficulty in early gaining a knowledge of the value of money, for his financial resources were limited, as he had only that which he earned and it was necessary therefore that he use each dollar to the best advantage. He entered a dry-goods store in Erie, Pennsylvania, and afterward went to New York city, where he lived for several years, being there engaged in the book business. The year 1860 witnessed his arrival in Syracuse, where he established a book and wall-paper business, his store being located in the Sherman block until after its destruction by fire. The original building was then replaced by the Larned block. For more than thirty years Colonel Yale conducted a wall-paper establishment and art room in South Salina street and at his death was the oldest merchant in that line in the city. He had by close application, unwearied industry and careful management built up a large and lucrative business, his trade extending throughout central New York. In more recent years his son was associated with him under the firm style of J. W. Yale & Son. Previously he had for thirteen years been a partner of Louis Windholz, of Syracuse. He ever made it his purpose to please his patrons, to furnish goods at reasonable prices and to follow the most honorable methods in dealing with the general public. His success was therefore well merited and gradually he rose from a comparatively humble position in business circles to one of affluence and prominence. As his financial resources permitted he from time to time made judicious investments in real estate until he became the owner of a large amount of property, both improved and unimproved.



Colonel Yale was long identified with military interests, becoming a **member of the old Citizens Corps in 1861**. He was afterward an officer of the Fifty first Regiment of the National Guard and in 1877 was elected colonel of the regiment as successor to **Colonel Nicholas Grumbach**. For four years he was in command and resigned in 1881, when he was succeeded by Colonel Dwight H. Bruce. The old Forty-first Separate Company was for several years known as the **Yale Rifles**, being so termed in honor of Colonel Yale. At the time of the National Guard encampment at Peekskill he had the contract for furnishing meals to the state troops, having this contract for thirteen years in partnership with Louis Windholz.

Colonel Yale was equally prominent and influential in democratic circles. He was an active participant in the work for its upbuilding and success and one of its most loyal adherents. For thirteen years he was chairman of the democratic county committee and in 1880 was his party's candidate for mayor. For several terms he was a member of the board of education and was appointed a member of the board of police commissioners by Mayor W. B. Burns in 1887. In the succeeding year he was elected president of the board and in that capacity rendered signal service to his city. In 1892 he received the appointment of manager of the Syracuse state institution for feeble minded children and was re-appointed in 1896 and again in 1900 by Governor Theodore Roosevelt. He represented his party at many state and national conventions and was a warm personal friend of David B. Hill and of Governor Roswell P. Flower. He was, moreover, identified for a long period with the Citizens' Club and was one of the board of directors of that leading social organization.

In July 1856, Colonel Yale was united in marriage to Miss Fanny Means, a native of Geneva, New York, and a daughter of Colonel John and Pamela (Woodworth) Means. Her father was for some time engaged in the hotel business and afterward conducted a livery business but was drowned in the Ohio river at the comparatively early age of forty years. Unto Mr. and Mrs. Yale were born four children: Mary A., the wife of J. H. Walrath; Wesley A.; George F.; and Fanny Maud, deceased.

The death of the husband and father occurred June 26, 1900. He had been seriously ill in the previous winter, but his health had greatly improved, and he traveled throughout the eastern part of the state, returning to Syracuse greatly benefited. The final summons came quite unexpectedly, and his death was deeply deplored by a wide circle of friends. He was a regular attendant on the services of St. Paul's Episcopal church and at the time of his death was one of the vestrymen of that church. He had been a great lover of outdoor life and sports, had keen appreciation for nature in its various phases and spent the spring and autumn months in the woods. He was a member of the Swan Lake Hunting Club of Henry, Illinois, an organization composed largely of Chicago men. An ardent sportsman, he delighted in shooting and fishing and was a member of the old Beaver River Club in the days when its representatives camped at Smith's lake in the Adirondacks. He also spent several winters in Florida and other parts of the south, fishing for tarpon and greatly enjoyed his trips to the Adirondacks.

Prominent in Masonry, he held membership in **Central City Lodge [No. 305]**, also attained the Knight Templar degree and the thirty-second degree of the Scottish Rite, likewise being connected with the Masonic Veterans. His popularity—and he was a man of many friends—arose from his sincere interest in his fellowmen, his kindness, his geniality and deference for the opinions of others. He was always ready with a friendly greeting, a cheery smile or a word of encouragement and these qualities endeared him to those with whom he was associated, while the strength of his character, his laudable ambition and his stalwart purpose gained him a place of prominence among the leading business men of the city. '

Peterson, Nicholas W. (Sgt.) 12th NY Cavalry, Oswego, 127

Nicholas W. Peterson (March 1840-April 11, 1912) Born in Scriba, died in Oswego City. Served in Co. A, 12th NY Cavalry and was captured at Plymouth, NC with Alonzo Cooper! Was a member of Oswego Lodge No. 127. His wife died exactly one week before he did: Ellen Jane _____ (1839-April 5, 1912). Both are buried in Riverside Cemetery.

"N. W. Peterson Follows His Wife to the Grave," Syracuse Post-Standard (Sat. Morn.) April 13, 1912.

"Nicholas Peterson," Oswego Daily Times (Fri. Eve.) April 12, 1912, 1.

"Funeral of Mrs. Ellen J. Peterson," Oswego Daily Times (Mon. Eve.) April 8, 1912, 8. NJW

N. W. PETERSON FOLLOWS HIS WIFE TO THE GRAVE

Member of Oswego Police Department for Twenty Years Expires
After Lingerin~~g~~ Illness.

OSWEGO, April 12.—Nicholas W. Peterson, 73, for more than twenty years a member of the Oswego Police Department, died last night at his home, No. 169 East Ulia street, after a lingering illness. Mr. Peterson was born in this city and was educated in the public schools. During the Civil War he enlisted in the Twelfth New York Artillery Corps. While engaged in a battle near New Burne, Va., he was taken captive and held in Andersonville Prison.

Returning from the war Mr. Peterson was appointed inspector in the custom house. He retired in 1899. Mr. Peterson was a member of the Church of the Evangelists and Oswego Lodge No. 127, F. and A. M.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. F. A. Scheutzow and Mrs. George Flick of this city, and one son, Albert J. Peterson of Brooklyn. Mr. Peterson's death followed that of his wife, whose funeral took place last Sunday.

Funeral of Mrs. Ellen J. Peterson

The funeral of Mrs. Ellen Jane Peterson was held yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The funeral services, which were conducted by the Rev. T. B. Shepherd, and attended by a large number of friends of the deceased, were held at the Page Memorial chapel. The bearers were Charles Stebbins, John Fitzgibbons, Joseph Hickson, Frank Milo, Henry Lyke and Leander Albro.

PETERSON, NICHOLAS. — Age, 23 years. Enlisted [5th NY Cavalry], August 20, 1862, at Oswego; mustered in as private, "unassigned," August 20, 1862, to serve three years; no further record.

PETERSON, NICHOLAS.—Age, 22 years. Enlisted [12th NY Cavalry], August 20, 1862, at Oswego; mustered in as private, Co. A, November 19, 1862, to serve three years; appointed corporal, May 20, 1863; sergeant, November 16, 1863; captured, April 20, 1864, at Plymouth, NC; paroled, February, 1865, at Annapolis, MD; appointed commissary sergeant, date not stated; mustered out, with company, July 19, 1865, at Raleigh, NC.

Raven, Isaac W., (Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols., Oswego, 127

Isaac W. Raven (July 1841-August 8, 1900). Born in St. Lawrence County and died in Oswego City. Co. B, 184th Regiment. Was a member of Oswego Lodge No. 127. Wife: Esther A. Cummings (1847-April 24, 1905). Both are buried in Riverside Cemetery.

Isaac Raven, aged sixty years, died at his home, No. 16, East Fifth Street, yesterday morning after a lingering illness.

He is survived by Mrs. Raven, four brothers, Rev. A. N. Raven, of Seattle; George, of British Columbia; Albert, of Michigan, and David, of St. Lawrence County, N. Y. Two sisters, Mrs. Henrietta Hand and Mrs. Libbie Myers of Michigan also survive him.



Members Oswego Lodge No. 127 F. & A. M. are requested to meet at Masonic Temple to-morrow, August 10th, at 9:30 A. M. to attend the funeral of our late brother, Isaac Raven. Members of sister lodge are cordially invited.

By Order W. M.

S. B. WILSON, Sec'y.

"Isaac Raven," Oswego Daily Times (Wed. Eve.) August 8, 1900, 5.

"Funeral of Isaac Raven," Oswego Daily Palladium (Fri. Eve.) August 10, 1900, 5.

I was unable to find any obituaries for Esther. Her DOD does not appear on the gravestone. I got that from the NYS Death Index. She had no children. I have read a story about these two somewhere. In 1890 she lived in Oswego and told the enumerator she was the "deserted wife of Isaac Raven." He was in Pennsylvania and in 1892 applied for a pension there. Somewhere along the line he suffered a stroke and crawled (pardon the pun!) back to her. They were living together in 1900 when the census was taken. NJW

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/145904107/isaac-w_-raven

RAVEN, ISAAC W.—Age, 23 years. Enlisted [184th NY Inf. Vols.], August 25, 1864, at Oswego, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. B, September 12, 1864; mustered out with company. June 29, 1865, at City Point, VA.

Adams, William, ((Pvt.) 81st NY Inf. Vols., Mexico, 136

William Adams (August 27, 1844-August 8, 1927). Born New Edinburgh, Canada and died in Mexico. He was a fifer in the 81st Regiment and a brother in Mexico Lodge No. 136. Married Olive Newell (22 May 1842-4 Oct 1927).

"Final Taps for William Adams," Mexico Independent (Thursday) August 18, 1927, 5.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/162664101/william-adams>

Mrs. William Adams, 85, widow of the late William Adams, Arthur, NY, died Tuesday morning at the home of her daughter Mrs. M. A. Barker, in Main Street, eight weeks after the death of William Adams, which occurred August 8th. Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Adams has been living with her daughter. Olive Newell was born May 22, 1842, at Arthur, NY, a twin in family of thirteen children, eight of whom grew to manhood and womanhood. She was the daughter of the late Sterling Newell and Almeda Parsons Newell. Her entire life was spent at Arthur with the exception of a few years when she was in Mich. She came from a sturdy, long lived family. Her father died at the age of 80 years. Her twin sister died eight years ago.



William Adams & Olive were married on 29 Aug 1865 in Vermillion, Oswego Co., NY after William returned from the Civil War. Olive had been abandoned by her 1st husband, John Willis. She divorced him on 27 Apr 1865. Olive and William died 8 weeks apart in 1927, shortly after this picture was taken.

ADAMS, WILLIAM.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted [81st NY Inf. Vols.], September 14, 1861, at Mexico, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. B, September 28, 1861; mustered out, October 22, 1864, at Chaffin's Farm, VA.

Final Taps for William Adams

William Adams, of Arthur, N. Y., whose passing occurred Monday evening, August 8th at ten-twenty, was laid at rest in Mexico Village cemetery at three o'clock Thursday afternoon. Rev. Ray Wootton, rector of Grace Episcopal Church officiated. Mexico Lodge No. 136 F. & A. M., of which Mr. Adams was a member, conducted committal services at the grave. Also military honors were observed.

The deceased had been in failing health since last October, but was able to keep about his home until two weeks before his death when he was obliged to take to his bed, gradually growing weaker day by day, yet retaining full control of all his faculties until the final summons came and he passed peacefully to his eternal sleep.

William Adams first saw the light of day at New Edinburgh, Canada, August 27th, 1844. He was the son of William Adams and Hannah English Adams. At the age of four years he came with his parents across Lake Ontario to Oswego, thence to Mexico and vicinity, where he spent his entire life with the exception of four years in the civil war. When the war broke out in 1861 Mr. Adams enlisted as a fifer in Company B., 81st Regiment New York Volunteers. The only remaining veteran of the 81st regiment now living in the town of Mexico is Edward Wimple of Madison Avenue.

In 1865 William Adams married Miss Olive Newell, daughter of the late Sterling Newell, of Mexico, and settled down in the little hamlet of Arthur, three miles north of Mexico on the Texas road, where he manufactured shingles and heads for barrels. Later he was engaged in the feed business at the same place. He retired from active business some twenty years ago.

Besides his widow who survives, he leaves one daughter. Mrs. M. Almeda Barker, of Mexico; one grandson Dr. William Adams Barker of Syracuse; one granddaughter, Mrs. A. M. Roggenkamp of Henderson, and five grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Mary Whitney, of Mungers Corners and Mrs. Jennie Fish of Vermillion; also one brother, Robert Adams of Phoenix.

Ross, William H., (Pvt.) 184th NY Inf. Vols., Hiram, 144

William H. Ross (April 1846-22 Dec 1916). Born York Mills (New York Mills, perhaps?), Oneida, NY and died in Fulton, NY. Was soldier in Co. B, 184th Regiment. Member of Hiram Lodge [No. 144]. Wife: Emma Dickenson (May 1856-13 Jan 1914). They are both buried in Prospect Hill Cemetery, Gloversville. NJW

"W. H. Ross, Former Chief of Police, Dead," Syracuse Herald (Fri. Eve.) December 22, 1916, 18. (This one says he was a Mason.)
"Former Fulton Chief of Police Dies Suddenly," Syracuse Post-Standard (Sat. Morn.) December 23, 1916, 14. (This one has a picture.)

"William H. Ross," Gloversville Morning Herald (Thurs.) December 28, 1916, 8.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/180272252/william-h-ross>

Fulton, Dec. 22.—Former Chief of Police William H. Ross, 70, died this morning at his home in South Fourth street after a long illness.

Mr. Ross had been a resident of Fulton forty-three years, having come here from Utica, his birthplace. For years he was associated with G. J. Emeny in the contracting business, the firm building many houses and blocks in this city and throughout Oswego county.

When the villages of Fulton and Oswego Falls united into the city of Fulton and a paid police department organized Mr. Ross was appointed chief, which position he filled with credit up to three years ago, when he resigned after the death of his wife. He spent a part of his time in this city and in Gloversville.

Mr. Ross was a member of Fulton lodge, No. 330, B. P. O. E.; Hiram lodge, No. 144, F. and A. M.; Neahawanta lodge, No. 245, I. O. O. F., the Borrowed Time club since April last, when he passed his seventieth milestone, and other organizations.

The funeral will be held from the house at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and from the State Street Methodist church at 2:30 o'clock, the Rev. H. D. Holmes officiating. The Elks will hold their ritualistic services in the church. Burial will be made at Gloversville.

Mr. Ross is survived by one sister, Mrs. Burkhart of Chicago.

FORMER FULTON CHIEF OF POLICE DIES SUDDENLY

William H. Ross, 72, First Head of
Department After City Was
Founded.

ONCE VILLAGE PRESIDENT

Also Served on Board of Trustees
Before Municipality Was Organ-
ized—Elks in Charge of
Funeral Tuesday.

FULTON, Dec. 22.—William H. Ross, 72,
former chief of police, died at his home
in South Fourth street to-day. Mr. Ross
had been a resident of this city for forty-
three years. He was born in York Mills,
Oneida county, in 1844.

Although Mr. Ross had been in ill
health, his death was sudden, and came
as a surprise to his many friends in the
city. He was a Republican, and held the
office of president and trustee of the vil-
lage of Fulton.

He was at one time engaged in the con-
tracting business, in the firm of Ross &



Culkins, and erected many of the larger
buildings in the city, including the
Church of the Immaculate Conception and
the Howe Block.

In 1905, at the time of the incorporation
of the city by the uniting of the villages
of Fulton and Oswego Falls, a paid Po-
lice Department was organized, and Mr.
Ross was chosen as chief of the depart-
ment. He remained at the head of the
department for twelve years, until Feb-
ruary of 1917, when he resigned, following
the death of his wife, in January of that
year.

Since that time Mr. Ross had lived a
retired life. He was a member of Fulton
Lodge No. 630, B. P. O. E., and Lodge No.
302, I. O. O. F., and the Borrowed Time
Club of this city.

He is survived by one sister, Mrs. J.
Burkhart, of Chicago. The funeral services
will be held at the home in South Fourth
street at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Rev.
H. D. Holmes of the State Street Meth-
odist Church officiating. The funeral will
be under the auspices of the Elks Lodge.
Burial will be in Gloverville.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/67296907/john-c.-rowe>

ROSS, WILLIAM.—Age, 18 years. Enlisted [184th NY Inf. Vols.], August 27, 1864, at Oswego, to serve one year; mustered in as private, Co. B, September 12, 1864; mustered out with company, June 29, 1865, at City Point, VA; also borne as William H. Ross.

Rowe, John C., (Pvt.) 2nd NY Cavalry, Aeonian, 679

John C. Rowe (October 1842-December 20, 1903). Born in Scriba and died in Oswego. Served in Co. A, 2nd NY Cavalry. Captured at Battle of the Wilderness on May 5, 1864 and spent 10 months in Andersonville POW camp. He was a member of Aeonian Lodge No. 679. Spouse: m1. Louise M. ____ (1845-3 Apr 1874); m2. Elizabeth S. Follett (December 1838-September 24, 1914). He, Louise and Elizabeth are buried in Hannibal Village Cemetery.

"John C. Rowe," Oswego Daily Palladium (Mon.) December 21, 1903, 4.

"John C. Rowe," Oswego Daily Times (Mon. Eve.) December 21, 1903, 4.

"Funeral of John C. Rowe," Oswego Daily Palladium (Wed.) 28 Dec 1903, 8. (Names bearers from lodge and from GAR No. 65.

"Mrs. Elizabeth S. Rowe," Oswego Daily Times (Thurs. Eve.) September 24, 1914, 4.

John and Elizabeth had no children so the daughter mentioned must have been from a previous marriage. That is probably why Elizabeth was a few years older than John.

[Oswego NY Daily Times Oct-Dec 1903 - 0539.PDF](#)

John C. Rowe, a prominent citizen of this city died somewhat unexpectedly about 3 o'clock yesterday morning at his home No. 129 East Fourth Street. Mr. Rowe had for about two years been a sufferer from neuralgia of the heart and for several days past had not left the house. He was up and about the house Saturday evening however retiring about 10 P. M. He became suddenly ill shortly after midnight and expired at 8 A. M.

Mr. Rowe was born at Scriba, this County, sixty years ago last October and when a young man moved to Hannibal and later to Southwest Oswego where he now owns a large farm. During the war he served in the Second New York Harris Light Cavalry and with hundreds of his fellow soldiers was imprisoned at Andersonville remaining in captivity for eleven months. Latter on in life he became associated with the Armour meat company. For several years past he has conducted a meat cooler in West Cayuga Street, he being the Oswego agent for the Omaha Packing Company.

Mr. Rowe was a member of Aeolian Lodge No. 679 F. and A. M. and a deacon of the First Baptist Church in which he was an active worker. In politics he was a Prohibitionist and took an active part in the affairs of that party. He was a conservative business man, a model husband and father and the family has the sympathy of a large number of friends in their affliction.

Mr. Rowe was a veteran of the Civil War. He was a member of the famous Harris Light Cavalry. In the spring of 1864 he was a part of that grand army which Grant had assembled in Virginia for the campaign which was destined to be one of the most memorable in history. His regiment, moving along roads lined with sleeping infantry, reached and crossed the Rapidan in the night, being among the first troops to cross. It was pushed to the front and engaged the enemy in the woods of the Wilderness. During the second day these troops were met by overwhelming numbers and Mr. Rowe with large numbers of others was cut off and captured. He was hurried South by his captors and taken to Andersonville, where he was confined for about ten months, undergoing privations that are indescribable. His health was broken and his death yesterday may be justly attributed to that long confinement in the Southern prison.

Funeral of John C. Rowe.

The funeral of the late John C. Rowe was held from his home, 129 East Fourth street, at 10:30 o'clock this morning, the Rev. J. Grant Lauterbaugh, pastor of the First Baptist church, officiating. C. H. Treadwell, of Eonian Lodge No. 679, F. and A. M., made a few remarks. Interment was at Hannibal. The active pall-bearers were John H. Phillips, Syracuse; Judson S. Stevenson, Hannibal; C. M. Dean, J. N. Rowland, Amos W. Farnham and Alden W. Young. Honorary bearers from Eonian Lodge: G. W. Bnash, D. D. Long, Samuel Hunt. From Post O'Brian, G. A. B.: M. V. Wadleigh, Walter VanAlstine, J. S. Stevens.

ROWE, JOHN C.—Age, 20 years. Enlisted [2nd NY Cavalry] January 20, 1861, at Georgetown; mustered in as private, Company A, January 21, 1861, to serve three years; transferred to Company L, date not stated; captured at Wilderness, May 5, 1861; escaped from Wilmington, February 26, 1865; gained from missing in action, April 10, 1865; mustered out with company, June 23, 1865, at Alexandria, VA.

Smith, Thomas A., (1Sgt) 193rd NY Inf. Vols., Oswego, 127

THOMAS A. SMITH (1845-July 6, 1933) Born in Oswego County and died in Fulton. Served in Co. D, 10th NJ and later in Co. D, 193rd NY. Was a member of Oswego Lodge No. 127. Spouse: Salima "Lima" Antoinette Babcock (September 6, 1850-March 14, 1906). Both are buried in Riverside Cemetery, Scriba. NJW

"Thomas A. Smith," Oswego Daily Palladium (Mon.) July 10, 1933.

"Recent Deaths," Fulton Patriot (Thurs.) July 13, 1933.

"Deaths and Funerals," Syracuse Post-Standard (Thurs. Morn.) March 15, 1906.

"Order of the Eastern Star," Syracuse Herald (Sun.) March 25, 1906, 16.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/111845802/thomas-a-smith>

SMITH, THOMAS A.—Age, 19 years. Enlisted [193rd NY Inf. Vols.] at Sandy Creek, to serve one year, and mustered in as private, Co. D, March 11, 1865; promoted first sergeant, no date; mustered out with company, January 18, 1865, at Harper's Ferry, WV.



Smith, Watson F., (Pvt.) 5th NY Heavy Artillery, Frontier City, 422

Watson F. Smith (1844-5 Apr 1900). Born in Jefferson County and died in Oswego City. He served in Co. M, 5th NY HA and was a brother in Frontier Lodge No. 422. I found a death notice for him in The Oswego Daily Palladium (Sat.) 7 Apr 1900, 5. On the same page the Masons from Frontier and sister lodges were invited to Watson's funeral. Spouse: Celena [Selenia] Streeter (2 Jun 1851-14 Feb 1913). Celena died in Lincoln, Berrien, MI but her body was returned to Oswego for burial. She and Watson are buried in Riverside Cemetery. NJW

Selenia's brother, Frederick, 1840-24 Jul 1864, died at Andersonville, GA [Pvt F 76 NY Inf. Vols.]

STREDER, FREDERICK.—Age, 23 years. Enlisted [76th NY Inf. Vols.] at Watertown, to serve three years, and mustered in as private, Co. F, 17 Sep 1863; captured in action 5 May 1864, at the Wilderness, VA; died 24 Jul 1864, at Andersonville, GA, a prisoner of war; also borne as Streeter.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/20647206/watson-f-smith>

SMITH, WATSON.—Age, 20 years. Enlisted [5th NY Heavy Artillery], 19 Aug 1862, at Pinckney; mustered in as private, Co. D, Third Battalion, Black River Artillery, 12 Sep. 1862, to serve three years, which became Co. M, this regiment, 31 Dec 1862; mustered out, 26 Jun 1865, at Harpers Ferry, VA.



Hutchinson, John Corning, (Pvt.) 149th & 102nd NY Inf. Vols., Callimachus, 369

John Corning Hutchinson (1828-May 1, 1905). Born Columbia County, NY and died in Phoenix. He served in Co. E, 149th Regiment from March 18, 1864 until June 10, 1865 when transferred to Co. H, 102nd Regiment. Mustered out on July 21, 1865 at Alexandria, VA. Was a member of Callimachus Lodge and Joe Gould GAR 145. Wife: Gerritje E. Sweet (August 3, 1829-February 17, 1903). Both are buried in Phoenix Rural Cemetery. NJW

"John C. Hutchinson," Syracuse Herald (Tuesday) May 2, 1905, 3.

"Phoenix," Syracuse Daily Journal (Wed.) May 3, 1905, 6.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/182132749/john-c-hutchinson>

HUTCHINSON, JOHN C.—Age, 35 years. Enlisted [149th NY Inf. Vols.] at Tully, to serve three years, and mustered in as private, Co. E, March 18, 1864; transferred to Co. H, One Hundred and Second Infantry, June 10, 1865.

HUTCHINSON, JOHN C.—Private, Co. E, One Hundred and Forty-ninth Infantry; transferred to Co. H, this regiment [102nd NY Inf. Vols.], June 10, 1865; mustered out with company, July 21, 1865, at Alexandria, VA.

Morgan, Alfred, (Sgt) 15th NY Cav & 2nd Prov. Cav,

ALFRED MORGAN (December 1842-August 16, 1910). Born in Oswego County and died in Schroepfel. Served in Co. D, 15th NY Cavalry and Co. D, 2nd Provisional Cavalry. I do not know his lodge but he was a Mason since the square and compass are found on his gravestone in Pennellville Cemetery. I have found no obituaries for him. His wife was Sarah Dingman (May 1848-June 3, 1918). See "Obituary Mention," Fulton Patriot (Wed.) June 5, 1918, 1. NJW

MORGAN, ALFRED.—Age, 20 years. Enlisted [15th NY Cavalry], August 10, 1863. at Syracuse; mustered in as private, Co. D, August 26, 1863, to serve three years; appointed sergeant and commissary sergeant, dates not recorded; transferred to Co. D, Second Provisional Cavalry, June 17, 1865.

MORGAN, ALFRED.—Age, 20 years. Enlisted, August 10, 1863, at Syracuse; mustered in as private, Co. D, Fifteenth Cavalry, August 26, 1863, to serve three years; appointed sergeant, date not stated; transferred, June 17, 1865, to Co. D, this regiment [2nd Prov. Cavalry]; appointed commissary sergeant, date not stated; mustered out with company, August 9, 1865, at Louisville, Ky .

Shaw, Rev. McKendree, (Corp.) 44th NY Inf. Vols., Callimachus, 369

REV. MCKENDREE SHAW (September 1837-May 11, 1917). Born Norwich, Chenango, NY and died in Phoenix. Served in Co. D, 44th NY Zouaves and Co. F, 37th Regiment USCT. Was member of Callimachus Lodge [369]. Wife was Sarah Tinker (1839-April 20, 1921). They are buried in Phoenix Rural Cemetery. NJW



"Death of Prominent Methodist Clergyman," Oswego Daily Times (Thurs. Eve.) May 17, 1917, 4. See also Findagrave.com where you will find extensive information on the good reverend.

"Dead In Phoenix," Oswego Daily Palladium (Fri.) April 22, 1921, 11.

SHAW, MCKENDREE.—Age, 24 years. Enlisted [44th NY Inf. Vols.], August 19, 1861, at Albany, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. D, August 30, 1861; wounded and captured, prior to September, 1862; paroled, November, 1862; promoted corporal, January, 1863; re-enlisted as a veteran, December 28, 1863; discharged, December 31, 1863, to accept commission in U . S. Colored Troops.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/179734060/mckendree-shaw>

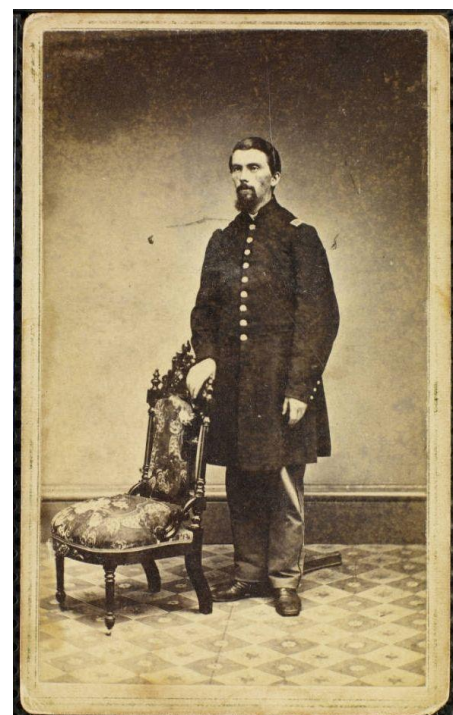
Rev McKendree Shaw, b. 1837; d. 11 May 1917 (aged 79–80); bur. Phoenix Rural Cemetery,

Phoenix, NY; Plot Section S59.

REV. MCKENDREE SHAW, PH.D.

Enlisted on formation of the 44th Regiment N. Y. V. I., and served with it until December 1863. when he was appointed by the President, 2d Lieutenant of colored troops. Was afterwards promoted to First Lieutenant and Captain. Received his final discharge on Surgeon's Certificate of Disability, in February, 1866. He thus gave a continuous service in the War of four years and six months. He was captured at Bull Run, trying to help his tent-mate, Stevens, who was fatally wounded. He received his first wound at Malvern Hill. It was a gun shot wound in the left breast, fracturing a rib. The bullet struck with such force as to knock him down, making him breathless and unconscious. It cut through all of his garments, and started some blood, but failed to force itself inside. He was reported dead, and the Company D boys greeted him on finding his way to them at Harrison's Landing, as one risen from the dead.

He was next wounded while in the colored service. It was in the charge on Petersburg. A bullet went through his left arm, through the shoulder, shattering" the bone. It was never set, and has troubled him constantly ever since. In less than five minutes after this wound was received, he was shot again, through the neck, the bullet going as close to the jugular vein as it could without tapping it.



Was with the colored troops in the capture of Fort Fisher, and following up the Cape Fear River, when they took Goldsborough, Wilmington and Raleigh, and met Sherman's men as they came down "marching through Georgia."

Comrade Shaw participated in twenty-three battles.

He had the honor of being elected Department Chaplain, State of New York, G. A. R. for 1904.

Studied in Drew Theo. Sem. two years, took post-graduate course 4 years in Taylor University, is now (March. 1910) in the 44th year of his ministry in the Methodist Church, and is credited with having made a good record.

--A history of the Forty-fourth regiment, New York volunteer infantry, in the civil war, 1861-1865
by Eugene Arus Nash, Chicago, R. R. Donnelley & sons company (1911)

44th New York Volunteer Infantry
Chap. XI The Log Chapel. Jan., 1863

A new year had begun. In 1862 many hard battles had been fought, great losses had been sustained and ostensibly very little had been accomplished. Soon after his return to the regiment. Col. Rice took steps to erect a log chapel. He sent for McKendree Shaw of Company D, and Enoch J. Lewis of Company G, to come to his tent. He then laid before them his plan to erect a log chapel to be used for religious and literary purposes. A detail of axmen and teams was made and soon the plan began to materialize. Some assisted, some joked about it, others stood idly by and asked questions like these; "What is the thing for any way? When is your saloon going to open? Is the National Capitol to be moved down here? Is it to be an asylum for played-out Generals?" But these two leading, faithful architects aided by others, went cheerfully along....McKendree Shaw, who is now Rev. McKendree Shaw, wrote: "I doubt there being any church in the Nation, that was the earthly channel of better spiritual influences, than was our log chapel, with its log seats, log fire place and hard-tack box for pulpit, during the winter of 1862-3. On our longest marches and severest campaigns we seldom failed to have our Sunday and mid-week religious services, whether we had a Chaplain or not. If we halted for the night, we would cook and drink our coffee, collect a few pine fagots, build a little stand on which to burn them for light, sit on the lap of Mother Earth, sing, read the Holy Bible, offer our prayers to God, testify to the work of grace in our lives and then roll ourselves in our blankets and let our minds have undisturbed range to all parts of dreamland."

Chap. Xn. Picket Duty and Culture Resumed. Spring, 1863

General Hooker, to some extent, reorganized the army and set vigorously at work to inspire it with confidence. During the months of February, March and the forepart of April, the weather was such as to make active campaigning quite out of the question. Camp and picket duty were necessary at all times, but other duties were suspended in stormy, bad weather. Many leisure hours were spent in the log chapel.

The religious and literary exercises, which were there conducted, attracted participants from other regiments. Moved by its invigorating atmosphere Col. Rice prepared and procured to be published in the New York Times an address to the people of the State of New York. In describing that address McKendree Shaw wrote the following letter:

"Camp near Falmouth, Va. March 10, 1863.
Bro. Hosmer.

The following address is signed by all the officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of our regiment, with perhaps half a dozen exceptions. It embodies the spirit of the soldier and its publication at this time will undoubtedly do good in awakening the people of the entire State to a sense of their obligations, and cause chicken-hearted persons at home, who cry 'Peace on any terms,' to blush for shame.

Instead of soldiers receiving encouragement, sympathy and support at home, they are obliged not to ask for criticisms on Generals, or of the actions of the administration to crush the rebellion — not to be dis-charged from service — not that some means be adopted to secure a peace, glorious or inglorious, but to encourage those who should be their friends and ask for their support. All through the army there seems to be an intense hatred to this dishonorable 'Peace Party,' the Copperheads. Let the people of the North support vigorous prosecution of the war a short time longer, employing all the means that God may give us, and we will again have a glorious government under the reign of peace. If the Union is destroyed, it will not be alone by the South, but also by the North. But here is the appeal.

M. Shaw."

LETTER BY MC KENDREE SHAW.

Headquarters People's Ellsworth Regiment,

Albany, Oct. 8, 1861.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

Our regiment is now full to the maximum standard, and the "boys" are anxiously awaiting marching orders. We shall remain here probably not longer than ten days at the most. We paraded for review by His Excellency, Governor Morgan, yesterday and the people all say it was a fine affair. The Governor and his staff came upon the parade ground, well mounted and dressed in the full military uniform, and were received by the firing of the proper salute. About 800 of our men were on the ground with well filled knapsacks, which proved to be quite a load before the four hours were past, the time which we had to carry them. We marched before His Excellency in common, quick, and double quick time, went through various flanking marchings and musket exercises, and the citizens say it was the best exhibition of the kind ever witnessed in Albany. There were probably from ten to fifteen thousand spectators present of both sexes who seemed much pleased with the performance.

We are using the Springfield musket now, but have the promise of soon exchanging them for the Minnie rifle musket. Our fatigue uniforms, which are not like any other Zouave cut, are making, and those that have seen them say they are very nice. We expect to

receive some pay from Uncle Sam's servant, the pa5miaster, in a few days, as the pay rolls are nearly completed. We have a fully organized Christian Association which promises to be a flourishing and profitable affair; and have also a Literary Society well under way, the exercises of which will be of a miscellaneous character, consisting of debates, essays, orations, etc. H we carry a library, and we think we can, these institutions will be made of great use by way of guarding against the demoralizing influences of the camp, and keeping up a taste for literary pursuits.

Health and hilarity pervade our ranks as much as ever, there being but one man in the hospital. The officers still retain the most unshaken confidence of the soldiers, especially Col. Stryker, commanding, who is loved and respected by the entire regiment and all who know him.

Undoubtedly all are aware that the people of the great Empire State are looking to this, their "pet regiment," expecting hard work and fidelity to the glorious cause that has brought us together, and we trust they will not be disappointed in their expectations. We have no sympathy with any "peace measure." All the peace or compromise measure that our regiment will look at is the unconditional surrender of the Confederate Army, and the hanging of the secession leaders.

Undoubtedly, should these semi-secession editors, and perfidious civilians, visit our barracks to promulgate their pernicious peace doctrines, they would find themselves under "marching orders" with very short time to "pack up." And they would probably fare no better in any regiment in our army. For the same love of country — a country, the principles of which are the most pure ever witnessed by intelligent beings — that animated our fathers, pervades the breasts of our soldiers in this trying hour. "Caesar aut nullus," cried the old Romans. So now our armies and patriotic men will shout, "Our country or nothing."

Yours for the Union, M. Shaw.

Chap. Xn. Reviewed by President Lincoln. March 26, 1863

Col Rice prepared and pro- cured to be published in the New York Times an address to the people of the State of New York. In describing that address McKendree Shaw wrote the following letter :

Camp near Falmouth, Va., March 7, 1863.

An Appeal to the People of the State of New York.

We can no longer keep silent. A sacred devotion to our country,— an ardent love for our homes, and, above all, an abiding faith in God, bid us speak. For nearly two years we have suffered all things, periled all things, endured all things for the sake of our common country.

We have left our business, our kindred, our friends, the firesides of our youth, the sacred places of prayer — all, all the nearest and dearest relations of life to serve our country. We have endured hunger, thirst, cold and heat. By day and by night we have borne the weight of our knapsacks and the weariness of the march. We have worked late and early in the trenches, we have bivouacked in the swamps, we have suffered sickness in the hospitals, we have not been spared from 'the pestilence that walketh in darkness' nor from 'the destruction that wasteth at noonday.' We have never shrunk from duty, but rather have again and again cheerfully sought death, even at the cannon's mouth, to save our Union from destruction, our homes from disgrace, and you and your children from eternal shame. When we came to the field we came with your blessing. You told us to go, that God and your most fervent prayers would follow us. Encouraged by words of patriotism, of hope, of faith, we came to the war. After suffering thus much in behalf of you, and your children, and the nation's honor, dear alike to us all, will you withhold from us now your sympathy and support? Will you join with these worse than traitors at the North, and cry peace when they know there is no peace, and can be none, until this unholy rebellion is crushed? Will you ally yourselves with those who, by word of discouragement are prolonging the war and who are thus becoming in the sight of Heaven and earth the insidious murderers of your sons and brothers now in the field? Why should you who suffer none of the danger, none of the privations of field or camp, be less patriotic, less faithful, less hopeful, less confident in God



and the holy cause in which we are engaged, than we, who endure all? Shall the future historian, in writing the record of this great struggle, declare, with truthfulness, that the people of the North, having sent their sons to the field, to peril their lives for the safety of their homes, their property, and the National government — having poured out at the first blush of their patriotism, their treasure and their blood, with the freeness of water, at length, through their indifference and apathy, and the love of ease and luxury, which the war engendered, sought the unstable terms of an inglorious peace, and finally became only subservient to those whom they attempted to subdue? That this shall not be the record of the people of the Empire State, with your sympathy and hearty co-operation, we, the under-signed officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of the 44th Regiment of New York Volunteers, representing every county from Lake Erie to the Ocean, have pledged anew our lives and our sacred honor. For we feel assured if you seek peace, on any terms less than that of an entire submission on the part of the traitors in arms to the government of the United States that that peace will only be temporary, and that sooner or later, you will be obliged to send your younger sons and brothers to enrich this soil already fertile with the dead — younger and fresher blood to crimson the streams already red with the slaughter."

In another letter for publication McKendree Shaw says : "Our regiment has a literary society, which meets semi-weekly for discussion, reading of essays, poems, papers, etc. Our last question for discussion read, 'Resolved that American Slavery ought to be Abolished.' But few were willing to take the negative. Those whom we had supposed to be strongly tinctured with pro-slaveryism, declared that they could not take that side. Those in favor of emancipation were not only listened to attentively, but were applauded. Our

chapel was filled and the most sanguine could not have expected so strong an anti-slavery feeling. True, this is only speaking of the feeling in the Forty-Fourth regiment, but I think the feeling is spreading rapidly through the army."

Thanks to contributor A Wiertzema (#48989529) for helping to make this record complete.

Osborn, Thomas Ward, (Majpr) 1st NY Light Artillery, Kane, 454

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Thomas_W._Osborn

Thomas Ward Osborn (March 9, 1833 – December 18, 1898) was a [Union Army](#) officer and [United States Senator](#) representing [Florida](#).

Osborn was born in [Scotch Plains, New Jersey](#), the son of John and Amelia Osborn. He and his family moved to North [Wilna, NY](#) in 1842 where he worked on the family farm until 1854. In 1854, Osborn took college preparatory courses and, in 1860, he graduated from Madison University (now [Colgate University](#)) of [Hamilton, New York](#).

After graduating, Osborn worked in a law office in [Watertown, New York](#) and was admitted to the [New York bar association](#) in 1861.

With the [American Civil War](#) looming, Osborn did not practice law for long. After the [First Battle of Bull Run](#) in 1861, he entered the [Union Army](#) as [lieutenant](#). From his home in [Jefferson County, New York](#), Osborn raised a [company](#) for [light artillery](#) service which became known as Company (or [Battery](#)) D, First [Regiment](#), New York Light Artillery.

Osborn's company served with the [Army of the Potomac](#) earning high marks and he was promoted to [captain](#), [major](#) and [colonel](#). As major, Osborn served under Major General [Oliver O. Howard](#) in the [XI Corps](#) leading in exemplary fashion (although the XI Corps was routed in both the [Battle of Chancellorsville](#) and [Battle of Gettysburg](#)). Osborn commanded the corps' artillery brigade at Gettysburg, and he was involved in the defense of [Cemetery Hill](#) on July 2, 1863, when the position was attacked by troops of Maj. Gen. [Jubal Early](#).

Osborn transferred to the Western theater with Howard. He served as [inspector general](#) when Howard became commander of the [Army of the Tennessee](#). He left a detailed account of Maj. Gen. [William T. Sherman's](#) [March to the Sea](#).

After Osborn's military service ended, he was appointed assistant [commissioner](#) for the [Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands](#) as part of [Reconstruction](#) in Florida in 1865 and 1866. He also practiced law while living in [Tallahassee, Florida](#).

Osborn was a member of the State constitutional convention which created [The 1868 Florida Constitution](#). He then moved to [Pensacola, Florida](#) and was elected to the [Florida Senate](#).

Shortly thereafter, Florida was reinstated to the U.S. Congress. While still only in his mid-30s, Osborn was elected to the United States Senate as a [Republican](#) and served from 1868 to 1873. He is credited with being instrumental in passing legislation to complete construction of the [Washington Monument](#)^[1] (which had been halted since before the Civil War).

Osborn did not run for reelection in 1872. He served as the U.S. commissioner at the [Centennial Exposition](#) in [Philadelphia, Pennsylvania](#) in 1876, the first official [world's fair](#) in the United States.

In his retirement, Osborn engaged in law and literature in [New York City](#) where he died in 1898. Thomas Osborn is interred at Hillside Cemetery in [North Adams, Massachusetts](#).

<https://dmna.ny.gov/historic/reghist/civil/artillery/1stArtLt/1stArtLtAllMain.htm>

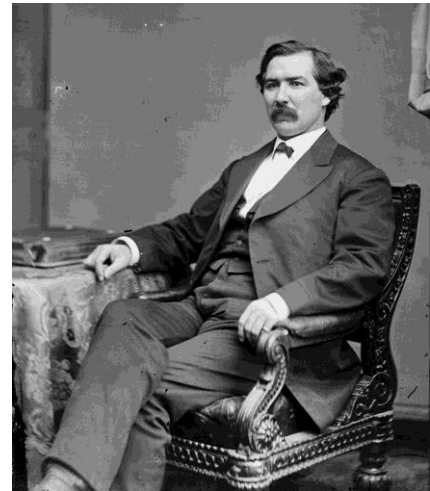
Battery D, Capt. **Thomas W. Osborne**, was recruited principally at Watertown, Gouverneur, Russell, Antwerp, Cape Vincent, Diana, Stone Mills, Pitcairn and Richville; and mustered in the United States service September 6, 1861, at Elmira. In June, 1862, some of the men of Battery A were transferred to it. It served at and near Washington, D. C, from November, 1861; in Hooker's Division, 3d Corps, Army of the Potomac, from March, 1862; in the 2d Division, 3d Corps, from June, 1862; in the Artillery Brigade, 3d Corps, from July, 1862; in the 1st Division, 9th Corps, from December, 1862; in the 2d. Division, 3d Corps, from February, 1863; in the Artillery Brigade, 3d Corps, from May, 1863; in the Artillery Reserve, Army of the Potomac, from March, 1864, and in the Artillery Brigade, 5th Corps, from May, 1864. It was mustered out and honorably discharged, under Capt. Jas B. Hazelton, June 16, 1865, at Elmira.

OSBORNE, THOMAS W.—Age , — years. Enrolled [10th NY Artillery], December 31, 1862, at ____; not mustered in as major; dropped, June 5, 1863; promoted from captain, First Artillery; subsequent service as major, First Artillery; commissioned major, February 13, 1863, with rank from September 12, 1862, original, not mustered.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/23054/thomas-ward-osborn>

Thomas Ward Osborn b. 9 Mar 1833, Scotch Plains, Union, NJ; d. 18 Dec 1898 (aged 65), Manhattan, NY; bur. [Hillside Cemetery](#) North Adams, Berkshire, MA; plot New Yard Section, Lot 690

Parents



Jonathan Osborn 1790–1857 and Amelia Van Deursen Osborn 1795–1882

US Senator. Born in Scotch Plains, New Jersey, he moved to New York in 1842, graduated from Madison University in 1860, studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1861. With the advent of the Civil War, he enlisted in the Union Army and rose to the rank of Colonel in command of Battery D, 1st Regiment, New York Light Artillery. After the war, he moved to Florida, commenced the practice of law and was appointed assistant commissioner of the Bureau of Refugees and Freedmen for Florida, (1865-66). He was appointed register in bankruptcy in 1867 and was a member of the Florida State constitutional convention in 1868. In 1868, he was elected as a Republican to the United States Senate and served until 1873. Not a candidate for reelection, he served as United States commissioner at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia. In 1876, he moved to New York City and resumed the practice of law until his death at age 65.

http://www.13nybattery.com/battles/osborn_gettys.htm

Report from Maj. Thomas W. Osborn, First New York Light Artillery, commanding Artillery Brigade, Eleventh Army Corps, to General Henry J. Hunt, Chief of Artillery, Army of the Potomac

HEADQUARTERS ARTILLERY, ELEVENTH CORPS, JULY 29, 1863

SIR: I have the honor to report, concerning the part borne by this command in the battle of Gettysburg on the 1st, 2d, and 3d instant, that on the morning of the 1st instant, I moved from Emmitsburg toward Gettysburg with the artillery of the corps, consisting of five batteries, and marched in the following order: Captain Dilger in advance with the Third Division, Lieutenant Wheeler with the First Division and in the center, the three remaining batteries following closely in rear of the center division.

I herewith enumerate the batteries of the command: Battery G, Fourth U.S. Artillery, commanded by Lieut. B. Wilkeson, six light 12-pounders; Battery I, First Ohio Artillery, commanded by Capt. H. Dilger, six light 12-pounders; Battery K, First Ohio Artillery, commanded by Capt. L. Heckman, four light 12-pounders; Battery I, First New York Artillery, commanded by Capt. M. Wiedrich, six 3-inch; and Thirteenth New York Independent Battery, commanded by First Lieut. W. Wheeler, four 3-inch guns. Total, 26 guns.

After moving 5 or 6 miles, I received notice from Major-General Howard that the First Corps was already engaged with the enemy at Gettysburg, and that I should move the artillery to the front as rapidly as possible.

A little after 10 a.m. the first battery (Dilger's) reached the town, and was ordered by General Schurtz to the front of and 300 yards beyond the town, where he took position, and at once became engaged with a rebel battery about 1,000 yards in its front. This battery was soon supported by another, when Captain Dilger was compelled to stand the fire from both until the arrival of Wheeler's battery half an hour later, when I ordered Lieutenant Wheeler to report to Captain Dilger. The result of this artillery duel was one piece of Wheeler's battery dismounted and five pieces of the enemy's, which they left on the ground; besides, they lost comparatively heavier than we in horses and *matériel*.

During the short struggle both batteries changed positions several times, and did so with excellent results and in the best possible manner, Captain Dilger using much judgment in the selection of his several positions. They did not leave their immediate locality until the corps was ordered by the commanding general to fall back to Cemetery Hill.

About 11 a.m. Lieutenant Wilkeson reached the field, and was ordered to report to General Barlow, commanding the First Division, which was engaged about three-fourths of a mile from the town and on the left of the York pike. The battery was assigned position by General Barlow, and when I reached the ground I found it unfortunately near the enemy's line of infantry, with which they were engaged, as well as two of his batteries, the concentrated fire of which no battery could withstand. Almost at the first fire, Lieutenant Wilkeson was mortally wounded, and carried from the field by 4 of his men. The command of the battery now devolved upon Lieutenant Bancroft. By changing position several times, the battery maintained its relative position until the division fell back to the town, when it retired to Cemetery Hill. During this engagement the battery was separated into sections or half batteries, and its struggle to maintain itself was very severe and persistent.

Captain Heckman was not ordered in until the corps had begun to fall back. He was then put into position, with a view of holding the enemy in check until the corps had time to retire through the town to the hill beyond, and though he worked his battery to the best of his ability, the enemy crowded upon it, and was within his battery before he attempted to retire. He was compelled to leave one gun in the hands of the enemy. I think no censure can be attached to this battery for the loss of the gun. The battery was so severely disabled otherwise that I was compelled to send it to the rear, thus losing the benefit of it during the fight of the second and third days.

Captain Wiedrich was assigned, on his arrival upon the field, to a position on the hill immediately in front of the cemetery entrance and overlooking the town. He was engaged several times during the day with the enemy's artillery at long range. He maintained the same position during the three days' fighting, but on this p.m. Colonel Wainwright, chief of artillery First Corps, took command of his battery, with the artillery on that side of the Baltimore pike. The artillery of the corps ceased firing for the day, when the corps fell back to Cemetery Hill.

I would remark here that during the p.m. of the 1st and the a.m. of the 2d, I furnished Colonel Wainwright, chief of artillery First Corps, with ammunition from the Eleventh Corps train, the train of the First Corps not being within reach. This of necessity caused considerable annoyance later in the engagement, on account of the difficulty in procuring a supply of ammunition sufficient to cover the great expenditure we were compelled to make through the engagement.

On the morning of the 2d, I applied to General Hunt, chief of artillery Army of the Potomac, for a greater amount of artillery than we then had, as our position was finely adapted to its use, and I did not consider that we had sufficient to assist our small infantry force in holding the position if the enemy should attack us in heavy force. The following batteries were ordered to report to me: Battery H, First U.S. Artillery, Lieutenant Eakin, six light 12-pounders; Fifth New York Independent Battery, Captain Taft, six 20-pounder Parrotts; Battery C, First West Virginia Artillery, Captain Hill, four 10-pounder Parrotts; Battery H, First Ohio Artillery, Captain

Huntington, six 3-inch rifles; Second Maine Battery, Captain Hall, four 3-inch rifles; First New Hampshire Battery, Captain [Edgell], six 3-inch rifles. Total, 32.

Heckman's battery having been sent to the rear and one gun of Wheeler's battery dismounted, gave us on the morning of the 2d a total of fifty-two guns.

In the morning, before General Slocum had occupied his position, and while he was doing so, I placed three batteries on the right of the Baltimore road, commanding the ravine between the two prominent hills on our right; yet, as General Slocum withstood every assault on his lines without assistance, later in the day I withdrew these batteries to the hill. As soon as the enemy developed the position he would probably occupy with his batteries, I placed mine in position commanding them. By the assignment on the hill, Dilger had the right, resting next the Baltimore road and parallel with the Emmitsburg road; on his left, and in order, were Bancroft, Eakin, Wheeler, Hill, and Hall, commanding the enemy's batteries to the right of the town; and across the Baltimore road I placed Taft in rear of and perpendicular to Bancroft; also Huntington in rear of and perpendicular to Wheeler, but farther in the rear of Wheeler than Taft was of Bancroft, so that Taft's battery would not obstruct his line of fire.

By this assignment of artillery, I commanded with a reputable number of guns every point on which the enemy could place artillery commanding Cemetery Hill. I also occupied every point of the hill available for artillery, and during the engagement every gun, at different times, was used with good effect, and the fire of no one gun interfered with the fire of another. A sharp curve in the side of the hill also afforded good and convenient protection for the caissons. Most of the day the firing of the enemy's artillery was irregular, they scarcely opening more than one battery at a time, and when they did so we readily silenced them.

On our entire front the enemy held a fine crest for the protection of artillery, at a distance of 1,000 to 1,400 yards from us; but at the time the heavy attack was made on the extreme left of our line, the firing was very severe, and especially upon the hill. They engaged the greater portion of our whole line, and from both the right and left of the town much of the fire was concentrated on our position, but we soon gained a decided advantage over them, and long before the infantry struggle on the left was decided, we had silenced most of their guns.

In this artillery fire, Lieutenant Eakin was wounded in the hip, and carried from the field.

Between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening, a rebel brigade charged from the town upon the hill and Captain Wiedrich's battery. The charge was very impetuous, and the infantry at first gave way, and the battery was held for a moment by the enemy, when the cannoneers rallied with the infantry, and, seizing upon any weapons they could reach, threw themselves upon the enemy, and assisted to drive them back. All was done that could be, both before and after the repulse of the enemy, by the use of canister upon their ranks.

Colonel Wainwright speaks in highly complementary terms of both officers and men for their gallant conduct on this occasion. Although the command was much exhausted by the two day's work, most of the night was passed in replenishing the batteries with ammunition and making repairs.

On the morning of the 3d, we were in position the same as on the 2d, but little was done during the a.m. by our corps. Occasionally a rebel battery would open upon the cemetery, evidently with a view to obtain the exact elevation and time to make their fire effective in the p.m.'s work on our position. At each attempt we silenced them, with but little loss to ourselves.

About 2 p.m. they opened along our whole front with an unbroken line of artillery, and also heavily on our right flank, apparently using every description of missiles and field artillery. The crest which the enemy occupied varied from 1,000 to 1,900 yards distance, and afforded an excellent protection. I judge that the guns of not less than one-half mile of this front were concentrated on our position, besides several batteries on our right, which enfiladed our position, excepting Captains Taft's and Huntington's batteries.

Our artillery endured this fire with surprising coolness and determination. No battery even showed a disposition to retire, and several times during the cannonading we silenced several of their batteries, but at a moment's cessation on our part they would reopen upon us. The fire was extremely galling, and by comparing the rapidity with which the shells fell among and passed by our guns with the rapidity with which our guns replied, the number of guns playing on the hill was very much greater than the number in position there; probably double.

Our guns were worked with great coolness, energy, and judgment, but as no satisfactory results were obtained, I ordered all our guns to cease firing, and the men to lie down to await developments. At the same time the artillery of our entire front ceased firing, and a few moments later the infantry of the enemy broke over the crest from where their artillery had been playing, and made their grand charge across the plain upon our lines. The left of the charging column rested on a line perpendicular to our front, then stretching away to the right beyond our view, thus offering an excellent front for our artillery fire. We used, according to distance, all descriptions of projectiles. The whole force of our artillery was brought to bear upon this column, and the havoc produced upon their ranks was truly surprising.

The enemy's advance was most splendid, and for a considerable distance the only hindrance offered it was by the artillery, which broke their lines fearfully, as every moment showed that their advance under this concentrated artillery fire was most difficult; and though they made desperate efforts to advance in good order, were unable to do so, and I am convinced that the fire from the hill was one of the main auxiliaries in breaking the force of this grand charge. But while the enemy was advancing, and after having been repulsed, I insisted that the artillery fire should be turned intensely upon the infantry, and no notice whatever was to be taken of their artillery.

I am not able to speak of any one or more batteries as deserving especial notice over another. Every battery did its whole duty; the officers proved themselves brave and efficient, and the men on the battle-field were most willing, brave, and gallant; in fact, the only fault I could mention was too great willingness to use ammunition at small squads of men and on unimportant objects, yet this was not carried to excess.

The artillery of the reserve proved all that could be expected or even asked of it; without their assistance I do not conceive how I could have maintained the position we held. I feel most thankful for their assistance, and the very willing and cordial manner in which it was rendered.

I would also speak of Lieut. George W. Freeman, acting assistant adjutant-general of the command, for the great assistance he was to me and the whole command during the engagement.

I am unable to give any definite estimate of the amount of ammunition expended during the engagement. After we had exhausted the supply with the batteries, I replenished from our train. Colonel Wainwright, on the p.m. of the 1st, also replenished from our train, and, after this source was exhausted, I drew from the reserve train of the army.

The casualties of this command are as follows.*

Our loss in pieces and horses is as follows:

	Horses killed
Battery G, Fourth U.S. Artillery	31
Battery I, First Ohio Artillery (one piece disabled)	28
Battery K, First Ohio Artillery (one piece lost)	9
Battery I, First New York Artillery (one piece dismounted)	18
Thirteenth New York Independent Battery	12
Total	98

I am, respectively, your obedient servant,

T. W. OSBORN
Major, Commanding Artillery, Eleventh Corps.

Hamblin, Joseph Eldridge, (Brig. Gen.) 5th & 65th NY Inf. Vols, Kane, 454, [51 pages]

Colonel Joseph Eldridge Hamblin
Kane Lodge No. 343 New York, NY

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Joseph_Eldridge_Hamblin

Joseph Eldridge Hamblin (January 13, 1828 – July 3, 1870) was an [American](#) officer during the [Civil War](#), who led a [regiment](#) and then a [brigade](#) in the [Army of the Potomac](#).

Hamblin, the son of Benjamin and Hannah (Sears) Hamblin, was born January 13, 1828 at [Yarmouth, Massachusetts](#). He was an [insurance](#) broker at the outbreak of the war. Long a member of the [7th New York Volunteer Infantry Regiment](#), then the 7th Regiment of the New York [militia](#), he enlisted in 1861 as adjutant in [Duryea's Zouaves](#) and served in [Northern Virginia](#) under [Butler](#), [McClellan](#), [Meade](#), and [Grant](#), and [Sheridan](#) in the [65th New York Infantry](#).

When [Colonel Alexander Shaler](#) became a general, Hamblin became regimental colonel in his place. He especially distinguished himself at the [Battle of Cedar Creek](#), where he was wounded while leading a brigade of [VI Corps](#). Hamblin was [brevetted](#) as a [brigadier general](#) and in 1865 promoted to full rank, with the brevet of [major general](#) for gallantry at [Battle of Sailor's Creek](#).

After the war he was prominent in the [New York National Guard](#) and resumed work in the insurance business.

HAMBLIN, JOSEPH E.—Age, 33 years. Enrolled [5th NY Inf. Vols.], April 25, 1861, at New York city; mustered in as first lieutenant and adjutant, May 14, 1861, to serve two years; as captain, Co. I, September 8, 1861; resigned, November 4, 1861; commissioned first lieutenant and adjutant, July 4, 1861, with rank from May 10, 1861, original; captain, August 27, 1861, with rank from August 10, 1861, vice J. L. Waugh, resigned.

HAMBLIN, JOSEPH E. — Captain, Fifth Infantry; mustered in as major of this regiment [65th NY Inf. Vols.], November 3, 1861; as lieutenant colonel, July 20, 1862; as colonel, May 26, 1863; wounded in action, October 19, 1864, at Cedar Creek, VA; promoted, May 19, 1865, to brigadier-general of volunteers. Commissioned major, February 6, 1862, with rank from November 3, 1861; original; lieutenant-colonel, October 27, 1862, with rank from July 20, 1862, vice A. Shaler, promoted; colonel, June 11, 1863, with rank from May 26, 1863, vice A. Shaler, promoted.

Brevet Major-General Joseph Eldridge Hamblin, 1861-65

https://books.google.com/books?id=BeQEAAAAYAAJ&printsec=frontcover&source=gbs_ge_summary_r&cad=0#v=onepage&q&f=false





This memorial of General Hamblin has been prepared from scanty material, with the valuable aid of Mrs. Thomas C. Bray, for the Historical Branch of the Public Library in his native town Yarmouth, Cape Cod, Massachusetts. The present generation cannot realize the spirit of those days in the early sixties. Even we, who lived in them, did not fully do so until the struggle ended and the burden was lifted; yet it seems fitting that there should be a record of one who served so long and faithfully, who gained such rapid promotion, and who was the only field officer on the Cape who attained the rank of brevet major-general.

DEBORAH HAMBLIN. YARMOUTHPORT, June 1, 1902.

JOSEPH ELDRIDGE HAMBLIN, elder son of Benjamin and Hannah (Sears) Hamblin, was born in Yarmouthport, Barnstable County, Massachusetts, January 13, 1828.

He was a descendant of James Hamblen, "who, so far as has been ascertained," was the first of the name to settle in America, and, on his mother's side, of Richard Sares, sometimes called the "Pilgrim."

James Hamblen came from London, and settled in Barnstable, Massachusetts, in the spring of 1639. Of his earlier life little has been learned. Records exist, however, from which some traces of him are supposed to have been discovered. It is not improbable that he may have been obliged to leave his family, and fly from England, on account of religious persecution.

He was a Puritan, and a member of Mr. Lothrop's church "after the latter came to Barnstable." He may have been a member of it in London, but he appears to have settled in Barnstable "independently from Mr. Lothrop and his Church." "His house lot, containing eight acres, was at Coggins Pond. It was bounded northerly by the lot of Governor Hinckley, easterly by the Commons, now the ancient graveyard, southerly by the Commons, and westerly by the highway. . . . His great lot of fifty acres was bounded south-westerly by the Great Indian Pond, southerly by the lot of Thomas Lothrop, and northerly by the Indian Pond lots, on which his son John built a house. The Hamblens were among the first settlers in that part of the town, and that region of country is still known as Hamblen's Plains. "The correct spelling of his name is a matter of doubt." There was then no standard of English orthography, and the same individual did not always spell his own name uniformly." The name of James Hamblen appears frequently in the records of Plymouth Colony. In a list of freemen in Barnstable in 1643, taken from Plymouth Colony records, is the name of James Hamlene; but in his last "Will and Testament," dated January 23, 1683, the name is written Hamlin. His sons usually wrote it Hamblen. In the old English records the name is written Hamelyn and Hamelin. The descendants spell it variously, as Hamblen, Hamblin, Hamlyn, Hamlin, and Hamlen.

Most of those bearing this name in America descend from James Hamblen, and they are distributed throughout all the States and Territories.

Captain Giles Hamlin, who settled in Middletown, Connecticut, about 1650, may have been a relative of James. Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Vice-President, thought the early Hamlins at Cape Cod and those of Middletown were related.

James Hamblen died in Barnstable, 1690. The names of Bartholomew Hamblen and his brother Eleazer (sons of James) appear in the company of Captain John Gorham, in King Philip's or the Narragansett War, in 1675; and they are both named in the list of grantees in the Narragansett grants of land in Maine.

The first appearance of the name of Richard Sares in this country is upon the records of Plymouth Colony on the tax list, March 25, 1633. In the Salem rate list of January 1, 1637-38, he was taxed as a resident of Marblehead; and his son Paul was born there 1637-38.

Early in the year 1639 a party, led by Anthony Thacher, crossed to Cape Cod, and settled upon a tract of land, called by the Indians Mattakese, to which they gave the name of Yarmouth. It is probable that Richard Sares came with them, accompanied by his wife and infant son. He took up a residence in Sesuit, now East Dennis, which was then a part of Yarmouth. In his last "Will and Testament," dated 1667, he speaks of his elder son Paul, and in a codicil, 1676, of his eldest son Paul.

Richard Sares died in Yarmouth, and was buried August 26, 1676. His descendants have been prominent in church and town affairs and in the militia. Their names may be found in the records of the Indian and French Wars, the Revolutionary War, and that of 1812. Many of them served also in the Civil War. "Of good stature and comely appearance, they are healthy and long-lived, enterprising and esteemed citizens, wherever found."

Ebenezer Sears of the fifth generation (Willard, John, Paul, Richard), the grandfather of Joseph Hamblin, was born in Harwich, October 11, 1755. In early life he was master of a vessel in the coasting trade. He served at various times during the Revolutionary

War; was corporal, and **one of the guard over Major André** the night previous to his execution. He served from September 1 to November 24, 1776, in Captain John Grannis 's company, seacoast service, at Elizabeth Islands; also, three months on brigantine "Active," Captain Allen Hallet, in 1779. "He is said to have been the first to carry the American flag to the east of the Cape of Good Hope, and to hoist it in the Indian seas."

Joseph Eldridge Hamblin was the eldest of four children, two of whom died in infancy. While he was yet young, his father, Mr. Benjamin Hamblin, became connected with the Daily Advertiser, and in 1832 moved his family to Boston, where he remained until advised by his physician to retire from business. He returned to Yarmouthport in the summer of 1836 and died there January 22, 1837. About two years after this the family again moved to Boston, and Joseph was educated in the private schools of that city. He grew rapidly, and at the age of sixteen was six feet in height. The state of his health causing alarm, a sea voyage was ordered, and in 1846 he was sent to China by his uncle, Mr. Joshua Sears, of Boston. He derived great benefit from the long voyage, and soon after his return went to New York, in the employ of Cunningham, Belknap & Co., engine builders, with whom he had previously been connected in the Boston branch of the business. He remained with them until 1854, when he became an insurance broker, under the firm name of Rathbone & Hamblin. In 1851 he joined the Third Company of the 7th Regiment, National Guard, New York State Militia, keeping his connection with that regiment during the entire period of his stay in New York City.

In July 1857, he went to St. Louis, Missouri, where he was employed in the house of Warne, Cheever, & Co., dealers in hardware.

In a letter written soon after his arrival he says:

"To my surprise, I am at last permanently located in this city, a black Republican surrounded by a slaveholding community. St. Louis is a pleasant city, reminding me in many things of Boston. The style of buildings and an all-pervading air of respectability remind me more of the Athens of America than any other city I have visited. "

Although slavery is an institution here, yet slaves, or rather negroes, are not so frequently seen about the streets as in New York."

The territory about St. Louis was then "The West," and the West fifty years ago was comparatively undeveloped. He travelled for the firm, much of the time on horseback over rough roads. He had an unusual facility in drawing with pen or pencil, and often sent home with his letters the most realistic off-hand sketches of the various types of character encountered in the course of his business trips.

He remained four years in St. Louis, and during that time acted as orderly sergeant of the National Guards, and afterwards as lieutenant of the Missouri Guards.

At the very beginning of the war, in 1861, he returned to New York, and entered the service of the United States, April 22, 1861, as adjutant of the **5th New York Volunteers** (Duryea's Zouaves), receiving his commission as lieutenant May 10, 1861.

He served with General Benjamin F. Butler's command through the summer of 1861, taking part in the battle of Great Bethel, Virginia, June 10. He became captain August 10, 1861, and was then sent to Baltimore, where his regiment was intrenched on Federal Hill. He was commissioned major of the **65th New York Volunteers** (the 1st United States Chasseurs), November 4, 1861. General John Cochrane was at that time colonel of the 65th, and Alexander Shaler lieutenant-colonel.

With his regiment he took part between April 5 and July 1, 1862, in the siege of Yorktown, Virginia, and in the battles of Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Glendale, and Malvern Hill, Virginia. At Malvern Hill a rifle-ball struck his hat, flattening the acorn upon it, and then glancing off through the rim. He was made lieutenant-colonel July 20, 1862, — a promotion won by hard service, - and was in the battles of Antietam, Maryland, September 17, and Fredericksburg, Virginia, November 9, 1862. In 1863 he took part, May 1 - 4, in the storming of Marye's Heights and the defence of Salem Heights, fierce engagements in the series known as Chancellorsville, Virginia.

His services there and in previous battles won for him his commission as colonel, received May 26, 1863. As colonel of the 65th, he fought under General George G. Meade in the battles of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, July 1-3, Rappahannock Station, November 7-8, and Mine Run, Virginia, November 26-28.

In 1864 he was with General Ulysses S. Grant's forces in Virginia, and took part in the battles of the Wilderness, May 5-7, Spottsylvania Court-house, May 8-18, and Cold Harbor, June 1-12.

In July, 1864, General Hamblin 's regiment was transferred to the Shenandoah Valley, with the 6th Army Corps, of which it was a part, to resist the demonstrations of Generals John C. Breckinridge and Jubal A. Early against Washington and Maryland. He fought in Virginia, under General Philip H. Sheridan; at Winchester, July 2; Fisher's Hill, August 15; and Cedar Creek, October 19. In the latter battle he was wounded in the right thigh by a rifle-ball, but refused to leave the field, and his regiment helped to cover the first retreat, until Sheridan's arrival "turned the apparent repulse into a victory." A letter written afterwards from the hospital shows how bravely and quietly he accepted the fortunes of war.

"They hit me this time," he says, "but not badly, through the fleshly part of the thigh. No bones or arteries injured. I was very fortunate and am quite comfortable."

At General Sheridan's request he was commissioned brevet brigadier-general of volunteers "for gallant and meritorious services at Cedar Creek," and was placed in command of a brigade. A furlough was given him on account of his wound, and it was quite remarkable that during the entire period of his absence from the army the corps to which he belonged had no engagement with the enemy.

At the expiration of his furlough he returned to active service, participating in the engagements at Petersburg, March 25, 1865, and at Hatcher's Run, April 1, and Sailors' Creek, April 6, 1865. In the latter — the final battle between the Army of the Potomac and the opposing force his brigade suffered severely. For "conspicuous gallantry at Sailors' Creek" he was commissioned full brigadier-general, and subsequently major-general by brevet.

His brigade and regiment were the last ones mustered out of the Army of the Potomac, July 1865.

For the letters of Brig. Gen. Hamblin, see Appendix I



Appendix I

Letters of Brig. Gen. Hamblin

The letters of General Hamblin, presented on the following pages, were written to his mother and sister during the progress of the Civil War.

They are not intended to furnish a complete, nor even a continuous, historical narrative. Unfortunately, a large number of his letters have been destroyed, among them many describing important battles in which he took part.

The letters that remain, however, furnish vivid and accurate pen pictures of the "strenuous" living that went on during the exciting months and years of that memorable period. They were written mostly with a pencil in camp and hospital and on the field of battle.

It is from such private letters that we read between the lines, as it were, and get glimpses of what was going on in the intervals separating great battles. We learn of the toilsome marches and counter marches, the road and bridge building, the court-martials, the foraging for food, the hastily improvised arrangements for light and warmth and the night's rest.

It is from letters such as these that we begin to understand the spirit of devotion to duty and country inspiring officers and men alike. We share their hopes and fears, their privations and discouragements; and we rejoice with them in their small comforts and their great victories.

It is thus, indeed, that we come near to the heart of the mighty conflict.

Letters

HEADQUARTERS 5TH REGIMENT, N.Y. S. VOLS.,
FORT SCHUYLER, May 10, 1861.

My dear Mother and Sister,—

Yesterday the 5th was mustered into United States service,—ten companies, numbering about 847 men. Orders were received last night for us to leave so soon as we can equip. We shall probably get away about Tuesday next. Our destination is unknown, probably near Washington.

Our uniform is as follows: fez cap, chocolate color with blue tassels; white flannel cape, very light, to protect the face and neck from the sun; jacket, blue with red trimmings; shirt, ditto; trousers and sash, red with blue trimmings; gaiters, brown linen; light blue overcoat; knapsack, canteen, haversack, tin cup, to every man.

By the last act of Congress an adjutant ranks as captain.

I am in splendid health, and enjoy this life. We are liberally supplied with all comforts, more, indeed, than we can take away. Every man has a pair of woollen blankets and an India rubber blanket.

The officers' uniform is red and blue fatigue cap with gold braid, dark blue frock coat, and red trousers.

I have been offered command of two companies, but the colonel will not spare me. I like my present position best, and think my chances of promotion are as good as if I were in the line.

I am writing this before six o'clock A.M.

Your affectionate son and brother,

(Captain) JO. E. HAMBLIN.

HEADQUARTERS 5TH REGIMENT, N.Y. S. VOLS.,
July 25, 1861.

We received marching orders about one o'clock this A.M. Will leave camp in about an hour. Have been busy packing up and doing up unfinished business, and snatch a moment from the confusion to assure you of my love and that you are ever present in my memory.

We do not know in what direction the column is to move. Four regiments are under marching orders. We are in excellent spirits.

The news this morning shows the late retreat to have been a dearly bought victory to our enemies, and shows such contrast with the terrible disaster we first learned of that we are quite exultant. . .

The battle referred to was probably Bull Run.

CAMP FEDERAL HILL, BALTIMORE, MD.,
Oct. 5, 1861.

My dear Sister,—

I shall be "officer of the day" to-morrow, and my company will be detailed for guard duty. I cannot leave. Come to Baltimore, if possible. Stop at the Eutaw House (Union). Barnum's is "secesh," and may prove unpleasant. If you visit this city, take a carriage as early after arrival as possible for Federal Hill. It is about one and a half miles from hotel. Inquire of sentinel for

Your affectionate brother,
JO. E. HAMBLIN.

I must return to my men, whom I have left at work in the trenches.

In November, 1861, General Hamblin was commissioned major of the 65th New York Volunteers (1st United States Chasseurs); and in December, 1861, he was presented with a fine horse named Zouave. There are frequent allusions to this horse in his correspondence. The gift was accompanied by the following letter:—

CAMP FEDERAL HILL, BALTIMORE,
Dec. 25, 1861.

MAJOR JOS. E. HAMBLIN:

Sir,— The undersigned committee, on behalf of the non-commissioned staff and the non-commissioned officers and privates of Com-

panies A, B, C, E, F, G, I, K, of the 5th Regiment, N.Y. S. Vols., hereby beg your acceptance of this slight token of their esteem and regard for you as a soldier and a gentleman.

The Regiment, wishing to express their appreciation of your character in a tangible manner, have taken the close of the year as an appropriate time to present you this horse. We have named him "Zouave" in honor of the 5th New York, which you yourself have taken great pains to raise to a high standard of excellence.

Trusting you may enjoy many years of health and happiness and that our present may be of some service to you in your military career,

We subscribe ourselves,

Very truly yours,

THOMAS I. TAYLOR, representing N. C. Staff.

BENJAMIN HOVEY, " Co. A.

ANDREW T. THAYER, " Co. B.

DEN G. MACAWLY, " Co. C.

JOHN FRIL, " Co. E.

F. W. SOVEREIGN, " Co. F.

RODERICK GEDNEY " Co. G.

JOSEPH REANEY, " Co. I.

A. S. MARVIN, Jr., " Co. I.

WILLIAM B. HOGEBROOM, " Co. K.

PROSPECT HILL, 5 MILES EAST FROM DRAINSVILLE,
GEN. KEYES'S DIVISION, IN BIVOUAC,
March 11, 1862.

We left Camp Cochrane at 4 A.M. yesterday. Halted in this field at 4 P.M. Colonel Cochrane being detailed on general court-martial, and Lieutenant-Colonel Shaler absent on leave in New York, I have been for some time in command, and my hands full.

Shaler joined us last night. We advanced to-day again. There are 60,000 marching on this expedition: its object we can only conjecture. We are all well, and in excellent spirits. Left our camp standing, tak-

ing nothing but what we have on our backs. Slept on the field last night sounder than I have for a long time.

There will probably be before long a big fight or a big run, we don't know which.

My horse lamed himself slightly yesterday, slipping on a rock road. I do not want to peril him by travel, and this morning sent him back to Washington. Shall have another to-morrow.

I am writing this sitting on the ground, paper on a drumhead thus.



CAMP COCHRANE, D.C., March 17, 1862.

We returned to camp last evening, absent one week. For the first two days and nights heavy rains prevailed, making our bivouac life very disagreeable, especially at night.

The enemy evacuating their stronghold, about the same time that we departed from the capital, had changed the programme; and we are awaiting the transports assembling at the navy yard for our accommodation. The order to march may come in an hour,—perhaps not for two days. We are all well, and impatient.

Tell your friend — that his Democratic (?) friends and his pro-slavery tendencies are just now at a discount.

CAMP COCHRANE, D.C., March 18, 1862.

We have again received marching orders. Leave to-morrow at 7 A.M. for Alexandria, there to take transports for some unknown destination.

We are glad to disturb the monotony of camp life by active service in the field.

Will, as opportunity affords, send you a few lines at a time from the bivouac as we advance.

TRANSPORT "NANTASKET," OFF
FORTRESS MONROE, VA., March 28, 1862.

Once more near my old camping-ground, the old familiar scenes close around. I thought last fall these grounds were left behind forever; but now James River pours its constant stream against a fleet of numberless craft, covering the Roads and harbor wherever the eye can reach. . . The "Monitor" lies near us, a veritable cheese-box,—black as fate.

I found among the crew of this boat a pilot from Hyannis,—I forget his name,—with whom I spent a pleasant hour last night in the wheel-house, learning the fate and present condition of many mutual acquaintances.

Address your letters to 1st United States Chasseurs, camp near Fortress Monroe, or to follow the regiment until further direction.

CAMP GRAHAM'S BRIGADE,
NEAR NEWPORT NEWS, VA., April 3, 1862.

We have been in bivouac four days. About 150,000 of our troops are encamped around us on this peninsula below Yorktown. Orders were received about three hours since for our brigade to prepare three days' cooked rations, and march to-morrow morning at six o'clock. The advance is evidently towards Richmond. Yorktown, now occupied by the rebels under McGruder, lies on our road. Their force, as near as we can learn, is not more than 15,000. They are about eighteen miles distant. Before forty-eight hours are over, they must fight or retire. . . . Our next point will probably be Williamsburg, and soon to Richmond. Troops are hourly arriving from Washington. All our arrangements are complete for the march. The 5th, my old regiment, is about half a mile removed. The reception they gave me when I rode into their camp on Zouave was tremendous. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS, BIVOUAC ONE-HALF MILE
WEST FROM WARWICK C.H., NEAR THE RIVER,
April 16, 1862.

We have been under arms since daylight. Smith's division has opened on one of the enemies' batteries, about two and one-half or three miles on our right. . . .

Our brigade is ready to advance, if General Smith should require re-enforcements. . . . General Keyes, our corps commander, approaches with staff, and, I hope, news of the fight, which has been booming upon us all day.

I have just learned that we have silenced two of the enemies' guns, and our loss is trifling. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR WARWICK C.H., April 20, 1862.

The affair progressing when my last letter was being written terminated with the day and without our co-operation.

Three times last night and once this morning we have been called to arms. The alarms were not justified by any serious demonstration by the rebels.

Our pickets occasionally picked off one of theirs or *vice versa*, and thus armies are uselessly disturbed by unprofitable warfare.

Our men are charged not to fire upon the enemies' pickets, and they display great forbearance; for the rebels are faithless, and sometimes exasperate our fellows to retaliation.

The rumor prevails in camp that the bombardment of Yorktown will begin to-morrow. We are about eight miles removed, guarding the left of our line, to prevent our opponents from crossing Warwick or landing from James River and attacking our rear. If Yorktown falls, of which we entertain no doubt, the only question among us being "how long first," we shall cross the Warwick, and move on towards Williamsburg after a retiring foe.

The location of our camp is pleasant. The tall pine-trees afford excellent shade. Through them the wind moves freely, all the lower branches being cut away. A stream and two or three springs are but a few paces in front of my tent.

Thousands of troops are all around us, the enemies' pickets about one-half a mile in front.

A view of the dignified "Field" and "Staff" of the Chasseurs, as they have appeared at their meals for the past ten days, would, I think, amuse you.

Our table furniture consisted of two battered tin plates, one leaky tin cup, one old tin pan, one fork, which I stole from a house appropriated for hospital purposes. The fork was iron, two-pronged. With these implements we were obliged to cook and eat our meals for nearly



two weeks. Our larder was still more meagrely supplied. For two days I lived on corn cracked with a hatchet in the hollow top of an old stump, and boiled with a small piece of pork ; and no dinners were ever more palatable to me.

Our purveyor, long delayed by impassable roads and want of transportation, arrived yesterday ; and we live again. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS, CAMP NEAR WARWICK C.H.,
WARWICK CO., VA., April 25, 1862.

"All is quiet in the Grand Army of the Potomac." The enemy occasionally drops a shell or shot in our vicinity, which kind attention usually excites so cordial a response that our rebel friends speedily subside into silence.

Now it occurs to me that I will give you my address according to latest orders. Jo. E. Hamblin, Major 1st U.S. Chasseurs, Graham's Brigade, Couch's Division, Keyes's Corps, Washington, or to follow the regiment.

CAMP AT WILLIAMSBURG, VA.,
May 8, 1862.

You have doubtless ere this learned of the evacuation of Yorktown and subsequent battle of Williamsburg. Our regiment — immediately after the enemy fell back from Yorktown and the Warwick River — was, with the rest of our brigade, ordered in advance on a reconnoissance. The rebels were, however, far ahead; and the delay we were subjected to, waiting for our rations and ammunition to come up, — which by our sudden departure were necessarily left behind, — prevented our arriving upon the field of battle at this place until late in the afternoon.

We were then ordered to support a battery of field artillery, then moving into position, when Hancock's gallant charge turned the tide of battle, and decided the day as ours. A few grumbling shots from retreating battalions of infantry closed the day.

Our position for the night was in rear of a strip of woods, as a reserve for two regiments, — 7th Massachusetts and 4th Rhode Island, — deployed in front as pickets.

Although we expected a fierce renewal of the fight next day, the morning brought no report from our foes, until — the day well advanced — we learned of their full retreat towards Richmond. Their works both at Yorktown and Williamsburg are of formidable strength, and, well disputed, would have sorely troubled us. We are resting a day or so here. Franklin's division went up the York River on Monday. We expect to move forward by land towards Richmond to-morrow.

The battle of Williamsburg was a serious affair. The loss on both sides heavy, though that of the enemy is quite double ours.

This town is now full of the wounded left behind, and our cavalry are bringing in hourly hundreds of prisoners who have scattered among the woods around and in front of us. Their line of retreat puts Bull Run to shame. The road is corduroyed with muskets and other arms thrown away. There is no doubt in our minds that the enemy will be driven from Virginia in a few days.

I never felt so well, though I have not changed or even taken off my clothing for nearly a week, and have marched and slept in rain and mud that must be felt and seen, but cannot be described.

The regiment is in line, waiting for me to review the dress parade. Finer weather than yesterday and to-day was never known. . . .

KEYES'S ARMY CORPS, 3 MILES EAST OF
BOTTOM BRIDGE, VA., May 19, 1862.

We are but three miles from Bottom Bridge, where the rebels have sworn to fight to the last man. Richmond is but eighteen miles from us. Our gunboats are now shelling the doomed city. We have no faith in their promises to meet us in the field, and expect to dine in Richmond on Sunday next.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
BETWEEN WILLIAMSBURG TURNPIKE AND YORK R.R.,
6 MILES FROM RICHMOND BY R.R., May 29, 1862.

We have just moved our camp, advancing about two miles. The enemy are in line about one mile in front, but apparently not in great force.

Our (Keyes's) corps is in advance, supported on right end rear by Sumner, and on left and rear by Heintzelman. Franklin, Smith, and Fitz John Porter, each commanding divisions, are still farther on our right. We are waiting for everybody to take position; and, if the enemy stand, may have a field fight in a day or two; otherwise, our advance will probably be gradual siege approaches.

Banks's reverse caused more panic in New York and Boston than in the army. . . .

IN CAMP, 6½ MILES FROM RICHMOND, VA.,
June 7, 1862.

About one o'clock P.M. on Saturday, May 31, three shells falling upon the outer verge of our camp gave warning of the enemy's approach. Hastily forming, we marched northwardly on the nine-mile (road) to our first line of battle.

Here we remained, threatened by two brigades infantry, and eight guns of the enemy, until the left and centre of our army had been forced back of our camp, and our communication with them cut off, as the enemy had pressed in between us and the Williamsburg road, by which our troops were retiring. General Couch, who still remained with this portion of his division, now moved us to our second line near Adams House, where the agreeable intelligence of Sumner's near approach renewed our hopes.

About five o'clock P.M. the gleaming bayonets of Sumner's column emerged from the woods in our rear, the general in advance, not one moment too soon.

Scarcely had he rode up to our line, when three orderlies and aides in rapid succession galloped up with announcement that the enemy in great force were occupying the woods on our right. "Who commands this regiment?" "Colonel Cochrane, sir!" "Take your regiment into that field to left of Colonel Sully, and edge of woods. Double quick, sir!" Double quick we moved to the position; . . . and for nearly two and one-half hours these two regiments, the 31st "P. V." and the "Chasseurs," held the celebrated "Hampton Legion" and eight other rebel regiments at bay, until after dark, the left wing being brought forward and the artillery changing front, we brought such a raking fire upon them that they fled, leaving us to sleep through a rainy night on the field beside their wounded and dying, who filled the wood.

The Sunday fight was conducted mainly by the first re-enforcements that so opportunely arrived the previous evening, and did not reach our position on the extreme right.

Our men worked day and night for forty-eight hours, burying the dead and removing the wounded. The sacrifice of life was fearful, but the rebels have lost three to our one, certainly in this part of the field. . . .

CAMP NEAR FAIR OAKS, 6 MILES FROM RICHMOND,
June 10, 1862.

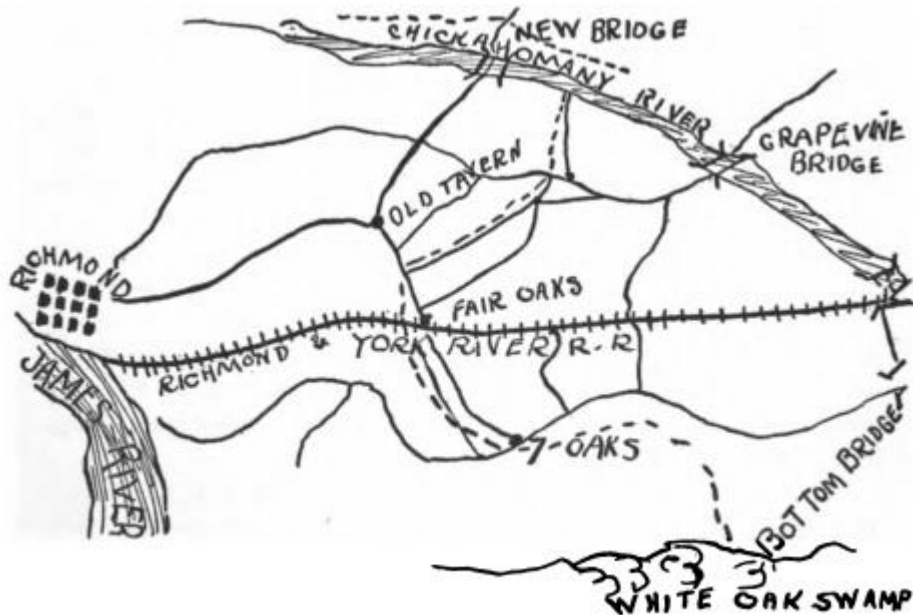
The Army of the Potomac still occupies the ground rendered historic by the late sanguinary battles.

It is, however, largely re-enforced, and so intrenched as to defy attack.

We may remain in our present position some days, perhaps weeks, until every available force has been assigned its position, when we expect to move in such power and overwhelming strength as to compel a surrender or at least force a retreat, thus closing the campaign and virtually the war. For, if the rebels retreat from Richmond, I opine they will never again make a formidable stand.

Our present position is as follows. . . .

The dotted line represents our front.



The enemy are in sufficient force near "Old Tavern," about three-quarter mile from this camp, to prevent Porter and his force, about 40,000 troops, from crossing the Chickahominy at "New Bridge." Our object is to advance our line, so that the right wing shall run from Fair Oaks to Old Tavern, thence to New Bridge; but the general commanding forbids our driving the enemy or doing anything calculated to bring on a general engagement until all is ready. Meantime they throw shot and shell occasionally among our pickets, and not unfrequently in our camps; but we never reveal the location of our batteries by replying. . . .

The weather is awful,—rain, rain, rain, all the time. We lost everything but the clothes on our backs on Saturday. The enemy drove us back from our camp, and robbed us of everything.

I have, however, supplied myself with all immediate necessities from the battlefield, and in all the details of toilet and table have to thank the confusion of the rebels for the comforts I enjoy. . . .

CAMP 6 MILES FROM RICHMOND,
June 14, 1862.

We still sleep on the field of battle; that is, when our enemies permit.

We are waiting for "*everything to be ready*" before the next grand move. How long we are to wait no one but *the* general can say. . . .

I am disgusted with the newspaper accounts of battles. Every officer seems to have a special reporter whose duty it is to write up his patron, and the least deserving appear to enjoy the greatest exaltation. Reporters' puffs are soon forgotten, but men in the army never forget their brothers in arms; and the official report, which is the just reward every good soldier's ambition looks for, is not yet published. . . .

Zouave escaped unhurt. Our regiment was fortunate, although engaged in actual combat for nearly two and a half hours. The enemy's bad firing saved us.

CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING,
JAMES RIVER, July 8, 1862.

Here we are, what is left of the Grand Army, on the banks of James River, strongly fortified in front, supported by gunboats on either flank, with re-enforcements constantly arriving, in good spirits and ready for the foe.

What is the programme for the future is as great a mystery to me as to you. The feeling of comparative security and prospect of rest, after the terrible experience of those fearful ten days, is as much as can be realized or desired for a few days.

You will gather from the papers some knowledge of our trials and labors during the retreat, and must spare me the endeavor of recounting experience of the most unpleasant nature.

Our corps was in the advance,—in fact, has been so since we crossed the Chickahominy. Our regiment was thirteen hours under fire at the grand battle on Tuesday near Turkey Creek bridge, the greatest battle our army has yet known. We went in with 340 men. Lost 66. Our men behaved nobly, standing up to the fire like a wall. Indeed, we could with difficulty restrain them from charging the enemy, who, as usual, fought under cover of the woods, while our troops were all exposed in an open field.

We remained on the ground from 8 A.M. until midnight, and immediately took up line of march to this place, about nine miles distant, arriving almost exhausted about 8 A.M. next morning. Twenty-four hours' hard work that. I have been busy since, strengthening our position, which is nearly complete, and look forward hopefully to a few days' rest. . . .

I am in my usual health, and escaped unhurt. . . . Write me as often as you can, for we feel terribly blue at times. I mean the officers. The men are in excellent spirits. . . .

Can't you make one small fruit cake, that will keep until I get it? I am so tired of hard bread and salt meat.

CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING,
July 11, 1862.

. . . We still remain quietly resting our weary soldiers on the banks of the James River, or rather *near* the banks. Our camp is three miles removed from the Landing.

Our defences are nearly completed ; and we idly endure the excessive heat as best we may, doing as little as possible after the sun is up.

The mornings from three to six are delightful, and of late the moonlight evenings.

To-day and last night we are favored with refreshing rain, and are altogether comfortable.

Burnside with his force is near by. We are in doubt whether active hostilities will be speedily resumed or the summer months exhausted in recruiting and reorganizing the army.

You may be assured, that the disappointment we endured in not entering Richmond by the 4th of July was bitter, indeed. However, "Patience, and shuffle the cards!" We don't mean to give it up so.

My health is excellent. I seem to stand the campaign better than any of them.

I have not won much glory personally thus far ; but the regiment has done gloriously, and is widely and favorably known. I was favored at the battle of Malvern Hill by the gentle attention of some rebel who sent a bullet plumb against the middle of my forehead. Fortunately, it struck the acorn ornament on my hat-band, and glanced off through the rim, leaving a conspicuous trail behind.

I might sell the hat at a good price, but keep it for your admiration.

CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, VA.,
Aug. 4, 1862.

. . . The Grand Army is patiently, very patiently, waiting, for something to turn up. The health of the army is improving. Men are now comfortably clothed and fed. Their camps, generally well policed.

Concerning McClellan, I have a long campaign's experience, on which is based a positive opinion, in which opinion, I am sustained by nine-tenths of the officers under his command. He has been puffed up and Napoleonized to a degree that imposes upon many at home, but without anything in his career to justify. His best friends fail to specify a single act of his since we left Washington that indicates ordinary military genius. He is above mediocrity as an engineer. Might make a good commander of division in the field; but he is, in fact, destitute of those elements of greatness essential to a general directing the grandest military movements of the age or of history.

The opportunities we have lost, the mortifications we have suffered, the sacrifices we have endured for eighteen months to secure one *strategic move*, make us who have seen and felt it all incline to the opinion that "the end does not justify the means."

HEADQUARTERS 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR YORKTOWN, PA., Aug. 28, 1862.

Five months ago, on the 25th inst., the Grand Army (?) left Washington, full of hope and promise. No finer host ever marched to martial music.

One hundred and twenty thousand strong when it left Yorktown, splendidly equipped, of material such as never before filled the ranks, with all the resources of a great nation at its command and within its reach, it advanced on the great campaign of the Peninsular; and after five months' active service, having never made an attack and never lost a battle, it has trailed its weary way back through the dust of its own footprints, nothing accomplished but encouragement for our enemies and 90,000 men forever lost to their country's defence.

We have been for many days debarred the privilege of correspondence with our friends at home. Transports now await our embarkation at Yorktown. We shall leave to-day, probably for Aquia Creek and Fredericksburg.

All my boxes, packages, etc., etc., have been thus long floating about in one of Adams's Company barges. McClellan will not permit

their delivery. We shall beyond doubt receive them at Fredericksburg.

I was unfortunate enough to lame my horse while on picket three days before our departure from Harrison's Landing, and I footed all the way to this point. It has restored me to my old winter strength, and was a most fortunate misfortune.

My horse has nearly recovered. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 122D N.Y. S. VOLS.,
CAMP NEAR MOUTH MONOCACY, Sept. 13, 1862.

Since my last, Couch's division has moved from Yorktown by transports, destination Aquia Creek. Arriving at latter place, telegraphic despatch from McClellan ordered us immediately to Alexandria. I was left two days at Aquia Creek to communicate the order to balance of fleet as they arrived. . . . Finally, have been marching and counter-marching since to this spot.

I am detailed as instructor to 122d New York Volunteers, a new regiment, who are entirely uneducated in military matters from colonel to drummer. . . . 1,046 strong, splendid men, willing, but *green*. It is hard work at best; but in the field the labor and responsibility are very great.

I will not attempt any promise for the future of our army or the country. We have once more an opportunity for signal success, but we have no assurance that there is anything more to expect hereafter than the blundering and neglect of the past. . . . We expect to move soon. The coming week will probably be eventful.

I am well as usual. Nothing has yet reached me by express, where eight packages are waiting. I do not hope to see them until the campaign is over.

We are marching with everything on our backs, and no wagons.

The Chasseurs are reduced to about 250 fighting men. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 122D N.Y. S. VOLS.,
CAMP NEAR DOWNSVILLE, MD., Oct. 16, 1862.

. . . Two numbers of *Living Age* and one of *Harper's* arrived this P.M. The express company also delivered yesterday the two packages

containing. . . . Numberless officers in the Grand Army tender thanks for pleasant indulgence in cake and jellies from Cape Cod. A meagre relic of your bounty is now locked up in a chest constructed for the purpose, now resting at foot of my bed, where I stealthily and miserlike occasionally regale myself with substantial memories of home. Not the least acceptable of all your favors was the literature. Many of my friends have for two days past been immersed in light reading, to the scandalous neglect of their duties to their "bleeding country." The army is now, as it has been since the battle of Antietam, in daily expectation of marching orders; and, in truth, marching orders are plentifully sprung upon us at all hours of day and night, but have as yet never taken us far or long away from camp. Of the future we are as ignorant as you can be.

The 122d N.Y. State Volunteers is improving rapidly. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 122D N.Y. S. VOLS., CAMP NEAR
INDIAN SPRING, WASHINGTON CO., MD., OCT. 22, 1862.

We arrived here about nine o'clock last evening from Hancock, Maryland. Have been marching and counter-marching day and night for five days, but have only heard of the enemy. How long this camp will be maintained is impossible to predict. . . .

Do not send any clothing other than I may direct. I have drawn a cavalry overcoat such as are generally used in the field. It is very comfortable,—long skirts and cape, with high collar,—all for \$9.75. Have ordered a pair of boots of a cobbler in a small village near our old camp near Downsville, and shall send for them to-morrow. Can draw trousers from quartermaster, have received your boxes of underclothing, and you need not fear any suffering on my part from cold weather.

HEADQUARTERS 122D N.Y. S. VOLS.,
CAMP NEAR BERLIN, MD., NOV. 2, 1862.

I never knew a finer day. It is mild and clear, and the quiet of a soldier's Sunday pervades the long steep slopes that, clothed with a thousand tents, shut in the western end of Happy Valley. But the distant roar of heavy guns gives warning of the coming clash and jar

of arms, when all the worst of human passions, excited to their fullest frenzy, shall disturb the peaceful scene, to be succeeded by the gloom and pall of death.

We are in hourly expectation of orders to cross the Potomac, where all McClellan's army has preceded us. . . .

I am altogether comfortable. Found a pair of ready-made soldier's boots to fit, and return my old ones with sundry worn-out articles of clothing to be preserved for the good they have done. . . .

We are now the 6th Regiment, 3d Brigade, 3d Division, 6th Corps, or 122d New York State Volunteers, Colonel Titus, John Cochrane's brigade, General Newton's division, Franklin's corps.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
CAMP 6 MILES FROM WARRENTON, VA., NOV. 9, 1862.

Arrived here this day about 10 A.M. Siegel's, Porter's, and Franklin's corps are assembled in the immediate vicinity. Expect to move forward to-morrow morning. No sign of rebels near. A few of their cavalry made a dash through Snicker's Gap, and captured a few army wagons and some sutlers' teams, among the latter our own. They were three days behind the army, and probably are now on their way to Richmond. . . .

All sorts of rumors disturb the camp, but nothing definite is known of our future movements. . . . I am very comfortable with my new boots, overcoat, buffalo robe, pillow, and night-cap. Am getting very tired drilling and commanding this new regiment for another man, and long to be ordered back to my own again. Am writing this sitting on the ground by the light of a camp-fire, and, as darkness thickens, can scarcely discern my own scrawling.

It has been officially announced, in orders from Albany, that I am lieutenant-colonel of the Chasseurs. My commission is on the way. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 122D N.Y. S. V.,
CAMP NEAR NEW BALTIMORE, VA., NOV. 10, 1862.

The Grand Army is mournful to-day. The roads for miles around have been lined with regiments of soldiers, cheering McClellan as he

took his last farewell. Even those who have the least confidence in his abilities as a great general are oppressed with the general sadness. Poor man, it was the first time the habitual cheerfulness of his countenance has been overcast with gloom; but, as he passed the tattered, ragged colors and decimated ranks of the Chasseurs, he bowed low his uncovered head, while the big tears fell from his eyes.

Who is the better man to succeed him is now the question. God help his successor!

I have believed that all great emergencies develop men equal to the occasion. The man for our time and cause may live, but has not as yet proved his claim to our trust. . . .

HEADQUARTERS N.Y. S. V., 65TH REG.,
CAMP NEAR NEW BALTIMORE, VA., NOV. 15, 1862.

Official notice was received at regiment headquarters about one week ago of my promotion to lieutenant-colonel. . . . The commission dates back as far as July 17. . . .

The order relieving me from duty as instructor of the 122d, and returning me to duty in the Chasseurs, came to me last evening. I am once more at home.

The black hat is the one I wore at Malvern Hill. The cord and the other ornaments, including feather, belong to it. It is the army regulation pattern. When put together, looks something like this,



about as ungainly an article as a soldier can put on. You will note the acorn was smashed. The blow struck me on the forehead between my eyes, and the ball glanced off through the rim.

I saw Captain West about noon. He was just starting for Stafford Court House, about thirty-five miles from here and eight miles from Fredericksburg. He has gone to select a camp-ground.

We and all the army move to-morrow.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR STAFFORD C.H., VA.,
8 MILES FROM FREDERICKSBURG, Nov. 21, 1862.

The fine weather has passed. We have been encamped here in mud and rain three days, with prospect of winter quarters hereabouts.

I have sent Frank with Zouave to Washington. He is so disabled that he cannot be kept longer in the service without danger of losing him altogether. When he is well, I will send him home to Cape Cod. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 65TH N.Y. S. VOLS., 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR STAFFORD C.H., VA., Dec. 1, 1862.

Here we yet remain, with a future uncertain as ever. I am quite established in winter quarters. My tent is floored; have a table, bedstead, and chair, the latter cushioned,—all done in camp,—clothes-rack and wood-pile, and last, not least, a stove,—a small sheet-iron stove, with a box in which it packs, with pipes, etc. . . .

Of Burnside we have as yet had no opportunity of judging. He arrived almost too late in the season, when all the fine weather had been lost; and he may not be able to distinguish himself this winter by opposition of the elements.

I am not satisfied that he is a great man, but he may possess abilities never yet called into action.

Nothing could exceed the fine weather we have had; . . . but now we are subject to rain all the time, and the roads are hub-deep with mud. . . .

HEADQUARTERS 65TH N.Y. S. V., 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR BELLE PLAINS, Dec. 7, 1862.

We marched here in rain, settled down in mud, slept in a snow-storm, and are now nearly frozen up. For two days the weather has been very severe. Ice an inch thick made last night. Our men suffer much, with no covering but their slight shelter tents and one blanket each.

My own quarters, with a roaring fire, are very comfortable, and from morn to tattoo crowded with cold friends, thawing themselves by my little stove. . . .

How we all longed to sit down to your Thanksgiving dinner!

I have just received my commission. I have to be mustered in on it, and will immediately mail to you.

IN LINE OF BATTLE BEFORE FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,
Dec. 14, 1862 (Sunday).

We crossed the Rappahannock River three days ago. The first night only skirmishers, and our own regiment to guard the bridge, crossed. Yesterday and thus far to-day we have been fighting mostly with artillery. Our brigade was yesterday exposed to the worst artillery fire we have yet known,—that is to say, the most rapid, heavy, and longest; but the whole brigade lost but 1 killed, 14 wounded. Our regiment, though in the front line, suffered no loss whatever. Great guns are booming all around us since daylight. What the day will bring forth we cannot say.

The rebels have a strong position, occupying a semicircle of hills enclosing a large plain on which our army lies. Our force is very great: that of the enemy, not known, but supposed to be all they can muster.

Our regiment led one column, crossing the bridge. Have had no breakfast this morning, and slept on the ground for two nights.

HEADQUARTERS 65TH N.Y. S. V., 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR WHITE OAK CHURCH, VA., Dec. 19, 1862.

You are of course advised through the public journals of the late reverse. Our regiment was one of the first to cross; guarded a bridge the first night; was in the fight of Saturday, under the most terrific fire of artillery yet known to us; on picket the last day and night, and the last to leave.

I withdrew the regiment from picket only about fifty yards from the enemy, after the whole army had crossed to this side the river. The duty is one of the most delicate nature; the least noise on the part of a single man would have exposed our movement to the enemy and ourselves to destruction; for our support was three miles away, with the river between us. The Chasseurs, however, have done as usual *well*. . . . The night was favorable. A high wind and heavy clouds prevented our movements from being heard or seen.

We are now comfortably encamped about three miles from Fredericksburg, how long to remain we cannot tell.

Halleck is here in consultation.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST U.S. CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA., Dec. 30, 1862.

. . . You will find in some late number of the New York *Herald* or *Tribune* quite a complimentary article on the conduct of the Chasseurs in the late engagement before Fredericksburg.

I have not seen it myself. . . . I am temporarily in command. Shaler left for Washington for three days on regimental business. Neither he nor myself has had a leave of absence since we have been in the service, and to get it now is impossible. You will probably hear of more fighting before we have rest or winter quarters.

Thank cousin —— for her kindness to me, and also my many friends at home, not only for myself, but brother officers who enjoy the good things from Cape Cod. In our present miserable plight, it is the only acknowledgment we can make.

HEADQUARTERS, 1ST CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR BANKS FORD, VA., May 6, 1863.

This is the ninth day since we broke up camp, where the last five months have been so quietly passed.

Hooker with the main body of our army . . . crossed the river about fifteen miles above here.

The cavalry corps under Stoneman crossed still farther up, and are supposed to have been operating on the enemies' rear and communications, while our own corps, with one division of the 2d and Pratt's light brigade, attacked and carried the celebrated heights of Fredericksburg ; but, like everything this army has ever undertaken, it all comes to nothing. There appears to have been no concert of action ; and this, like all our vast combinations, has been defeated in detail. The enemy combining first against one point, then against another, with strong re-enforcements from the Carolinas, attacked and repulsed Hooker, and the same day sent 40,000 men to surround us. Our force was, perhaps, all told, 25,000. Having passed through Fredericksburg, we met the enemy in position and great strength. Hooker was unable to make a diversion in our favor. We were surrounded on three sides, with but one avenue of retreat, and too weak

to advance to Hooker's relief, and consequently were compelled to recross the river at this point, about five miles above Falmouth, and leave Fredericksburg again in the hands of the foe.

Where Hooker is I do not know. Rumor says that he crossed above the same night we did.

The week past has been arduous, little rest day or night. My regiment was on picket the night of the advance, skirmished into the town, lost fourteen men and Major Healy mortally wounded, and came to a stand before the celebrated Stonewall Malakoff, where Burnside lost so many men before. Retired to the town until daylight. All this had been done between 12 and 3 A.M.

Shaler led the charge on the heights about noon, and carried them handsomely. His name is in everybody's mouth.

On we went into the country, so far that the rebels got around our left and occupied some of their works. Met us in force in the afternoon, and gave us a bloody battle.

Next day we held our position until sunset, and then moved towards the ford, crossing about midnight.

I am unhurt. Last night's sleep has rested me. I was somewhat fatigued; for my horse was shot in the first skirmish, and I had to go through the whole on foot with no field officers to help me. All right now. . . .

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS, 65TH N.Y. S. V.
1ST BRIGADE, COLONEL SHALER.
3D DIVISION, GENERAL NEWTON.
6TH CORPS, GENERAL SEDGWICK.
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, GENERAL HOOKER.
CAMP NEAR WHITE OAK CHURCH, May 23, 1863.

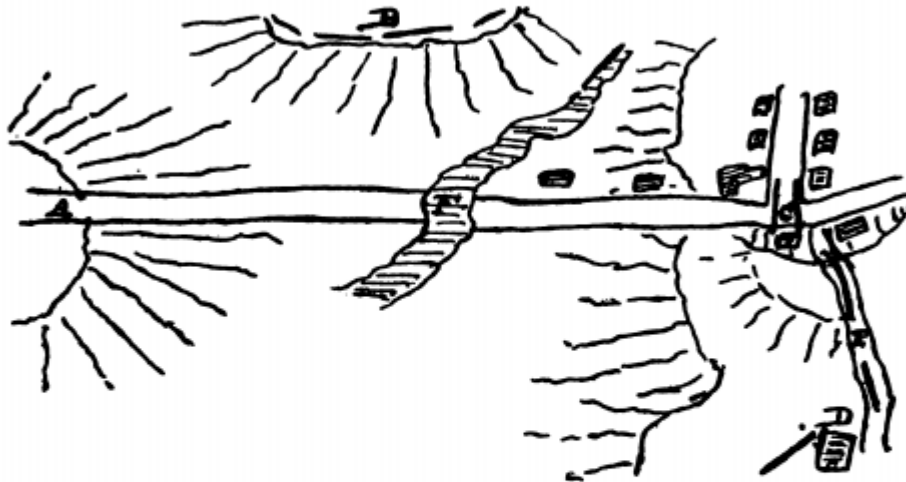
In the first place, let me acknowledge receipt of various periodicals, letters, and mayflowers received on the field of battle at Salem Heights.

We are again established in camp, about half a mile distant from our locality last winter. . . . My mare is rapidly recovering from her wound, and will be ready for service in two or three weeks.

Major Healy, supposed to be mortally wounded, is quite comfortable at Washington . . . and has a chance of recovery.

I give below a rude sketch of the locality where Healy was wounded, or, rather, a diagram showing the scene of our skirmish : —

A is the top of a hill on the Bowling Green road on the southern outskirts of Fredericksburg. For a mile back we had received a scattering fire from the enemy's pickets on the left of this road. At this point we were welcomed by a volley from the hill on the left marked B, from a line of battle of the enemy on the hill in the town, and from the houses around spot marked C, and from a body of the



enemy on hill and in house marked D, and behind the wall of a lane or sunken road marked E. I had three companies deployed on the left of my column about sixty or a hundred yards from the road, whom I left to engage the enemy in that direction. One company was also deployed on the right of the road. At the creek which crossed the road at F, my advance guard of one company I sent to the right and front to engage the enemy around house marked D, while I led my main reserve of five companies, numbering about 130 men, up the hill against the main body in the street at C. While crossing the creek, seven men fell. The firing was heavy and from three sides, but badly directed. At the time my horse was wounded, the men felt that they were surrounded, and for a moment hesitated. Dismounting, I rallied them, fixed bayonets, and with a cheer occupied the town. . . .

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS, 65TH N.Y. S. V.,
CAMP NEAR FAIRFAX C. H., VA., June 22, 1863.

Our army has done some marching since my last. Our corps, the 6th, crossed the Rappahannock at the old place, where we intrenched ourselves. Remained there ten days, recrossed, and after marching through dust and heat beyond all past experience, are now resting in this pleasant locality. Where the rest of our army is—where Lee's army is—what either army is to do, are questions you can answer as well as myself, or, for that matter, as well as any but the commanding officer of the army. A large number of men were lost by fatigue, etc. My own regiment came in intact. I say *my* regiment. You have probably learned through the columns of the New York *Herald* of my promotion to the colonelcy. I was not advised of it, and did not expect it until notified by the department at Albany a few days ago. . . . We are all in excellent health and spirits, and glad to get away from Fredericksburg where we have been so long, and unprofitably fighting and doing nothing.

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR POOLSVILLE, MD., June 27, 1863.

Once more we tread the shores of "Maryland! My Maryland!"

After picketing night before last near Bull Run, marched at daylight, camping last night at Drainsville.

At five this A.M. started again, crossing the Potomac on pontoon bridges at Edwards Ferry, arriving here this P.M. Expect to move again to-morrow, we know not where. . . .

Received your letter last evening; am pleased to hear good reports from Zouave. . . . I see by the papers that Cape Cod is suffering in her navigation from rebel pirates.

How is Copperhead stock down there just now? . . .

It is a matter of regret that no letters remain describing the battle of Gettysburg. It is known that Colonel Hamblin with his regiment arrived upon the field during the second day of the engagement. So much has been written of this famous battle that every one is, in a measure, familiar with it; but to follow its details in a letter written during the battle or immediately after, by one who was himself an actor in the scenes, would have lent to it a more vivid coloring,—an intense personal interest.

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR WARRENTON, VA., July 26, 1863.

After marching and counter-marching up and down and across the country, we have at last arrived at this point, where we expect to remain for a day or two, perhaps longer. We have had a hard time of it for two months. Our men need rest. . . .

Our friends at home cannot appreciate the excessive labor and fatigue of a marching campaign at this season, especially in a hilly, mountainous country. . . .

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR WARRENTON, VA., Aug. 2, 1863.

The probabilities are that we will have rest for a season. Our camp is about two miles from Warrenton, well located. The extreme heat is tempered by mountain breezes and almost daily showers. . . . The country hereabouts has been neglected for two years, having been the theatre of war or occupation by one or other of contending forces during the Rebellion. Its resources for subsistence are entirely exhausted. We rely entirely on the commissary and army rations. Even these are not furnished in profusion, the railroad not being equal to the demand on its rolling stock.

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS,
CAMP NEAR WARRENTON, VA., Nov. 2, 1863.

By the way the wind howls around our camp, I am led to believe that down on Cape Cod you are having winterish weather. We are, however, tolerably comfortable in our old camp. What with mud and stone chimneys, it looks quite like a smoky village of the "shanty denomination." . . . I am now president of a court-martial. It has been my luck to be detailed on this duty at every camp of any permanence for about three months. I may become a tolerable military lawyer, but the duty is very tedious. I chafe under the confinement. This war is making savages of us. How civilization will ever endure our presence "when this cruel war is over" is a mystery.

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS,
NEAR KELLEYS FORD, VA., Nov., 1863.

Our corps has had another battle and decisive victory. Russell's brigade, Wright's (first) division, led the charge on the enemy's works, captured 1,700 prisoners, 9 flags, 4 guns, 2,000 small arms, and a pontoon bridge, occupying all the enemy's defences on this side the river. Loss on our side, about 250 killed and wounded.

It was a wonderful sight,—the finest advance in battle array I have yet seen. The country is open, and the whole front of the corps was in view as it moved forward,—first the line of skirmishers, then the reserve, next the first and second lines of battle, and in the rear the reserves. The men ran handsomely into the rifle-pits,—no stragglers behind.

General Wright said, "You must take the works in five minutes or not at all"; and they took them. I am now going back to join the brigade at Manassas Ford.

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS,
Nov. 19, 1863.

Yours, announcing the death of Zouave, came to hand this morning. I am now glad I did not sell him. . . . We had a review to-day for the entertainment of some English officers,—a very fine and imposing display.

You say that Shaler's brigade is not noticed in the journals as having participated in the battle at Rappahannock Station. That is not so strange. There never was a *newspaper* published in Massachusetts that ever I heard of. Shaler's brigade formed the right of the line. Its loss was small, only fifteen by shell and skirmishing. Russell's brigade made the charge in splendid style. Altogether it was the finest battle scene I have witnessed. Everything was in full view. Generally, the enemy are masked by woods; and here they thought themselves safe behind their forts and rifle-pits. . . . We are still at Brandy Station. The camps are full of rumors, but nobody *knows* anything.

Wishing I could eat Thanksgiving dinner with you. . . .

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS,
BRANDY STATION, VA., 9. P.M., Dec. 3, 1863.

Got back to our old camp this P.M. after the great fatigue from forced marches and movements on the other side of the Rappahannock. I had hoped for one night's quiet repose, intending to write you to-morrow morning; but an order has just come in to be ready to move at once, no one knows where. We are all well. Lost but one man wounded in late operations. As usual in our retreats, my regiment brought up the rear. I had to draw in the pickets at 3 A.M., the main army having moved at 9 P.M. the same night. Came off without exciting attention of the enemy. Marched twelve miles, and crossed the river at 9.30 in the morning. . . .

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS,
BRANDY STATION, VA., Dec. 30, 1863.

. . . Have sent home on furlough for thirty-five days one major, five line officers, and 181 men, who have re-enlisted. I hope to visit you myself in February.

Very dull here, and lonesome. Rain and mud prevail. The holidays passed painfully cheerless. . . . By the way, talking about holidays reminds me of Thanksgiving; and Thanksgiving brings up visions of hot home-made mince-pies. Cannot you make up some mince-meat, as you used when I was a boy, and send it to me in a box or jug or tin can? We can make the pastry here, as there is plenty of flour to be got of the commissary. . . .

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS, 65 N.Y. S. V.,
JOHNSON ISLAND, SANDUSKY, OHIO, Jan. 24, 1864.

You will doubtless read the above caption with surprise equal to my own at finding us here. Shaler has been absent on leave about three weeks. The brigade fell to my command.

One night about nine o'clock an order was stuck into my tent, directing the brigade to be ready to move by rail on the four o'clock A.M. train. Reveille was sounded at midnight. By 5 A.M. we were

in the cars and moving, without the slightest intimation of our destination.

At Washington received orders to proceed to this point to guard prisoners of war. After ten days of railroad travel, delays, and discomforts, we arrived here without loss of life or health; but it has been the most unpleasant and laborious of my experience. The weather intensely cold, men in box cars without fire or seats, stoppages on the road from ten hours to two days' duration, whiskey, hunger, fatigue, uncertainty, altogether gave me much trouble. However, we are here, and likely to remain for the present.

The city is a pleasant one; the island about three miles distant in the bay, where are confined about 2,700 rebels, all officers. Our men are part in barracks, part in camp. My own regiment in camp, and all comfortable. The duty is light, and the change agreeable.

By the return of Colonel Barrett, 82d P. V., from leave of absence, I am relieved of the command of brigade after all the work is over. . . .

Your description of the "golden wedding" awakens the old homesickness that late excitements had abated. Hope to see you in a few weeks. You may wonder so large a force was sent to this place. I believe the government is apprehensive of a demonstration from Canada in behalf of the prisoners.

HEADQUARTERS "CHASSEURS,"

JOHNSON'S ISLAND, OHIO, March 10, 1864.

I have just received the *Atlantic* and *Living Age*, two or three days earlier your letter. From the tenor of the latter I infer that some correspondence on both sides has failed to reach its address. You allude to several matters as being already familiar to me of which I had no previous knowledge. I am president of a court-martial. Have not been away from this island for six weeks. Have asked to be relieved, but do not hope for success. This has been my duty during all our leisure time for eight months. I shall become a lawyer and a judge, though not a merciful one, if this continues.

My regiment has the most beautiful camp we have ever enjoyed. Should we remain here all summer, it will be a paradise for soldiers.

I have been and am now very busy. Veteran volunteers and recruits returning to camp must be clothed, armed, and drilled, the camp perfected, roads built, and endless reports and correspondence. I hope in a few weeks to have my regiment in such shape as to feel at liberty to apply for leave of absence. We have always borne the reputation of being the best regiment in the brigade. Indeed, an application of mine to the War Department a few days ago for conscripts was indorsed by my brigade and division generals as being one of, if not *the* best, in the army. I do not want to lose ground.

For four months we have not received pay. All the officers are in debt. I have lived on borrowed money since New Year's.

HEADQUARTERS "CHASSEURS,"
BRANDY, May 3, 1864.

We move at 4 A.M. to-morrow. Our brigade is detailed as wagon guard,—ignoble, but safe, so you need not be too apprehensive. Weather is fine, roads do, men do. We are on for Richmond this time, I *think*.

IN THE FIELD, ABOUT 1 MILE FROM
SPOTTSYLVANIA C.H., VA., May 15, 1864.

This is the twelfth day of the campaign, the tenth of fighting. I am unhurt, but my regiment musters but one hundred and three men for duty. The brigade has suffered fearfully. We have done more fighting than during all our previous experience in the war. The army is greatly fatigued by the incessant fighting and marching, but still confident and determined. Lee is straining every nerve, and this campaign will doubtless prove [letter torn here] . . . Shaler is a prisoner. We crossed the Potomac River last evening, and assaulted the position we now occupy, taking it without difficulty. I am so sleepy I can scarcely keep awake to write this. Day and night, in sunshine and rain, mud and dust, we are active. I marvel at the endurance of our men.

HEADQUARTERS "CHASSEURS," IN THE FIELD,
COLD HARBOR, VA., June 7, 1864.

Yesterday I received a letter from each of you. It was a great day for me. . . .

We have had two days' rest in the rear, but go to the front lines again to-night. With above exception, my regiment has been in the front since we left Brandy. I am in good health, though, like all of us, somewhat worn with fatigue.

While I write by twilight, perfect quiet prevails. An armistice has been agreed upon, to bury the dead between the two armies. Not a gun is fired. We have become so accustomed to incessant firing of musketry and roar of artillery that this unusual silence is notable. . . . I enclose photograph of Sedgwick.

HEADQUARTERS 4TH BRIGADE, IN THE FIELD,
NEAR PETERSBURG, VA., June 22, 1864.

We are within musket range of Petersburg, and have been for four days. The house in which I write this is perforated with musket and cannon balls. A shell struck it just before I began this letter. Four bullets came through the cupboard wall behind my back, breaking all the china in the closet this morning. Many men are wounded or killed, hourly, around us; but we are as yet all right, and expect to be relieved to-night. Last night I had a few hours' sleep, the first for two days and nights. I am now commanding the brigade, and have been busy at night superintending the advance of rifle-pits in our front. Remember me to all our good uncles, aunts, and cousins. The longing to spend a few hours in quiet at home is at times very strong.

HEADQUARTERS CHASSEURS, ON BOARD TRANSPORT,
POTOMAC RIVER, OPPOSITE MOUNT VERNON, July 12, 1864.

We are thus far on our way to Washington. A despatch boat has just hailed us and passed on to others with the message that the enemy are driving our troops near Washington. We must hurry up the river. The 3d division of our corps left Petersburg about a week ago. The 2d and 1st Divisions embarked at City Point

day before yesterday. Have had a pleasant trip. To enjoy a cool breeze without blinding dust is a luxury we have not been accustomed to for two months.

I think we shall like fighting near the capital quite as well as in the trenches around Petersburg. Am quite well, and thoroughly rested.

HEADQUARTERS "CHASSEURS,"
CAMP NEAR GEORGETOWN, D.C., July 24, 1864.

We arrived just in time to save the capital. Followed the rebels up through Poolsville, across the Potomac to Leesburg, through Snicker's Gap, over the Shenandoah River to Berryville, there left them on their way to Richmond and returned here, crossing at Chain Bridge. Have rested two days, and are now under marching orders, expecting to move every moment over the same ground. Early is reported to have turned upon Hunter in the valley, and every possible rumor prevails. I am quite contented so long as we do not take transports for Petersburg. I confess, to anticipate another season of campaigning in the heat and dust of City Point gives me little pleasure. The change from there to Maryland has been of great service to our men. The cool mountain breezes have restored the vigor that was gradually yielding to the torrid heat of Petersburg.

HEADQUARTERS 65TH N.Y. S. V.,
CAMP NEAR CHARLESTON, VA., Sept. 1, 1864.

The 65th is mustered out. Only about thirty men left the regiment to go home. About three hundred remain.

General Wright, on recommendation of my brigade and division commanders, has applied to the War Department to consolidate the veterans of the 67th New York with mine, under the title of 65th New York State Volunteers. They have been under my command (attached) for two months. The consolidation will give me nearly eight hundred men. I feel quite lonesome losing so many officers with whom I have been so long and pleasantly associated. . . . My friends, without my knowledge, made a strenuous effort to get a

leave of absence for ten days for me, to return with the regiment and visit home; but General Wright thought the exigencies of the service would not justify him in granting it. I am in hopes, however, of getting leave for a few days this fall, if quiet prevails.

HEADQUARTERS 65TH N.Y. S. V.,
Sept. 10, 1864.

The 67th New York State Volunteers have been consolidated with my own regiment, under the title of 65th. I have 778 men in the regiment. Make a fresh start with a good command, mostly veterans. . . .

I have not seen a dollar for a long time. We live mostly by stealing. Hogs, sheep, and chickens, all fly when a blue-jacket appears. A tree near my tent is festooned with hams, legs, sides, head, tail, and all, of a hog as big as a horse, which some of my men brought me this evening in a *bag*. I am, in fact, chief of an organized band of thieves and robbers; but, then, we are ordered to live off the country.

HEADQUARTERS 2D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION, 6TH CORPS,
CAMP NEAR HARRISONBURG, VA., Sept. 28, 1864.

We have had, since my last, two battles, and won two great victories. The enemy are now beyond our reach, moving for Richmond. These two battles have been the most decisive of any in which I have participated. At Winchester we fought them all day, driving them about five or six miles, until dark, when they continued their retreat and we halted until morning.

At Strasburg, or Fisher's Hill, a position they and we thought impregnable, we charged and carried their whole line, following close upon their rear all night and the next day until 5 P. M.

Our brigade enjoys the credit of saving the day at Winchester. The enemy had broken through our lines on the left of the 19th and right of the 6th Corps. We were advancing to support of the line to left of this point, when we saw our men falling back in confusion on our right. General Upton immediately moved us, double quick, by the right flank, taking a position within one hun-



THE MYSTERIES OF TATTOO

dred and fifty yards of the rebels, just in time to save our artillery and the day. We made half a dozen charges after this, driving the enemy every time. Our loss was heavy at Winchester. General Upton was wounded. Command of the brigade had devolved upon me early in the fight by the death of General D. A. Russell, our division general.

Upton succeeded him, and was afterwards wounded in the thigh by a shell,—an ugly wound, but not fatal. No bones hurt.

At Strasburg the enemy did not fight with their old tenacity. We have taken twenty-three or four guns and three or four thousand prisoners, besides about fifteen hundred of their wounded left behind, and numberless battle-flags. The woods and mountains are filled with their stragglers, who daily come into our lines. Many of those who got off have thrown away their arms. They have but five guns left, and are thoroughly used up.

HEADQUARTERS 2D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION, 6TH CORPS,
NEAR FRONT ROYAL, VA., Oct. 12, 1864.

Since my last another decisive victory has crowned our arms in the valley. This time the cavalry have all the honors. On the march from Harrisburg to Strasburg our rear was closely followed and occasionally harassed by the enemy's cavalry, watching our movements. On the 9th General Torbert attacked them in front and flank, chasing them back to Mount Jackson, where night arrested further progress. The enemy were completely routed, fleeing in the greatest confusion over the whole width of the valley, leaving in our hands eleven guns, forty-seven wagons, including the headquarters' wagons of four general officers, three caissons, and a few hundred prisoners. They ran away so fast that but few prisoners were captured. Our men could not get within musket range of them. The rebel cavalry had just been re-enforced by General Rover (?) with fifteen hundred men and some new batteries from Richmond. We captured all their guns but one, and broke up their entire cavalry force, all of which was opposed to us and greatly outnumbered our own. . . .

I do not see any immediate prospect of a leave of absence. Am in my usual excellent health. . . .

Our greatest trouble is the possibility of losing General Sheridan as our leader. He has the entire confidence of the army, and is greatly beloved.

HEADQUARTERS 2D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION, 6TH CORPS,
NEAR MIDDLETOWN, VA., Oct. 16, 1864.

We are again fortunate. As far as Ashby's Gap we had marched on our way to Petersburg via Alexandria, when an aide, on the gallop from General Sheridan, overtook and ordered us back. Early made a demonstration in front of the command of General Crook; and the 6th Corps was sent for, much to our gratification. How long we remain we do not know. At present we are quiet and comfortable. The season and country are alike delightful.

I send to you by same mail a newspaper with account of Winchester fight in it. An artillery officer handed it to me yesterday, and said that he has often seen my name mentioned in terms of high encomium in the same paper during the war. Rhode Island is ringing with my fame, while my native village, hard by, is wondering where I am.

Remember me with respect and regard to Uncle John. He is a glorious specimen of a school of which few disciples are left. Tell him we are doing what we can for re-election of Lincoln. Of the result we have no doubt. Three-quarters of the army will go for Lincoln.

HOSPITAL 6TH CORPS, IN THE FIELD, NEAR
NEWTOWN, VA., Oct. 19, 1864.

My dear Mother and Sister,—

We had hard luck this morning. The enemy attacked our left, General Crook's command completely surprising our men in their tents about 5 A.M. The whole left ran in terrible confusion. The 6th held the line for some time stubbornly, but subsequently retired about one and one-half miles north of Middletown.

Our losses are heavy in killed, wounded, and prisoners and guns.

They hit me this time, but not badly, through the fleshy part of the right thigh. Killed another horse for me that I paid \$200 for not four days ago.

Lieutenant Colonel Higinbotham of my regiment is killed. Captain Roome, my A. A. G., lies wounded by my side, Colonel Campbell do in the hand, Colonel Penrose do in the arm, his adjutant do in hand. All these are around me. The three last named will probably lose their arms.

This is my first experience in the hospital. I have been very fortunate, and particularly so to-day. No bones or arteries are injured, and I am quite comfortable.

General Sheridan was away when the affair occurred. He returned from Washington at ten this morning, and I think we are all right now.

Yours as ever,

JO. E. HAMBLIN.

On account of this wound General Hamblin was granted leave of absence. He came to his home in Yarmouthport, Cape Cod, and remained there nearly three months. The wound being then almost healed, he returned to the Army of the Potomac, where there had been no active operations during the period of his absence.

The following letter has no date, but was evidently written immediately after his return to camp:—

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION, 6TH CORPS.

After being feasted in New York, stopping two days in Washington, and a tedious journey by way of Annapolis, I have arrived once more in the "Army of the Potomac."

By all ranks I have been welcomed with every demonstration of affection. My old brigade has passed from me to General McKenzie; but General Wheaton, who commands the 1st Division, received me with open arms and warm embrace, and immediately assigned me to command the 3d Brigade, 1st Division, 6th Corps, the largest and finest brigade in the corps. While I write, the band of my old brigade is serenading me. I am very fortunate and comfortable. Allen is my valet until I hear from Frank or get another in his place.

My wound is daily gaining strength. I ride very comfortably. Fresh air is rapidly restoring my former vigor. The troops are very comfortably quartered, the weather cold enough to keep the ground hard, but not uncomfortable. . . . Although I do not have the food here that I so much enjoyed at home, yet the camp is daily improving my condition.

My address will be Brevet Brigadier-General J. E. Hamblin, 3d Brigade, 1st Division, 6th Corps.

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE,
Feb. 8, 1865.

We returned to camp at 4 this A.M. after a three days' campaign to the left of our lines. We were used as support to the 5th Corps, who engaged the enemy, our loss trifling. The weather was severe, rain and severe cold alternating. Men very much exposed day and night. However, we are back again safe and comfortable.

I am slightly disappointed, not having heard from home since I left New York. Am daily expecting those photographs.

I am having a log cabin built, and, if we are allowed to remain quietly here another week, will be living in great style. I like my new command very well.

Tell Uncle John that General Wright, his old friend, is absent on leave. I am holding on to that bottle of whiskey until his return.

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE,
Feb. 19, 1865.

Letters enclosing photographs received yesterday. The cards were disposed of before the letter was read. The gentlemen of my staff appropriated them, and all are not yet supplied. Please send more, if you have any to spare. . . .

I see by the papers that I have been confirmed by the Senate as Brevet Brigadier-General. . . .

I am very well. Took off the last dressing from my leg this morning. Ride very well. Am only conscious of weakness in the joint when I sit down or rise up. I enclose two photographs, one of

a foreign officer on General Meade's staff, whom I found on the platform at Annapolis Railroad, unable to speak English, baggage lost, and trying to get to the army. I took him in charge, and, with my limited knowledge of French, safely conducted him to headquarters of the army.

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION,
6TH CORPS, June 9, 1865.

We have accomplished our toilsome march from Danville to Washington, passed in review through Richmond, and yesterday through Washington. The weather has been very hot. Is so now.

I do not know yet what is in the future for me. Everything is uncertain. No one knows exactly what will be done with us. In a few days matters will be cleared up.

I called on Mrs. West. Her husband is ill. They are very kind. Covered me with wreaths and bouquets on the review. I had more than my orderly and self could carry. As soon as the mustering out is over and affairs get settled, probably in two or three weeks, I will go home for twenty days or for good.

P.S.—Have received my appointment as brigadier-general, and accepted it. Only three of us in the corps got it. General Sheridan made personal application for mine.

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE, 1ST DIVISION, PROVISIONAL
CORPS, LATE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, July 13, 1865.

Scarcely organized in our new corps,—in fact, while reading your congratulations upon being retained,—the order came to muster out *all* the Army of the Potomac, so that, instead of going into camp in the valley for the summer and fall, we are going home for good and all.

Two regiments of my brigade have already been mustered out, another will be to-morrow, and the other two will probably get off about the middle of next week, when I will be ordered to my home to report thence by letter. So you may expect me in about ten days or two weeks.

A WAR INCIDENT, FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE
"PROVIDENCE JOURNAL."

While the battle was raging fiercely at Malvern Hill, the standard-bearer fell; and a gallant lad from the West, Stephen Robinson, volunteered to carry the bullet-riven colors. He bore them in triumph through all that bloody day; and thereafter in all actions, everywhere, Robinson carried the banner of the Chasseurs. Others might falter, but he stood firm. The silken folds were often riddled, the staff three times shattered; but the soldier passed unharmed, as though under a protecting ægis.

When the old 65th Regiment left for New York, their three years' service having expired, a beautiful impromptu incident occurred. Many of the veterans, though rejoiced at the prospect of soon seeing home, could hardly restrain their tears when the actual parting came. As Colonel Joe Hamblin was addressing a few farewell sentences to these men, who had been so long associated with him, his eyes rested for a moment on Stephen and the old flag. Involuntarily, he unpinned from his breast the golden badge of the corps, inscribed with his name and rank, and, advancing, with his own hands he made fast the memento to the breast of the brave soldier. Neither could utter a word, but the action carried its eulogy to every heart. Intrinsically, the gift was valuable; but it had in the eyes of the recipient a value that gold could not measure. He will treasure it always, and his descendants after him; for, better than words of praise, it embodies the estimation in which the wearer was held by the magnanimous officer who presented it.

LETTER OF GENERAL WHEATON.

WASHINGTON, D.C., June 21.

My dear General Jo,—

I shall be in New York in a day or two, to visit my brother and mother, where they are boarding at 107 East 16th Street, Union Square.

Now let me tell you a profound secret. I never intended to say anything about it until I had accomplished it; and, now that the Secretary of War has made the appointment and the papers are being prepared, I need no longer delay telling you that I long ago believed justice to your many merits and gallant services could not be done until you received on purely military grounds the Brevet of Major-General. I have given the matter my personal attention at the department; and, though I cannot bring you the appointment, as I had hoped to do, I can assure you that you will soon receive it.

Be assured this has not been done on account of the warm friendship I shall always bear for you, but because I know better than most people could know how fully you have earned it.

Come and see me, as above.

Yours faithfully,

F. WHEATON, U.S.A.

General J. E. HAMBLIN,
New York City.

General Hamblin spent the remainder of the summer of 1865 at his home in Yarmouthport. In the autumn he went to New York, and again entered the insurance business, under the firm name of Rathbone, Greig & Hamblin, remaining as a partner for two or three years. He then accepted the position of superintendent of agencies for the Commonwealth Fire Insurance Company, and held it until his death in 1870.

In 1867 he was appointed by General Shaler, of the New York National Guard, his adjutant and chief of staff.

On the 15th of October, 1868, General Hamblin married Isabella Gray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, of Barnstable. They made their home in New York. During the last year of General Hamblin's life he was seriously ill, though still attending as usual to business and to social demands. But his constitution had doubtless become weakened by the exposure, the exertions, and the responsibilities of army life; and when, late in June, 1870, an attack of peritonitis developed, he had not the strength to resist. He died in New York City July 3, 1870.

A granite monument of simple design in Woodside Cemetery at Yarmouthport marks the grave of General Hamblin.

Barnstable County has been fortunate in her sons since first the Pilgrims settled upon her shores. They have ever been ready when duty called, they have not quailed when danger threatened. During the long weary years of the Revolution they were active in the field and on the sea. In the War of the Rebellion all the towns of this section were well represented, both in the army and the navy. Most of those who enlisted were of the best New England stock, comparatively young, and already holding positions of trust and honor. It was not at first supposed that the war would be of long duration; but, when the magnitude of the struggle became apparent, they did not hesitate to leave their pleasant occupations, and to accept without a murmur the hardships and perils of a soldier's life.

General Hamblin, however, as one of his friends has said, appeared to foresee that the conflict was to be a long one. During the

years that he spent in St. Louis he had doubtless met and had more or less intercourse with the Southerners who came up on the river boats. Consequently, he knew better than most the state of feeling on both sides. He was the only man from Barnstable County who served continuously in the army from the beginning of the war to its close, and it does not appear that any other equalled him in the rank attained.

He was more fortunate than some of his comrades, in that he lived to see peace restored, and the country that he loved still "one and undivided."

From this great conflict the nation emerged, one, indeed, in name and in reality, but scarcely so in appearance. The North and the South seemed to be quite as much at variance in feeling as before; and added to this was the sting of defeat in one section, and bitter memories of struggle and loss on both sides.

But much had been accomplished. Slavery, that great disturbing force, had been abolished; and "the last vestige of piracy had disappeared from the ocean." As the years came and went, each brought changes, slight, almost imperceptible at times, yet beneficent. Green grass crept up torn hillsides and along trampled battlefields; and peace, with gentle touches, sought to hide the scars of war. The progress that has been made since then in the direction of harmony and union cannot perhaps be better told than in the words of President Roosevelt in his recent address at Charleston:—

"The wounds left by the great Civil War, incomparably the greatest war of modern times, have healed; and its memories are now priceless heritages of honor alike to the North and to the South. The devotion, the self-sacrifice, the steadfast resolution and lofty daring, the high devotion to the right as each man saw it, whether Northerner or Southerner,—all these qualities of the men and women of the early sixties now shine luminous and brilliant before our eyes, while the mists of anger and hatred that once dimmed them have passed away forever.

"All of us, North and South, can glory alike in the valor of the men who wore the blue and of the men who wore the gray.

"Those were iron times, and only iron men could fight to its ter-

rible finish the giant struggle between the hosts of Grant and Lee. To us of the present day, and to our children and children's children, the valiant deeds, the high endeavor, the abrogation of self shown in that struggle by those who took part therein will remain forevermore to mark the level to which we in our turn must rise whenever the hour of the nation's need may come."

TRIBUTES OF THE PRESS.

[From the *New York Times*, Tuesday, July 5, 1870.]

OBITUARY.

Major-General Joseph E. Hamblin, a brief announcement of whose death appeared in these columns yesterday, was one of the most gallant soldiers that fought for the Union in the late war. He was born, we believe, in Massachusetts. In April, 1861, he was appointed adjutant of the famous 5th New York, better known as the Duryea Zouaves, and served with that regiment during part of the first year of the war, during which he was commissioned major of the 65th New York Volunteers (1st United States Chasseurs). With this regiment he served with distinction as major, lieutenant-colonel, and colonel, until, toward the close of the war, he attained the rank of brigadier-general, and subsequently was brevetted major-general for distinguished gallantry.

General Hamblin's command was attached to the 6th Corps, and he was present in all the fierce battles in which that body was engaged.

He was severely wounded at Cedar Creek, was in the final struggle before Richmond, and only sheathed his sword when his country had no further need of his services. Since the war he has resided in this city; and at the time of his death, which occurred in the forty-third year of his age, he held the responsible position of superintendent of agencies for the Commonwealth Fire Insurance Company.

General Hamblin's generous and genial qualities endeared him to a host of friends.

[From the *New York Times*, Wednesday, July 6, 1870.]

HONORS TO THE BRAVE.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH ELDRIDGE HAMBLIN.

The remains of Major-General Joseph E. Hamblin, the distinguished officer with whose gallant career in the late war our readers are familiar, and whose sudden death on Sunday has been announced in these columns, were yesterday escorted by a procession consisting of a large number of his old comrades, and details of cavalry, artillery, and infantry of the 1st Division National Guard, State of New York, from his late residence, 136 Lexington Avenue, to the Fall River boat, and started for Yarmouthport, Massachusetts, his native place, where they will be interred. The funeral services were largely attended. While they were in progress, the avenue in front of the residence was thronged with people; and a portion of the 7th Regiment, of which the general was once a member, formed in line near the house as part of the funeral procession. They were in uniform, but without arms. The military escort assembled in Madison Square.

The body was placed in the hall, and a continuous stream of people passed around it, to take a farewell look at the departed ; and many of them seemed to be deeply moved, for few had warmer or more sincere friends.

The body appeared as though in a deep sleep. It was clothed in citizen's dress, and on the left breast was the badge of the 6th Army Corps. The body was enclosed in a rich casket covered with black cloth, with heavy silver mountings and two silver plates. The one on the outside of the cover, bore merely the name of the deceased. On the inside was inscribed : —

MAJOR-GENERAL JOSEPH E. HAMBLIN.

DIED JULY 3, 1870.

AGED 42 YEARS.

The funeral services were performed in one of the parlors on the second floor, in the presence of the relatives and immediate friends. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Dr. Bellows. The services were deeply impressive. At the close the body was borne to the hearse, the 9th Regiment presenting arms and the band playing a dirge. The procession was formed in Lexington Avenue about 3.30 o'clock, and, preceded by a squad of police, marched through Broadway and Chambers Street to the pier of the Fall River line of steamboats ; and the body was deposited on board, to be conveyed for burial to its last resting-place.

[From *Army and Navy Journal*, July 9, 1870.]

THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL HAMBLIN.

The announcement of the death of this gallant soldier comes unexpectedly to his hosts of friends in this city. The deceased was one of nature's true noblemen ; and he had a commanding presence, which was in keeping with his character, his height being at least six feet four inches, and his form well proportioned.

General Hamblin's first military experience was gained in connection with the 3d Company of the 7th Regiment, N.G. He entered the United States service, April 22, 1861, as adjutant of Duryea's Zouaves (5th New York Volunteers), and was commissioned May 10, 1861. Promoted to be captain, August 10, 1861. Commissioned major of 1st United States Chasseurs (65th New York Volunteers), November 4, 1861. Promoted to be lieutenant-colonel July 20, 1862 ; colonel, May 26, 1863 ; brigadier-general by brevet " for gallant and meritorious services at Cedar Creek, Virginia," October 19, 1864 ; brigadier-general, May 19, 1865 ; major-general by brevet for conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Sailors' Creek, Virginia, April 5, 1865. Served in all the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac, and also in the Washington and Shenandoah Valley campaign, under Phil Sheridan. Was at the battles of Big Bethel, Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem

Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania Court House (two battles), Cold Harbor, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek (or Middletown), Hatcher's Run, in front of Fort Fisher on the Petersburg line, Petersburg (the final charge), and Sailors' Creek, Virginia. Was wounded at the battle of Cedar Creek, through the right thigh, and confined three months, but, with this exception, was constantly on duty from the beginning to the end of the war, and his brigade and regiment were the last ones mustered out of the Army of the Potomac.

About one week prior to his death the deceased met socially with the members of the 4th Company, 7th Regiment, on the occasion of their anniversary at Neversink, New Jersey. Then, although for sometime past complaining of a chronic disease, he was in good spirits and looking well as usual; but we fear the long marches undertaken and the consequent heat and fatigue hastened his death. It was, therefore, an imprudent movement on the part of the deceased; but one of so social and genial a temperament is apt to be at times forgetful of consequences. His death occurred on Sunday last at his residence, 136 Lexington Avenue; and on Tuesday obsequies suitable to an officer of his rank were rendered, and were of the most imposing and solemn character. Orders were issued by General Shaler, the 1st Division commander, on the Fourth, announcing the death of General Hamblin, and directing the proper escort for the funeral. These consisted of the 9th Infantry, under the direct command of Major Hitchcock, Colonel Fisk, its commander, being in command of the escort proper, in the absence of Brigadier-general Postly, detailed to command.

The 9th looked well, and paraded ten commands of ten files front, with full band and drum corps, which was a good display for so short a notice. Following the 9th came the separate troop cavalry, Captain Klein commanding, and two sections of Battery K, under Captain Heubner. Then came the hearse containing the remains, with the following officers as pall-bearers, who paraded mounted:—

Major-General Alexander Shaler.	Major-General M. T. McMahon.
Major-General C. K. Graham.	Major-General A. Duryea.
Brigadier-General T. H. Neill.	Brigadier-General G. W. Palmer.
Brigadier-General H. E. Tremain.	Brigadier-General L. Burger.
Brigadier-General I. H. Liebenan.	Colonel John Fowler, Jr.
Colonel W. H. Cheseborough.	Lieutenant-Colonel G. T. Haws.

The officers of the 65th Regiment, United States Volunteers, followed in citizen's dress. Then the 7th Infantry, N.G., about two hundred strong, in full dress uniforms, but without arms, also veterans of the 7th in citizen's dress, all acting as mourners.

The procession was very imposing; and the ceremony, although delayed somewhat, was well and properly conducted. The remains were escorted to the

foot of Chambers Street, N.R., and there deposited on board one of the Sound steamers of the Narragansett Steamship Company, to be conveyed for burial to the birthplace of the deceased, Yarmouthport, Massachusetts. The remains having been received on board in proper style by the officers and sailors of the boat, the escort was dismissed, and returned to their armory.

[From the *New York Herald*.]

On Sunday last there died in this city, at his residence, No. 136 Lexington Avenue, one of the heroes of the immortal 6th Corps of the Army of the Union, — a genial gentleman, a distinguished officer, and one who in military and civil life had the happy gift of making himself agreeable to all with whom he was thrown in contact.

General Hamblin was for many years prior to 1861 a prominent and popular member of the 7th Regiment, National Guards; and almost immediately on the outbreak of the Rebellion he volunteered his services in defence of the nation. . . .

He participated in each of Sheridan's brilliant successes in the Shenandoah Valley, and at Cedar Creek was severely wounded in the leg.

Here one of the characteristics of the man was developed in a peculiar and touching way. Owing to the reverse which the Union troops suffered early in the day, the casualties among the general and field officers, in their attempts to rally the retreat of troops and keep them to their ground, were heavy. Although suffering from his wound, General Hamblin was seen among the wounded officers at the hospital that day, doing all in his power to alleviate their sufferings, and actually limping to the spring with canteens, and filling them with water for his wounded companions. . . .

For distinguished bravery at Sailors' Creek he was brevetted major-general. In this action his brigade suffered severely, and literally "covered themselves with glory."

In person, Major-General Hamblin was of attractive and decidedly soldierly appearance, six feet, four inches in height, finely formed, with strongly marked features and characteristic military bearing.

Socially, he was one of the most genial and noble-spirited of men; and was universally beloved by the rank and file of his brigade, as well as by a large circle of friends and acquaintances in private life.

The *New York Daily Tribune*, the *Evening Express*, the *Sun*, the *World*, the *Sunday Mercury*, and the *St. Louis Daily Democrat* contained similar articles.

[From the Yarmouth *Register*, Friday, July 8, 1870.]

GENERAL JOSEPH E. HAMBLIN.

This community was greatly pained by the intelligence which reached us on Monday of the death of this distinguished and beloved officer on Sunday afternoon last. His health had been impaired for some time past, the result, no doubt, of exposures and hardships during the war; but no apprehensions were entertained of a fatal termination of his illness until a short time before his death. . . . His public record was a most honorable one, brave, chivalrous and patriotic. The Republic had no truer or better soldier in her ranks than Joseph E. Hamblin.

Forgetful of self, ready to serve his comrades, no one of his old companions-in-arms but will cherish his memory in their hearts with the warmest affection and respect.

To his intimate friends he was ever kind, affectionate, considerate, ready to serve them even at the sacrifice of his own interests,—in short, a true friend and a gentleman of unsullied honor.

FUNERAL OF GENERAL HAMBLIN.

The remains of Major-general Hamblin arrived here on the Wednesday noon train, and were received at the depot by a number of his personal friends, and escorted to his mother's residence. The funeral took place at the house at three o'clock P.M.

The services were conducted by Rev. Joseph Pettee, of Abington, and Rev. H. F. Edes, of Barnstable.

The remains were escorted to the cemetery by the James Otis Lodge of Freemasons, the following gentlemen officiating as pall-bearers: Hon. J. M. Day, Hon. George A. King, Mr. George Hallet, Hon. C. F. Swift, William P. Davis, Esq., Mr. Frank Thacher.

At the tomb the impressive ceremony of the Masonic order was performed by Mr. M. Elijah Lewis, 2d, and Chaplain Thomas Weston.

A large concourse of citizens of this and neighboring villages testified the respect of our people for the memory of the deceased.

The Barnstable *Patriot* also gave an appreciative summary of General Hamblin's war record and an account of the funeral services.

[From the *Evening Mail*, New York, Thursday, July 7, 1870.]

THE LATE GENERAL HAMBLIN.

And so the gallant, generous, grand General Joe Hamblin is dead. The news of his decease was indeed a shock, because it was totally unexpected. He had been grievously sick, but had to all appearance entirely recovered when the writer last met him. Highly esteeming him not only as a soldier, but as a man, it was a pleasant thing to hear his cheering voice declare that, although his recovery was almost a miracle, nevertheless he had recovered, and felt as well as ever.

This, apparently, was only a few days ago; and now he is dead,—another one of our many distinguished officers who survived the immediate perils of battle to succumb later to the consequences of their exposure and privation in the field.

In many respects, General Hamblin was a very remarkable man. His gifts of person were unusual. He was not only a Saul in height, but in figure and features. What is more and very unusual, his mind corresponded to his physical development. He had a very fine mind; and Hamblin, fine soldier as he was, owed nothing to any military academy. . . .

When the rebels fired upon Fort Sumter, Hamblin was one of the prescient men who foresaw that we were in for a big war. He hastened to Washington to offer his services, which he knew would be needed, and reached that city the very day (15th April, 1861) that Lincoln issued his first call for 75,000 men. The same morning he returned to New York, and seven days afterward (22d April) was appointed adjutant of the 5th New York Volunteers. He was present at Big Bethel, and remained with his regiment until Cochrane raised the regiment (65th New York Volunteers) known as the United States Chasseurs. Hamblin was selected as major, Major-general Shaler being the lieutenant-colonel and actual commandant. . . .

After the Peninsular campaign, Hamblin, with rank from July, 1862, became lieutenant-colonel of his regiment (United States Chasseurs). This promotion he had won by hard service before Yorktown, at Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Glendale, and Malvern Hill. In the latter terrible fight, in which the United States Chasseurs did glorious service, Major Hamblin had a narrow escape. A ball passed through the cocked-up flap of his felt hat, and actually flattened the acorn on the band.

As lieutenant-colonel (date of rank July 20, 1862), Hamblin participated in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg (1), Fredericksburg (2), in the desperate storming of Marye's Heights (Sedgwick's fight in connection with Chancellorsville) on the morning and noon of Sunday, May 3, 1863, and stubborn defence of Salem Heights on the afternoon of Monday, May 4, bloody episodes on the left of that series of engagements known as Chancellorsville. Shaler having received his brigadier's commission for his gallant behavior at the capture of Marye's

Heights, Hamblin succeeded him as colonel, with rank from May 26, 1863, and as such in the 6th Corps was at Rappahannock or Brandy Station and at Gettysburg and at Mine Run, under Meade; in the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, and Cold Harbor, under Wright with Grant; and at Winchester, Fisher's Hill, and Cedar Creek under Sheridan. Hamblin was made brevet brigadier-general for gallantry and meritorious conduct at the battle of Cedar Creek, etc.

The 6th Corps did nobly there. Hamblin was shot through the right thigh. In this battle he claimed that his corps (the 6th) was not driven back, while all else melted away, to present the marvel of reorganization from flight, and advance to a complete victory. Assigned to a command appropriate to his brevet rank, Hamblin was next in the engagements in front of Petersburg, especially at Hatch-er's Run, and finally at Sailors' Creek.

Commissioned as brigadier-general U.S.V., with rank from May 19, 1865, Hamblin received the higher compliment of brevet major-general's commission, with rank from April 5, 1865, for conspicuous gallantry in the Army of the Poto-mac's crowning victory of Sailors' Creek.

General Hamblin, besides hair-breadth escapes, one of which occurred as re-lated at Malvern Hill, had three horses shot under him. Throughout his service of four years and some months he received but one leave of absence for ten days, just after Fredericksburg, first, and never lost an hour of duty during that time except through sickness, although serving continuously at the front. Even his three months' confinement with wounds occurred during those intervals when the corps to which he belonged was not engaged with the enemy.

It is the opinion of the best judges of military merit that we had few more thorough soldiers than the subject of this sketch. All unite in attesting his energy, courage, and capacity in the field; and the writer, who knew him well, can bear witness to his social qualities, clearness and honesty of judgment, kind heart-winning manners, and friendly interest in everything which tended to place the neglected soldier properly before the American people, too often forgetful of the debt they owe to the army for a country saved, redeemed, restored, and glorified.

(ANCHOR.)

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/6473/joseph-eldridge-hamblin>

Joseph Eldridge Hamblin b. 13 Jan 1828, Yarmouth, Barnstable, MA; d. 3 Jul 1870 (aged 42), New York (Manhattan), NY; bur. Woodside Cemetery, Yarmouth Port, Barnstable, MA,

Civil War Union Brigadier General. Rose from a 1st Lieutenant in the 5th New York Infantry to Brigadier General and brigade commander in the Army of the Potomac. Fought in the first battle of the war at Big Bethel, Virginia (July 10, 1861). Led the 65th New York Infantry in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg. He accompanied the VI Corps into the Shenandoah Valley, and led a brigade under General Philip Sheridan. Repeatedly commended, he was promoted to Brigadier General, US Volunteers in May 1865.

Balch, Orrin H., (Pvt.) 147th NY Inf. Vols., Lake City, 127

ORRIN H. BALCH (March 31, 1835-August 28, 1920). Born in Orwell and died in the Masonic Home in Utica [admitted 12 Mar 1914]. Was a soldier in Co. G, 147th Regiment and a member of Lake City Lodge No. 127 in Oswego. Had two wives. 1) Catherine Elizabeth Curry (October 22, 1834-October 14, 1876); 2) Clara Vernon Brown (September 1847-May 7, 1920).

I have not found much in the line of obituaries but I did locate this: "Formerly of Mannsville," Watertown Daily Times (Mon. afternoon) August 30, 1920, 13. He and his two wives are buried in Maplewood Cemetery, Mannsville.

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/108507698/orrin-h-balch>

Orrin Balch was a member of A. J. Barney Post No. 217 GAR in Sandy Creek, but he may also have been a member of Calvin Burch No. 345 in Ellisburg. That post's registry is still extant and he is indeed on the roster, although only his name appears. That leads me to suspect he was never officially mustered into the post. NJW

<https://books.google.com/books?pg=PA351&pg=PA351&dq=%22ORRIN+H.+BALCH%22&sig=ACfU3U04j2moZi7KaxqwJbr23LF4otRFCw&id=Z7YwAAAAAAAJ&ots=Ihr7IRV0I0&output=text>



Orrin H., 9 son of 691 John⁸ and Eunice [Stowell] Balch, was born at Orwell, N. Y., March 31, 1835. He was married September 4, 1856, to Catherine E., daughter of Amos G. and Phebe [Steanburgh] Currey. She was born at Oswego, October 22, 1834, and died at Mannsville, NY, October 14, 1876. They had five children; the three eldest were born at Oswego, the two youngest at Orwell.

2080 CARRIE E., b. July 28, 1857.

2081 FREDERICK O. b. Oct. 28, 1861.

2082 HORACE E., b. July 7, 1865.

2083 IDA E., b. Nov. 2, 1867.

2084 ROSA MAY, b. Sept. 10, 1871.

Orrin H. Balch married second, Clara C. [Vernam] Brown, a widow. They have one daughter, born at Mannsville.

2085 SADIE E., b. April 3, 1884.

Orrin H. served during the civil war in the 147th regiment, New York Infantry Volunteers. He is a member of Calvin Burch Post, No. 345, at Ellisburg, New York. He is a carriage ironer and general blacksmith.

<https://books.google.com/books?id=7vOnSQqvIE8C&pg=PA441&pg=PA441&dq=%22ORRIN+H.+BALCH%22&source=bl&ots=iBiD8h2zNb&sig=ACfU3U3ENUcGbPqJ0mZw6y1tliF87pTSCg&hl=en&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiX-PHI7frrAhVDN8KHQJTBqM4ChDoATADEgQICRAB#v=onepage&q=%22ORRIN%20H.%20BALCH%22&f=false>

Orrin H. Balch was born in Orwell, NY, in 1835, and was reared upon a farm. At the age of 18 he removed to Oswego, and learned the blacksmiths' trade, where he remained until 1861. In August 1862, he enlisted in Co. G, 147th Regt. NY Vols., and in February 1863, was transferred to the ambulance corps. He participated in the battle of Chancellorsville, was taken prisoner at the battle of Gettysburg, and was incarcerated in a rebel prison at Richmond for several months, when he was paroled and returned home.

He married Catharine Elizabeth, daughter of Amos G. and Phebe (Steinberg) Curry, in 1856, and they had two sons and three daughters, viz.: Carrie E., born in 1857, who married Theodore Rounds, by whom he has two children, Edith and La Fayette; Fred O., born in 1861, who married Annie Wilson and resides in Oswego; Horace E., born in 1865, who married Anna Armstrong and resides in Pierrepoint Manor; Ida Estelle, who resides at home; and Rosa May, a school teacher.

His wife died in 1876, and in 1877 he married Clare E., daughter of Willard and Lydia A. (Lucas) Vernon, and widow of De Alton Brown, by whom he has a daughter, Sarah Eugenie, born in 1884. After the war Mr. Balch located in Orwell and worked at his trade. In 1871 he settled in Mannsville, where he is now in business.

BALCH, ORRIN H.—Age, 27 years. Enlisted [147th NY Inf. Vols.], August 28, 1862, at Oswego, to serve three years; mustered in as private, Co. G, September 23, 1862; captured in action, July 1, 1863, at Gettysburg, PA; paroled prior to October 16, 1863; discharged, to date November 30, 1863.

Sager, Aaron, (Capt.) 76th NY Inf. Vols., Cortlandville, 470

Major Aaron Sager of Cortlandville Lodge No. 470 [per R.'W.'. Wade A. Caler]

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/39469876/aaron-sager>

Maj Aaron Sager b. 1833, Guilderland, Albany, NY; d. 7 Dec 1901 (aged 67–68), Cortland, NY; bur. Oakwood Cemetery, Syracuse, NY, plot Sec # 52 Lot # 55



<https://www.76nysv.us/76sagera.html>

CAPTAIN AARON SAGER, Co. G, was born November twenty fifth, 1833, in Guilderland, Albany county, N. Y. His ancestors were among the early Dutch settlers along the Hudson. About 1836 his father, Jacob Sager, moved with his family to the city of Albany, where the Captain spent his boyhood. His educational advantages were confined to district schools.

At the age of thirteen he entered the office of the Albany SPECTATOR, as an apprentice, but failing health soon compelled him to abandon this occupation. His father, about this time, moved to Syracuse. At the age of seventeen the Captain commenced the study

of medicine in the office of Drs. Hoyt and Mercer, where he pursued his studies nearly five years. He then changed his residence to Cortland village, where, after a short engagement as salesman, he, with a limited capital, opened a drug store of his own.

The spirit of the rebellion about this time developing into actual war, he determined to abandon the pestle and mortar, and take up the sword in behalf of his imperiled country. He was among the first to aid in the organization of the Seventy-sixth Regiment.



He was mustered in as First Lieutenant of Company G, September sixteenth, 1861. Upon the resignation of Captain Lansing, at Washington, D. C., the fore part of 1862, he was promoted to Captain. He remained in command of his company while at Fredericksburg, and on Pope's retreat, participating in the battles of Rappahannock Station, Warrenton Sulphur Springs and Gainesville.

In the latter battle, while cheering his men forward against greatly superior numbers, he fell wounded in two places. One ball entered near the ankle joint, where it still remains. The other passed entirely through his body. He was so severely wounded that word several times reached his anxious friends that he was dead, as, through long, weary days, he lay writhing in pain, much of the time in a state of wild delirium. He finally partially recovered, and was, in 1863, discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability.

As a soldier, Captain Sager was considered a "duty man." He was ever cheerful-on the march and in the bivouac, enlivening and cheering the humblest soldier as well as the officer, with his pleasing stories and amusing jests. While sharing even the

last hard tack with the humblest private, with no appearance of authority, he was ever ready to enforce discipline did the occasion require it, fearlessly and impartially. Had he not been thus early "expended in the service," there is no limit to the position he might have reached in the Regiment. He deems, however, his wounds, and the blasting of his ambition at the very threshold of his experience as a warrior, nothing in view of the mighty results which his efforts aided to accomplish.

He is now the proprietor of a drug store in Cortland village, N. Y.

Aaron Sager



Sager & Jennings.-This is the oldest drug firm in Cortland, dating back to Centennial year, April 1, '76. The business to which they succeeded was established by the senior partner, A. Sager, Oct. 15, 1858, in the building No. 15 N. Main street, now occupied by Mr. James M. Churchill as a residence. Shortly after, he moved to a small building belonging to Mr. James A. Schermerhorn, next to the postoffice, which was then located on the present site of The National Bank. Here the business was continued until the fall of 1861, when it was sold to Dr. T. C. Pomeroy.

< from the 1867 Regimental History by
A.P. Smith

After serving his country in the War of the Rebellion as a captain in the 76th Reg. N. Y. S. Vols. until March, 1863, when he was mustered out for disability from wounds, Mr. Sager again established himself in business on the corner of Main street and Clinton avenue, then Mill street, in a building known as the Barnard block.

On Jan. it, 1869, a co-partnership was formed with Mr. T. W. Dalton, under the firm name of A. Sager & Co. Mr. Dalton withdrew from the firm in March, 1870, to engage in business in the oil region of Pennsylvania. On May 23, 1870, Mr. W. A. Pierce became a partner and the business was conducted under the same name as before for two years, when Mr. Pierce withdrew to engage in business in Syracuse in the firm of Smith & Pierce, druggists.

From "Grips" Historical Souvenir of Cortland, 1899>

After this Mr. Sager was sole proprietor until April 1, 1876, when Mr. Emmett F. Jennings, who had been in his employ for three years, became a member of the present firm. By close attention to business and strict integrity in dealing with the public the firm has been successful from the beginning. For many years, paints, oils and varnishes have been an important addition to their business. They have been the sole agents for the sale of Harrison Bros.' ready mixed Town and Country paints. Their line of drugs, proprietary medicines and druggists' sundries is complete. In fact everything will be found here kept in a well-equipped city drug house.

The senior member of the firm, Maj. A. Sager, is a native of Albany county. His boyhood was spent at the capital of the state. During the year 1848 his family moved to the city of Syracuse, N. Y. In 1855 he began the study of medicine in the office of Hoyt & Mercer, Prof. Alfred Mercer of Syracuse university being a member of the firm. In June 1856, he took up his residence in Cortland, but still pursued his studies until he embarked in the drug trade. He became a prominent member of the New York State Pharmaceutical association, having been elected successively to the offices of third and first vice-presidents, and in 1888 to the presidency of the association.



Captain Sager married Julia Grover, daughter of [Major Andrew Grover](#) [q.v.] of the 76th NY, on 16 Jan 1884.

SAGER, AARON.—Age, 27 years. Enrolled [76th NY Inf. Vols.], September 16, 1861, at Cortland, to serve three years; mustered in as first lieutenant, Co. G, October 10, 1861; as captain, February 23, 1862; wounded in action, August 28, 1862, at Gainesville, VA; discharged for disability, caused by wounds, March 12, 1863. Commissioned first lieutenant, January 17, 1862, with rank from October 9, 1861, original; captain, May 13, 1862, with rank from February 22, 1862, vice J. C. Carmichael declined

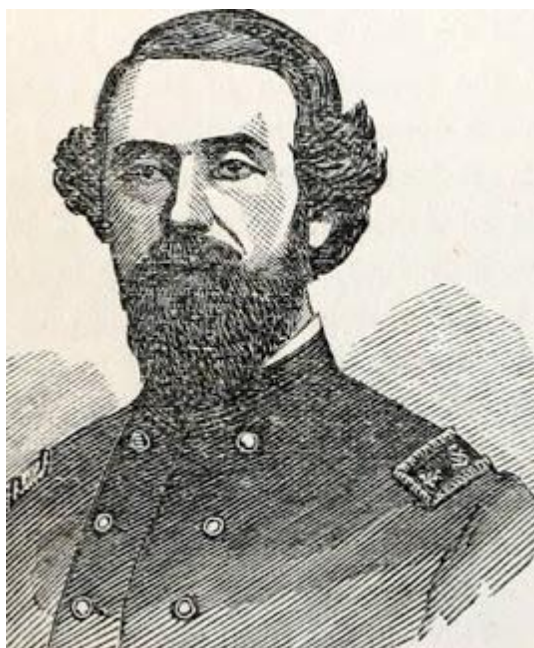
Nelson, Judson Caleb, (Surgeon) 76th NY Inf. Vols., Homer, 352 [?]

Army Surgeon Dr. Judson C. Nelson of Truxton. I cannot find which Lodge he belonged to.

Obit "The services at the grave were in charge of the Masonic fraternity, Hon. S. S. Knox officiating. W. H. Crane of Homer Lodge acted as Marshall with E. D. Mallory of Cortland assistant. An immense crowd of people were present." [per R.'W.'. Wade A. Caler]

<https://jeffpaine.blogspot.com/2018/04/death-of-dr-nelson-at-truxton-n-y.html>

DEATH OF DR. NELSON AT TRUXTON, N. Y.



The Cortland Democrat, Friday, July 19, 1895.

DEATH OF DR. NELSON.

Dr. Judson C. Nelson died at his home in Truxton at 6 o'clock last Thursday afternoon, aged 71 years. For some days he had been making preparations for a trip to Oneida lake with the Truxton Coaching Club and the party was to start that afternoon. Soon after 9 o'clock he called at the barber shop to have his hair cut. He took a seat in the chair, but feeling oppressed, he went out and sat down on the porch. In a very few moments a neighbor noticed that he was lying down and that he was apparently in distress. Several citizens went to his assistance and he was taken home and Dr. Higgins of this place [Cortland] was summoned. In the afternoon he was so much better that Dr. Higgins returned home on the train. At 6 o'clock he received a message that his patient was worse, and he went to the station to take the 7 o'clock train. While waiting for the train he was notified by a messenger from the telephone office that Dr. Nelson was dead.

Dr. Nelson was born in Danby, Tompkins Co., NY, June 3, 1824, where his father, Rev. Caleb Nelson held a pastorate. Later the family moved to Spencer and Candor, Tioga Co., and in the schools of these towns the subject of this notice received his education. He attended the Geneva Medical college and was a private pupil of Dr. Thomas Spencer. He graduated from the college in January 1848. In March of the same year he located in Truxton and in November he married Miss Henrietta S. Walter of Newark, who died in 187[?], leaving two children, Arthur B. Nelson of this place and Isabel Nelson Tillinghast, a member of the faculty of Vassar college.

December 11, 1861, he was commissioned surgeon of the 76th Regiment, N. Y. S. Vol. and went to the front with the regiment. August 11, 1863, he resigned, owing to ill health and came home as it was believed a confirmed invalid. Partially regaining his health, he became a medical officer in the U. S. General Hospital Department of Washington, where his skill as a surgeon was in great demand. His term of service here ended in Nov 1864, and he returned home and resumed the active practice of his profession. June 20, 1883, he married Miss Florence Irwin Snyder of Middleburgh, Schoharie Co., who survives him.

Dr. Nelson was a most excellent physician and enjoyed an extensive practice. He was frequently called in counsel in difficult cases far from his home and his opinion on medical questions always carried great weight with his brother physicians. He was elected a permanent member of the State Medical Association in 1875 and he was also a member of the Central N. Y. association and of the Cortland County Medical society.

As a citizen he was a prince among men. Genial and affable under all circumstances he made friends with all whom he came in contact. While he had an opinion of his own upon all subjects that could not easily be shaken, he never intruded it upon others and always respected the opinions of those who differed with him. His kindly disposition, his charitableness, and his readiness to help others, no matter what their station in life, made him very popular. He represented his town in the board of supervisors for fourteen or fifteen years and in 1875 was elected to the assembly and in 1882 he was re-elected. Notwithstanding the republican majority was 1,500 in the county, his popularity carried him to victory over strong opponents. Dr. Nelson was a Democrat of the old school and took great pride in the victories gained by his party, but his political opinions were of the conservative sort and were never intruded upon others. He will be sadly missed, not only in his immediate neighborhood but wherever his kindly influence was felt and known. When an honest, upright, kindly gentleman like Dr. Nelson is taken from a community, the loss is irreparable.

The funeral was held from his late residence on Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. L. Robertson of Cortland officiating. The services at the grave were in charge of the **Masonic fraternity**, Hon. S. S. Knox officiating. W. H. Crane of **Homer lodge** acted as marshal with E. D. Mallory of Cortland as assistant. An immense crowd of people were present.

TRUXTON.



The town of Truxton, it may be said, is mourning, caused by the death of Dr. J. C. Nelson, which occurred last week Thursday and the gloom is not confined to this community alone, for his name was like a house-hold word far and wide. It would seem as if he might have been spared some years yet, but it was not to be, and the saying that "The King of terrors loves a shining mark," has another exemplification. We conversed with him about an hour before the attack and he seemed in the best of spirits in view of his departure with the Coaching Club which was to have taken place that afternoon. About 10 A. M. he started for the barber shop and when about to go up the steps dropped to the side-walk. His old and deadly enemy, neuralgia of the heart, which came near taking him off twenty years ago, and was upon him this time to conquer. He was taken quickly to his home, medical aid was summoned, and all that kind and sympathizing friends could do was done with no avail, for about 6 o'clock in the evening he passed quietly to the other shore.

His funeral, which was attended by some 2,000 people, was conducted by the **Masonic Order of which he was a member**. Besides the **250 masons** there were about fifty members of the G. A. R. to which order he also belonged. **Ex-Judge Knox of Cortland read the Masonic funeral services at the grave.**

Dr. J. C. Nelson, who it appears was cousin to Robert Ingersol and William F. Cody, was born in the town of Danby, Tompkins county in this state, June 3d, 1824. He was the son of a Baptist clergyman in moderate circumstances and when quite young, was thrown upon his own resources, but by his natural personal energy he succeeded in attaining a medical education and graduated at the Geneva Medical College.

In January 1848 he came to Truxton and began the practice of medicine. When the rebellion broke out, he stood manfully by the union, procured enlistment papers and speakers, which resulted in sending off about a dozen of the first recruits for the war from this town. He gave efficient aid to the 76 New York which was nearly all recruited in Cortland county, and being passed as full surgeon by the State Military Examining Board at Albany in October, 1861, was appointed surgeon in that regiment and served with it in the field until July 1862, when his health failing he was forced to resign his

position and return home. However, he partially recovered his health, returned to Washington in January 1863, and by special contract with the Surgeon General of the United States entered upon the duties of a medical officer in the United States General Hospital Department at Washington. He served in that capacity until his term of service expired in November 1864. When the Confederate General Early made his attack on the defenses of Washington for which act Jeff Davis was charged with treason, Nelson was called out to the front and dressed the wounded of the 6th corps men close up to the line of battle. He was justly proud of his military record and expressed a desire to be buried in the army blue. He leaves his widow, one son Arthur Nelson of the firm of Nelson & Call, and one daughter Mrs. Isabell Tillinghast to mourn his death.

<https://www.76nysv.us/truxdoc.html>

Truxton Doctor Treated Mary Todd Lincoln during the Civil War - by Richard Palmer

On a cold Nov. 11, 1861, a 37-year-old Truxton physician, [Dr. Judson C. Nelson](#), was mustered in as surgeon of the 76th Regiment, New York Volunteers. At the time, the regiment was being assembled at the old Cortland Fairgrounds. One of his first duties was to deal with a measles epidemic that was running rampant through Camp Campbell. While those still well enough to move marched around with broomsticks and farm implements that substituted for musket, Nelson treated the sick as best as he could. But in those days there's little one could do for the measles except rest and keep warm.

Nelson officially received his commission on Jan. 17, 1862 while the unit was enroute to Washington, D.C. He was in the field with the unit in Virginia when he became so ill he had to resign his position and return home. However, he partially recovered his health, returning to Washington in January 1863, by special contract with the Surgeon General of the United States. His skills as a surgeon being in great demand, Dr. Nelson was assigned as a medical officer at the United States General Hospital Department in Washington until his term of service expired in November 1864. When Confederate General Jubal Early made his attack on the defenses of Washington, Nelson was called out to the front lines to treat the wounded of the Sixth Corps.

Years later Dr. Nelson liked to relate his Civil War experiences to his family. One was in connection with duties in Washington.

Most of the horses and mules in Washington had been requisitioned by the Army of the Potomac and there were none in the city, even for officers and their orderlies. They had to "hoof it." Only one pair of coach horses had been spared - the carriage team of President Abraham Lincoln's wife. This is the only way Mary Todd Lincoln could get around town to make her social calls and visit the hospitals.

One day the horses took fright near Dr. Nelson's hospital and ran away. Mrs. Lincoln and her coachman were thrown out. She was taken into the hospital and was treated by Nelson. His examination showed no serious injury other than fright and nervous shock, and an orderly was dispatched to inform the President.

It was a considerable distance to the White House, so that it was sometime later that Dr. Nelson saw a grocer's cart with white canvas cover coming up the avenue. As it slowly drew near he saw that it was drawn by an aged mule, blind and knock-kneed. One of the men on the seat hung his long legs over the front and rested his feet on the shafts.

The cart stopped at the hospital entrance and President Lincoln himself descended. After learning that Mrs. Lincoln was not seriously hurt, and with Dr. Nelson's assurance that she could be moved without injurious results, the President announced that he would take her home. Indeed, the doctor said, a train load of wounded soldiers might arrive at any time and she should not see them in her nervous condition.

"The horses are gone. How can I go home?" she asked.

"Dr. Nelson will lend me a cot and I will take you in the cart," her husband answered.

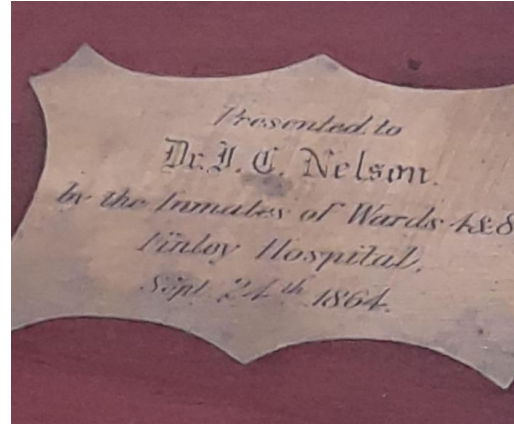
Mrs. Lincoln's protests were of no avail. She had come out with the finest (and at the time the only) pair of horses in Washington, but she returned to the White House, resting on a soldier's cot in a grocery cart, drawn by the most miserable mule in the city, but with the great President sitting on the driver's seat, dangling his long legs in the front of the vehicle, his feet on the crisps of the shafts -- as if he was still a backwoods country lawyer in Illinois!

Later, President Lincoln wrote to Dr. Nelson, thanking him for his courtesies and care of Mrs. Lincoln. The long-treasured letter, unfortunately, was lost over the years.



<https://www.facebook.com/CortlandCountyHistoricalSociety/posts/adventuring-inside-cortland-county-historical-societyi-have-literally-been-riski/3184665114934445/>

Inside this very nice wooden box is...an amputation kit that belonged to Dr. Judson C. Nelson of Truxton. There is a small plaque affixed to the top of the box which states that the kit was presented to Dr. Nelson by inmates of wards at Finley Hospital on September 24, 1864. Finley Hospital was a Union Army hospital near Washington, D.C.





<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/82180123/judson-caleb-nelson>

NELSON, JUDSON C—Age, 37 years. Enrolled [76th NY Inf. Vols.], at Cortland, to serve three years, and mustered in as surgeon, November 11, 1861; discharged, July 10, 1862. Commissioned surgeon, January 17, 1862, with rank from October 11, 1861, original.

