

Frank Robinson's Minnesota Regiment Company "G"

NARRATIVE OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

COMPILED, UNDER DIRECTION OF THE COMMISSION, FROM OFFICIAL RECORDS AND INFORMATION FURNISHED BY SERGEANT JAMES T. RAMER AND OTHERS.

The Seventh Regiment Minnesota Volunteers came of that fervent patriotism which responded—

We are coming, Father Abraham,
Six hundred thousand more,

to the call of President Lincoln after the failure of McClellan's army before Richmond in July, 1862. Minnesota, from its meager population, had, the first year of the war, furnished five infantry regiments, three cavalry companies and two batteries. It seemed as if the last man who could had volunteered; yet in one month, August, 1862, five full infantry regiments were enlisted. Of these the Seventh was the second organized. How it was done shall be told by the men themselves in the following accounts of recruiting the companies.

Of the enlistment of Company D of Winona county, Captain Norman Buck says: "The call of President Lincoln came to these men in the midst of harvest—they left the field or the workshop to enlist. Rolla Banks, a merchant and farmer living in the town of Pleasant Hill, Winona county, having the respect and confidence of his neighbors, enlisted a large part of the company from the young men of his section. Norman Buck, a lawyer just graduated from the Albany Law School, and deputy register of deeds of Winona county, held meetings at St. Charles, in the northwestern part of the county, and enlisted about one-third of the company from there. Zebulon W. Marsh, who had been a soldier in one of the earlier regiments, lived at Saratoga, in the western part of the county. He gathered about him the young men of that section which completed the company. The excitement was at fever heat; at a public meeting in St. Charles the church was crowded; at the close of the speeches opportunity for enlistment was given. Sisters held to their brothers, dreading to have them leave their sides. Mothers and wives, without fortitude to see the sacrifice, yet willing to make it, bowed their heads and covered their eyes as sons and husbands walked forward to give their names. The next morning, by agreement, wagon-loads of young men fell into line along the road, and took their way to Winona. About forty or fifty met at Paris' tavern, twelve miles from Winona, and took dinner, after which, with patriotic songs and jokes and laughter, which was not all real, they came to the city and duly enlisted. The company at once went to Fort Snelling to be mustered in. Rolla Banks, who had seen service in the Mexican War, was elected captain, Norman Buck first lieutenant, and Zebulon W. Marsh second lieutenant. When enlisted the men were promised that after the company was mustered in they could return home for ten days to arrange business for the long absence coming. They left home with this expectation. But the muster-in had hardly taken place when news came to the fort of the Sioux outbreak of August 18th, and the company was ordered to Fort Abercrombie, three hundred miles away."

J. T. Ramer of Company B relates that on August 12th he and five others at Utica, Winona county, enrolled their names with James H. McFarland, agreeing to report at Winona when called. On the 14th they were notified to do so. He says: "I was raking grain off a four-horse McCormick reaper in my father's wheat field. I stepped off, telling my brother Charles to take the rake, for I was going to enlist; others joined, making eight that left the harvest field to volunteer. We started for Winona about eleven o'clock, getting there at three,

and at once enlisted with Dr. S. B. Sheardown, who had a recruiting commission. My name was sixty-third on the list. By nine next day over one hundred had enrolled, and at eleven o'clock Sheardown, with ninety-seven men, started by boat for Fort Snelling; the others were turned over to Captain Banks for Company D. We got to St. Paul at six next morning and marched to the state capitol, where the company was organized by electing John Curtis, a merchant of Winona, captain, Albert H. Stevens first, and Archibald A. Rice second, lieutenant; the two latter had been clerks in Winona. We took boat again, and reached the fort at 11 A. M. We then had our first meal of army rations—hard bread, salt pork, black coffee, tin plates, etc. Most of the company had lived well, a few luxuriously. It made some of the more delicate ones look homesick. But later experiences made this fare comparatively luxurious."

Captain W. H. Thomas relates that Company C was enlisted from the counties of Chisago and Washington. Fifty-nine were from Taylor's Falls, sixteen from Marine, thirteen from Afton, seven from Lakeland and three from Stillwater. The enlistment commenced on the 8th of August, 1862, and on the 17th, only nine days, ninety-eight men went into camp at Fort Snelling. On the 23d of August the company was organized by electing Wm. H. Burt captain, Carpenter A. Winslow first lieutenant, and Frank H. Pratt second lieutenant.

Of the incidents of the raising of Company C, N. M. Chase, corporal (afterward captain in Sixty eighth United States Colored Infantry), gives this sketch: "On Saturday, August 9th, W. H. Thomas of Afton, Washington county, went to Stillwater and enlisted with W. H. Burt, who had a second lieutenant's recruiting commission. He brought word back that Burt would be down the next Sunday to hold a war meeting. It was held about a mile above the village, in the open air, at the intersection of roads near Bolles Creek. Quite a large gathering was there. Speeches were made from a wagon. At the conclusion men were called to come forward and enlist; I put my name down and nine others followed me. Another meeting was held at Lakeland, when Howard Oliver, known afterward as our tall sergeant, put his name down. His father, a very old man, made us a brief speech, in which he said: 'This is my sixth son to go into the army, and if I was a little younger I would go to.' That old man, tottering on the brink of the grave, giving up his sixth and last boy (his baby), wishing only that he was young enough to go, made the most eloquent speech I ever heard."

Omer H. Case says: "Company E was recruited in August, 1862, by Josiah F. Marsh of Preston, Fillmore county. He was elected captain of the company at Fort Snelling, Sept. 1, and promoted lieutenant colonel of the Ninth Regiment Sept. 25, 1862, when T. G. Hall was promoted captain, Lewis Hardy first lieutenant, and Alexander Wight second lieutenant. Aaron H. H. Dayton was the first man to enlist at a war meeting at Preston in the early part of August. War meetings were held in other towns; men left their reapers in the fields, their grain uncut, their stacks half built, and came pouring into Preston, with bands of music and banners flying, to listen to patriotic speeches by such men as the late Chief Justice C. G. Ripley and Hon. R. A. Jones. No man can convey to written page the exalted feelings that actuated the men who responded to that call. I have seen the men since then when ready to go into battle,—notedly when we first invested Spanish Fort, and the order came to lay aside all things except cartridge box and canteen and prepare for a charge,—when the same expression came over their faces that I had seen in the fervor of enlistment days. An artist can paint a battle, or part of one, but he cannot put upon canvas the exaltation of spirit that animates the true soldier any more than he can the shriek of a shell or the whiz of a bullet."

Daniel Densmore of Company G of Red Wing says: "Amid the rush of enlistment in August, 1862, W. C. Williston, Herman Betcher and Daniel Densmore, upon consultation, decided to raise a company. Captain Williston threw open his law office for the purpose, N. S. Olstrom, who held a recruiting commission, was engaged to do the swearing in. Enlistment proceeded rapidly; en-

thusiastic men were out among their acquaintances hurrying in their squads, and in five days, August 12th to 17th, the complement was secured and started by boat for Fort Snelling, reaching there and being placed in camp on the 18th. On the 20th the culling out by surgical examination under Dr. Potts left the company wanting in men just enough to skip it over the much-coveted first letters of the regimental alphabet. (To-day the boys would have it no other letter than G—old Company G.) Following the examination Captain Betcher was commissioned as first lieutenant. The men were furloughed and went home to finish harvest. The 26th of August found the men hurriedly recalled to Fort Snelling by the Indian massacre; and with them were enough recruits to fill the company. Capt. Williston and Second Lieutenant Densmore thereupon received their commissions. It was a hurried and half-accoutered crowd that, as Company G of the Seventh Minnesota Infantry, started for Fort Ridgley."

Charles Bonarth of Company H says: "That company was composed of sixty-one men enlisted by Adam Buck, Jr., from the former youths of Sibley county, and the remainder by James Gilfillan from Ramsey county. Before August 22d, the day appointed to unite these in one company at Fort Snelling, the Indian War broke out. The Sibley county contingent at once, without clothing or arms except as they supplied themselves, rallied under Lieutenant Buck and marched to St. Peter, where with others from Le Sueur and St. Peter they started, under Captain E. St. Julien Cox, to the relief of New Ulm, arriving on that fatal Sunday, August 24th, when evacuation of the town was decided on as the only safety for its exhausted inhabitants. Lieutenant Buck's command was part of the guard that conducted the 1,500 refugees to Mankato, there being one hundred and fifty-three wagons of women, children and sick. From Mankato they marched to Fort Snelling, arriving there September 1st, where the Ramsey county contingent had been since August 25th. The company was organized by electing James Gilfillan captain, Adam Buck, Jr., first lieutenant and S. Lee Davis of St. Paul second lieutenant. That night the company took boat to Shakopee and thence marched to Fort Ridgley, where it joined other companies of the Seventh Regiment under Lieut. Col. Marshall."

Captain T. G. Carter relates of Company K: "That on the evening of Aug. 13, 1862, a war meeting was held at Cleveland, Le Sueur county, at which between sixty and seventy men publicly agreed to enter an organization to be called the Cleveland Guards. There had been, previous to this, efforts to enlist a company made by Adam Buck, Jr., Geo. J. Virtue, George Edwards, F. A. Bohrer, John N. Hess, and others; this meeting was the result, embracing men from the towns of Cleveland, Cordova, Waterville, Elysian and Kasota. It was agreed that Francis Burke should be captain, as he had had experience in company drill in Baltimore. The company was to start for Fort Snelling August 15th to be mustered in, and to get furloughed to secure their crops, then partly harvested. The same night, and after the meeting, Daniel E. Williams and Nathan S. Carter, two of the company, went to St. Peter and about two o'clock in the morning called up Theodore G. Carter, brother of the latter, and told him what had taken place and that he must join their company, the three having agreed before to go together. He was clerk in Edgerton & Donahower's bank; resigning his position he hastily prepared to join the company. The next day, the 15th, he met the company at Le Sueur, where the patriotic ladies had provided them a good dinner in the Baptist church. The night was passed at Farnam's Hotel below Belle Plaine. At Shakopee they took boat, arriving at Fort Snelling next day, when the company was organized by the election of Francis Burke captain, T. G. Carter first, and Felix A. Bohrer second, lieutenant."

Captain J. E. West says: "Company I was enlisted at St. Cloud, Stearns county, by Asa Libby, James M. McKelvey, Geo. V. Mayhew and Josiah E. West. Enlisting commenced Aug. 15, 1862, and in less than a week there were eighty-eight young and vigorous men enrolled, only four of the number being over thirty-five years of age; sixty-eight were native-born citizens. The men were residents of Stearns, Benton, Sherburne and Todd counties. Just as the company was ready to start for Fort Snelling to be mustered in, expecting to go

South, news of the terrible Sioux massacre was received; many of the men had families exposed on the frontier, yet they hurried to Fort Snelling, arriving there at noon of a cold rainy day; they were hastily examined and armed with Springfield muskets (which they carried through the war), and supplied with only two rounds of ammunition each. Clothing and blankets could not be had. At dark orders were received for the company to make a forced march to Fort Ripley, one hundred and thirty miles north, where the Chippewa chief Hole-in-the-Day was gathering his braves for war. They left the fort that night and marched to Minneapolis. Owing to the absence of the officers that were to be commissioned Sergeant J. E. West was put in command."

Lieutenant L. W. Collins of Company F says: "That company was enlisted at Hastings by John Kennedy, T. R. Huddleston and myself assisting. Kennedy had a commission to recruit for the Sixth Regiment, but on reaching Fort Snelling with his men was crowded out of that organization, and on the 22d of August, very fortunately I think, the company was assigned to the Seventh. Our men were nearly all from Dakota county, a few from across the river in Washington. Captain Kennedy spent about five hundred dollars in raising the company and getting it to Fort Snelling. He never asked or received pay for this, always refusing to make any claim for it, although often urged to do so."

Sergeant Ramer, whose account of the recruiting of Company B has already been given, ending with its arrival at Fort Snelling August 16th, continues his narrative as follows:

Sunday morning, the 17th, we were examined by the surgeon and sworn in as Company B, Seventh Regiment. On the 19th news came of the Sioux outbreak with all its horrors. Some companies of the Sixth Regiment started for Fort Ridgley this afternoon, and eighty of Company B of the Seventh were furloughed, as promised, for nine days to go home to save their crops. They arrived home on the 20th. On the 21st orders hurriedly came to report at Fort Snelling soon as possible. August 24th took steamboat to Fort Snelling, arriving the evening of the 25th. Received orders the 26th to be ready to march at a moment's notice; in the afternoon received our uniform and guns and equipment. It was hard for some of the men to get a fit of clothing; the small men could not find clothes small enough, nor the large men large enough. I had to take a coat much too small which gave amusement to the boys. August 27th we received marching orders, and at six o'clock all of the Seventh Regiment then at the fort—Companies A, B, F and G—started by boat and arrived at Shakopee next morning. We got our breakfast and received sixteen rounds of ammunition, and at three o'clock started for Fort Ridgley with Captain Cutler of Company A in command. Adjutant J. K. Arnold was with us. We marched ten miles and camped for the night. This being our first experience at pitching tents we made awkward work. September 2d, when about five miles from Fort Ridgley, Lieutenant Colonel Wm. R. Marshall met us, the first field officer of our regiment we had seen. He was with the volunteer party under McPhail that first relieved the fort a week before. He conducted us to the fort, where we arrived about four o'clock. Tents were already pitched for us. We began to get dinner, or rather supper, having eaten our last rations that morning, but soon received orders to be ready to march to reinforce McPhail, who had gone to relieve Grant's company and others whom the Indians had surrounded at Birch Coolie. At six o'clock we were in line, and two pieces of hard bread issued to each man. It was a light supper after marching twenty-two miles, and having to march sixteen more, and that in the night. Wagons were provided for as many as possible. At ten minutes after six o'clock we were with General Sibley's whole force on the way to Birch Coolie. We arrived about midnight within two miles of Grant's camp, where, with McPhail's command, we lay on our arms. We were called into line at daylight, and without any breakfast; the skirmish line was thrown out and the advance began. The Indians opened fire upon us, but at long range. Shells from a howitzer were thrown among them; we steadily advanced and they retreated down the coolie to the Minnesota River. Without casualties, we reached Grant's camp about ten o'clock. It was a sorrowful scene; some of the survivors tried to cheer, others only shed silent tears; some begged for water and others for something to eat. They had been besieged and had fought thirty-six hours without water and having but little to eat. The tents and wagons were riddled with bullets. In looking over the camp we found thirteen dead soldiers and thirty-nine wounded, many of whom died. Ninety horses lay dead at the picket rope, one only still standing, but he was wounded; a colt was standing near its dead mother. The wounded and exhausted men were made as comfortable as possible. We of Company B, half famished, got flour and salt pork from Captain Grant. We fried the pork and made cake of flour and water, and fried them in the pork fat; these, with coffee, constituted our first meal since the morning of the day before. We buried the dead, and with the wounded in wagons reached the fort about midnight; we lay down to sleep without anything to eat, tired out, having marched in two days fifty-four miles, almost without rest. September 4th we received full rations and got rested. Two of the wounded died on the way to the fort, and on the 5th two more. There were a great many very narrow escapes in Grant's camp during the fighting. Among them was a German woman, found by Grant's party; she had

been wounded two weeks before, and had been in hiding since that time; they made her as comfortable as possible in a wagon by herself. She lay there during all the fighting unhurt, although many bullets struck the wagon.

On the morning of the 7th an Indian came in with a flag of truce, bringing a message from Little Crow to General Sibley, who had left a note stuck up at Birch Coolie for Little Crow, if he had anything to say to send a flag of truce. The troops were all ordered out on parade, probably to show Little Crow's messenger how many soldiers the general had. From the 8th to the 18th there was nothing of special interest except drilling and foraging. I was sent out foraging several times, having two teams and a detail of men; we went to get supplies for the camp, such as potatoes, turnips, etc. There was also a detachment sent out to run a threshing machine on the deserted farms. The settlers had left their grain in the shock, and this detachment was in charge of a citizen named Spafford, who attended to threshing and measuring the grain, so that each owner could get pay for his grain. On the 18th, having received marching orders, we crossed the Minnesota River near the fort and camped on the south side at a lake. There were five companies of the Seventh together now, A, B, F, G and H. On the 19th the rest of the command crossed, consisting of most of the Sixth Regiment, a detachment of the Third Regiment, the company called Renville Rangers, and one company of the Fifth Regiment and some citizen mounted men.

September 20th we started up the south side of the Minnesota River in pursuit of the Indians. We found and buried the bodies of one white man and two Indians; we saw several Indians during the day, but at a long distance. During the night there were some buildings burned by Indians a mile from camp, toward the river.

Sunday, September 21st, we marched about sixteen miles, passed the ruins of Redwood Agency and crossed the Redwood River soon after noon. We found and buried the body of George Gleason, a prominent man about the agencies. Other-Day, a noted friendly Indian, who had conducted to safety a large number of refugees, now with the command as scout, had tied his horse to a tree in the edge of the woods near a deserted house which he entered. On hearing a noise he ran out just in time to see two Indians on his horse, racing across the valley beyond rifle-shot. Other-Day looked crest-fallen, but said, "Never mind, I will make that up the first chance," and he did at Wood Lake.

September 22d we marched about fifteen miles and camped just south of a small stream flowing from Wood Lake, about three miles from Yellow Medicine River. The column was hindered by bridges being burned across some of the ravines; it seemed very quiet all day. September 23d reveillé was sounded at four o'clock in order to march early and to be ready for any emergency. While the Seventh were eating breakfast some of the Third Regiment boys started ahead with a wagon in order to forage; they were camped in the advance and went without order. When half a mile from camp the Indians attacked them and came near gobbling them up. The rest of the Third rushed out and got their comrades back to camp, but not all of them; three were killed and many wounded. The fight became hot on that side, the Renville Rangers joining the Third. Soon the Indians opened fire from the ravine on the north side of the camp. We, the Seventh Regiment, were deployed toward this ravine. We advanced steadily, keeping close to the ground, and made a charge on the double-quick that cleared the ravine and ended the battle. The firing was heavy for a short time; many of the Indians escaped down the ravine to our right. When the firing had about ceased a few Indians were discovered still in the tall grass in the ravine; a few shots started them out on the run, one trying to carry off another, but he was soon shot down and both were found dead. One Indian started to run up a small ravine leading out from the main ravine on the opposite side from us. There was a storm of bullets sent after him; he was hit and fell several times, but ran to near the high ground before he finally fell. I fired two shots at him and was about the first to get to him; he was still alive and had a fierce look, but soon gasped his last. He had nothing on but his breech-clout and a powder horn strung over his shoulder; he had dropped his gun. We found that he had been pierced with seventeen balls, nine of which were in his body or had passed through. We found and buried fifteen Indians; one, wounded, was taken who died in a few days. The loss to the command was four killed and about thirty wounded. One of the killed was Charles E. Frink of Company A, Seventh Regiment; the others killed were from the Third Regiment; among the wounded were Sergeant C. C. Chapman and Private Charles Billings of Company B of the Seventh; Chapman was wounded in the wrist and Billings in the thigh.

Other-Day was about the first out to the front and in the thickest of the fight. He made good his word that he would get even for the loss of his horse, for he captured two. At one time he was so far out among the Indians, and partly dressed like them, that the soldiers fired at him and would have killed him but that some of the officers recognized him by a white handkerchief tied around his head. A man of our company—I think Dan Dana—captured a pony, with saddle and bridle. He gave it to Captain Curtis, who rode it the rest of the campaign, being out of health. Next day, the 24th, we remained in camp to send back the wounded, etc. The 25th we were on the march early and crossed the Yellow Medicine. It was in a deep, narrow, wooded valley with high bluffs, the best place imaginable for an ambush. I cannot see why the Indians did not wait and attack us here instead of in camp.

Lieutenant Colonel Marshall's brief report of the battle of Wood Lake of September 23d says: "Immediately after the first alarm was given the men were formed on company grounds to await orders. These soon came and the battalion marched to the support of the gun (six-pounder) served by Captain

Hendricks, on the right or north side of camp. Captain Gilfillan, with Company H of the Seventh, was on guard. He was ordered to place half his men in the rifle-pits (dug for the protection of camp), and to advance the others as skirmishers on the extreme right of my line. I lengthened my line to the right of the gun, and somewhat in advance, facing the ravine occupied by the Indians. Gradually advancing the line, the men keeping close to the ground and firing as they crawled forward, I gained a good position from which to charge the Indians. Here we were joined by Captain Grant's company of the Sixth Regiment, and charged, successfully dislodging the Indians. Leaving two companies with the gun I pursued with the rest beyond the ravine until recalled by your order. The following are the casualties in my command: Private Charles Frink, Company A, killed; Sergeant C. C. Chapman, Company B, wounded by gunshot in the wrist; Private Charles Billings, Company B, wounded by gunshot in the thigh; Private John Ober, Company G, bruised in foot by a spent ball.

"Shortly after our return to camp we were ordered out to prevent the Indians recovering the bodies of their dead in the ravine. With Captain Hendrick's gun again advanced to the edge of the ravine, we gathered up six bodies, which, with what I brought in before, made seven of the enemy's dead brought in by my command. All, both officers and men, behaved admirably; commands were promptly obeyed; not a man finched under fire. Captain Hendricks and men under my immediate notice, if not strictly under my command, behaved handsomely."¹

Extract from General Sibley's report of the battle of Wood Lake, dated Sept. 23, 1862:

Meantime another portion of the Indian force passed down a ravine with a view to outflank the Third Regiment, and I ordered Lieutenant Colonel Marshall with five companies of the Seventh Regiment, who was ably seconded by Major Bradley, to advance to its support with one six-pounder, under the command of Captain Hendricks, and I also ordered two companies of the Sixth Regiment to reinforce him. Lieutenant Colonel Marshall advanced at a double-quick, amid a shower of balls from the enemy, which, fortunately, did little damage to his command, and after a few volleys he led his men to a charge and cleared the ravine of the savages.

Resuming the narrative of Sergeant Ramer, he says:

We passed the upper or Yellow Medicine Agency. Indians had burned all the government buildings. September 26th, on our march, we passed a deserted village said to be Red Iron's, and came in sight of the great friendly Indian camp of 2,000 or more, where the captives were. It was about a half mile south of the Minnesota River, on high prairie opposite the mouth of the Chipewa River. The command passed to the north of the Indian camp, and went into camp between it and the river. This was Camp Release. General Sibley went with an escort and received the white captives. The hostiles under Little Crow, after the battle of Wood Lake, fled west. October 27th the released captives were sent to Fort Ridgley with an escort. While here, Capt. Atchison of Gen. Pope's staff arrived and duly mustered us into the service, as of the dates when our service actually began. We left Fort Snelling too hurriedly for that ceremony. Here, also, we saw the paymaster for the first time, and received one month's pay and twenty-five dollars bounty. Col. Miller joined the regiment at Camp Release, coming from the Army of the Potomac. Lieut. Col. Marshall was on the military commission trying three hundred or more Indians arrested in the friendly camp, who had taken part in the outbreak. On the 13th of October Lieutenant Colonel Marshall was put in command of a force consisting of Company B of the Seventh, Company G of the Sixth, and a mounted detachment of the Third Regiment, to pursue a band of the hostiles who had separated from Little Crow and were heading directly west to the Missouri River. The force started at midnight, made a forced march of thirty-five miles that day and camped near the eastern edge of the coteau near the Dakota boundary. On the 16th Lieutenant Colonel Marshall with the mounted men and a mountain howitzer in a wagon left the infantry to follow, and pressed on on the fresh trail of the savages. The two infantry companies made a weary march into the night, hoping to camp at Lake Kampeska, but failed to reach the lake, and bivouacked without wood or water. Next morning they got to the Big Sioux River, there a small stream with a marshy bed. October 17th, at daylight, Lieutenant Colonel Marshall surprised and captured on the eastern slope of the James River Valley two camps of Indians, thirty-nine warriors and over a hundred squaws and children. The squaws were wailing a death-song most dismally, thinking their braves would be shot. The infantry met him on his return that afternoon. Our four days' supplies were ex-

¹ There were in this action Companies A, Capt. C. Cutler; B, Capt. John Curtis; F, Capt. John Kennedy; G, Capt. W. C. Williston; and H, Capt. James Gilfillan, all of the regiment that was in this expedition.

hausted, but we got some flour of the Indians. Wm. Quinn and another scout, on the best horses, were dispatched to General Sibley for supplies to meet us. They rode a hundred miles or more in less than twenty-four hours. We met the supplies on the 20th and got back to Camp Release on the 21st, a most dismal day, a blizzard blowing ashes and cinders from the burnt prairie that darkened the air worse than a snowstorm, and made the men black as their Indian prisoners. We had marched over two hundred miles in eight days and were tired enough. General Sibley was much pleased with our success.

October 24th Camp Release was abandoned, and the entire command, with prisoners and friendly Indians, marched for the lower agency, where we arrived the 26th and established Camp Sibley. The trial of the prisoners proceeded, and battalion drill of the Seventh by Colonel Miller was begun. November 7th Lieutenant Colonel Marshall was put in command of a detachment (Captain Culver's company of the Fifth and Folsom's of the Eighth) and started to conduct the 2,000 friendly Indians to Fort Snelling. He had difficulty in protecting the Indians from the vengeance of the whites on the way, but got through safely. He joined us at Mankato a month afterward. Company A of the Seventh rejoined us at Camp Sibley, they having been detached burying the dead about Yellow Medicine. They found a woman, almost a skeleton and half-demented, with a little child, who escaped the massacre by hiding in the woods along the bank of the Minnesota River; she had managed to subsist on berries and leaves, afterward venturing to deserted farms for turnips and potatoes, which she ate raw; a nursing child, it sickened and died in the woods. Her surviving in the cold rains and early snows,—from August 18th to October 27th,—without shelter or fire or food, was very remarkable. November 8th the whole command, with the prisoners shackled, in wagons, started for Mankato. On the way, at New Ulm, the citizens attacked the train and tried to kill the prisoners, but were successfully resisted by the guards. We got to Camp Lincoln, at the mouth of Blue Earth River, November 10th. Winter had set in, and it was cold and dreary camping. Company K of the Seventh joined us here. November 17th General Sibley took his departure, leaving Colonel Miller in command. Colonel Crooks, with the Sixth Regiment, left for Fort Snelling; Company A of the Seventh went to Fairmont, and B to Tivoli, near the Winnebago Agency. December 5th Camp Lincoln was abandoned, the command moving into quarters in vacant buildings in Mankato. The prisoners were confined in a log inclosure and buildings adjoining. Here, on the 26th of December, thirty-eight Indians were hung from one gallows. They had been found guilty of massacring whites. The other prisoners, about two hundred and sixty-six, were only in battles, at Fort Ridgley, New Ulm, etc., and were regarded by President Lincoln as prisoners of war. They were guarded by the Seventh Regiment till spring and then sent to Davenport, Iowa, and finally to the Sioux Reservation on the Missouri River.

Company E of the Seventh was stationed at Madelia, twenty miles west of Mankato, during the winter. A part of the company went twenty-five miles southwest and built a stockade on the south branch of the Watonwan. Here, about April 15th, a small party of Indians made a raid, killing two or three citizens and one soldier of Company E, and wounding others. Lieutenant Colonel Marshall hastened from Mankato, and with mounted men from Fort Ridgley pursued the Indians to Lake Shetek; but they had too much the start and got away with stolen horses. We remained on duty at Mankato until May 30th, when we marched, under Lieutenant Colonel Marshall, for Camp Pope, at the mouth of Redwood River, where all the troops were to rendezvous before starting for the hostiles at Devil's Lake, Dak. Colonel Miller took command of the District of Minnesota at St. Paul, in place of General Sibley, who took command of the expedition. Colonel Miller was never with the regiment again. The citizens of Mankato gave the regiment a fine entertainment before we left, at which speeches were made very complimentary to the Seventh Regiment, Colonel Miller responding. A beautiful silk flag was presented by John A. Mathews of Winona to Company B, and by that company presented to the regiment, and borne by it through the war. It is now among the flags at the state capitol, and can be known by the stars heavily wrought in silk. The march to Camp Pope was uneventful, but satisfied some of the line officers that they could not endure the long march to Dakota. Capt. Curtis of Company B resigned, greatly to the regret of the company and of Col. Marshall, although Capt. Stevens, who succeeded him, was a good officer; also, Capt. Cutler of Company A resigned, and Adjutant Arnold was promoted to his place. This was an injustice to First Lieutenant Hoag, who should have succeeded Cutler (he became captain afterward when Arnold resigned in the South). Sergeant Major Trader was promoted adjutant and A. J. Patch sergeant major.

June 16th the army under General Sibley moved out from Camp Pope up the south side of the Minnesota River. We reached the head of Big Stone Lake July 26th and camped in what is now Brown's Valley. We remained in this camp, named McLaren, until July 30th. It was so dry that the hard bread packages were falling to pieces and had to be coopered and reloaded. Lieutenant Colonel Averill of the Sixth Regiment, with a detachment, went north to Fort Abercrombie. June 30th we resumed the march toward Devil's Lake. We took wood to cook with till we should get to the Sheyenne River, which we reached at the great bend, on the 4th of July, in time that day to celebrate by raising a flag pole, firing a national salute, etc. We passed through a grasshopper district south of the Sheyenne, where only the stiff straw of the marsh grass was left—all the blades of grass eaten away. The hoppers threatened to defeat us by leaving no forage for our mules and horses. July 9th Company D, from Fort Abercrombie, joined the Seventh Regiment for the first time. It had been on duty there since it went from Fort Snelling in August, 1862. The men of Companies B and D had a good hand-shake, being neighbors from Winona county. July 11th we broke camp and were on the march at four o'clock going north on east side of Sheyenne.

July 18th we went into camp near a lake, a mile and a half southwest of Lake Jessie, with some timber on its banks, about forty miles south of Devil's Lake. Camp Atchison, July 19th. It being Sunday we had dress parade in the evening, and orders were read that a part of the expedition, the men and animals not able to stand a forced march, would remain here while the rest would press on in search of the Indians. Companies C and I of the Seventh were detailed to remain, also men of other companies who were not able to stand a rapid march. July 20th the organized command resumed the march in a southwesterly course and marched about twenty miles. Soon after we camped, two or three hundred Red River half-breeds, well mounted, dashed up, saluting by firing their guns in the air. They were on a buffalo hunt, and in two days had killed 1,000. They told us the Indians were toward the Missouri River.

July 21st we passed the hunters' camp in the morning. We saw a white boy with them, rescued from the hostile Sioux. We crossed the James River and camped on the west side. July 22d we traveled along the border of the Coteau Missouri all day in a northwesterly direction, and crossed the range, which was rough and broken.

BATTLE OF BIG MOUND.

July 24th we were on the march at five o'clock; about noon it was reported that the Indians had been seen a few miles ahead on a high hill. We moved on as if to pass to the right of the hills, but halted when nearly opposite the highest, which we called Big Mound. By this time many Indians could be seen on the hill; a few of our scouts had gone to meet them. The Indians said that they did not want to fight, but to council. While we were coralling the train, about three o'clock, they commenced action by shooting Surgeon Weiser of the Mounted Rangers. He had gone with some of the scouts to parley with the Indians—having lived among them. The Seventh Minnesota was ordered out, and with the cavalry charged the Indians, driving them from the hills southward to the plains. A thunder storm came on, two heavy bolts striking the earth, killing one cavalryman. Colonel Marshall was nearly unhorsed while making a dash with the cavalry on some Indians. The cavalry pursued, the Seventh and Captain Edgerton's company of the Tenth Minnesota following. We were hungry, thirsty and tired, but pressed on. The Indians began to throw away their luggage, robes, poles, tepees, dried buffalo meat, etc. Some of the men and Colonel Marshall ate of the dried meat. About dark Colonel Marshall sent to General Sibley for rations, to be forwarded as soon as possible. We pushed on till about ten o'clock, when we came to a lake with a dead buffalo in it. We lay down, tired, hungry and foot-sore. Soon afterward Colonel McPhail with the cavalry came back and told Colonel Marshall that he had orders from General Sibley to return to camp. We were angry and disappointed that, when so near the Indians, we had to let them go and return to camp, twelve or fifteen miles distant. But we started and arrived in camp about sunrise. Soon after arriving in camp we heard that George A. Brackett and Lieutenant Freeman were missing. Three of the mounted men were reported killed, two wounded and one missing. After breakfast we lay down to rest and sleep, it being impossible to pursue that day, the men being so exhausted. July 25th, at ten o'clock, we broke camp and moved about three miles to a lake on the south of the hills where we could get better water. Sunday, July 26th, we broke camp at five o'clock and started in pursuit of the Indians. We saw a large amount of dried meat, robes and camp equipage along the route. A number of bodies of Indians that had been killed on Friday, or wounded and died, were found on the trail. About twelve o'clock we came in sight of the Indians again and went into camp near Dead Buffalo Lake, where we had been two days before, just giving the Indians that much time to get their train away. Soon after going into camp the Indians appeared and made a dash on some teams and men that had gone to cut grass. The cavalry went to their aid, and the Indians retreated after a skirmish in which some Indians were killed. One cavalryman was wounded and died next day.

July 28th we struck tents at six o'clock. Soon after starting the Indians pitched into us again. The fight lasted about three-quarters of an hour, when they fled. The teams were formed in lines near together, some five or six lines wide, one infantry regiment marching in front and one on each side, forming a square. We marched this way the most of the day. During the forenoon we overtook one young Teton Indian who had lain down to rest, and captured him after a number of shots had been fired. July 29th we broke camp at four o'clock, crossed Apple River, and expected to come on the Indians at the Missouri River, about twelve miles distant. Shortly after noon we halted in the edge of woods about two miles from the river. The Sixth Regiment was deployed as skirmishers and went through the woods to the river, the artillery shelling ahead of them. When they returned they reported no Indians to be seen on this side of the river, but that they had abandoned the most of their plunder. It was fearfully hot; two men were sunstruck and others exhausted from the heat. Toward evening we moved down the river a few miles to Apple River. The water was only in pools and strongly alkali. Lieutenant Beaver of General Sibley's staff and a private of the Sixth were missing. Lieutenant Beaver had carried a dispatch to Colonel Crooks at the river but did not return. July 30th we remained in camp until noon, when three companies from each infantry regiment and two companies of cavalry went up the river where we were the day before. We advanced through the woods to the river, and destroyed the Indians' wagons and camp equipage. We found one of Burbank's staves and harness and also a baggage wagon belonging to him. We saw a few Indians on the opposite side of the river; we returned, deployed as skirmishers, to find Beaver. His body was found shot with arrows, and had a part of his whiskers torn off. His horse lay near him pierced with arrows. The man of the Sixth was also found dead and scalped. July 30th, lay in camp, buried Lieutenant Beaver and the man of the Sixth. The weather was very warm—one hundred and ten degrees in the shade.

The men suffered for want of good water. Orders were read at dress parade that the expedition had accomplished its mission and would start on the return march to-morrow. (If Colonel Marshall could have had rations and a few more men, or even the rations alone, forwarded to him, and he could have had the privilege of following the Indians on the 25th instead of having to return to camp, they would never have crossed the Missouri River with their families; and a great many of them would have been left on the prairie for their bones to bleach, like those they massacred.) The night of July 31st the Indians fired a volley into camp, not doing serious damage. At six o'clock, August 1st, we started on our return march toward Camp Atchison; passed the battle ground of Big Hills on Tuesday, the 4th, and went into camp by the lake where Lieutenant Freeman was killed; still no news of Brackett. Camped on the 5th to rest the teams. About nine o'clock Indians were seen ahead of us, but they proved to be half-breeds bringing the mail.

August 7th we were on the march at six o'clock, and crossed the coteau. During the afternoon the scouts captured two Indians at the Hawk's Nest. Colonel Marshall started with a few scouts to go through to St. Paul,—carrying dispatches to Gen. Pope,—leaving Major Bradley in command of the Seventh. August 10th we arrived at Camp Atchison, and found those we left there well and in good spirits. August 12th we resumed the march toward Fort Abercrombie, and crossed the Sheyenne River on the 13th. The 14th we went into camp at a lake on the south side of Mount Bottineau. The 20th, the inspecting officer of the regular army inspected our command at the second crossing of the Sheyenne. The 21st, crossed Wild Rice River, arriving at Fort Abercrombie at noon, and remained there until the 25th, when we started for Fort Snelling.

September 3d, near Sauk Centre, Gov. Ramsey met us on his way to make a treaty with the Red Lake Chippewas. September 4th the command divided up, part going toward Fort Ridgley, and a part of the battery and some of the cavalry went as escort for Gov. Ramsey. The Sixth and Seventh regiments marched to Fort Snelling. We arrived there on the 9th or 10th, completing a long and weary march of about 1,200 miles in eighty-nine days. The men stood this march remarkably well. A great many made the whole trip without once getting or trying to get a ride. A few days later the men received a leave of absence of twenty days to go home before starting South.

DEPARTURE FOR THE SOUTH.

Oct. 7, 1863, the Seventh Regiment was ordered South, Lieutenant Colonel Marshall commanding, Col. Miller remaining in command at St. Paul. We arrived at St. Louis, Mo., on the 11th and were quartered in Schofield Barracks on Choteau avenue, doing guard duty, including the guarding of civil prisoners, who were kept in McDowell's College. In January details were made to go to Memphis, Vicksburg and other places as escort, or as guard to steamboats carrying government stores, etc. Fifteen of us, with Lieutenant Collins of Company F in command, were sent to Vicksburg, and started the 17th of December on the steamer Fannie, loaded with government stores and about two hundred and fifty stragglers, being returned to their commands. We arrived at Vicksburg and were ordered to take thirty-two rebel prisoners (bushwhackers) to Cairo, but when we arrived there the commander would not receive them, and ordered us to Indianapolis. We took them to Indianapolis to Camp Morton, where we remained one day, then returned to St. Louis, crossing the State of Illinois on New Year's day, 1864, in a severe snowstorm. Arriving at East St. Louis about three o'clock, we had great difficulty in crossing on the ferry-boat on account of the river being so full of ice. We got over to St. Louis about five o'clock. The streets were deserted, no street cars were running, and snow-drifts were piled up in every direction, the wind was blowing hard and the mercury was down to zero. We walked from the steamboat landing to our quarters, about two miles. When General Grant was in St. Louis, on his way to Washington to take charge of the Army of the Potomac, the regiment was marched in review past headquarters on Fourth street, then on Washington avenue to Fourteenth street, where we were halted near a church and stacked arms to rest. After resuming our march Colonel Marshall walked on foot a short distance at the head of the regiment, his orderly having taken his horse to a grass plot to graze, and when we came in front of a large residence, a little girl about six years old, dressed in a white, low-necked, short-sleeved dress, with a bow of red ribbon on one shoulder and one of blue on the other, her curls hanging down her back, carrying a small flag in each hand, came running down the walk crying, "Hurrah for the Union!" The colonel stooped and kissed her, which made the boys in the ranks cheer lustily.

Lieutenant Colonel Marshall was promoted to colonel soon after coming to St. Louis, Colonel Miller having been made brigadier general. Major Bradley

became lieutenant colonel, and Captain Burt of Company C, major. The regiment remained here until the 20th day of April, 1864, when it embarked on the steamer *Rob Roy* for Paducah, Ky., where we arrived a day or two after, and went into camp west of the city, near the fort occupied by colored troops. This was soon after the fort had been attacked by Forrest's command. The negroes had fought bravely, successfully repelling assaults. It was reported that there was a force of rebels near Paducah; the pickets were doubled and about midnight of the 29th we were called into line and received ten extra rounds of cartridges. After an hour we were allowed to return to our tents with orders to keep on our accouterments until morning. Morning came, but no Johnnies. The regiment went out to Mayfield, about twenty-five miles, to reconnoiter, but saw no force in that direction. It remained here until June 19, 1864, when it started to Memphis, Tenn., where it arrived on the 22d, and was assigned to the right wing of the Sixteenth Corps, under General A. J. Smith, in the Third Brigade, First Division. The division was commanded by General J. A. Mower, and the brigade by Colonel J. J. Woods of the Twelfth Iowa Infantry, who had been an officer in the regular army. The regiment went to the Memphis & Charleston depot and took the cars; went about thirty miles and camped, this being as far as the cars could be run at that time. The next day we marched to Moscow and remained until the 26th or 27th of June, when we went to La Grange, Tenn., where we remained a few days, and on the 5th of July, the command, consisting of about 10,000 or 12,000 men under General A. J. Smith, entered the northern part of Mississippi, arriving at Pontotoc in the afternoon of the 11th.

BATTLE OF TUPELO.

On the 13th of July we started toward Tupelo, Miss. The Seventh, being train guard, had to march most of the time out of the road through the woods and fields; about two o'clock the column halted. The Seventh being alongside of the train and in a narrow field, we remained about an hour and rested. In about an hour the rebels came through the woods to the opposite side of the field and opened fire. The Seventh advanced and drove them back, killing and wounding seventeen. Surgeon Smith of the Seventh was killed—shot through the neck while standing by the roadside. Some of the teams were killed, and we had to abandon some ambulances and wagons. While passing an opening in the woods we came to where the rebels were shelling the column. Our men had left two cannons here, their horses being disabled. It was hard to keep some of the men in the ranks. General Mower sat on his horse, just out of range, in the edge of the woods, watching his men, and once said: "What are you dodging for; they won't hurt you!" Just then a shell passed through Company B of the Seventh, and took off the leg of George Blackwell. I stepped over him, and he crawled out to an oak tree, when Corporal George L. Richardson stopped to help him off the field; this was the last I ever saw of Blackwell. He was left in field hospital and died soon after in Mobile, Ala. We kept on toward Tupelo, going into camp a mile or so from Tupelo long after dark. About five o'clock the next morning the pickets commenced firing, but soon came in, the rebels following. They soon advanced and the fight became general. The Seventh lay along a road and had pulled down a rail fence to shield them some. The hard fighting lasted about two hours, and the losses on both sides were heavy, but we drove the rebels back. The Third Brigade advanced a short distance and remained there until evening, and then returned to its first position. Early the next morning the Seventh was advanced half a mile, and then threw out Company D and Company E as pickets. They deployed near a fence, quite a distance from the regiment. About noon the rebels came up in front, but soon fell back. About one o'clock Lieutenant Lewis Hardy of Company E and Private James Davis of Company D were killed. Col. Alex. Wilkin of the Ninth Minnesota was killed on the 14th. Soon after the command started back toward La Grange the rebels ran up a battery and shelled our train and attacked with cavalry, but got the worst of it, Gen. Forrest getting badly wounded in the foot. The Seventh lost ten killed and fifty-two wounded. We buried our dead; those that were wounded

too severely to move were left in a field hospital with a surgeon and some men in charge, and, of course, became prisoners of war. Assistant Surgeon Barton of the Seventh was left with the wounded; he, with the men that were left to care for the wounded, were sent to Vicksburg under an escort by the rebels. On the afternoon of the 14th, the rebel general, Forrest, sent a flag of truce to Gen. Smith, asking permission to bury his dead; General Smith replied that he would do it himself, but in the afternoon, when the ambulance corps went out to pick up the dead, the rebels commenced shelling them; General Smith then ordered them back and the rebel dead were left unburied. Colonel Marshall was very cool and brave during all the fighting, and frequently told the men to keep down and not expose themselves needlessly, as he would do the looking for them. He had his horse shot on the 14th. A spent ball lodged in his felt hat.

On the 16th we resumed our march, on half-rations, which, in a day or two after, were reduced to quarter-rations. On the 19th, at Salem, we met a supply train and got full rations. Men who had thought sow-belly and hardtack rough fare now thought them delicious. We arrived at La Grange on the 21st and Memphis on the 22d. On this raid we had to forage a good deal or go hungry, although when we started we had strict orders against foraging or stealing. We took cattle, sheep, hogs, goats, chickens, hams, and sometimes a swarm of bees, and then had not enough to eat. We had no tents except the shelter tents, and most of the men threw them away. The weather was very hot, and a great many gave out and never were with the regiment afterward. On the 18th or 19th, as we were marching along, we came to a valley and heard cheering on the other side. On going up out of the valley, and near the top of the hill, we saw the object that caused the cheering. It was a log school house standing all alone in the woods. A number of the men went up to it and looked in to see the interior. This school house was the first that we saw while on this march of one hundred and fifty or two hundred miles.

On the 20th, while crossing the creek at Davis' Mills, some of the men leaned their guns against a beech tree while they filled their canteens. The guns fell down and one was discharged, wounding John E. Pinckney of Company I, who died on the 26th.

THE OXFORD RAID.

On the 31st of July the command started on the Oxford raid, and left Memphis by railroad, by way of La Grange and Grand Junction, through Holly Springs and Waterford to the Tallahatchie River, encountering the enemy there on the 7th and 8th of August. The Seventh Regiment, with the Thirty-fifth Iowa Infantry, successfully crossed the river under fire and secured the passage of the army. While camped on the bank of the Tallahatchie, after dark, — before we had effected a crossing, — the rebels brought some six-pounders to the opposite side and shelled us. The mule teams, to get out of the way of the shells, started back over a corduroy road, and, going fast, made a great noise. Very soon the rebel guns ceased firing and we heard them going away. We were thankful for a quiet night, but wondered why the battery was withdrawn. Next day we captured a Texan captain. Colonel Marshall asked him why they stopped shelling us the night before. "Why," he said, "we heard you bringing down to the river some heavy artillery, and we got out of the way." It was our mule wagons that vanquished the rebel artillery. Captain Rolla Banks of Company D received a stroke of paralysis from which he never fully recovered. He was never with his company afterward. The expedition went as far as Oxford, Miss., where many buildings were burned. General Smith ordered safeguards withdrawn on hearing that Chambersburgh had just been burned by General Early. We returned to Memphis, arriving there on the 30th of August.

On the morning of the 3d of September we marched to the levee, lying there until late in the afternoon, when the First Division, under General Mower, went on board transports and sailed for the White River, Ark. We went up the White River, arriving at Devall's Bluff on the 9th. Gen. Andrews of Minne-

sota was in command there. On the 10th we marched to Brownsville, and camped there for a week. On the 17th of September the division started north in pursuit of Price through Arkansas and Missouri.

PURSUIT OF PRICE IN ARKANSAS AND MISSOURI.

One of the severest marches of the Seventh Regiment during the war was that in pursuit of General Price through Arkansas and Missouri, beginning September 17th, and ending after crossing Missouri to the Kansas border and marching back to St. Louis, about the 24th of November, 1864. The regiment was part of General J. A. Mower's division of the Sixteenth Army Corps, General A. J. Smith, with the other division, having gone north from Memphis in September, intending to go to Sherman at Atlanta, but was stopped off to go into Missouri to intercept Price if possible. Mower's command included a cavalry force under General Winslow—six or seven thousand infantry and cavalry. The march from Brownsville, Ark., to Cape Girardeau, Mo., about three hundred miles, was made in nineteen days on ten days' rations. The men's shoes gave out so that many were barefooted. They had left Memphis in hot weather, with light clothing; cold nights came on and the men, almost naked, suffered severely. From Cape Girardeau to Jefferson City the division went by boats. It marched to La Mine bridge, where it was united with the other division of the corps under General Smith. The corps made a forced march toward Lexington to get up with Rosecrans' cavalry, if possible, in the fight there. We marched from Sedalia until midnight, and until the men were utterly exhausted and fell out in squads, until almost no army at all was left. Colonel Marshall and his adjutant and only one man got through to where General Smith ordered a halt and camped. The folly of this was shown next day when we waited till noon to collect the scattered command and resume the march.

We got near the fight at the Little Blue, south of Kansas City, but not in time to take part. We followed the cavalry on down the Kansas border to Harrisonville, Mo., where Smith halted, and, after a day or two, started, about October 30th, on the march back to Jefferson City and St. Louis. The day we got to Sedalia there was a heavy snowstorm. We had bad weather and muddy and frozen roads all the way to St. Louis. We left St. Louis November 24th, and got to Nashville November 30th. We heard distinctly the battle at Franklin that evening, and next morning saw the long trains bringing in the wounded from that hard-fought battle.

BATTLE OF NASHVILLE.

Brigadier General McArthur now commanded the First Division in place of General Mower, who had gone to General Sherman to take command of the Twentieth Corps. Colonel Hill of the Thirty-fifth Iowa commanded our brigade, the Third; Colonel Wood's time having expired he had gone home. We were put to work throwing up breastworks. The Third Brigade was fortunate in having a good rail fence to help fill up with—large red cedar rails, too nice for such use. There was another line of earthworks thrown up in our rear stronger than the first, occupied by quartermaster men, etc. The first week of December was rainy, and it was very muddy. It then turned cold and snowed, and it froze hard and was so icy that the horses could scarcely be moved except on level ground. Up to the 15th there was considerable excitement at times, especially when a rabbit would be started from his lair and run through camp; the men would cheer and run after it; at other times the men would cheer General Smith, as they always did when there was any show for a fight. The cheering had become so common that when we heard it the boys would ask, "Is it General Smith or a rabbit?" The men suffered from the cold, especially when on picket duty, and that was about one-fourth of the time. Those on guard had to remain out six hours, and when being relieved we had to keep very quiet or we would be shot at by the Johnnies.

About the 12th the weather moderated, and we were in the mud all over. On the evening of the 14th we received orders to be ready for battle at day-

light the next morning. It was very foggy, and we did not start until about eight o'clock, when we marched out of our works and advanced a short distance toward the enemy. The brigade was here formed into column on the right of the Harding pike, the Seventh Minnesota and Twelfth Iowa in front. Company B of the Seventh Minnesota and one company of the Twelfth Iowa were thrown out as skirmishers. The First and Second brigades were on the Charlotte pike to our right. After deploying we advanced slowly until we crossed the pike, where we could hear the enemy across a narrow cornfield, the cornstalks still standing. The line advanced slowly through the cornfield, expecting to receive a volley when we emerged from the cornstalks, but the rebels had fallen back. When we crossed the fence the firing commenced. From here our advance was through the woods. We kept up a light firing until we descended into a ravine within three hundred yards of the enemy's line. Here we were out of danger from their guns, but could see their works and their flags flying over their redoubts. Soon after halting here a gun was fired from the hill in our rear and not far from us. The enemy replied, and this opened the ball. The firing then commenced in earnest, making the earth quake, the battery in our rear, Capt. Julians of Missouri, was playing on a fort of the rebels. After half an hour the skirmish line was ordered to march by the left flank. After going two hundred yards we had to pass through an open field in front of the enemy's lines, and in plain sight. They shelled us, but the infantry did not fire upon us at all. Lieutenant Rice of Company B was wounded, struck in the side with a piece of shell. After going about two hundred yards through the field the line went up into a ravine, sheltered by a small hill between us and the enemy, where we remained about two hours. By the time we arrived here another battery, Capt. Reed's Second Iowa, further to the right, opened on the rebel fort. Soon another battery opened, making three batteries playing on the rebel fort of six guns. We saw McMillan's and Hubbard's brigades of our division forming into column in the ravine to the right, and directly in front of the fort. Soon they started toward the fort, and when near the top they formed into three lines and moved forward, being about three hundred yards from the enemy, and in plain sight of them. Our batteries then opened a vigorous fire. The smoke from our shells and from their own guns completely enveloped the fort so we could not see it. Our infantry steadily advanced until within about fifty yards, when our batteries ceased firing and we could see the rebel fort plainly. The column never wavered, and the flags never halted, but charged straight up to the fort and over their works, and in less than a minute our men were firing the rebels' guns on them. Gen. Hatch's cavalry, dismounted, fully participated further to the right in this splendid assault.

Soon after the fort was taken an orderly rode up to Captain Stevens and told him to report to his regiment. The company was assembled and started up the ravine to the left; after going half a mile we could see our regiment lying on the ground along the brow of a hill, and the rebel lines across the ravine on the brow of the other hill, but a little higher. We could see the rebels' guns that were shelling our men, and we had to march to the regiment right in the fire of the rebel battery. We started (that is, all of us but one man, who stopped to tie his shoes, and he did not catch up with us for three days), and were not long going across the field, only John Murphy getting wounded, and when we reached the regiment Company F moved to the left to let us into the line. We lay so close to the ground that we almost made our impressions in it. We remained here a short time and then advanced down into the ravine where we were more out of danger. Two of Company B were slightly wounded by fragments of lead thrown from the shells of our cannon. Soon after the order 'Forward!' was given and the brigade charged up the hill to the enemy's works and over them without a halt or waver in the line. This was a strong redoubt on the Hillsboro pike. Colonel Hill of the Thirty-fifth Iowa, who commanded the brigade, was killed just before we reached the fort, and the command devolved on Colonel Marshall. The brigade captured three pieces of artillery in this, but pursued the fleeing rebels without leaving a guard over the guns, which were claimed by the Fourth

Corps which came in on our left; but General Garrard, whose division was in reserve just then, saw that we captured the battery and so reported, giving our brigade due credit. As soon as we got inside their works they sent a storm of grape and canister into our ranks from a gun to our left, which was quickly taken under the lead of Colonel Marshall. The line never halted, but followed the enemy right up for a half mile. It was growing dark, and we halted and bivouacked for the night. A battery off to our left commenced shelling us about dark. Colonel Marshall, walking along our line, said, "If I had a few more men and my horse I would take that battery yet to-night." I was glad that he had neither, for I thought we had done well enough for that day. It was now dark, and we soon lay down and slept soundly until morning. While we were eating our supper Adjutant Patch came along and told us that we would be the reserve to-morrow and Schofield's corps would be in the advance; this news made some of us feel happy for the night. During the evening, as I was passing through Company K, I heard Corporal Archibald Savage, who was wounded at Tupelo, say, "Boys, this is my last day with you." One of his comrades asked, "Why?" and he answered, "I will be killed to-morrow." His comrade said, "Oh, don't be foolish, you are no more likely to be killed than any one else." Savage said, "I am not foolish; I know that I will be killed to-morrow." It proved true next day, for he was shot through the breast.

Early next morning, the 16th, we formed into line, and, after marching across a field and passing through a woods, we came in full view of the enemy, about half a mile from us. There the brigade was formed in line, with the Seventh Minnesota on the left, the right of the brigade near the Granny White pike, and advanced until we came to a road parallel with and about five hundred yards from the enemy, who were behind a stone fence strengthened by earthworks. We lay here until about three o'clock in the afternoon, listening to artillery on both sides, we firing an occasional shot, and getting one from the rebels. At one time during the forenoon there was heavy musketry firing off to our left, the colored troops making bloody but unsuccessful charges on Overton Hill. Rain began to fall about noon and continued all day. About four o'clock orders came to send a detail to get shovels and picks to throw up breastworks. One of the men detailed from Company B, Ernest Schumann, said to Captain Stevens that it was no use to go after shovels. The captain asked why. He answered that old A. J. Smith would not dig here to-night. "Why?" asked the captain. Schumann answered, "He can go and take the rebels' works quicker." However, he went and brought the shovels and threw them down. The ring in the shovels had hardly died out when the First Brigade of our division, nearly a half mile to our right, was seen to be moving forward; immediately the Second Brigade, Col. Hubbard commanding, swung forward across the field. Quickly Col. Marshall had our brigade in motion, the three brigades moving in echelon. The enemy opened a terrific fire of musketry and cannon all along the line; a battery directly in front of the Seventh throwing canister, shot and shell so lively that the air was darkened. The rain was falling and the mud flying from bursting shells; we did not keep a good line; those that could go the fastest were ahead, those a little slower following close after, but all moved right along up to their works and over them, capturing a large number of prisoners and the Point Coupee (La.) Battery. This battery of four Napoleon guns (brass, twelve-pound) was behind a stone fence that had gaps broken in it for the guns, through which our men rushed while the rebels were loading the guns. Colonel Marshall rode his little chestnut horse Don across the field with his men, guiding the colors, and was among the first over the rebel works. He rode on to a rebel gunner that tried to run away, and captured him. One of our men said that he wished the colonel would not so expose himself. A rebel officer, standing with his back against a cannon wheel, said: "H—l, any man that is brave enough to ride a horse across that field will never be killed." However, if the colonel had not carried his gauntlets doubled up in the breast of his coat he would not have ridden Don another day, for while we were waiting before this charge they received a Minie-ball and saved his life. The line only halted a few moments

here, and then followed on after the rebels through the woods. We crossed a road here that ran through a farm, and the water had cut a small ditch on one side of it about a foot deep, in which there was water running. As I stepped over it I saw a rebel lying in it, face down. I asked one of our men to help me lift him out of the water; I thought he was wounded. As we took hold of him he said: "Oh, for God's sake, don't lift me out; if you do I will get shot; I am not wounded!" So we left him and went on until we came to a range of hills, where we halted and bivouacked for the night. It rained all night. The Seventh Regiment lost in the two days seven killed and forty-eight wounded. If we had kept a good line on the 16th our loss would undoubtedly have been much larger, but, as General Thomas said, we straggled badly, and I think that it saved many of us. Our corps took that day a large number of prisoners and sixteen cannons.

On the next morning it was still raining hard and our blankets and clothing were soaked; we had a load to carry. We fell into line and started after the rebels who were well on the way to Franklin. We went about a mile along the Granny White pike, through the Brentwood Hills, then filed to the left and crossed to the Franklin pike, where we halted and remained the most of the day, standing or sitting around in the rain which poured down, and expecting and hoping every minute to pursue the enemy. We were told that on the march General Thomas said to General Smith, "I observe that your men straggle very much." General Smith replied, "General, you observe that they fight like h—l when there is occasion, don't you?" That seemed to be all Smith required of them. In the afternoon we moved on a few miles and went into camp. It stopped raining toward night and our brigade was fortunate in finding three millet stacks which we took for beds; they were the only things that were dry. The next morning we marched early and waded in the mud all day—often up to our knees. We crossed Harpeth River and went into camp in Franklin just at night. The houses were full of rebel wounded. On the 19th we started after the enemy, wondering why we were not following faster. We thought it strange that we had not heard any firing the last few days. The roads were better and the weather growing colder. On the evening of the 23d we arrived at Duck River, opposite Columbia, and camped on its banks. It was very cold and hard to make fires, as we had but few axes and only a few rails. Major Burt got an axe and helped chop down a large beech tree. By felling smaller trees and cutting them up, and a few fence rails, we kept good fires that night. We had to make and keep good fires, as many of the men had neither overcoats nor blankets. On the morning of the 24th we crossed Duck River, passed through Columbia and marched six or eight miles. The First Division, about noon, filed out to the left in a piece of woods, and the command was given a rest. We sat around, talking over the events of the past few days. The weather was nice but we had no supply of rations, and our train had not crossed the river. About four o'clock some of the boys asked me to go to Colonel Marshall and ask him what he thought about our camping here. I did so. He replied that we were waiting for the train, and if it arrived in time he would go on, but he thought it would be well enough to prepare to camp. I reported to the boys, and immediately about half of the brigade started for a rail fence twenty rods distant, and in less than half an hour the whole farm was stripped of its fences. In a short time a man living across a creek to our left came and reported the soldiers were killing his stock, and that one man had killed a sheep and brought it to camp. He asked for a guard for his property; the guard was sent immediately. He wanted pay for his sheep; he was told if he could identify the man who killed it, he should be punished, or if he could find the sheep he could have it; but he could do neither. When the men had their supper ready, seeing that Col. Marshall and some of the officers had nothing to eat, they were invited to eat with us; they did not ask what kind of meat they were eating. After dark this man came to headquarters again and said the soldiers had killed another sheep and carried it off, but he could not find any one that had ever seen a sheep. We remained here over night, and, the next day being Christmas, and the day pleasant, the men enjoyed it very much. Some of Company B found potatoes, and we got up a good

dinner of mutton and potatoes. We also had a large goose roasted on a spit. Some of the officers ate dinner with us again and asked no questions. During the afternoon some inquiry was made as to who killed the sheep. I think that Thomas King of Company B could tell.

The day after Christmas we resumed our march, reaching Pulaski on the 27th. There we gave up the pursuit of Hood, who had crossed the Tennessee and turned to the right toward the Tennessee River at Clifton. We soon struck a deserted iron mining region, where there was almost no farming. The inhabitants were very poor and many had left their farms. We passed through Lawrenceburgh on the 29th and camped about four miles from there. In the evening the Third Brigade camped in a meadow to the left of the road. It was a nice evening and we had plenty of fence rails, but about 8 o'clock P. M. it began to rain and grow colder. About midnight the rain turned to snow and began to freeze fast. By 3 o'clock we had three inches of snow. It stopped snowing, but the wind blew hard. Before daylight many of the men started fires or they would have frozen. Three comrades and myself, who slept together, got wet and covered with snow; the wind blew down our shelter; I had my overcoat on and lay on the outside, and when I got up my blanket was frozen to my overcoat and that to my blouse, and I was shivering as though I had the ague. I felt just as though I would stay at home if ever I got there. However, we thawed out and resumed the march. On the morning of the 31st we ate about the last of our rations. We expected to get more that evening, but the roads were very bad from the snow and mud. We marched all day through a deserted country — no chickens, no hams, no sheep, no pigs, nor anything eatable. I traveled half the time away from the column, trying to find something to eat, but could not. We went into camp early and waited patiently for the train to come up with rations, but we did not get any that night. We camped in the woods near a house in a small clearing, and some of the men got a few hides from an outhouse to sleep on. Others cut brush and lay on it to keep them out of the snow, while many scraped the snow away and lay on the bare, wet ground. The owner objected to the men having the hides, but Orderly Sergeant Alfred Bartlett, who was more conscientious than the rest, promised that the hides should be taken back unharmed, and he went away. The only hide that was returned was Bartlett's. Jan. 1, 1863, with nothing to eat, we were called into line and marched out to the road. As we got to the road, General Smith and staff came riding by, and the boys, instead of cheering him as usual, called out, "Hungry New Year," "Three groans for General Smith;" and others, "Where is the hardtack?" The general paid no attention, but shortly a wagon was driven along and we got two pieces of hard bread each. We then started on, but got no more rations until night. About January 2d, at night, Captain Carter and Lieutenant Folsom were reported lost or captured, causing much anxiety, but they got to camp next morning, having, in search of food, gone too far from the column. We arrived at Clifton, Tenn., on the Tennessee River, on the 3d of January, and went into camp. On the march we saw a good deal of pig iron along the roads. At that time it was very valuable, and it was about the only thing of value that a soldier of the Sixteenth Corps did not try to put in his haversack. We remained here until the 6th of January. That afternoon the Third Brigade was put on two gunboats, the Twelfth Iowa and the Seventh Minnesota on one, and the Thirty-fifth Iowa and the Thirty-third Missouri on the other; the two boats then took a monitor in tow, having it between them, and started up the river in advance of the fleet with the rest of the corps.

We landed next day at Eastport, Miss. Our camp here was about a mile back from the river, on high land, in a forest. Not having tents we built huts to shelter us; all the tools we had were axes. However, we soon had comfortable huts to sleep and stay in when the weather was too severe to be out. During the last of December the weather had got so cold that the mouth of the Tennessee River was frozen over and boats with our supplies could not get up the river for about two weeks, which reduced the army almost to starvation; men stole ears of corn from the mules' feed troughs to satisfy hunger. The Seventh Minnesota

was sent out about eight miles to a little mill, a corn cracker, to gather corn from the farms and husk and shell and grind it for the command. The first day most of the regiment went to gather corn from fields and cribs; after that some went to gather corn, while others husked and shelled. Those in charge of the mill kept it running day and night. We had no sieves to sift the coarse meal. At first we boiled it into mush just as it was, but it was rough eating and it brought on diarrhea; we then got most of the bran out of it by putting it in small vessels and shaking it sideways; the hulls would work to the top. In this way we got along very well. Finally, the boys made a raise of a few sieves; then we were happy. We remained here about eight days, having sent all the meal we could to the command at Eastport.

AROUND TO THE GULF—SIEGE AND CAPTURE OF SPANISH FORT.

The Sixteenth Corps remained here until the 5th day of February, when it embarked for New Orleans; the Third Brigade, or nearly all, was on the magnificent steamer *Magenta*. We steamed down the Tennessee and Ohio rivers to Cairo and there remained one day, then went on down the Mississippi to Vicksburg, where we arrived on the 11th and went into camp about two miles back of the city. On the 19th of February we again embarked on the *Magenta*, arriving at New Orleans the afternoon of the 21st. It was a cold day; the wind blew so hard that the boats could not land at the wharf; some landed on the opposite side of the river and others kept moving around in the river until after dark. During the night we landed about five miles below the city and next morning, the 22d, the ground was covered with snow. We went into camp on General Jackson's battlefield with the British, and only a little way from the Jackson Monument. The ground was low and marshy and we got brush and gray moss to make beds high enough to keep us out of the water while we slept, but the moment we put our feet out of bed they went into the water. On the second day General Smith, as was reported, asked General Canby to allow him to take the men nearer the city on a piece of ground that had been used as a brickyard. General Canby said he could not allow the Sixteenth Corps in the city as they were too reckless and would make trouble. General Smith said that if his men were treated justly they would behave as well as any in the service. It was reported that General Canby said, "Why, General Smith, your men would steal anything they could lay their hands on." "Yes," replied General Smith, "they took sixteen cannons in one day at Nashville." He told General Canby his men would not stay down in that mud-hole, and if he did not give them permission to get a better camp they would find one themselves. On the third day we moved up to the old brickyard without orders; each squad of men went on their own hook. We had a good camp-ground and the men behaved as well as any soldiers could. While here we received some potatoes and pickled cabbage from the Sanitary Commission, the first and last, I think, that we received while in the service. The first white sugar that we received while in the army we got here; up to this time it was all brown sugar, often very brown. Early in March we broke camp and marched to Lake Ponchartrain and took steamboat for Dauphin Island, off Mobile Bay, where the army was rendezvoused for the siege of Mobile. We arrived at Dauphin Island the next day and went into camp for about two weeks. It was warm spring weather and we had good times there. We had plenty of oysters, so plenty that Major Burt hauled them into camp by the wagon-load. Some young alligators were caught and brought into camp.

While at New Orleans there was a colonel of an Indiana regiment—Colonel Thomas of the Ninety-third Indiana, in another brigade of our corps—tried to get transferred to our brigade so that he could command the brigade, his commission being older than Colonel Marshall's. It caused a good deal of uneasiness among the men in our regiment and throughout the brigade. Gen. Canby was about to make the order, but General Smith protested and the change was not made, and we were all glad of it. While here we got a few recruits for the Seventh Regiment; two of them were assigned to Company B; they were mere boys, too young to be of any service; it was a shame to enlist such boys, for they could not stand army life. It was a good thing for them that the war ended so soon.

On the 18th or 19th we again embarked and landed a few miles up Fish River, on the east side of Mobile Bay. We remained here in a delightful camp among pine trees, the ground covered with leaves. The men pelted one another with the dry cones, and had a good time generally.

On the 25th of March we started toward Spanish Fort. It was a fine day and the men enjoyed the march. We were marching left in front, the Seventh Minnesota in the rear of the brigade; near noon we heard rifle shots ahead. After going about the length of two regiments we saw a squad of men by the roadside ahead of us, and wondered what it meant. Soon we saw Colonel Marshall's orderly standing near holding his horse, and someone said that Colonel Marshall was wounded. He had ordered the brigade not to halt and we passed on. We saw him sitting against a tree and a surgeon working at his neck, he having been shot while riding at the head of his brigade, the ball passing through the side of his neck and out near the spine. We passed on in silence, afraid that he was mortally wounded. In about half an hour we heard cheering in our rear, and on looking back we saw the colonel galloping along outside the road to get to the head of the brigade; as he passed his men sent up cheer after cheer. He kept on duty contrary to the advice of the surgeon, who wanted him to go into an ambulance. After we camped the men began calling on the colonel to learn about his wound and to congratulate him that it

was not worse. The colonel sat outside of the tent, on a camp stool, so that all could see him, and almost every man in the brigade called on him. I tell you, we were all glad to learn that he was not dangerously hurt, although the wound was severe.

The next day, the 26th, we reached and invested Spanish Fort, the principal defense of Mobile on the east side of the bay. We went into camp just out of range of the enemy. Next morning, the 27th, we moved slowly up until we came near the enemy's works, and established our lines around their works and about five hundred yards distant; the Thirteenth Corps with their left resting on Mobile Bay and extending south of Spanish Fort about half way around the enemy's works; the Sixteenth Corps on their right extending to the bay north of the fort, making the Union lines about three miles long. We got to our positions without much loss, being out of musket range, and the rebels did not shell us much; two or three shells exploded in the Seventh Minnesota ranks in the morning. Eugene Fadden of Company I was wounded by a Minie-ball, and died on the 30th. Late in the afternoon our brigade was formed into line by column and we were ordered to relieve ourselves of everything but our guns and cartridge boxes; we expected we would charge the enemy's works. We were ready, but were not ordered to charge. The next morning we commenced to throw up earthworks and dig out toward the enemy. The rebel works were on ground covered with heavy pine timber, which they had felled for a distance of five hundred yards, forming abatis that in a charge it would have been hard work getting through. After the first day firing was kept up day and night, and at times during the day the firing was very rapid. About the 1st of April the Third Brigade was sent down opposite the main fort and took the place of General Veatch's division of the Thirteenth Corps, which had gone to Fort Blakely. We here had hard work, being out in the trenches half the time and digging a part of the other half. Our headquarters were back in a ravine where we cooked and slept. When Company B went out to the ditches the first time it was a little before sundown; the rebels saw us and shelled us at a lively rate. We had to seek shelter with our mortar batteries until after dark, then went on. The second time we went out before daylight and were between the rebel fort and our own battery of heavy artillery. Early in the morning the enemy got range of the battery and threw mortar shells at it; but a great many fell short among us and made us dodge into our holes like gophers. We discovered where the shells came from and kept one man on the lookout; when he saw the smoke he would call out "Mortar!" and we would dive into holes dug in the sides of the ditches and remain until the shell exploded, then crawl out and go to digging again. We were so close to the rebel fort that they kept their port-holes closed all day lest we should shoot through. About three o'clock the officer of the battery in our rear told us to keep low as he was going to open one of the rebels' port-holes. The second shot knocked the sand bags out; it was like throwing a stone into a hornet's nest, for the rebels rained Minie-balls into our works until night, and we did not dare to look over to see what was going on. The next time we went out we were further to the right, and still nearer the enemy, in a new ditch. We had a good time until about two o'clock, when the rebels could see us better, the sun having got round in their rear, and they threw shells into us from a battery to our right; the ground here descended toward the battery and our ditch ran almost straight toward it. They sent shells up that ditch at a lively rate for about an hour. We tried to reach the battery by putting two cartridges of powder in our guns and elevating the sight. After firing a few shots this way we found we could reach them, and in twenty minutes we had the guns silenced.

About the 3d of April our brigade was sent back to our first position in General McArthur's line. Toward night, after the sun got low, we went down a ravine and got into our old place. Our batteries kept up an awful fire for about an hour in the evening. During the afternoon some recruits arrived for the Twelfth Iowa; they looked as if they wished they were at home. On the 4th, from four o'clock till six, our batteries fired constantly on the rebels, and at times the roar of cannon was deafening. On the 5th or 6th we heard of the evacuation of Richmond, Va., by General Lee, and our batteries fired a hundred guns each in honor of the event—but they loaded with shells and sent them at the rebels. At Eastport, Biram of Company B, commonly known as Old Jed, got a large red rooster, the kind that have no tail, and gave him to Captain Stevens. The captain kept him, Old Jed taking care of him. The rooster was taken with us, and when we invested Spanish Fort Old Jed sat him on a pine stump about four feet high, where he roosted every night. The rebels evacuated Spanish Fort about eleven o'clock on the night of the 8th of April. Company B had just returned to camp when we heard the command given to cease firing, and soon all was still, so still that it seemed strange to us. Just then the captain's rooster crowed loud and clear; the men broke out in cheers, and the rooster crowed again and again, and the men kept up the cheering. After the rebels evacuated the fort, getting out across the bay, the Third Brigade marched over into their works, remained an hour and returned to camp. They had to be careful to avoid torpedoes planted by the rebels. In the forenoon of the 9th we moved up near Blakely and the Third Division of the Sixteenth Corps was put in the line on General Steele's left as a reserve to help capture that fort in the afternoon. There was bloody work, the troops losing heavily in storming the long line of fortifications. This was the last bloody fight of the war. While in the siege of Spanish Fort we had sapped up so near that we could almost throw stones over. We here used small mortars, carried by hand, to throw shells. Not having enough metal ones, wooden mortars were made; they were of gum wood—about two feet long, eight or ten inches in diameter, and bound with old wagon-tire iron. We used these mortars to good advantage. The Seventh Minnesota brought one home which is now in the State Historical Society rooms.

The Sixteenth Corps left Blakely the 13th of April for Montgomery, marching through a yellow pine forest most of the way. We first heard of the surrender of Lee's army about the 18th.

Our march was pleasant until the night of the 22d, when it rained all night and next day, and we had a hard march in rain and mud. When we left Spanish Fort we had sixty rounds of cartridges, but after hearing of Lee's surrender we *lost* the most of them; some of us planted about forty rounds one morning just before leaving camp. It was wrong to do this, but it relieved us of about four pounds' weight, and we thought the war being ended they were useless. We arrived at Montgomery, the first capital of the Confederacy, on the 25th of April. As we neared the city the column was halted near the state prison and in sight of the capitol building. There was a large dwelling here and a woman stood at the gate with a pail of water for the boys; as fast as one pail was emptied she had another brought, and the men were very thankful. They in return gave the woman coffee, about a peck in all, the first she had seen for about three years, she said. While here we saw the United States flag run up over the state capitol. The woman exclaimed, "There goes up the United States flag again, thanks be to God! now we will have good times again; they hauled it down four years ago, and now it is up again; I hope it will stay forever." We did not get authentic news of the president's assassination until about the 1st of May. It caused a feeling of deep sadness and of vengeance for awhile. Funeral services were had in camp, and minute guns fired from twelve to one o'clock. We remained at Montgomery until the 10th of May, when the Third Brigade and all of McArthur's division embarked on steamboats for Selma. We arrived there during the night and went into camp on the west side of the town next day. We relieved a brigade of General C. C. Andrews' division of the Thirteenth Corps. The citizens were in great dread of "Smith's Guerrillas." They were agreeably disappointed in finding us perfectly orderly. We here received tents, the first that we had had for nearly a year. Colonel Marshall commanded the post as he had the brigade, leaving Lieutenant Colonel Bradley in command of the regiment. We had but little to do and the time soon began to drag heavily. There being no more fighting to do we were anxious to go home; the climate was hot and the water bad; many got sick and some died. All seemed languid, and not vigorous and buoyant as they used to be. A few days after we arrived Company F was sent down to Cahawba. We now had plenty of rations and did not go foraging. We occasionally went out to gather blackberries, peaches and watermelons, which were plentiful. The business portion of Selma had been burned by General Wilson's cavalry in April—they having a hard fight to take it. The rebel government had large foundries and machine shops here for the manufacture of cannon, etc.; also, a large arsenal. All were burned.

RETURNING HOME.

On the 20th of July the Seventh Minnesota, with Colonel Marshall once more in command, took the cars and started home—a glad day to the most of us, but a sad day to those too sick to travel. I remember three of the regiment who were left in hospital—Sergeant Franklin Videto of Company D, Corporal James Monk of Company B and Clark Hubbard of G. Videto died the day we left; Monk got better and got home before the regiment did, and Clark got home safely. There were others left at Selma, but I cannot remember them. We got to Meridian, Miss., that night; the next morning eight companies went on to Jackson, leaving Companies A and B, there not being cars for all the regiment. Company A had been on duty at General Smith's headquarters for a long time as provost guard; they joined the regiment a day or two before we started home. On the 22d Companies A and B joined the regiment at Jackson, Miss. The railroad being destroyed between Jackson and Black River we had to march. Colonel Marshall called his men around him and said that he had hoped to get wagon transportation, but he was unable to do so, and told the men that he would not march them in a body. He thought they would stand it better to go in squads or in any way that suited them best; he suggested that we hire teams to haul our personal baggage and to carry those that were too weak to walk that distance. He said he placed confidence enough in the men to believe that they would be orderly on the route and not molest any person or property, which confidence we did not betray in the least. From Black River to Vicksburg we rode on the cars. We were at Vicksburg about three days, and then embarked on the steamer Magenta for St. Louis. We stayed at St. Louis two nights and one day, then started on the steamer Savannah for St. Paul. We got to Winona about nine o'clock in the morning and landed. Companies B and D were raised here, and the ladies had provided coffee, pies, cakes and other eatables for all who wished to partake. The relatives and friends of Company B boys were here to welcome us. My father and mother met me as soon as I went ashore, and a glad meeting it was. I did not stop to eat, but went up town to see friends, as did most of Company B. On my way up Second street I met Mrs. Turner, who is still living, with three of her sons,—one on each side, the other following

after; as we met she let go of her son's hand and put her arms around my neck, saying: "James, I will kiss all the boys to-day," and kissed me. I said, "Mrs. Turner, you seem to be very happy this morning." She answered, "I am; it is the happiest day of my life. I had four boys in the army, and a few days ago Wilber came home, and to-day Jephtha and Jacob and Cornelius came home, and I am truly happy." I said, "I hope you may see many as happy days as this, Mrs. Turner." "No," she said, "I never want to see another day as happy as this; I always want to remember this as the happiest day of my life;" and the tears of joy were streaming down her cheeks. I looked across the street and saw the widow of one we buried at Memphis; she stood alone and was weeping as though her heart would break. Her husband enlisted with us, went South and bid just as fair to come home as any of us. But, alas! it was not to be so. While Mrs. Turner was in tears of joy the widow was shedding bitter tears of sorrow. A number of scenes similar to this we saw while at Winona. We left two men of the regiment here, they being too weak to go further. One was Mathew Monahan of Company D, who died the next morning; the other was P. A. Phillips of Company B, who is still living.

After remaining at Winona an hour or so, we went aboard and started up the river. At Red Wing and Hastings the boat landed, and refreshments were in waiting, which the friends of Companies G and F had provided. Touching scenes similar to those at Winona were witnessed at Red Wing and Hastings. We partook of the refreshments and passed on up the river, arriving at St. Paul a little before noon on the 8th of August. We were met at the levee by a large concourse of citizens, anxious to pay tribute of respect to the returning veterans. The boat landed amid salvos of artillery and the plaudits of the multitude. It was a proud day for the surviving members of the regiment, but to another class it was a day of sorrow and mourning.

The mother and sister of Orson C. Murray of Company H came to welcome their son and brother. They asked for him, and were told that Orson was dead, having died on the boat that day, almost within sight of his home. This news was a shock so unexpected that no pen can describe their grief. They were taken to the rear of the cabin, where their loved one lay in the pallor of death. Upon the landing of the boat the regiment debarked and formed into line, and was taken in charge by a committee and escorted to the capitol. The regiment was drawn up in front of the building, and first listened to a speech from Mayor Prince. Gov. Miller, our old colonel, welcomed the regiment on behalf of the state. Brevet Brigadier General Marshall (whose commission reached him at St. Louis, on the way home) responded. His closing remarks were: "You have been pleased to refer to me personally in complimentary terms. Any honors that I enjoy are due to the brave men here in the ranks, whom I had the happiness to command. The men who carried muskets and knapsacks for thirteen dollars a month are the true heroes of the war." * * * At the conclusion of the speaking we marched upstairs, where a bountiful repast awaited us. After partaking of this we went by boat to Fort Snelling to be discharged. We went into camp on the high ground north of the fort, and remained here, making out rolls, etc., until discharged on the 16th.

One thing the Government did that I considered very unjust, almost an insult to the veterans who had served their country so faithfully. It was this: The Government gave to each commissioned officer who was in the service when the war ended one month's extra pay proper, but to each private and non-commissioned officer it gave him his gun and accouterments, *provided he paid six dollars!* Instead of giving them one month's pay,—sixteen dollars at that time,—they would make him give almost half a month's wages for the gun that he had fought battles with and had carried through heat and cold and storm, at times on half-rations or less—the arm by which he had saved the country from destruction and restored it a better and stronger nation than it ever was before. I thought then and still think it was an outrage. When we turned over our guns Captain Stevens asked me if I wanted to keep mine? I said that I did want it, and would have been more than pleased to take it home, but I considered it an

insult to ask me to pay for it, and that the Government could keep it, and if they needed the money so bad as that to sell it to somebody else. I bade the old gun farewell and handed it over.

On the 16th day of August, 1865, we expected that General Marshall would make us a farewell speech; instead, he gave each man a copy of a farewell order in printed form. It was as follows:

*Headquarters 7th Minn. Inf'y Vols.
Fort Snelling, Aug, 16th, 1865.*

*General Orders, }
No. 10.*

Officers and men of the Seventh Regiment, your work is done! This day you cease to be soldiers of the Republic, and resume the duties of peaceful citizens. I do not need now to testify of your fidelity, your soldierly endurance, your courage. This has been done in the reports of battles and campaigns, and is a part of the history of the armies with which you have served, and of the state that in part you have so honorably represented in the field.

I shall ever cherish a grateful memory of my association with you, and you have each a claim upon my regard and affection that will last through life.

With sacred sorrow for the dead, with gratitude to the Divine Providence that has restored so many of you to your homes and families, and commending you to the protecting care of that Providence in the future, I bid you all an affectionate farewell.

*WM. R. MARSHALL,
Brevet Brig. General,
Commanding.*

After receiving our discharge and pay we bade our comrades and officers good-by and walked to St. Paul to take the evening boat for home; about a hundred started home on that boat. We expected some of our officers would be there to see us off. Only one came, Colonel Marshall; he bade us good-by, shaking each one by the hand, the tears rolling down his cheeks. The boat started off, and he stood looking after us as though he had parted with his best friends. Soon we were out of sight, on our way to our homes which we left three years before. What a change in those three years!

SUMMARY.

The Seventh Infantry Volunteers was organized about the middle of August, 1862, numbering 918 men; there were 217 recruits added, making 1,135 men, all told, in the Seventh Regiment. There were 30 officers, who either resigned or were discharged during service. Six of these were discharged for promotion in other organizations. Colonel Miller was promoted brigadier general. Captain J. F. Marsh of Company E, lieutenant colonel of the Ninth Regiment. Captain James Gilfillan of Company H was made colonel of the Eleventh Regiment. Lieutenant Stephen C. Miller of Company F was made captain in the commissary department. Quartermaster Ammi Cutter was promoted to captain in quartermaster department. Of the non-commissioned staff, Richard D. Traver was promoted surgeon in Eighth United States Colored Infantry. Two officers were killed in battle,—Surgeon L. B. Smith and Lieutenant Lewis Hardy,—both at Tupelo. Of the non-commissioned officers and privates there were discharged

for promotion in other regiments, 31¹; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, 45; discharged for wounds and disease, 255; killed in battle, 19; deserted, 26; died of wounds and disease, 126; enlisted but refused to muster in Company D, 5; dishonorably discharged, 3; officers resigned and discharged, 30; officers killed in battle, 2; total, 538; leaving on the muster rolls at the date of the discharge of the regiment 35 commissioned officers, 4 non-commissioned staff and 564 non-commissioned officers and privates. There were about 556 of the regiment known to be living the 1st of January, 1890; 304 are known to have died during and since the war, leaving 275 unaccounted for; whether living or dead, not known.

Many of the Seventh Regiment have been elected to high offices of trust and served with honor to themselves and to the state. Colonel Stephen Miller was elected governor of Minnesota in 1863, serving one term; Colonel Wm. R. Marshall, who commanded the regiment in all its field service, was twice elected governor. Captain Gilfillan of Company H, afterward colonel of the Eleventh Regiment, has been three times elected chief justice of the supreme court of the state. Captain Norman Buck of Company D was appointed and served many years as judge of the United States court in Idaho Territory. Captain McKelvey was for many years judge of the Seventh Judicial district at St. Cloud. Lieutenant L. W. Collins was district judge at St. Cloud and is now one of the associate justices of the supreme court of the state. Surgeon A. A. Ames has repeatedly been elected mayor of Minneapolis, and came nearer being elected governor than any other candidate running on the Democratic ticket since the war. Lieut. Col. Geo. Bradley died February, 1879. Major J. W. Burt died March 15, 1866. Both these officers were lawyers of ability and reputation and might have received high civil honors. Quite a number of its non-commissioned officers and privates have been elected to the legislature and other responsible offices where they reside. There was no finer body of men in the volunteer service. It was always orderly and obedient and always ready for duty. It is not too much to say that it had men who were capable of filling any public station from the highest to the lowest. When discharged, the men settled down to civil life as though they had never seen army service—rather, were made better citizens by reason of their military service. A goodly number have made handsome fortunes; the most of them have acquired a competence for life, while a few,—who have either not had the faculty of money-making, or, from being unfortunate, have not done well and find it hard to get along,—a very few will have to be helped in some way. I pray to God it may never be in the poorhouse.

The Seventh Regiment was very fortunate during its three years' service. It never failed to do a duty required of it, whether that was to make the final charge at Wood Lake or capture batteries on both days at Nashville. Its first year was

¹ List of commissioned and non-commissioned officers and privates promoted from the Seventh Regiment into the regular army and colored regiments: Quartermaster Sergeant Christopher Guderian, first lieutenant 8th U. S. C. I. Company A, Second Lieutenant Wm. W. Willis, captain 69th U. S. C. I., brevet major in April, 1865; Corporal Duren F. Kelly, first lieutenant 65th U. S. C. I.; Private Martin W. Slocum, second lieutenant 65th U. S. C. I. Company B, Sergeant John W. Wilson, first lieutenant 68th U. S. C. I.; Private Geo. L. Colburn, second lieutenant 8th U. S. C. Artillery; Sergeant Geo. E. Morrill, first lieutenant 8th U. S. C. I.; Corporal Henry G. Bilbie, first lieutenant 68th U. S. C. I.; Corporal Samuel H. Harrison, first lieutenant 65th U. S. C. I.; Private Henry H. Rogers, first lieutenant 2d Ark. Cav.; Private James H. McFarland, captain 68th U. S. C. I.; Private Geo. W. Buswell, first lieutenant 68th U. S. C. I.; Private Daniel Dana, lieutenant U. S. I. Company C, Corporal Nulan M. Chase, first lieutenant 68th U. S. C. I.; Private Enos Munger, chaplain 62d U. S. C. I.; Private Edward H. Wood, first lieutenant 18th U. S. C. I. Company D, First Sergeant Martin Robinson, first lieutenant 62d U. S. C. I.; Private Geo. M. French, first lieutenant 88th U. S. C. I.; Private Henry C. Hitchcock, quartermaster sergeant 67th U. S. C. I. Company F, Sergeant John A. Moulton, second lieutenant 67th U. S. C. I.; Sergeant John Moore, second lieutenant 67th U. S. C. I. Company G, First Lieutenant Daniel Densmore, lieutenant colonel 68th U. S. C. I. Company H, Corporal Thomas Scantleberry, first lieutenant 65th U. S. C. I.; Sergeant Chas. Bornarth, first lieutenant 92d U. S. C. I., A. D. C.; Corporal Chas. A. Wackerhagen, captain 68th U. S. C. I.; Private Arthur H. Delany, 47th Wis. Vol.; Corporal Wm. Whitehill, second lieutenant 67th U. S. C. I. Company I, First Sergeant Pomeroy W. Laughlin, captain 67th U. S. C. I.; Corporal Wm. Darrell, captain 67th U. S. C. I. Company K, Sergeant William J. Worden, second lieutenant 62d U. S. C. I.; Corporal Thomas Montgomery, captain 65th U. S. C. I.; Private Ed. R. R. Talbot, first lieutenant 68th U. S. C. I.; killed at battle of Fort Blakely.

spent hunting and fighting the Indians, the most arduous and thankless kind of warfare. Two years it was in the South; the last of these it was on the march and fighting almost all the time. One thing was in its favor—the regiment never had to fight on the retreat; it never suffered disaster, never was driven from its line of battle. It fought on that line or while advancing. It never lost a man taken prisoner save the wounded left in field hospital at Tupelo. No one of its members ever lay in prison pens at Andersonville or elsewhere except the Tupelo wounded. This and much else we had reason to be thankful for; and this, I think, accounts in a measure for so many still living (1890) in good health. The Seventh Regiment, or those companies that were together and commanded by Colonel Marshall, marched during the fall of 1862 about 675 miles; the next summer, in 1863, from Mankato to the Missouri River and return to Fort Snelling, 1,250 miles; making 1,925 miles marched in Minnesota and Dakota. On those marches we had our tents and knapsacks hauled for us. The regiment traveled—from Fort Snelling to the South and return (1863 to 1865) by steamboat and railroad and in marching—about 8,700 miles, making a total of 10,625 miles of marching and journeying in the service. From the time it left Paducah, Ky., in June, 1864, until discharged, it was on the move or fighting all the time, except a month in January and February, 1865, at Eastport, Miss., and two months at Selma, Ala., after the war was over. We had no tents after leaving Memphis, about the 20th of June, 1864, until the 12th of next May, at Selma. The shelter tents given us were mostly thrown away as an incumbrance too great for the march in the hot weather. In stormy weather we made our shelter by lying, four men together, with two rubber blankets on the ground and two other blankets stretched over a pole supported on stakes driven into the ground, the ends of the blankets fastened at the corners by bayonets stuck in the ground. We had to crowd under this shelter, for it would be only two or three feet high in the middle; but it did well enough except in severe storms. In the South we had to carry everything, even our cooking utensils; generally each man had a one or two quart tin pail, and about one man in six had a frying pan; with these we did our cooking. I still have the frying pan that we carried down South; it hangs up in the pantry, but is seldom used; the meat fried in it now does not taste as good as it used to after a hard march. The weight we carried on our marches was from twenty to twenty-four pounds, through rain or shine, snow or sleet, warm or cold weather, good roads or through mud for months at a time. We were constantly, wearily marching, stopping only for a battle. How the men stood it as well as they did I cannot tell. It seems to me now more like a dream than a reality, but it was indeed a reality which we will not forget. I wish to remember it while I remember anything. I look upon those years with more pride than all the others that I have lived.

JAMES T. RAMER,

*Late a Sergeant in Company B, Seventh Regiment,
Minnesota Infantry Volunteers.*

**ROSTER OF THE FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT
MINNESOTA VOLUNTEER INFANTRY.**

NAMES.	AGE	MUSTERED IN.	MUSTERED OUT.	REMARKS.
<i>Colonels—</i>				
Stephen Miller.....	46	Aug. 24, '62	Promoted Brigadier General Nov. 6, '63.
Wm. R. Marshall.....	36	Nov. 6, '63	Aug. 16, '65	Lieutenant Colonel Aug. 28, '62; Brigadier General by brevet March 13, '65.
<i>Lieutenant Colonel—</i>				
George Bradley.....	30	Nov. 6, '63	Aug. 16, '65	Major Sept. 5, '62.
<i>Major—</i>				
Wm. H. Burt.....	Nov. 6, '63	Aug. 16, '65	
<i>Adjutants—</i>				
John K. Arnold.....	20	Aug. 8, '62	Promoted Captain Company A June 17, '63.
Edward A. Trader.....	20	May 30, '63	Sergeant Major Oct. 3, '62; resigned Feb. 3, '65.
A. J. Patch.....	26	Feb. 9, '65	Aug. 16, '65	
<i>Quartermasters—</i>				
Ammi Cutter.....	43	Aug. 22, '62	Promoted Captain and Assistant Quartermaster May 6, '64.
Henry C. Bolcom.....	May 6, '64	Aug. 19, '65	
<i>Surgeons—</i>				
Jeremiah E. Finch.....	33	Aug. 28, '62	Resigned May 23, '63.
Lucius B. Smith.....	38	May 29, '63	Asst. Surg. Oct. 30, '62; killed July 13, '64, at battle of Tupelo.
Albert A. Ames.....	21	July 23, '64	Aug. 16, '65	Commissioned July 23, '64; Assistant Surgeon Aug. 28, '62.
<i>Assistant Surgeons—</i>				
Brewer Maitocks.....	June 30, '63	Aug. 16, '65	Commissioned June 30, '63.
Perclval O. Barton.....	Sept. 15, '64	Aug. 16, '65	Commissioned Sept. 15, '64.
<i>Chaplains—</i>				
Oliver P. Light.....	20	Apr. 16, '63	Resigned June 11, '64.
E. E. Edwards.....	June 11, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
<i>Sergeant Majors—</i>				
Oran S. Richardson.....	Nov. 24, '62	Reduced; transferred to Company C Dec. 10, '64.
Alvah E. Dearborn.....	Dec. 8, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
<i>Quartermaster Sergeants—</i>				
Edward H. Wood.....	Nov. 24, '62	Reduced at own request and transf. to Company E Nov. 3, '63.
Christopher C. Guderien	Nov. 3, '63	Com. Serg. Oct. 1, '62; 1st Lt. 8th U. S. C. Hy. Art. May 25, '64.
Wm. H. Gray.....	Nov. 24, '62	Discharged for disability July 14, '65.
Alonzo E. Day.....	Oct. 13, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
<i>Commissary Sergeants—</i>				
Manly Grover.....	Sept. 24, '62	Reduced; transferred to Company K Dec. 20, '64.
George L. Richardson...	Feb. 12, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
<i>Hospital Stewards—</i>				
Richard D. Traver.....	Oct. 13, '62	Dis. for promotion in 8th U. S. C. Heavy Artillery July 21, '64.
Wyman X. Folsom.....	Aug. 17, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
<i>Principal Musicians—</i>				
Henry H. Rogers.....	Oct. 21, '62	Reduced; transferred to Company B Jan. 1, '64.
Erastus Guard.....	May 28, '63	Discharged for disability Nov. 16, '64.
Aaron H. Dayton.....	Nov. 16, '64	Promoted 2d Lieutenant Company E Dec. 28, '64.
Samuel Colby.....	Dec. 28, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Oscar J. Webster.....	Jan. 1, '65	Aug. 16, '65	

ROSTER OF COMPANY F—Continued.

NAMES.	AGE.	MUSTERED IN.	MUSTERED OUT.	REMARKS.
Merwin, John	43	Aug. 14, '62	Discharged for disability June 2, '65.
Mertz, John G.	26	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Sergeant.
Moulton, John A.	22	Aug. 19, '62	Sergeant; dis. Feb. 16, '64, for promotion in colored infantry.
More, John.	23	Aug. 13, '62	Sergeant; dis. Feb. 16, '64, for promotion in colored infantry.
Morton, John A.	30	Aug. 14, '62	Discharged June 20, '65, for disability; wounded at Nashville.
Moizo, Edward L.	24	Aug. 13, '62	Died.
Mowry, Frank C.	22	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Morey, Israel C.	26	Aug. 8, '62	May 22, '65	Per order.
Newell, Almond W.	27	Aug. 15, '62	Promoted Corporal; transf. to Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 10, '65.
Nivaler, Henry.	26	Aug. 2, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Corporal.
Paul, Bruno.	44	Aug. 2, '62	Discharged for disability September, '63.
Purcell, Daniel.	38	Aug. 12, '62	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps.
Putnam, Ira.	24	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Pyle, Henry M.	30	Mch. 2, '64	Aug. 16, '65
Ray, Ferdinand G.	22	Mch. 2, '64	Aug. 16, '65	Promoted Corporal.
Reynolds, Charles W.	17	Feb. 22, '65	Aug. 16, '65
Rowen, Thomas.	25	Feb. 24, '64	Aug. 16, '65
Sandy, Thomas.	32	Aug. 2, '62	Deserted from 3d Minn. Inf.; arrested and returned April, '63.
Schmall, Stephen.	21	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Seely, Robert.	18	Mch. 2, '64	Aug. 16, '65
Smith, Henry D.	18	Aug. 6, '62	May 10, '65	Per order.
Smith, Joseph A.	29	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Stein, Fred A.	34	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Stowen, Albert.	24	Mch. 2, '64	Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps Jan. 28, '65.
Traver, Richard.	30	Aug. 15, '62	Pro. Sergeant Major Sept. 1, '62; transferred to Non-Com. Staff.
Van Inwagen, H. O.	20	Aug. 13, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Vely, Obediah.	28	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Promoted Corporal.
Wells, Leander.	29	Aug. 14, '62	Deserted March 15, '63, at Mankato, Minn.
Wheeler, Geo. A.	29	Aug. 19, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Corporal.
Wilson, Thomas.	44	Aug. 12, '62	June 5, '65	Per order.
Wood, Alonzo H.	28	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Sergeant.

ROSTER OF COMPANY G.

NAMES.	AGE.	MUSTERED IN.	MUSTERED OUT.	REMARKS.
OFFICERS.				
<i>Captains —</i>				
Wm. C. Williston	32	Aug. 26, '62	Resigned Jan. 20, '64.
Herman Betcher	27	Feb. 6, '64	Aug. 16, '65	1st Lieutenant Aug. 26, '62.
<i>First Lieutenants —</i>				
Daniel Densmore	28	Feb. 6, '64	Pro. Major 68th U. S. Col. Inf. August, '64; 2d Lieut. Aug. 26, '62.
Manville Comstock	34	Nov. 17, '64	Aug. 16, '65	2d Lieutenant Oct. 6, '64; Sergeant Aug. 26, '62; 1st Lieutenant Nov. 17, '64.
<i>Second Lieutenants —</i>				
James A. Owens	28	Mch. 28, '64	Resigned Oct. 5, '64; 1st Sergeant Aug. 26, '62.
Wm. M. Philleo	22	Jan. 10, '65	Aug. 16, '65	Sergeant Aug. 26, '62.
ENLISTED MEN.				
Ackerman, Michael	27	Aug. 16, '62	May 22, '65
Anderson, Arm.	25	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Anderson, Andrew	22	Aug. 15, '62	May 31, '65
Allen, Wm. G.	26	Aug. 14, '62	Corporal; transferred to 3d Battery; returned to company; discharged per order July 12, '65.
Barnes, James.	28	Aug. 14, '62	Discharged from hospital at Memphis July 10, '65.
Baulig, Sebastian.	24	Feb. 25, '64	Killed at Nashville December, '64.
Belcher, John	35	Feb. 26, '64	Aug. 16, '65
Berg, Ole T.	21	Aug. 15, '62	Corporal; discharged for disability June 7, '65.
Benson, Ben.	18	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Bergman, Frank.	18	Aug. 14, '62	Discharged on warrant of habeas corpus November, '64.
Beers, Truman E.	21	Aug. 13, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Beers, Truman T.	19	Aug. 13, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Bligh, Nelson	18	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Boatman, Charles	21	Feb. 25, '64	Aug. 16, '65
Brown, Arthur.	25	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Brittel, Harry.	22	Aug. 15, '62	Discharged per order July 10, '65.
Budd, Samuel.	24	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Cadwell, Hiram.	34	Aug. 21, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Carson, Henry R.	18	Aug. 13, '62	Discharged for disability March 20, '65.
Cady, Stephen G.	18	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Cavanaugh, Timothy.	18	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Cook, Jacob, Jr.	20	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Christ, Jacob.	23	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Sergeant; promoted 1st Sergeant.
Crane, Andrew M.	44	Feb. 25, '64	Discharged for disability May 29, '65.
Danielson, Henry A.	20	Aug. 15, '62	Discharged in hospital in '65.
Danielson, John.	24	Aug. 21, '62	May 12, '65	Per order.
Dobereng, Charles G.	35	Feb. 26, '64	Deserted on or about Aug. 30, '64.
Downey, Richard.	26	Mch. 16, '64	Died Jan. 15, '65, at Jeffersonville, Ind.
Edward, Martin.	25	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65
Ehlert, Ferdinand.	28	Aug. 16, '62	Died July 9, '65, at Selma, Ala.
Engberg, Peter.	18	Aug. 12, '62	Discharged for disability, June 5, '65.

ROSTER OF COMPANY G—Continued.

NAMES.	AGE.	MUSTERED IN.	MUSTERED OUT.	REMARKS.
Evans, Edward.....	18	Nov. 4, '63		Dis. per order Secretary of War July 16, '64; colored recruit.
Falls, James.....	19	Aug. 13, '62		Discharged for disability Jan. 16, '63.
Fadland, Peter E.....	21	Aug. 15, '62		Died Aug. 6, '64, at Pine Island, Minn.
Ferry, Patrick.....	28	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Foley, Timothy.....	21	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Goodman, Francis M.....	19	Aug. 14, '62		Discharged for disability March 14, '63.
Green, Isaac.....	30	Aug. 16, '62		Discharged for disability March 25, '63.
Hamlin, Jacob L.....	21	Aug. 14, '62		Died Dec. 23, '64, of wounds received in battle.
Hemping, Herman.....	20	Aug. 14, '62		Discharged for disability Jan. 27, '64.
Hemping, Ferdinand.....	22	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Horier, Charles F.....	29	Aug. 16, '62		Discharged for disability April 11, '63.
Hewitt, Edward.....	16	Mch. 16, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Hillig, August G.....	19	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Hilton, Isaac P.....	24	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Promoted Corporal.
Hillig, Ameal.....	18	Feb. 26, '64		Died April 25, '65, at Baton Rouge, La.
Hovelson, Hans.....	23	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Holler, Englebert.....	23	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Promoted Corporal.
Holehouse, George.....	25	Oct. 16, '63	Aug. 16, '65	
Holverson, Ole N.....	44	Sept. 4, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Hubbard, Clark V.....	21	Aug. 21, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Hutchinson, John F.....	20	Aug. 21, '62		Discharged for disability March 28, '65.
Jackson, Abraham L.....	39	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Sergeant.
Jefferson, John W.....	29	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Corporal; promoted Sergeant.
Johnson, John.....	34	Aug. 21, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Johnson, Peter.....	19	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Promoted Corporal June 8, '65.
Johnson, John A.....	21	Aug. 15, '62		Died Oct. 5, '64, at Memphis, Tenn.
Johnson, Teller.....	21	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
King, William.....	24	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Koch, Casper.....	30	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Larson, John.....	37	Aug. 15, '62		Discharged while on detached service in '65.
Larson, Ole.....	28	Feb. 5, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Larson, Olaus.....	24	Sept. 5, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Leonard, Orin C.....	25	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Corporal.
Maloy, David W.....	23	Aug. 15, '62		Corporal; deserted May 30, '63; arrested; sentenced to be dishonorably discharged and to three years' hard labor.
Magear, Nicholas.....	23	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Manion, John.....	29	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
McMahan, Francis.....	21	Aug. 18, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
McIntyre, Henry P.....	18	Aug. 13, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Corporal; promoted Sergeant.
Monson, John.....	21	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Promoted Corporal.
Murray, Henry.....	30	Mch. 19, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Nolan, Wm.....	21	Feb. 13, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Olson, John, Jr.....	40	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Olson, John A.....	21	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Olson, Ole.....	22	Aug. 15, '62		Died Oct. 29, '64, at Sedalia, Mo.
Olson, Gullick.....	28	Sept. 4, '64	June 9, '65	Per order.
Olson, Erick.....	40	Jan. 9, '63	Aug. 16, '65	
Pallas, Thomas.....	35	Aug. 18, '62		Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps April 1, '65.
Park, Sidney W.....	19	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Peterson, John F.....	43	Aug. 21, '62		Died Oct. 16, '64, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
Percival, Robert.....	19	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Peck, Elisha J.....	18	Aug. 16, '62		Died Dec. 27, '62, at New Ulm, Minn.
Peterson, Peter.....	37	Sept. 4, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Robinson, Frank N.....	22	Jan. 25, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Scherer, John.....	35	Aug. 14, '62		Promoted Sergeant.
Schneider, Jacob.....	30	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Transferred to Invalid Corps Nov. 20, '63.
Sidmore, Mathew.....	23	Aug. 16, '62		Deserted May 30, '63, at Mankato.
Skadson, Ole J.....	37	Sept. 3, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Snell, Russell E.....	19	Aug. 14, '62		Discharged for disability Jan. 11, '64.
Strand, Ole E.....	24	Aug. 15, '62		Corporal; died Nov. 16, '64, at Memphis.
Strand, Ole A.....	19	Aug. 16, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Sundell, Chas. J.....	18	Aug. 12, '62		Died Aug. 17, '64, at Memphis.
Swan, Jonas.....	23	Aug. 12, '62		Died July 6, '65, at Selma, Ala.
Thurgen, Frederick.....	33	Aug. 14, '62	May 19, '65	Per order.
Wagner, Peter, Jr.....	21	Aug. 15, '62	Aug. 16, '65	
Weaver, Patrick.....	35	Aug. 15, '62		Discharged for disability March 25, '63.
Weaver, John.....	18	Feb. 25, '64		Died March 11, '65, at Vicksburg.
Wentzell, Ole H.....	34	Sept. 4, '64	Aug. 16, '65	
Wray, Wm. R.....	18	Aug. 14, '62	Aug. 16, '65	Musician.