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Just then for it reached the halting place, for the night at 12 o'clock and we lay on the wet damp grass all night. 26th. Woke up at daylight wet and stiff. Hunted around for water to make coffee, but ordered to march at once. On the road after going about 2 miles the battery was halted and marked on the road side, left wing of our Regt. remained to support it and the 23rd NY little farther back, right wing of our regt. under Col. Searing went ahead to the support of 2nd Wisconsin, the Cavalry, and the Skirmishers. We halted a little way from them.

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Near Grainge & Court House. The pickets were called in we were allowed to make coffee and retreat ordered. The rebel cav. On our heels. I was taken with cramps in my stomach and had to lay down on the road, after going about 3 miles. then the Rebs Cav. made a dash on our rear guard, the artillery unlisted to give them a shot when they would skedaddle back each time. They halted. I would move along as best I could close behind the rear guard. The troops reached a place called Pedinoville or Wedinsville hotel, the rear halted and formed in line for battle. Artillery and skirmishes all reads but the enemy kept back. An artilleryman carried some of my traps, with my cartridge box. Our fellows got some bacon while the halt was called. For about an hour I lay on a stoop. The woman of the house very much scared sure we were going the fight. The march resumed, rain commenced. and I was not able to keep up

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I went in a house a little off the road to get something to eat, raining hard. Our men went on and left me in the enemy's lines. I was wet through and sick. Some 8 or 9 of our Regt. was at the house, dried my stockings and jacket and eat some supper. After that the woman made up a good fire in her best room and her daughter sang for us, but I was so sick could not enjoy it. About 9 o'clock the woman spread a bed on the floor for us 3 feather ticks. I went to bed and slept until 6 next morning *Sunday 27th*. I got up but would not wait for breakfast did not want to be captured. Some of the fellows waited and got captured. I went on with 3 Dutchmen of the party and some miles farther on halted at a house to make our coffee. While the colored woman got it ready a young girl in the house joked us, said Jackson was after us but the Dutchman got mad, could not take a joke...

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and started off. I fared better, the girl gave me 2 or 3 biscuits I told one Dutchman. She sent one to him but he swore and said it was poisoned and would not eat it. While we were at the house the wench was baking a hoe cake for On-Cav. near guard when they saw us coming they took us for Rebs and formed line of battle first but soon cleared off without the hoe cake. We soon came up to them and had a laugh on them. The Dutchmen halted, I went on alone the rest of the way and stopped at several houses after going about 18 miles I halted. One house a union man lived in when about 10 miles from Fredericksburgh. Left my guns outside the door, asked for dinner the man gave me my dinner but cursed some of our soldiers for trying to steal his horses. The family consisted of himself wife and 3 daughters all young ladies. He told me he had 2 sons drafted in the Rebel Army, the Family wished me well...

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and invited me to call if I ever came that way again. I thanked him and went on a few miles farther. Saw 2 men on horseback coming toward me, thinking them the enemy examined my rifle and found the cap gone, it must have been removed at that house and the artillery man had my cartridge box and caps. They asked me how far out our men was and how many was behind me. I judge they were Rebs and spies so I told them a whole brigade was behind me. (The there was only the few I left behind that was captured after I left the house way back where I slept all night) Near the city of Fredericksburgh about ½ a mile. I stopped at a house for a drink of water had a chat with on old soldier said his name was Reed who invited me to call on him stopped at Mannions, no one home waited about an hour, no one came. Crossed the river on RR.

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Back to camp at Falmouth. Could not find my cartridge box at the artillery camp. Some infantryman took it. Got to camp, my comrades was surprised to see me thought I was taken prisoner, Capt. Had sent an ambulance back several miles but could not find me. All glad to see me. Some writing home stating I was captured. Letters waiting for me. Slept well all night. 28th fine day, on guard, the boys all complaining of sore feet after the march. 29th took a good wash in afternoon. Got Jim Hickeys cartridge box and

bayonet. Rained hard all night. 30th fine day took a walk to the theater in village in afternoon. Wisconsin Regt moved their camp over the railroad. McClellan at Washington, 22nd regt. to pair off. July 31st all quiet wrote home. Aug 1st fine day not feeling well, dull, washed. Sunday 3rd got medicine from doctor. Knapsack inspection being sick did not go out.

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At Camp Falmouth.. Answered letters. 4th very hot all quiet. 5th moved our camp about a mile back on the right of Bend and Sharpshooters. Very hot, just got our tents up and orders came to go out on a foraging expedition. Whole brigade, Gen. Hatch our new brigadier arrived and took command. Left at 3pm Lieut. Col. In command of regt. Col. Frisby. Sick tough march. It was hard on me being sick last 3 or 4 days. Felt weak, the Lieut. told me not to go out but I preferred to go with the boys. Very hot our blankets carried in the wagons. A good many fell out in the march and was sent back to camp. While the Regt was in Fredericksburgh, I managed with a few more to drop out and call at Manonix's and got all they wanted to drink felt better and soon we caught up with the Regt 22nd and 24th Regts went one road our regt. 30th and 22nd another route by telegraph road south of Fredericksburgh when we halted for the night. Felt jovial.

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Forage Expedition South of Fredericksburgh. Lieut. Campbell in command of Co. B as rear guard, lay out in the field all night after going about 13 miles. Made coffee. 6th woke up at daylight, heavy dew after getting coffee went ahead of 22nd regt. about 4 or 5 miles halted. Gen. Gibbons and his men out towards Beaver dam. Jim Rooney of our Co. and another sent to Fredericksburgh with 2 men. Our co. took prisoners some of our Co sent through woods on our right about a mile skirmishing and if all right to come back ½ mile an establish a picket. After coming back the ½ mile heard commorading in our rear. The rebels had gotten in so we joined our regt. found them in line with the cavalry and artillery. Went back the road on the double quick, left our blankets behind.

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The doctor said he would take care of them and see them carried to camp about 4 miles back came up with the enemy they had come on the Bowling Green road and came across on Loaded wagons going back to camp. Captured them and started off with them. Our artillery banged sway at them but did no damage as they were on a steep hill and we in the hollow. Our wagons had no guard with them as no enemy was thought to be near. John Dargan in charge of the wagons was captured. Jim Hickey and other drivers captured and we learned they took them south about 70 miles and on to Richmond. Later Rooney while in charge of the prisoners was nearly captured he fired on some of the enemy and came back with his prisoners to the regt. We followed the Rebs for some distance but could not overtake them. They killed Gen. Hatch's orderly Gibbons, artillery fired several shots at them and it was reported 10 of theirs killed. They were of Stewarts Cavalry. The Gen. And staff being at Dr. Bullock's house for dinner our shells drove them off in a hurry with the doctor and wife. We stopped at the house and some of the men took several articles there.

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Aug, 1862. About dark, went back to where we stopped night before but no blankets. The doctor did not bring them so had to sleep without them all night. Went about a mile for some straw to lay on. 7th Started for Fredericksburgh early arrived at Noon. Called at Mannix had dinner there, got to camp at dark. Jovial. Some left in canteen slept well all night. 8th Fell tired, no rations everything looked blue. Went to our old camp for an old pair of pants, got a new Korsouth Hat and 2 dollars. 9th hot day marching orders for 10th at 3am for the front. 10th started at daylight. I was detailed as guard on wagon train with Khop. McClenahan. Went through Falmouth saw John Flood on the march. Went about 8 miles or more on the old Catlett Road. Turned to the left on the Culpepper Road. Quartermaster Sergent Gallager in one of the wagons. Filled 2 canteens and my own. Going down hill had to run to keep up with the wagons, very hot and tired, went about 11 miles before we halted to rest.

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Aug 11, 1862. Crossed the Rappanhonnack at 2 am. 11th. Crossing the road several teams got stuck in the water arrived where the Regt stopped. They were scattered all over the field and lay down to sleep. Stayed there until Gibbons train passed us. We left at noon and the Regts piled up their knapsacks here.

We put ours in the wagons myself and McGlenahan. Had a big hill to climb. Hard road and nothing to eat on the way but apples. Saw a wounded cavalry man shot in the leg accidentally. Was taken back to Fredericksburgh. Burnside was there with his whole forces. All our Div. Came on to get a cup of tea, at night on the road our wagons got behind so we had to run to catch up throwing in knapsacks in wagons. A gun fell out picked it up got a few drinks on the road crossing through a little village. We went on the fly, could not keep up. Saw the rebel signal lights on a mountain to our left, lots of stragglers on the road.

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Reported battle not far off. Got to where our Regt. halted for night, a few miles beyond Culpepper, about 40 miles since Sunday morning. Very hard road and very hot. About midnight found them asleep in a field on their arms. I slept none in 3 nights. 12th Gen. Augin drove the enemies pickets from here and had his horse shot under him while ahead of his men. Here where to Battle commenced of the Sunday before and about 3 miles further on was hotly contested at Cedar Mountains. About 6 or 7 miles from Culpepper. Rebels said to be about 40 or 50,000 strong. Gen. Banks in command of our forces. His corps about 3000 killed and wounded reported on each side. Banks had his horse killed, Gen. Augur got wounded and several other officers. The Regt who lost most was the 5th Connecticut, 28th NY 8th and 12th Regulars, 3rd Maryland, 27th Indiana. Crawford brigade being in the advance suffered most. Men fought nobly. We were ordered to be in readiness We packed and unpacked the wagons twice but did not start.

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Our division expected to go to the front. Gens Pope, McDowell, Banks and Sigel on the field. Rained hard in the afternoon. Saw the Regt. engaged in the late battle coming to the rear all cut up. Some Regts. Not having 200 men they went back to Culpepper all the wounded sent there. Jackson reported to have fell back 10 or 12 miles and Burnside in his rear said to have gone out by way of Fredericksburgh. Paper at night mentioned the late battle and the recent order issued in reg, and the drafting, and several getting ready to leave the states to avoid it. The government must have men, I myself and Tommy McClenahan slept in wagon all night. Regt. laid out in the woods close by. 13th. Hot day orders to let no one take anything from the wagons. All quiet. Trains going out all night, said to be Sigels. After dinner went out to the battlefield had job going...

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through the pickets. About 4 miles from where our troops halted. The scene of the battlefield looked dreadful, dead horses, broken caissons ambulances, and portions of rebel uniforms and union soldiers scattered about and all blood as torn from the wounded. Saw on oak tree 18 inches in diameter cut clean off. I suppose a solid shot. Saw where a lot of our men was buried in a big trench on the battlefield. The enemy was driven off the field 3 times and driven into the woods but returned a galling fire and drove our men back again. The Rebs retreated after it was over. I got back to the wagons about 5 PM tired. 14th up at daybreak. Moved the wagons mares to camp and gave men their knapsacks. The wagon guard was then relieved. Grand review ordered for 7 o'clock am. The whole division and the men looked well. Gens Pope, McDowell with their staffs and Brigadiers were on hand.

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Near Cedar Mountain. Got through before 11 am. Report in the papers, Gen. Winder and another rebel General killed. No mail came since we left Falmouth. James McCormick Lansingburgh, alias Crow of Co. H publicly disgraced on dress parade for stealing 4 dollars in rebel money from a sick nigger wench. Marching orders for 15th tomorrow at 9am. rain all night 15th answered letters mailed on 5th got them at Falmouth on 9th. Mail came got letters orders to march postponed for 16th Sat. left camp near Culpepper...over the late battlefield saw several graves and lots of dead horses. Went about 5 miles to the foot of Cedar Mountain. Halted put up our tents The Col. Took command being some time sick before this. Dress parade at 6 wet night 14th Sunday wrote letters to send home by Lieut. Dargen who has furlough to go home tomorrow recruiting.

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18th Muster at 10 am struck tents. Orders to move at a moment's notice, attack expected. Moved at 1am, Jackson reported at the Rapidan with a large force. We retreated towards Culpepper. The boys got lots of things at a sutters place there as the sutter did not want the Rebs to get it. Near all the Regt. got tight halted after a long march about 9 miles from Rappahonnock. crossed the bridge at the station the Rebs close on our heels. We halted little ways from the station. The artillery on both sided engaged across the

river. We changed our positions nearer to the river. 20th between the two fires all day supporting the batteries, the shells falling close by. We guarded a fort all night to prevent surprise. 21st had to support battery again, a shell fell close by my head where I lay. At 11 am on march to Warrenton, very tough march, left Rappahonock Station.

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Left Rappahonock Station. Nothing to eat for 40 hours. Halted at night in a swamp near Warrenton. Made a bed from 3 rails of a fence and slept and dreamed. I dwelt in a marble hall with vassals and a ___?___ by my side. 22nd Sat. Marched on a little farther. Sun 23rd at Warrenton all day. 24th left for Sulfur Springs here we were in line expecting an attack. Gen. Artillery and the Rebs had it all day small loss reported both sides. Staid here all night. I was on guard. 25th ordered back towards Warrenton enemy gone up the valley and around by the gap towards Manassas. They raided our wagons at Catlett and Bristoe station. We went through over old road to Haymarket halted at night. Stopped near Baltimore to make coffee and went to little Washington. Stopped there all night 26th. Left at daylight saw about 150 Rebel prisoners, went through Gainesville & Haymarket,

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the enemy now near Manassas in force. We kept moving about all day. 28th The Rebs shelled McCalls wagons. We followed them up, Rebs, all day and in the evening had a battle with them. We passed along the road with Gibbons, Wisconsin Brigade in our rear. When the enemy was discovered in Gibbon's front, in the woods we opened with his artillery then the carnage began. Jackson in our front with 30000 men with our little division in his front the Wisconsin Brigade lost very heavy...about 700 men. The musketry firing was the most rapid I ever heard. Our Regt about at dark was ordered up to their support. of our Co. Paddy Welsh was killed about 4 feet from me. His head blown off. We deployed in to line on the battlefield, yelling going in the firing. Suddenly it ceased. We staid on the field with 2 lines of skirmishes all night and...

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within range of the enemy who were in the woods. We could hear them plainly talking at their campfire, but the groans of the wounded I can never forget. One poor fellow calling for his mother, another for his wife, some for water and the dying calling for their comrades. WAR IS A SAD THING, BUT A NECESSARY EVIL. Aug 29th before daylight left the field on the quiet - our wounded behind what remained on the field and made a quick march to Manassas Junction. Water there very scarce and muddy. While halted to cook coffee McClellan's army passed us going to the front. About noon after drawing rations we again returned to the front. McCalls division engaged the enemy and drove them in the evening.