

CIVIL WAR DIARY

AUGUST 1862 TO JANUARY 1, 1865



CHARLES H. SAFFORD
CAPT. COMPANY I

FIFTH MICHIGAN CAVALRY
CAVALRY CORPS
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC



LIEUT. C. H. SAFFORD'S WINTER QUARTERS, STEVENSBURGH, VA.

1863 ——— 1864

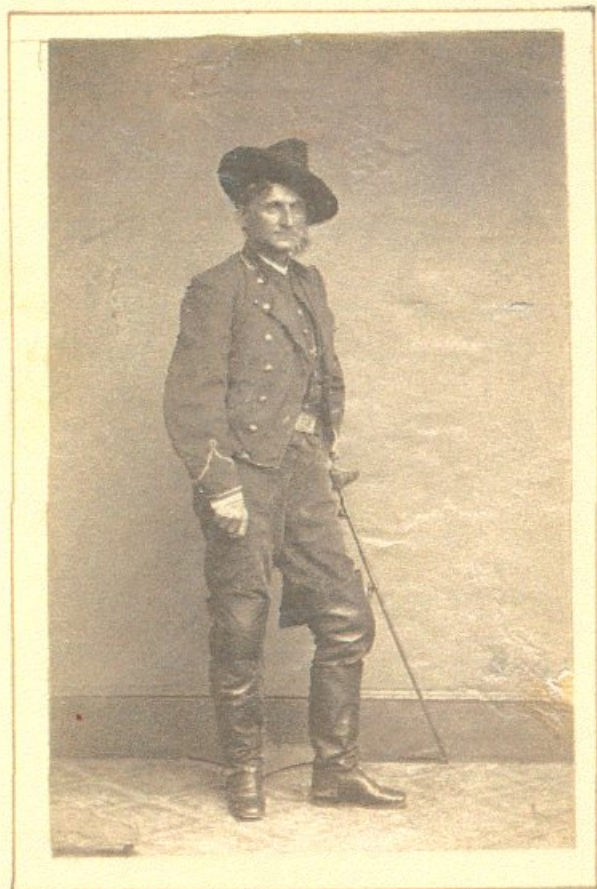


1863



Major General Pleasanton
Chief of Cavalry

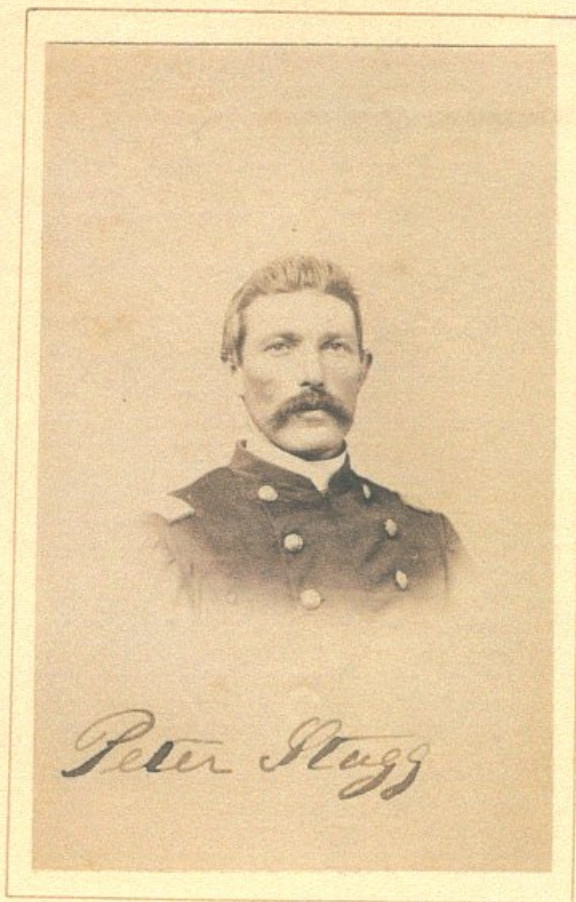
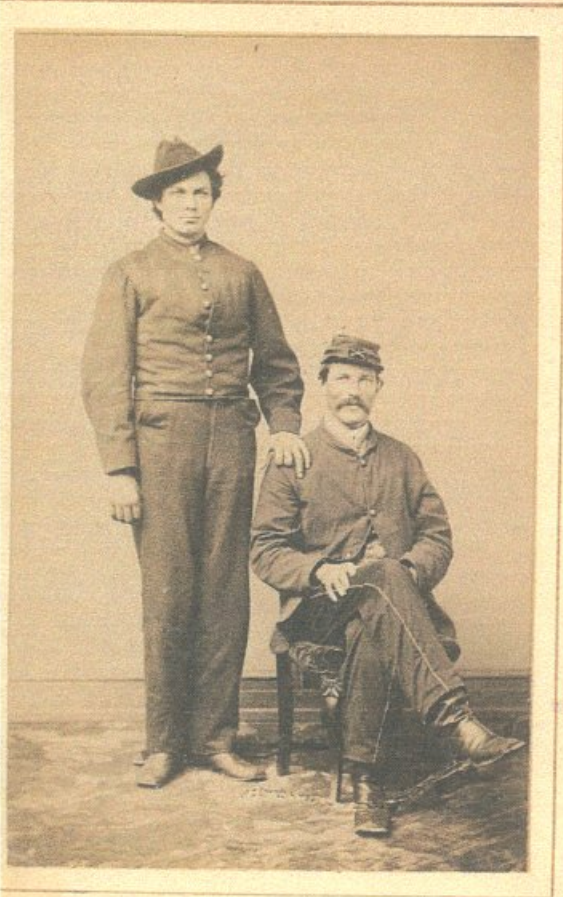
Brigadier General G. A. Curtis.



Major General Judson Kilpatrick

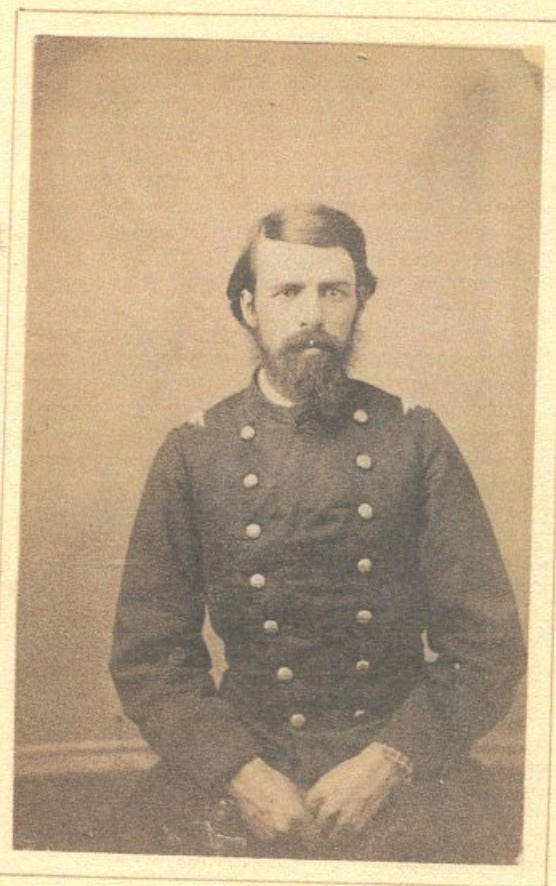
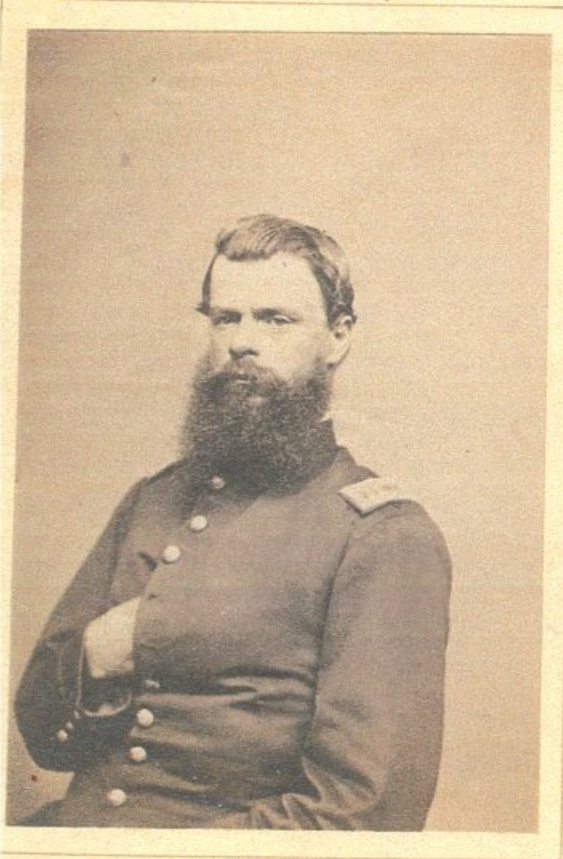
Major S. P. Purdy.

1863



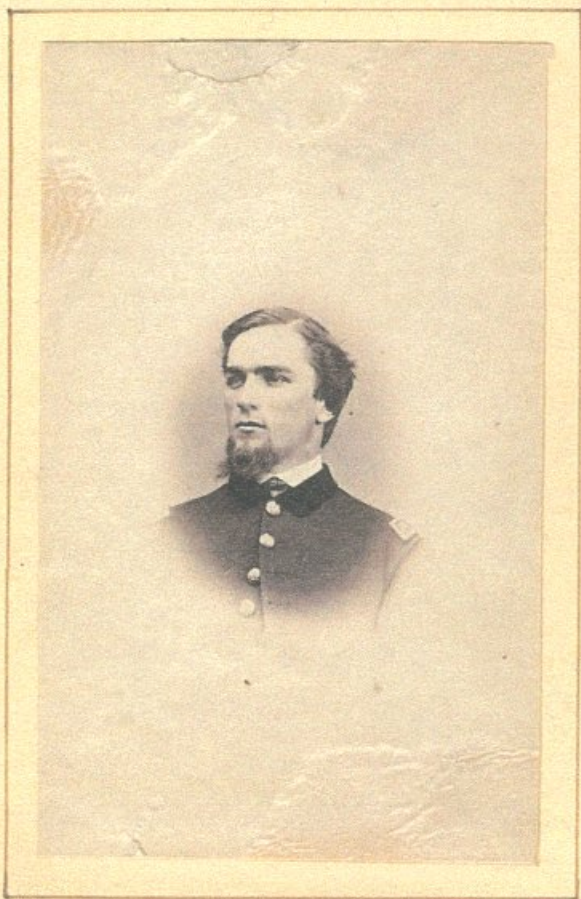
W Maxwell, Col Stagg
1 Mich Cavalry

Col Peter Stagg
Commanding Mich Cavalry Brigade
Oct 1864. to Lee's Surrender.



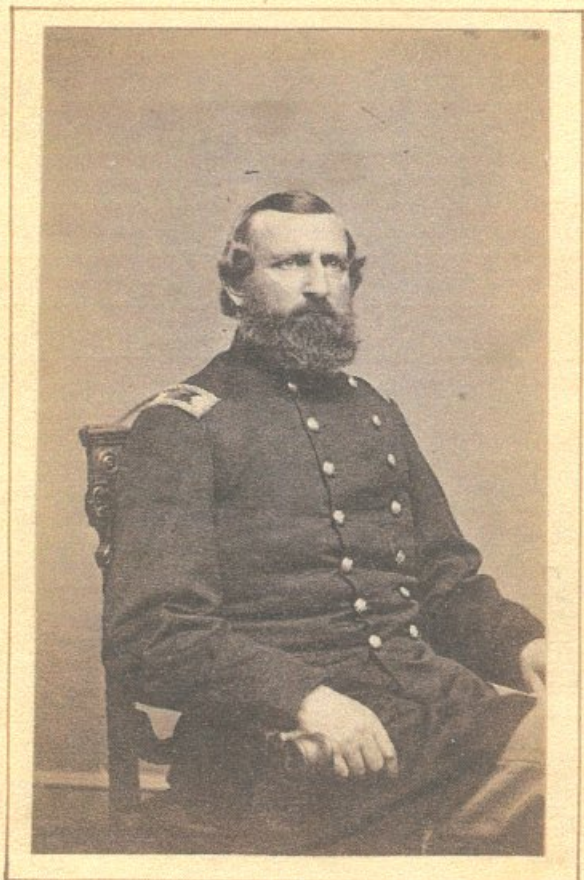
John W J McGoffey
5 Mich Cavalry

Colonel Russell A. Alger
5 Mich Cavalry



Capt. William Brewster.
5th Mich Cavalry. Killed at Cold Harbor.

Colonel Smith H. Hastings.
5th Mich Cavalry.

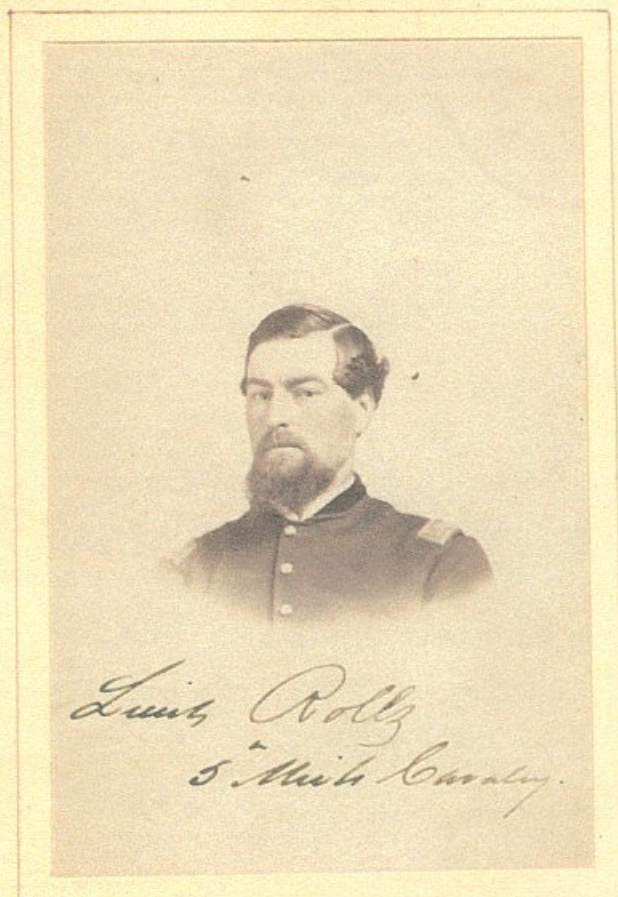


Lieut. Colonel E. Gould
5th Mich Cavalry

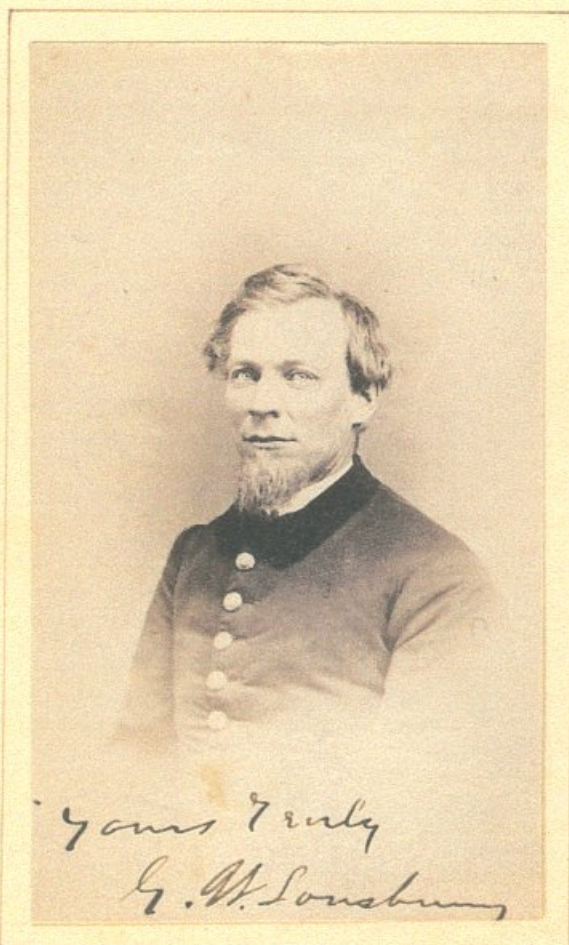
Major Noah H. Terry.
5th Mich Cavalry.



Capt. Geo. W. Dutcher
5th Mich Cavalry.

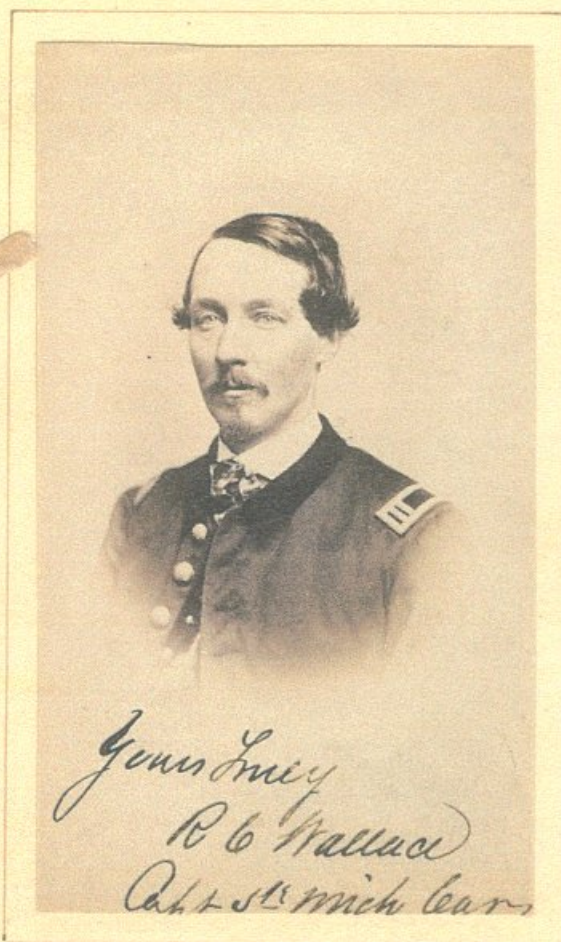


Capt. Wm. H. Roll
5th Mich Cavalry.



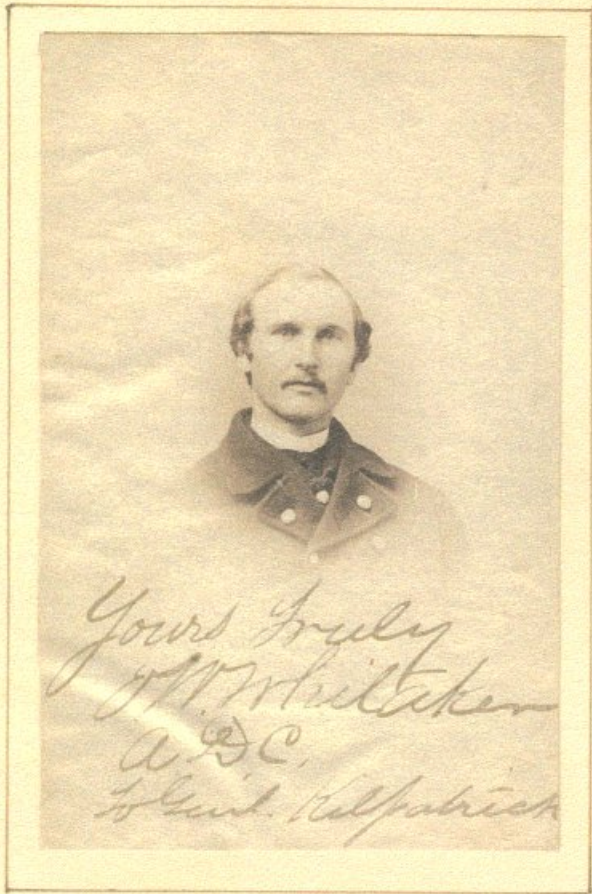
Yours truly
G. W. Lonsbun

Sgt. 5th Mich Cavalry.



John Lacey
R. C. Wallace
Capt. 5th Mich Cavalry.

Aide de Camp.
To Genl. Torbert.



Yours Truly
J. M. Whitaker
A. D. C.
to Genl. Kilpatrick



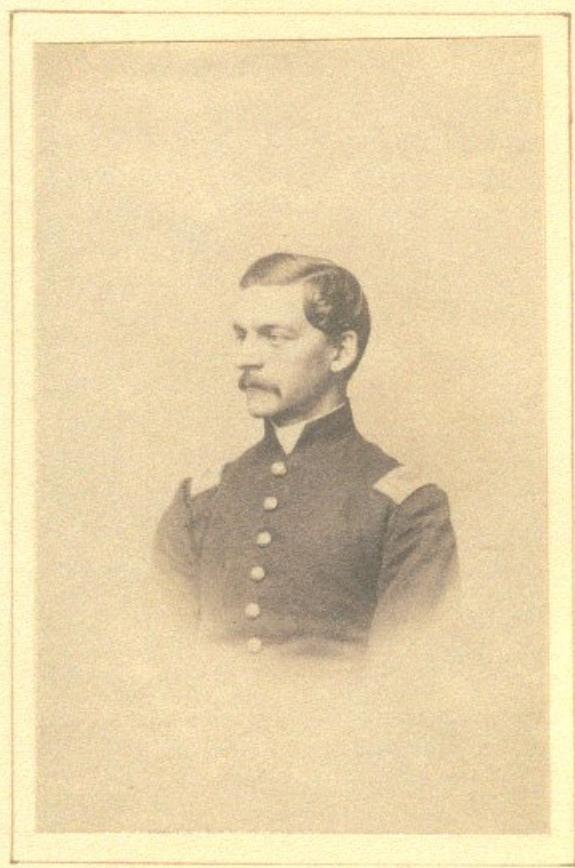
Capt. George Drake.
5th Mich. Cavalry.



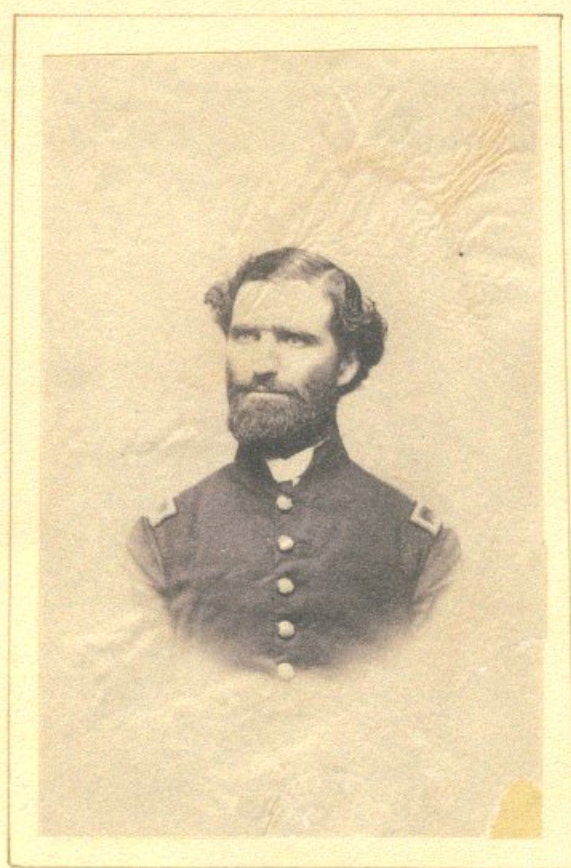
Lieut. Walter Thurston.
5th Mich. Cavalry.



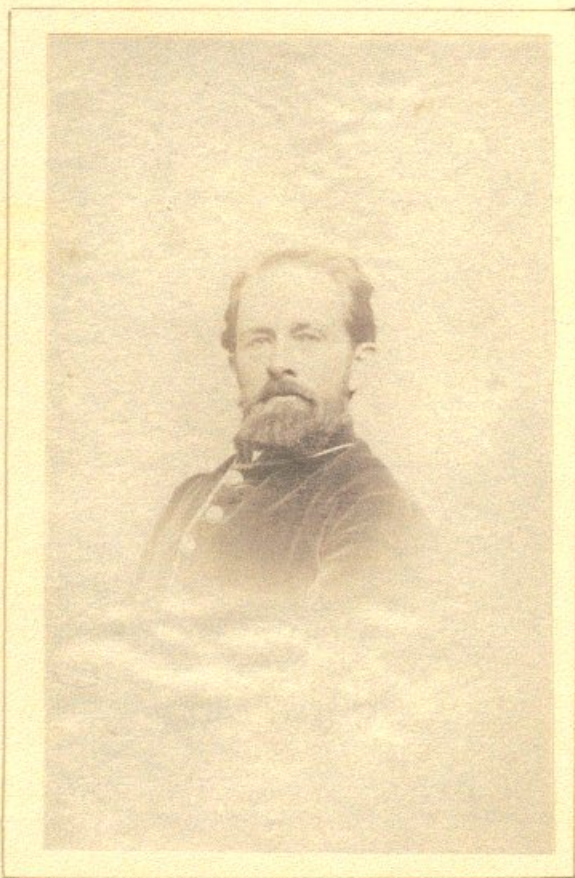
Capt. H. W. Dodge
5th Mich. Cavalry.



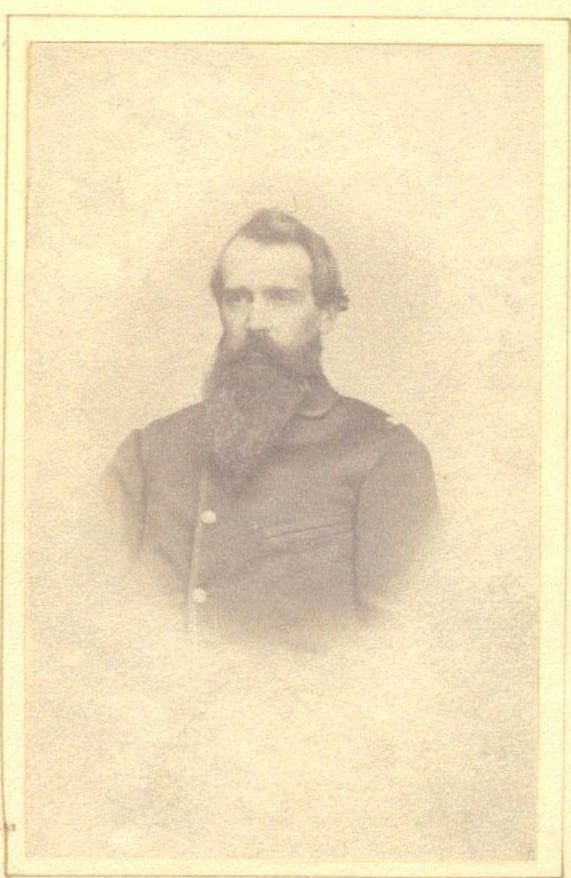
Capt. A. C. Vanderburgh.
5th Mich. Cavalry.



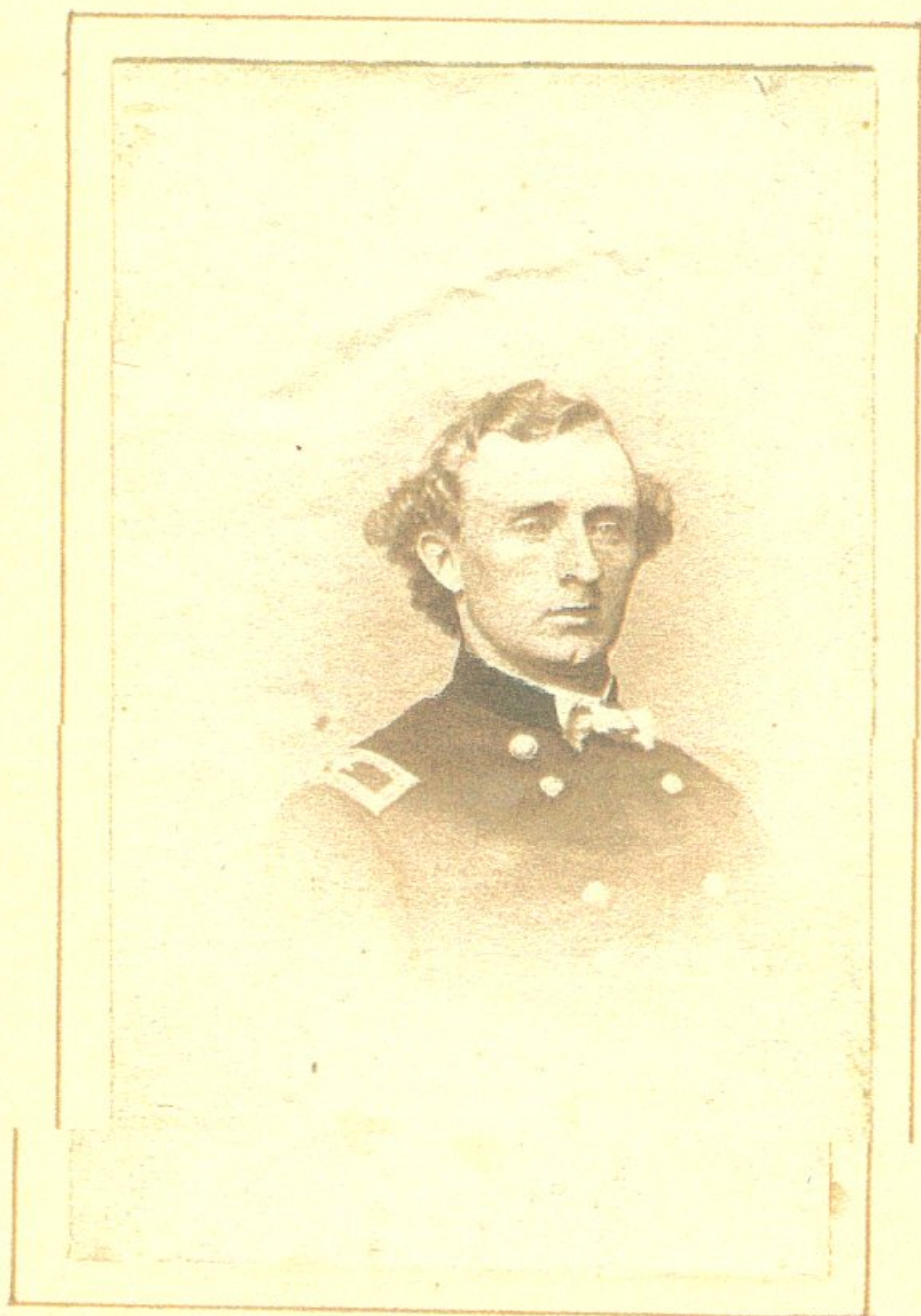
Lieut. William Heritt
5th Mich. Cavalry.



Capt. Robert F. Jackson.
5th Mich. Cavalry.



Capt. David Oliphant. 5th Mich. Cavalry.
Died at Washington D.C. June 4, 1864.



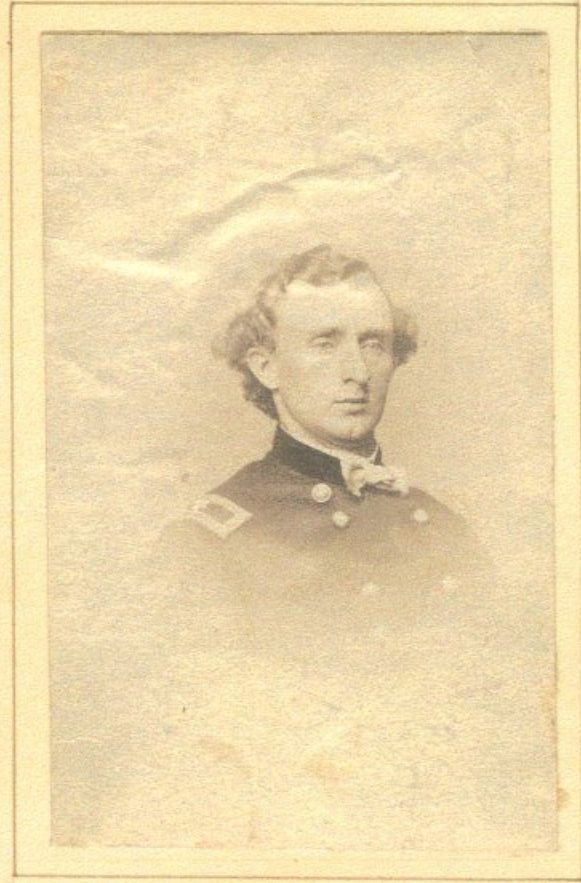
Brigadier Genl G. A. Custer.



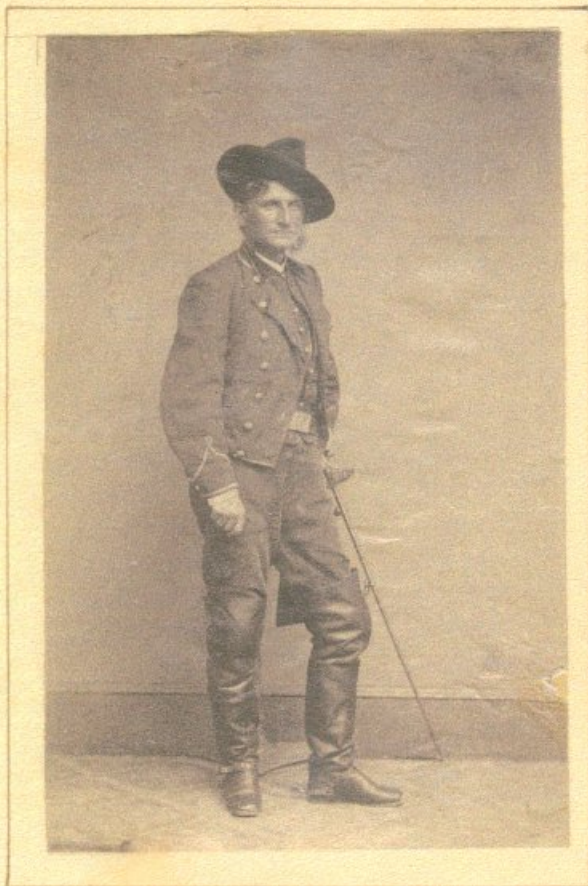
1863



Maj Gen Pleasanton
Chief of Cavalry



Brigadier Gen J. A. Custis



Maj Gen Judson Kilpatrick



Major S. P. Purdy

Special Requisition

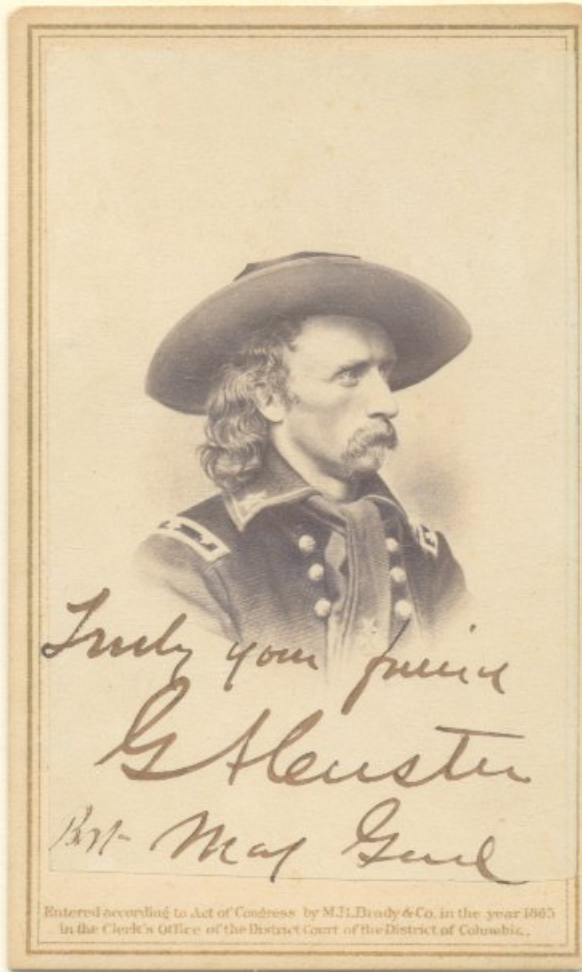
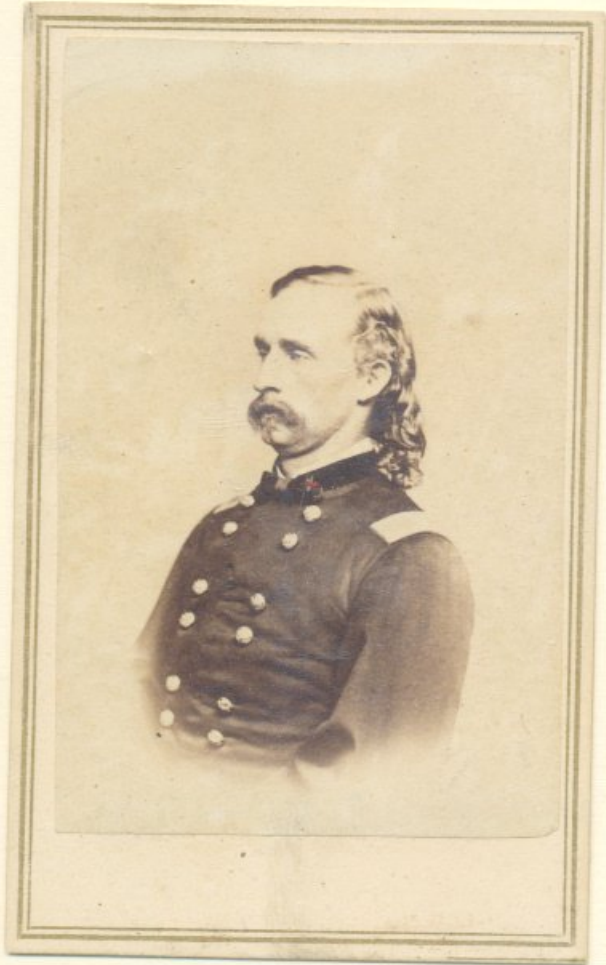
For Subsistence Stores for the use of Officers at Fort Garland C. T. for 365 days, commencing the 1st day of August 1866 and ending the 1st day of September 1867.

Station	No. to be supplied	No. of days	No. of Rations	Rations of Flour (Gals)	Remarks.
Fort Garland C. T.					
Sales to Officers	7	365	4000		Present at the Post.
do.	10	365	6000		Expected at the Post before September 1866 (including Off: families)
No. of Rations needed for use			10,000		
No. of Rations on hand					
No. of Rations to be furnished			10,000		

Examined & Approved.

L. Carson
 Col. 1st N. M. Cav.
 & Brig. Genl. U. S. V.
 Comdy Post

W. A. Parlow
 Captain A. Q. M. and A. C. S.



In camp at Danville Ky
Oct 16, 1862

Oct 27, 1862



J. D. Burns Esq
Kalamazoo
Mich

Oct 16

showed up
men and horses
The first night we encamped on a side
hill with the ground for a bed. It soon
commenced raining and Lieut Griffie and I
managed to get into a farm house and
into a bed. The Colonel did not know we

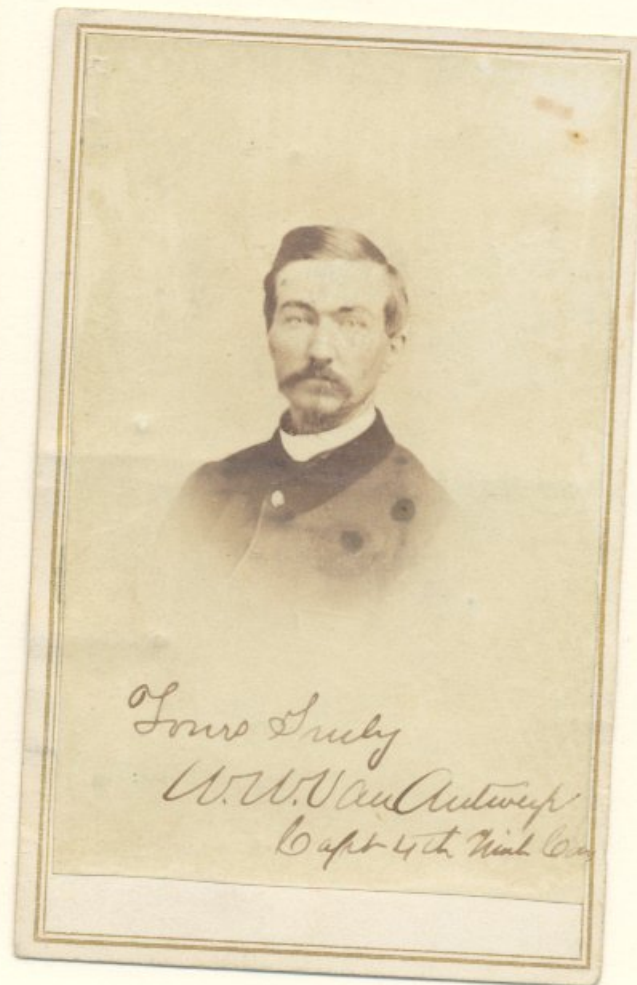
the dear Davidson six companies
left Jeffersonville
without tents
I have nothing
my va-
have
been open
clothes
the first
spring through
all kinds were
greatest body of
into the State



March 7/63
Head Quarters
1st Cavalry Brigade. Dept of the Cumberland
Near Murfreesboro



Genl. Charles C. McCormick
7th Pennsylvania Cavalry.



HEAD QUARTERS. 1st CAVALRY BRIGADE.
DEPT. OF THE CUMBERLAND. Mar. 7, 1863.

This was Genl. Robert H.G. Minty's command consisting of the 4th U.S. Cavalry, 7th Penn., and the 4th Michigan. The sketch was made by Lt. Harvey S. Heywood, who was a topographical engineer on the staff of General Minty.



Topographical Sketch
 OF THE
BATTLEFIELD OF STONE RIVER,
 near Murfreesboro, Tenn.
 From December 30th 1862, to January 3^d 1863,
MAJOR GENERAL W. S. ROSECRANS,
 COMMANDING THE U. S. FORCES,
GENERAL BRAXTON BRAGG,
 COMMANDING FORCES OF THE ENEMY.

Positions
 On Dec. 31st Jan. 2nd
 First Intermediate Last First Final
 0 1/4 1/2 3/4 1 Mile

From
SURVEYS OF CAPT. MICHLER, U.S. ENG.^{RS}
 and

Published Official Reports of the Commanding Generals.

Compiled and Drawn by C. S. Mergell and Paul Kuntze.

Camp about 3 miles the other side
of Murfreesboro Tenn. Jan'y 11, 1863

My dear Davidson

~~My~~ I shall try to write you a letter, but how
I shall succeed I can not tell, as I am far from well,
and would go to bed, had I a decent one to lie down
on. I wrote you short notes on the 28th and

4th letting you know that all was well with me, as
I knew you would be anxious. I will write you

what I saw during the battle week. As to the whole of it,

you, by this time,

get seen the N.

of them for me,

We left

December, some

know. We u

Genl. Brittenden,

boro Pike. The

and the 4th the

leader of the army,

guard and flankers were thrown out, which is done
in this way. Four men are sent on about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile

ahead of the main body, then one company or about
50 men follow them $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile in their rear and about

the same distance in front of the main column. These
are what are called the advance guard. They are to

Jan'y 21, 1863.



J. Davidson Burns Esq

Kalamazoo

Michigan

11
5
19

Head Quarter, 1st Brigade
2^d Cavalry Division

Murfreesboro June 9. 1863
11 1/2 P. M.

My dear Davidson

Your very surprising letter
of the 31st received. I must confess to
a little astonishment at its contents, how you
should have the assurance "to be and go and
do it" and get engaged to be married, before
your elder brother, has nearly taken away
my breath. What has become of your oft

June 17, 1863

Headquarters, 1st Cavalry Brigade.

OFFICE BUSINESS.



June 9
Davidson Burr Esq
Walamazoo
Michigan

keeping. I can be a good bachelor uncle to
bring candy to the children. I begin to
feel somehow as if I was being left out in the
cold. However, if I live to return, Mother
and I can run an institution of our own.
Kindly remember me to Miss Madge, when you

A. Lincoln

HIS LIFE AND TIMES
SOLDIERS LETTERS

HEADQUARTERS
Fourth Michigan Cavalry

Camp at McMinnville Tenn Aug 14. 1863

My dear Davidson

Yours of 29th ult with postscript of the 30th I received several days ago. I have been looking for another from you in answer to one I sent by Porter enclosing \$250. I suppose the money safely reached you.

You will see by the heading above that we have again dropped back into Tennessee. We are now cooperating with Genl Van Blenheim.

is stationed here several times.

flank of our army shall not probably been on a couple in one of them killed.

4th Regular, 4th Division, 1st Br

Turchin was removed from the command about two weeks ago, and Genl Brooks commands the Division. We however are detached from the Division for the present. Genl Stanley still commands the Cavalry and Col Minty the Brigade. I am yet ^{total}agg in spite of the above head

Aug 25. 1863

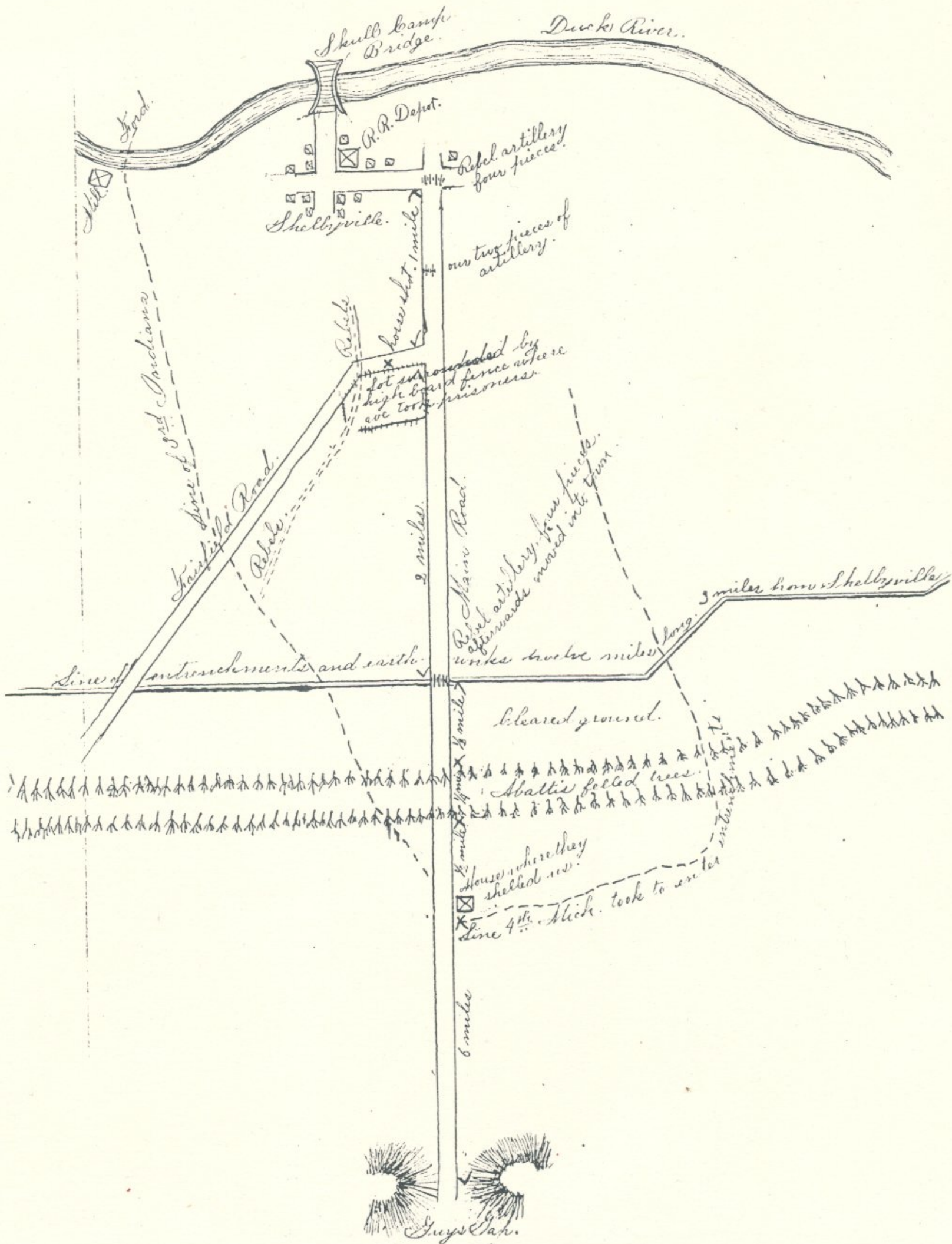
84742

Aug 14

J. Davidson

Kalamazoo
Michigan

Headquarters, Fourth Mich. Cavalry.
 Camp at Mc. Minnville, Tenn.
 Aug 14th 1863.



A. Lincoln -
HIS LIFE AND TIMES
SOLDIERS LETTERS

Head Quarter 1st Brigade 2^d Camp Divⁿ
Maysville Ala 10 miles N.E. of Huntsville
Flint River Bridge Oct 20, 1863

My dear Davidson

Down in this Dixie I shall attempt to write you a few lines. After wandering to and fro, up and down the country, we have settled here for a few days. On 26th Sept and 7th Oct I wrote you a line each day to let you know that all was well with perfectly well physically in a bad way, as in this commanding mood. But on Sept 17th I wrote you the banks of the river had gone down there extreme left of our

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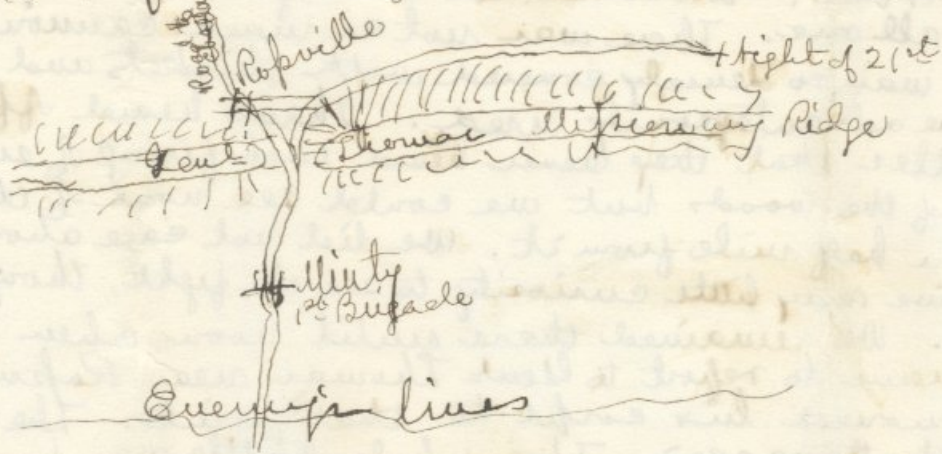


Clinton Wilder Crittenden Thomas McCook
Wood Vanhook Palmer
Granger at
Popville

You probably have seen maps of the county which will explain our position better than I can. We were thus situated on the morning of the 18th when the attack commenced. Wood (the left of Crittenden) was at Gordons Mills

here
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 the
 ...
 we

Ruggold Road as Change had been compelled to move to Thomas' support. We pushed down several miles and soon ran on to the enemy's cavalry. Where we were we were not. All our couriers were cut off by the enemy. They were to the right, left and in front of us. We fought them until dark driving their cavalry a mile, and lay down where we were. During night we sent off couriers in all directions some of whom reached their destination. The Army was again shifting position having been badly used during the day. The enemy had been too strong for us. In the morning of the 21st when we awoke, we found ourselves in a valley in front of Missionary Ridge about a ^{half} mile before the center of our Army. Genl Thomas was posted on the Ridge behind us. In fact we were between the two armies and in a very unpleasant situation, liable to be fired into from both sides. Thus



There was but one way we could get out, through a narrow gap by a road to Ropville. We were ordered by Genl Thomas to wait until the rebels approached and then to fall back. We had not long to wait. Soon they came on driving in our pickets. We fell slowly back and it took them several hours to drive us into the gap. We lost quite many killed & wounded. When we approached the gap we were fired into once by our own infantry by mistake. We got safely through however and were glad to see the gap and Ridge covered by our men. The enemy then made an attempt to carry the gap but were repulsed with great loss. The fighting was terrific for 3/4 of an hour. He had to withdraw and amused himself by throwing shells at our troops on the Ridge. In the meantime we had reached Ropville, where we halted for an hour. It was filled with wounded men, and all the sights of an army engaged. There we sat listening to the fight. We were then ordered to the left back of the Ridge to guard some gaps there, where it was feared the enemy would attempt to cross. On our way several shells which the rebels were throwing at the troops on the hill, were carelessly aimed too high and went clear over the Ridge and burst in our column. We bivouacked that night at the place I have marked, having strong pickets on the Ridge.

At midnight word was sent to us that the whole army was falling back to Chattanooga and we must send one regiment to the gap through which we had passed. It was expected that we would hold the paper as long as we could and then fall back to Chattanooga fighting. We sent the 26th Regt back to the gap and waited until morning. Soon after daylight (22^d) our pickets reported the enemy coming on. We held them at our post as long as possible.

A. Lincoln-

HIS LIFE AND TIMES
SOLDIERS LETTERS



Head-Quarters 1st Brig., 2d Cavalry Division,

Huntsville Ala

January 17. 1864

My dear Davidson

"Here we are again" as the
Merryman says, rushing into the ring, and trans-
forming himself into a wheel or revolver of some
kind. We arrived here on Thursday headed
by a brass band and a Brigadier General. We
left Palaski with few regrets and a very small
command, and have retired into winter quar-
ters in this "quondam" beautiful village. Ever
since we left here we find a change for the
worse. Nearly every house is filled with soldiers
and the place looks dilapidated. The inhab-
itants

Jan 26. 1864 Head-Quarters 1st Brig., 2d Cavalry Division, Ala.



J. Davidson Burns Esq
Kalamazoo
Michigan

Jan 17

Genl
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quarter
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gaber
to

A. Lincoln -
HIS LIFE AND TIMES
SOLDIERS LETTERS

Head-Quarters 1st Brigade, 2nd Cavalry Division,

Department of the Cumberland,

Atlanta Ga

1864.

In the trenches before Atlanta Ga
August 2, 1864

My dear

My dear Davidrow

deed
and
leave
you
clear
share
new
to
w

Yesterd^y. 14th + 24th, I think. You are imp^{ro}ving and may after a while regain your former position. We are soldiering now with a vengeance. Our horses are five miles in the rear and we to-day are doing infantry duty in the dirt. I am sitting on the ground writing on my knee surrounded by the debris of an exceedingly dirty camp. If we ever get clean again it will be a large amount of washing, on which

enclosed
my sign
the taxes
funds as
elf if you
ing a small
ilable cash
\$9. debt
consequence³
se it. I
Ed. May
matters ver
till had
at battle was
afternoon.
for movements
ought one on,
miss out is

Aug 2
Aug 4

Aug 2, 1864



J. Davidrow Burns Esq
Kalamazoo
Michigan

Orders were
which would
Why those orders were

A. Lincoln -
HIS LIFE AND TIMES
SOLDIERS LETTERS

Head-Quarters 1st Brigade, 2nd. Cavalry Division,

Department of the Cumberland,

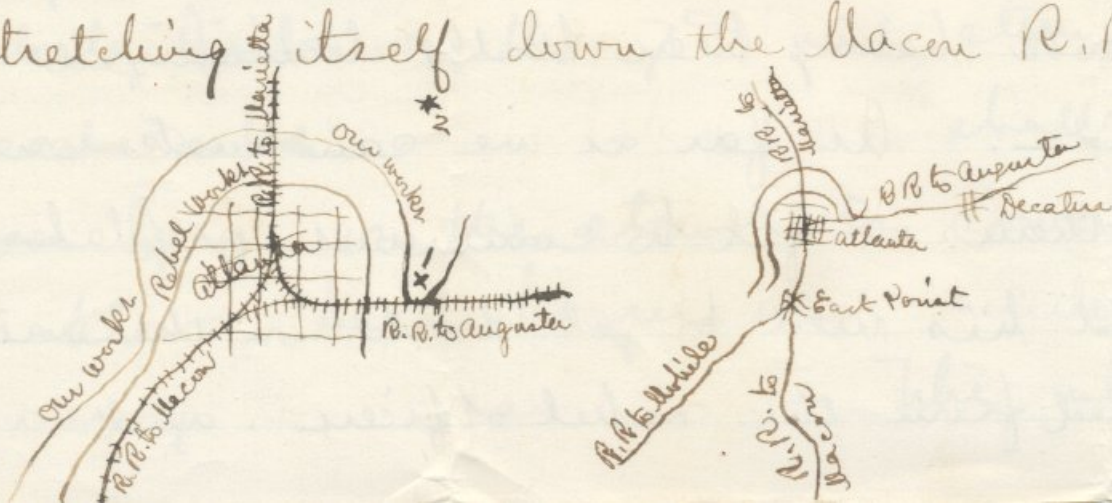
Peach Tree Creek, Ga

August 17 1864.

My dear Davidson

Since mine to you of the 4th inst until the 15th we were lying in the trenches before Atlanta, dismounted and expecting every twelve hours to enter the city. We are not there yet as you will probably be aware when you read the telegrams of this date I shall not + 10

shall enter the
too often have
nearly encircle
in length. Her
extreme length
time. and sa
at some places
at others several miles distant. Our night is
stretching itself down the Bacon R.R. and trying to



A. Lincoln
HIS LIFE AND TIMES

Head-Quarters 1st Brig., 2d Cavalry Division,
Near Sand Town. Kan
August 28 1864.

Sept 16, 1864.

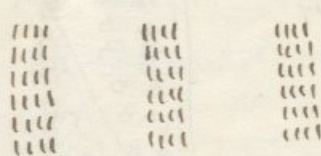


J. Davidson Bates Esq
Kalamazoo
Michigan

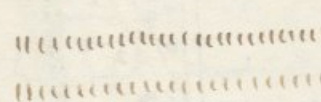
Aug 28

I wrote you a few
from one of these raids

Our Brigade was formed on
the hand side of the road, each
in a column of fours, i.e. four
east, or the whole regiment in a
presenting a front of only four men.
U.S. were on the left the 5th Ohio
and 7th Penn^a on right.
Brigade formed in close column
regimental front, i.e. each
at formed in line the men side
of the road, thus

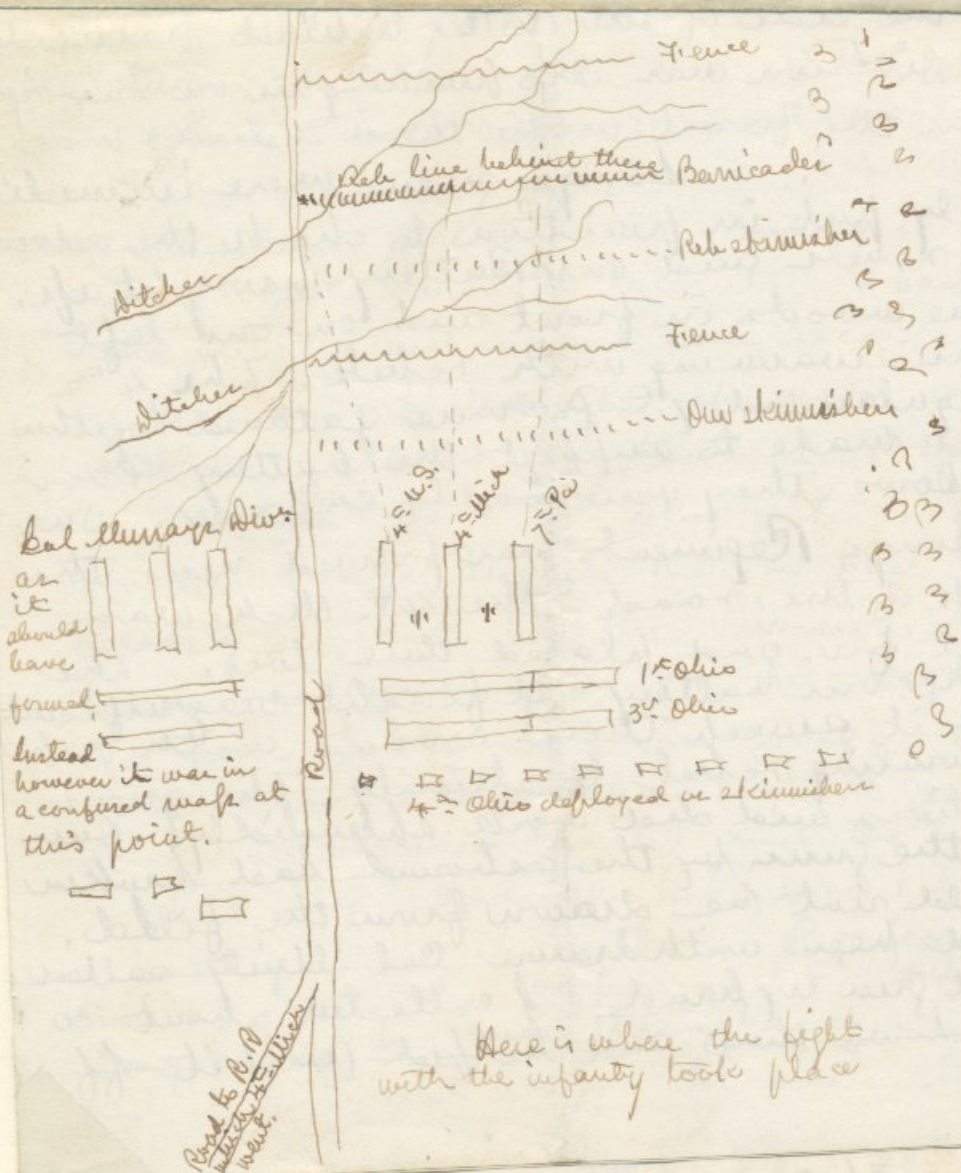


1st Brig formed
each reg^t in column
of four



2nd Brig formed in close
column with regiment
at front. The last re-
giment deployed in skirmish
line.

The last regiment was deployed in rear
of the others so as to cover a large space
of ground and pick up prisoners and tro-
phies. Now see we were to break
through the rebels, smash them and
bring war to sweep the ground and
gather them in. This was very quickly
decided and acted on as we had not
much time to lose. I happened to be near
Genl Kilpatrick before he determined
what to do. Our Brigade was then draw
up in line in front of the 2nd Brigade.
He turned to me and asked "Capt
Can you men charge through and break
those rebels in front of us?" "Yes
Sir, they can" "What would be
the best formation, do you think?"



Road to R. P.
where the fight
was.

SHERMAN'S MARCH TO THE SEA

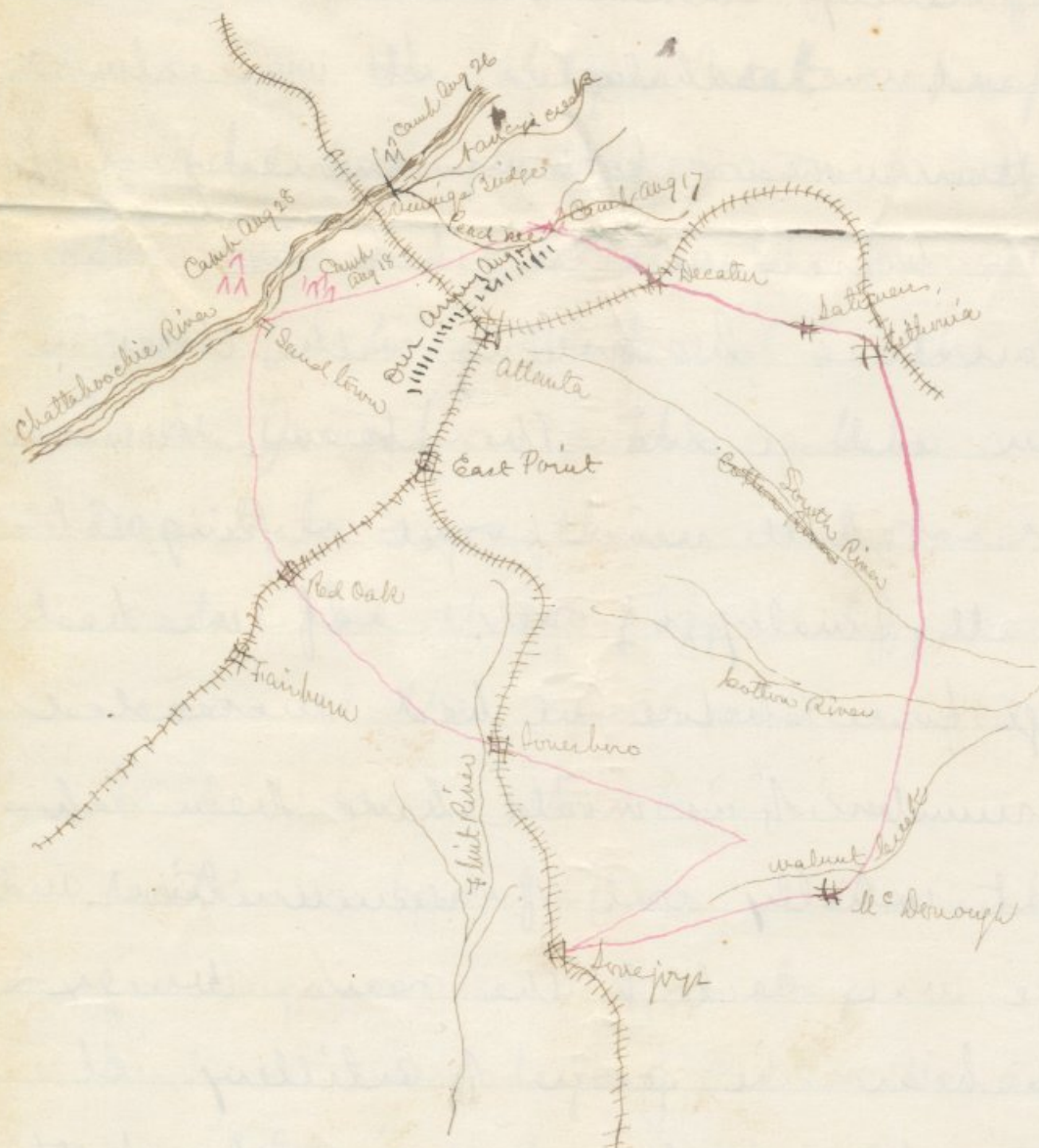
Historic letter written from "Near Sand Town, Georgia," by Major Robert Burns, an officer of the Cavalry of the Army of the Cumberland. Letter is dated August 28, 1864, just five days before the fall of Atlanta on September 2nd. In a twelve page letter Burns gives a vivid description of the events that preceded the fall, illustrated with diagrams of the troop positions and the area.

Cover is postmarked "NASHVILLE, TENN. Sep. 2 '64."

cover the retreat.

As soon as all the column had got into the road and moved about a mile our regiments were withdrawn and followed, ~~thence~~. The rebels did not attempt to pursue much farther. Their infantry could not keep up with us and their cavalry was too thoroughly scattered to be gathered together again. We pushed slowly on to Mc Donough, crossed Walnut Creek and about 2 o'clock in the morning lay down by the side of the road for a few hours rest. How terribly tired we were. They would

tumble he alone
Two or
together
would
behind
posing
times
sometimes
horses
hour at
the halt
for two
had a
drenched
war, I
awoke
in a str
in the
ou. I
dark, an
disagree
o'clock
The heat
in air
lazed to
How never yet have known what fatigue is. We had not slept a wink for the nights of the 17th 18th 19th and until 2 o'clock of the morning of the 21st except what we could snatch riding along. We had not had but three meals and but little time to eat them in. Had fought seven



Red line is our route. Camp marked "Aug 17" is where we started from and returned to.



A. Lincoln

HIS LIFE AND TIMES
SOLDIERS LETTERS

FLIGHT INTO OBLIVION.
THE CAPTURE AND ATTEMPTED ESCAPE
OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Near Macon Ga. May 8 1865.

My dear Davidson.....I suppose you have seen in the papers some account of our doings, if they will allow us a column or two in the same sheet which contains the surrender of Lee & Johnston. On the 22nd and 29th I wrote you a short note telling you of my health and safety. It is doubtful whether you have received them, as they were to travel by an unsafe road to reach you. March 22nd we left Chickasaw the extreme North West corner of Alabama to see what we could do in the smashing line. We were about 10,000 cavalry and consisted of the 1st 2nd & 4th Divisions commanded respectively by Genls McCook, Long & Upton all under Genl Wilson [James H.]. We had the usual luck of a marching column until the 1st of April, starting out starting out of and getting into camp at most unreasonable hours, wading through swamps and bogs you would think unpassable. We had until then met no enemy. On the 1st Millers (1st) Brigade which was some 12 miles in front of us had a severe fight with Forest (Nathan Bedford, Lt. Genl.), capturing three pieces of artillery and about 300 prisoners. We were not engaged that day but marched 46 miles and during the night joined Millers Brigade at Planterville about 20 miles from Selma. There had been skirmishing all along the road and we saw many a dead reb and horses lying in the dust. On the 2nd we started again at 6½ A M. Our Brigade in the advance, followed by Millers and that followed by Upton's Division. A few miles out we ran across a few scouts, but they quickly retired, and we pushed on to Selma. About 6 miles from there we turned from the main Plantersville road to the right, and approached the city by the Summerfield Road. We were looking for a fight. All pack mules, sneaks, cooks & cowards were ordered to the rear and none but effective men allowed in the column. By the road on which we came there was a hill which partially over-looked the city and from that we could see what we had to do. Between a half & three fourths of a mile in front of us was a line of small forts connected by heavy embankments. In front of the latter was a deep ditch half filled with muder water and in front of the ditch was a line of strong palisades or posts about ten feet long driven firmly into the ground as near to each others as they could be placed. Inside of the forts and embankments were Genl Forrest and 7000 men. All these I could myself see from the hill on which we were. There were fully twice as many rebels in sight as there were in our two Brigades (Genl Upton had continued on the Plantersville Road and approached the city in that direction) We had in the Division on the hill about 3500 men. Our skirmishers were immediately pushed forward part way down the hill, which part of the business Genl Long directed me to attend to, so I moved down with them. We had no sooner showed ourselves than the rebel skirmishers opened on us. They were lying a short way in front of the palisades concealed behind weeds & stumps. We made a rush for a fence in front of us where we could be a little under cover, and there for nearly an hour we lay popping away at each other. The bullets would strike into the rails in front of us with a suggestive thug. Pretty soon Col Minty [Robert H.G.] and afterwards Genls Long and Wilson came down. After a short consultation between them it was decided that we must assault and carry the works. It looked like a pretty tough thing to attempt to drive such a number of men from so strong a position but it must be done that night, or we might find it still more difficult in the morning. The main body of our men were lying behind the hill, our skirmishers only in front of it. We went back to where they were dodging the bullets the rebs sent after us. Our command was formed thus or rather it had got into this position when the order to charge was given.

We were to have started at the signal of a gun being fired by Genl Upton, but we had no sooner showed ourselves above the hill than the rebs opened on us with their artillery and it was difficult to distinguish any particular gun in the line. Genl Long gave the order for us to go in, directing that the 4th Michigan should remain where it was to protect one Battery (the Chicago Board of Trade) and the 3rd Ohio should look out for our flank & rear. So the 4th Ohio, 7th Penn and three of Millers Regiment were all that were actually engaged in the charge. We were all dismounted. Just as we started Col Minty directed me to go to the 7th Penn and see that they "left obliqued" and hurried forward so that they might be on a line with the 4th Ohio by the time they struck the works. I did so and went in with them. We gave a cheer and made a rush. The rebels opened on us with artillery and small arms, but could not stop us, Our battery from behind was pitching the shells & shot over our heads, our men cheering, hurrahing, firing & running. I never shouted so. It was a perfect pandemonium. Our men were falling wounded and dead on every side. No one cared; all went forward, we must take the works or we should be awfully cut up. My own sensations were those of perfect recklessness. I expected to be shot, but really did not care. A shell bursting close in front would not even make me wink. On we went, got through or climbed over the palisades, how I don't know, waded through the ditch and were over the embankment among the rebs. As they saw us jumping in among them they fled, the most of them towards the left, our men pursued, driving them from their forts and capturing their artillery. In this charge Genl Long Com'd'g Divis, Col Miller Comd'g 1st Brig, Col Mc Cormick Comd'g 7th Pa., Col Briggs 123rd Illinois were wounded & Col Dobb of 4th Ohio [George W.] killed. So you see the leading officers were not behind the men. Out of 33 officers of our Brigade who went in, 9 were killed and wounded. Shortly after entering the works, I was directed to return to the hill and order up the led horses. I did so passing over the ground on which our poor fellows were lying dying. On arriving at the hill, I ordered forward the horses, and then joined the 4th Regular [U.S. Cavalry] who had just come on the field with Genl Wilson. (Genl W. had before we charged gone back to Genl Upton) The 5th Ohio & 4th Mich were also ordered up to the front, and followed at a little distance the 4th Regulars. We again entered the works and moved over to the right to cut off the retreat of the rebs. Our men had driven them over to the left towards the Plantersville Road and captured everything there, when Genl Upton came in with his Division and struck their flank & rear, driving them pell mell to the right again. We had reached near [one of] forts marked *[see sketch] when a perfect storm of bullets & grape opened on us. Genl Wilson then ordered the 4th Regulars to draw sabre and charge, and directed me to have the 3rd Ohio support them. (The 4th Mich. had not yet come up). I gave Genl W's order to Col. Howland, and then started for the head of the 4th Regular column. We were all then going on the full run. Our artillery by that time was then up near our right and blazing merrily away. The rebel artillery from the fort in front was answering too briskly for safety. The bullets were falling in the road about & in front of us, just as the first drops of a heavy storm knocking up little clouds of dust in the same way. I remember noticing the same thing when we were coming down the hill in the first charge. I had nearly reached the head of the 4th Regular column, being on a very fast horse, and riding a little to one side, when they were driven back in the wildest confusion. They had run on to a deep ditch, over which their horses could neither climb nor leap. From the Fort on the other side the rebs were firing wickedly with all the weapons known to civilized warfare. They (our men) might have by turning a little distance to the right (as we afterwards discovered) have gone around the ditch. As it was around they came on the run. I was nearly knocked off my horse, running full against one of them. For a moment there was a horrible confusion. The 3rd Ohio which was following on the jump was nearly run over. Then Genl Wilson ordered the 5th Ohio & 4th Mich (which had just come up) to dismount and storm the fort on foot. This was done as quickly as possible. I went in with them again, though this time I kept my horse. We approached the fort and made a rush over the ditch and embankment, but the rebels had vamosed excepting a few stragglers, leaving their artillery in our hands. I with two or three others who happened to be mounted, rode into the city firing at and capturing a few rebels who had not taken their departure speedily enough. We then went to the other side of the town which was already in possession of that portion of our men who had turned to the left and Genl Upton's

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Head Quarters 2d Brigade 2d Division C. C.,

MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

Near Macon Ga. May 8 1865.

My dear Davidson

I have been intending for a long while to write you and give an account of our doings in this part of the country, but have heretofore had no opportunity of sending a letter off. In fact I do not know when this will be started, but I will try to have it ready for the first opportunity.

May 27, 1865.



J. Davidson, Esq.

Kalamazoo

Michigan

after some account in a column or two since the surrender.

to you short notes. It is doubtful when they were to travel on.

the extreme North West

corner of Alabama to see what we could do in the swashing line. We were about 10000 Cavalry and consisted of the 1st 2^d & 4th Divisions commanded respectively by Genls Mc Cook, Long & Upton. all under Genl Wilson. We had the usual luck of a marching column until the 1st of April, starting out of and getting into camp at most unreasonable hours, wading through swamps and

sent after us. Our command was formed thus. or rather I had got into this position when the order to charge was given.



We were to have started at the signal of a gun being fired by Genl. Up-ton, but we had no sooner showed ourselves above the hills than the rebels opened on us with their artillery, and it was difficult to distinguish any particular gun in the din. Genl. Long gave the order for us to go in, directing that the 4th Michigan should remain where it was to protect our Battalion (the Chicago Board of Trade) and the 3rd Ohio should look out for our flank + rear. So the 4th Ohio, 7th Penna and three of Miller's Regiments were all that were actually engaged in the charge. We were all dismounted. But as we started Col. Minty directed me to go to the 7th Penna and see that they "left obliqued" and hurried forward so that they might be on a line with the 4th Ohio by the time they struck.

Division. There Hell had broken loose. The darkies were standing in the street with pitchers and pails of whiskey which they were distributing to the men. (at this time it was just dark) Our men, half drunk, were breaking open stores, plundering, robbing, firing buildings, and conducting themselves like devils. They had made a glorious fight, and thought themselves entitled to a full swing. We had captured 2300 prisoners, 26 pieces of artillery in the works and about 70 in the arsenal. Forest himself escaped with about 200 men, and the rest of his command was scattered all over the country. W* told one of our surgeons afterwards that he never had been so whipped. About midnight we got into some sort of a camp. Our quarters were in a house filled with rebel wounded. Their groans however did not prevent our sleeping. Nothing could, we were completely tired out. The men could sleep any where. One instance; while on the skirmish line in the afternoon, with the bullets whistling in all directions I saw one man lying in the corner of the fence, snoring rigorously.

May 9. Must stop for the present. Jeff Davis is said to be trying to cross the Ocmulgee [river] below here, and we are ordered to guard the river for a hundred miles, and catch the illustrious & notorious fugitive. When I get the \$ 100,000 offered by the President for his apprehension I will visit you. I leave this to be forwarded the first opportunity. YOURS affectly. R.B.

*Genl. James H. Wilson.

"Macon Ga. May 18 1865"

My dear Davidson I broke off abruptly in my last on the 9th inst to start after the redoubtable Jeff Davis. I was not one of the fortunate 150 who caught the above named gentleman, but I have the pleasant knowledge that if he hadn't fallen into Pritchard's hands, we should have taken him in out of the cold. We had gone down on the road in front of him to cut him off. However the 4th Michigan caught him, and, at that, we shouted most hustily, and threw up our apologies for hats. I will now post you as to our doings after the taking of Selma. In the report by Col Minty of the engagement there, is the following extract "Maj Burns 4th Mich Cav'y formed and brought forward the 7th Penn. Cav'y to the assault, was among the first to enter the enemy's works, and afterwards took part in the charge made by the 4th U.S. Cav'y, under the direction of the Maj Genl Commanding." "Both of these officers (Maj Green of 7th Pa & myself) have been under my immediate command for nearly three years and have invariably performed their duty with energy and zeal, and have distinguished themselves in battle on many occasions." x x x x x x "These officers have well earned a Brevet and I sincerely trust the Major General Commanding will use his influence to secure for them this mark of distinction. Where all did their duty so well, the man who distinguished himself above his comrades in arms, was brave amongst the brave". Rather laudatory and pleasant. We poor d-ls, you know, are pleased with any straw that will tickle our vanity. We remained at Selma until the 8th April when [we] crossed the Alabama River on pontoon bridges. At midnight of the 5th a party of 900 of us started into the country some 20 miles for the purpose of "gobbling" a regiment of rebs. Johnnies had gone, . We captured a few horses & mules, and returned at midnight of next night. On our way out we had to wade through a swamp two miles long, water above our horses knees, we found it so deep that we could go no farther & were obliged to turn back & take another road. Several times while in it I fell asleep and when the horse would plunge through the mud, over his head I nearly went. On our way back the next evening it rained in torrents, and the streams we had forded the night before were now twelve feet deep. Lieut Culbertson & I in attempting to cross one of them, were blazed away into by our pickets on the opposite bank. They did not know that there were any Yankees outside of them. We were forced to vacate the premises in the speediest possible manner, and from behind trees to shout ourselves known. If we

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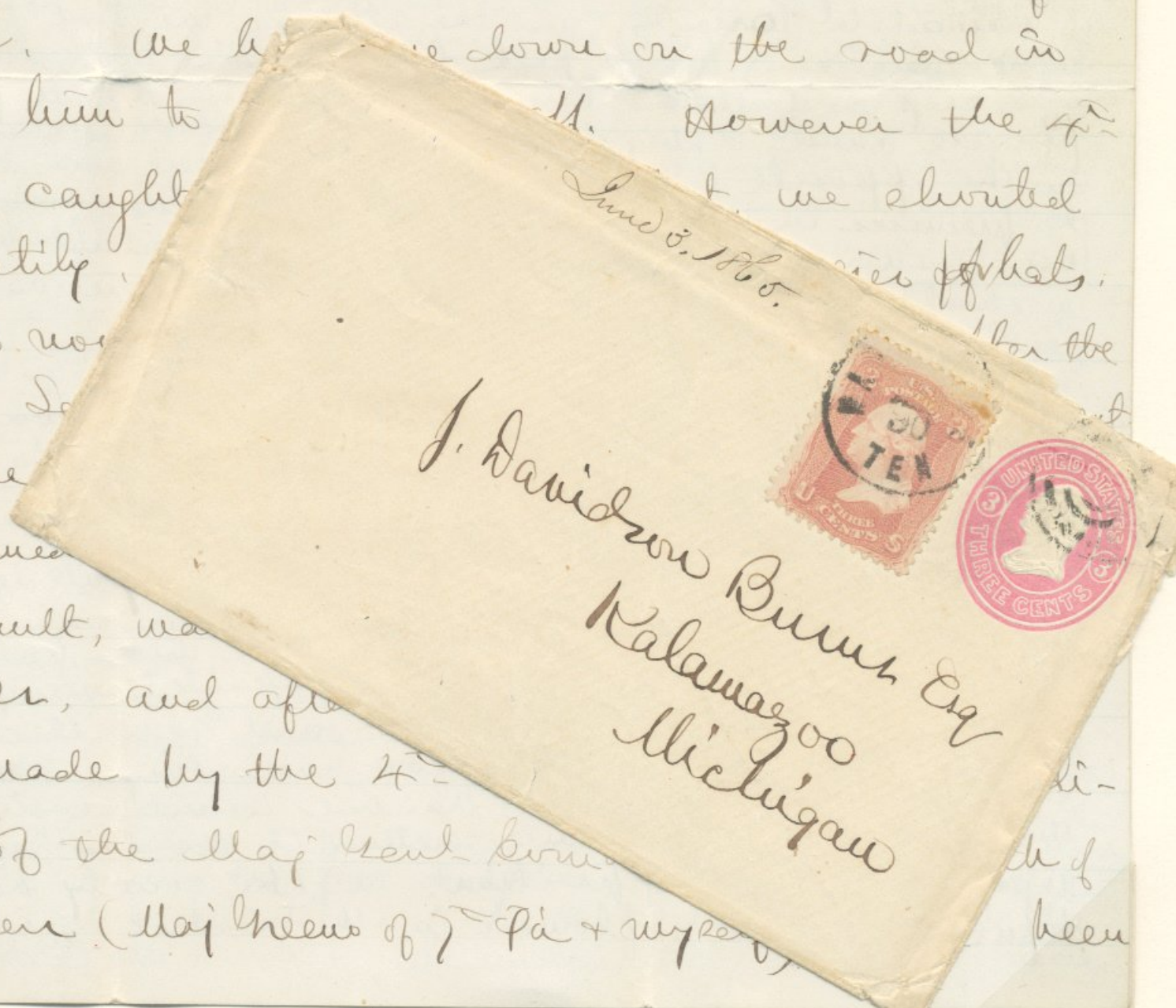
Head-Quarters Second Brigade, Second Division Cavalry,

Macon Ga. May 18 1865

My dear David

I broke off abruptly in my last on the 9th inst to start after the redoubtable Jeff Davis. I was not one of the fortunate 100 who caught the above named gentleman, but I have the pleasant knowledge that if he hadn't fallen into Pritchard's hands, we should have taken him in out of the cold. We lay in ambush on the road in front of him to Michigan caught most lustily.

I will not take of so there, as the being formed to the assault, was my work, and after charge made by the 4th section of the 11th Regt. Cavalry there officers (Maj Green of 7th Pa + myself)



had not been shot (at) we should probably have been drowned as the water was fifteen feet deep, and it was pitch dark. On the 10th we fairly started from our camp on the south side of the Alabama. Marched through mud & swamp until midnight. We were now in the rear guarding the train, and the roads you may imagine were horrible after the passage of thousands of horses and numberless wagons. On the 11th off again early, moved very slowly all day, through some of the most beautiful and horrible country I ever saw. For miles the road would be lined on both sides with hedges of roses, and then we would plunge into impassable swamps. We were in the saddle all night, and revellie had been sounded on the 12th before we dismounted. At 8 A.M again on the move, marched to within six miles of Montgomery. Our advance entered it the day before and took possession without opposition. The country here was beautiful. Roses and flowers in the greatest profusion. Wheat was heading out. Smoke could be seen on all sides from the burning cotton. We were doing a destructive business. One of the greatest sights was to see the manner in which the darkies greeted us. They would rush to the road sides with shining ivories and open countenances. Men women & bare legged children. They would dance and perform all sorts of antics. Nobody could question their joy at seeing us, or could doubt as to their being our friends. Yankees had never been in this country before. On the 15th we passed through Montgomery without stopping. It is not as beautiful a city as I expected to see, but we had not much of an opportunity of viewing its beauties. We destroyed nothing there. On the 15th we marched through Tuskegee the prettiest village I have seen in the south or any where else. It is a perfect boquet of a place. Wealthy planters reside there. No business is carried on. All people do there is live. The yards in front of the houses were swarming with beautiful girls and flowers. We had struck into the centre of refugeedom. It was the first place we had passed through where the people turned out to see us, which made us sit a little more erect in our saddles, and possibly admire the village more. April 16th Genl Upton's Division captured Columbus and on the 17th we passed through being still in the rear. Columbus was nearly destroyed, factories and mills burned. Upton had had a sharp fight the night before, the effects of which were visable in the streets. Unburied rebels were lying where they fell. Now our Division takes the advance and at 6 P.M. on the 17th we started and marched all night. Did not stop until we had reached the Double Bridge over the Flint River, 42 miles, there driving the rebels from, and securing possession of them. After giving our horses a rest we pushed on, and on the afternoon of the 20th our advance, Miller (1st) Brigade, entered Macon. Just before entering the city, a flag of truce made its appearance, and its bearers stated that an armistice had taken place between Genls Sherman and Johns[t]on, and requesting that we should halt the column. Col Minty suspecting some ruse, "couldn't see it" and ordered the truce men out of the way, and entered the city. Our men had been skirmishing and driving the rebs all day, up to the moment of the appearance of the flag, and it did look suspicious. On the 21st we went into camp a couple of miles east of the city, and have remained here since, except during the few days we were out after Mr. J.D. [Jefferson Davis]. Thus ended one of the most successful and pleasant raids of this war. We undoubtedly destroyed more property and munitions of war than any other party. The works, arsenals and foundries of Selma and Columbus were immense. We captured some 8000 prisoners and several hundred pieces of artillery. I presume the figures will appear in reports. I wish you could have been along. It would have been just long enough to rub a little of the civilization out of you, without totally ruining you. You will never have such another opportunity, nor I either, I presume. We are now luxurating in green pears & plums. Have had strawberries for three weeks. I am well, in good spirits, and mulatto colored. Am rapidly growing gray in the region behind the ears. Can account for it in no other way except that my bump of combativeness has been over worked. I do not know when we shall get home. Contradictory rumors float about every day. One moment we

are to be ordered west of the Mississippi and the next are to be mustered out immediately. You may look for me very shortly after you hear of our arrival in Detroit. You wish undoubtedly to hear what I had to do with the capture of Jeff Davis. Very little indeed. On the evening of the 7th the 4th Mich under Pritchard [Benjamin D., Lt. Col.] left here to go to Abbyville and there picket the Ocmulgee River, and capture or kill Jeff Davis if possible. He was reported to be moving that way. On the morning of the 9th we started off on same errand. The 3rd Ohio & 7th Pa were with us. At Hawkinville the evening of the 10th we received word from Pritchard that Davis had crossed the Ocmulgee at Abbeville on the evening of the 8th, that he had got on his trail at 4 P.M. of the 9th and was rapidly pursuing him with 150 men. At 2 A.M. of the 11th 250 men of the 7th Pa started to follow & support Pritchard, and about 300 men of the 3rd Ohio, I being with the latter party started for Albany, Dougherty CO. for the purpose of cutting off Mr. Davis if he should be too fast for Pritchard. We intended to picket the whole length of Flint River, so that the vagabond gentleman would be between two lines. I don't think he could have escaped us. At midnight of the 11th a despatch came from Lt. Col Andress of the 7th Pa informing us that Pritchard and the 4th Mich had caught J.D. on the morning of the 10th at Irwinsville. This courier found us at Gum Creek in Dooley CO. At the news we did shout, and perform salatory exercises "en dichabille". I, for one felt particularly pleased, as it was my own regiment, which had nabbed the erratic individual. There is always a friendly rivalry between regiments of the same Brigade & Division, and each man bets high on his own. My only regret was that I was not with Pritchard. Had I had the slightest idea that he would have been successful, I would have ridden with him to the end of Florida, but we have been on so many unsuccessful scouts and excursions, that no one thinks of volunteering for such a ride. When Pritchard and the others started out they did not in the least suppose they would be very successful. You undoubtedly have read the full account of his capture, his vain endeavor to escape in his wife's dress, as the "poor old mother" of Mrs. D. So I will not rehearse the particulars. At 5:30 A.M. on the 12th I started with 3 or 4 men from Gum Creek to see if I could not catch Pritchard before he got to Macon. I reached Hawkinsville, 36 miles, at 2 P.M., and Pritchard had passed through the night before, so I gave up all hopes however I determined to go on to Macon. At 5:30 the next day I started again and reached Macon 44 miles, at 2:30 and caught up with the 4th Mich just before the regiment reached the city. I there had an opportunity of seeing Mr. Davis, his family, and the reception given him by his friends. No one gave him an encouraging word, and but one man appeared to sympathize with him. I really pitied him, traitor as he is. Early in the morning of the 12th I saw a sight never before witnessed by me at the south nor anywhere else. I saw a negro chased by bloodhounds and men. I of course did not see the negro but the pursuers went on the run by us, on his tracks. I did not know until they had passed what was going on, or I should certainly have shot some of them. I never had such a feeling of horror and loathing come over me, as I did when I knew what they were after. I have seen a great many men killed in battle, but was not at all affected in comparison. I am becoming a good deal of an abolisionist. If our late trouble is settled without the total and immediate abolition of slavery, we will make a great mistake. People who haven't been here, know nothing about it. On the 14th we received a mail, the first and only one we have had since March 21st. In it were yours of April 9th and two from Detroit. That was the longest time we had ever been without a mail. We expect to start homeward on the 22nd inst. Our regiment has orders to be ready to move Northward at that time. We expect to march through Nashville, and it will probably be in six weeks or two months before we see Detroit. The march is going to be a long and fatiguing one, but we will be cheered by the hopes of being soon home. I have stretched this out long enough. Give my love to Mother and Madge.

Your affectionate brother, Robert"

A. Lincoln—
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The Calvert Lith. Co. Detroit.



EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

[1877]

Detroit, Oct. 5 1877

Dear Sir:

The inclosed slip will explain to you the object of this letter.

Reagan, the rebel Postmaster General, has denounced ^{as} untrue (in a letter published by all the Southern papers) the statement that Jeff. Davis attempted to escape disguised as a woman; he



C. K. BACKUS,

CARE OF THE TRIBUNE,

Detroit, Mich.

[1877]

JEFF. DAVIS.

His Disguise at the Time of His Capture.

A New Letter Upon an Old Subject.

The recent article of Gen. James H. Wilson upon the capture of Jeff. Davis, describing the stopping of his attempted flight in feminine disguise, has called out a long and bitter letter of denial from John H. Reagan, of Texas, the Postmaster General of the Davis Cabinet, in which he charges Gen. Wilson with revamping exploded slanders, denies that Davis attempted to escape in disguise, and says that all the foundation for the story is the fact that Mrs. Davis threw a waterproof over her husband's shoulders just before he emerged from the tent, and that as he stepped forth he was captured.

This attempt of Mr. Reagan to dispute one of the most thoroughly established facts in the history of the rebellion is bold, but it cannot overbear the burden of concurrent testimony to the fact he denies. From Mr. Julian G. Dickinson, of this city, in whose hands we have placed the Reagan article, we have received this letter, which can be fully corroborated by statements from other participants in the Davis capture:

To the Editor of The Detroit Tribune:
I have read John H. Reagan's letter to Gov. Porter in the publication you exhibited to me. It contains severe criticisms upon published statements of Gen. James H. Wilson, concerning the flight, capture and disguise of Jefferson Davis. I remember Mr. Reagan, who was captured with Davis. I had the honor of being with Gen. Pritchard, as adjutant of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, at the capture, and personally took part in the arrest of Davis while he was attempting to escape *disguised in female attire*.

There has never been any doubt or denial from any authentic source, expressed or asserted, to my knowledge, respecting the disguise and attempted escape of Mr. Davis, until Mr. Reagan's letter appeared, and Mr. Reagan does not speak regarding the disguise upon his own knowledge. The facts were well-known and often repeated in our camp to interested inquirers, by those having personal knowledge of them.

The first report of the capture was made to Major Robert Burns, Assistant Adjutant General of Gen. R. H. G. Minty's staff. I drew the report immediately after our return to Macon for Capt. John C. Hathaway, commanding the regiment, while Col. Pritchard was absent in charge of the prisoners on the way to Washington. I made a full written statement of the facts for Gen. Wilson, at the request of Major Van Antwerp, his A. D. C., and another statement to Gen. John Robertson, Adjutant General of Michigan. The facts are beyond dispute respecting the female disguise; I know all about it, because I saw it, and, assisted by corporal Munger and others present, *arrested Jefferson Davis when he was in such female disguise*. Mr. Reagan did not then see him, but there were several Confederate officers present who did see the arrest, and made no effort to aid their chief.

The facts concerning the capture and the disguise are well remembered by those present, many of whom are now living in this State. The part I took in the immediate capture of Jefferson Davis I shall not soon forget. I think we acted with magnanimity and care toward the fallen chief of the Confederacy; he could have been detained at the spot where arrested for the gaze of all his officers, family and escort, but he was permitted to retire to his tent and disrobe from

Andrew Bee formerly of L. Company
4th Michigan Cavalry states as follows
October 19th 1877

On the morning of May 10th 1865. I
was one of the fourteen ~~men~~ ^{under Lieut Dickinson} men, who
were dismounted by order of Lieut Col Prit-
chard and directed to enter and guard the
camp in which Jefferson Davis and party
were. I was the first
at Andrew Bee

Andrew Bee to Colonel Burns:

October 19, 1877.

On the morning of May 10, 1865, I was one of the fourteen men under Lieutenant J. G. Dickinson, who were dismounted by order of Lieutenant Colonel Pritchard, and directed to enter and guard the camp, in which Jefferson Davis and party were supposed to be. I was the first man who entered it, and immediately went to the first of three tents standing on the right-hand side of the road, and raised the flap to enter it. Mrs. Davis, from the inside of the tent, requested me to go back, "as there were ladies in there who were not dressed." This I could see for myself, she being in her night-gown, barefooted, and bareheaded. I stepped back to the outside, and waited there a few minutes. Very soon two persons, who looked like women, but who really were Jefferson Davis and his sister-in-law (Miss Howell), appeared from the tent, Miss Howell carrying a tin pail. In the meantime, the firing between the First Wisconsin and Fourth Michigan could be heard, and the bullets were flying over the camp. Lieutenant Dickinson was walking up and down in front of the three tents, very much excited, with a white blanket over his arm, listening to the firing. Just as Miss Howell and Mr. Davis appeared, he was approaching the first tent, from which they came, and she said to him: "Please, lieutenant, let me and my grandmother go to the brook to get ourselves washed." Dickinson immediately turned to me and said: "Never mind them women folks, Andrew Bee; come here and guard them officers," referring to some rebel officers, among whom were Private Secretary Johnson (he doubtless meant Harrison), and General Reagan, who had just come out of the second tent. Just then a white servant girl came out of the first tent, Mrs. Davis remaining in to dress or attend the children, of whom there were three.

The three "women" (Mr. Davis, Miss Howell, and the servant girl) then started for the brook, Mr. Davis stooping over as a very old woman would, so that his head was not on a level with Miss Howell's, but was lower. Mr. Davis had on a black morning gown, belted at the waist, and reaching to his ankles, a shawl over his head, beard, and shoulders, and a black cloth under the shawl covering his forehead. They had got about six or eight

rods from the tent when I, who had been watching them all the time, saw that the old woman had on boots. I at once said to Dickinson: "See! That is Jeff. himself! That is no woman! That is old Jeff. Davis!" and started on the run after them. As I got up to them, I exclaimed: "Halt! Damn you, you can't get any further this time!" Mrs. Davis, at that moment, came running out of the tent, and when she reached Mr. Davis, she put her arms around his neck, and said: "Guard! Do not kill him!" At the same instant Corporal Munger, of company C, mounted, came from another direction, and headed Davis. I said to him: "Never mind, Munger, I will take care of that old gentleman myself." Lynch and Bullard were quite near at the time. Munger was the second man who saw and recognized Davis. Next to Munger was Lynch, who had been foraging around near the second tent and who had already secured Mr. Davis' horse with the pistol holsters filled with gold coin. The only portion of the face of Mr. Davis which could be seen when he was disguised was the eyes and the nose, he covering the moustache mouth and beard with the shawl held close in one hand. After Mr. Davis was halted he did not attempt any farther disguise but soon returned to his tent - (signed) Andrew Bee.

The above statement was made by Andrew Bee in our presence on the evening of October 19th 1877 and having been carefully read over to him was declared by him to be true, and as such true statement was signed by him. (signed) Robert Burns
and Annie H.T. Burns.

A. Lincoln
 HIS LIFE AND TIMES
 SOLDIERS LETTERS



L. PRANGE & CO., Boston,
 Mass. Copyright by act
 of Congress 1865.

Schoolcraft Oct 29/77

Dear Sir

Yours of the 20th
asking for a statement of my
participation in the capture
of Davis is at hand I have
had a great many calls for
a statement from almost
every State in the union
I just received one from
the Tribune Office last week
I thought I would not say
any thing about it - it there
has been a great deal said

"SCHOOLCRAFT, October 29, 1877.

"DEAR SIR:—Yours of the 20th, asking for a statement of my participation in the capture of Davis, is at hand. I have had a great many calls for a statement from almost every State in the Union. I just received one from the *Tribune* office last week. I thought I would not say anything about it. There has been a great deal said by different ones regarding the capture of Davis. They all seem to differ more or less. If I should make a statement, it would not correspond with all.

"Colonel Pritchard's statement is as near right as any I have seen as regards Davis' disguise. Davis had on a lady's water-proof cloak or dress, and a red and black, or black and white, shawl thrown over his head and shoulders, over a suit of gray clothes, and a pair of cavalry boots. I do not know if Dickinson ordered Bee to let the women pass or not, only what I heard the morning of the capture. I believe Bee was on guard at the tent. I did not see Dickinson until after Davis was taken back to the tent, and had taken off his disguise. Dickinson might have halted Davis, but not in my hearing. He certainly did not stop. He was about four rods from the tent when I first saw him. Bullard and I were changing horses, as we used

to do sometimes when we found better ones. Bullard had just thrown his saddle on his horse, I was just buckling my girth, when I saw the three women, as I supposed them to be, which afterward proved to be Davis, Mrs. Davis, and Miss Howell. I said to Bullard, 'Those women ought not to be allowed to go out of camp; you go and stop them.' Bullard said: 'You go; you have your saddle on.' I mounted my horse, rode around in front of the party, and said to them: 'Where are you going?' Mrs. Davis said: 'With my old mother after some water.' Mrs. Davis had a pail on her arm. I said: 'What is she doing with those boots on?' When I saw his boots, I cocked my gun and laid it across my saddle. Mrs. Davis put her hand over Mr. Davis' face, and said: 'Don't shoot! You may not admire Mr. Davis' principles, but he is a reverend man.' That is all that was said there. As soon as Bullard buckled his saddle, he rode up to where we were. He heard the most of this conversation. We went back to the tent with them. There Davis took off his disguise, and said he thought our government more magnanimous than to be chasing up women and children. This is as near right as I could state it at this time.

"Yours,
 "GEORGE MUNGER."

George Munger

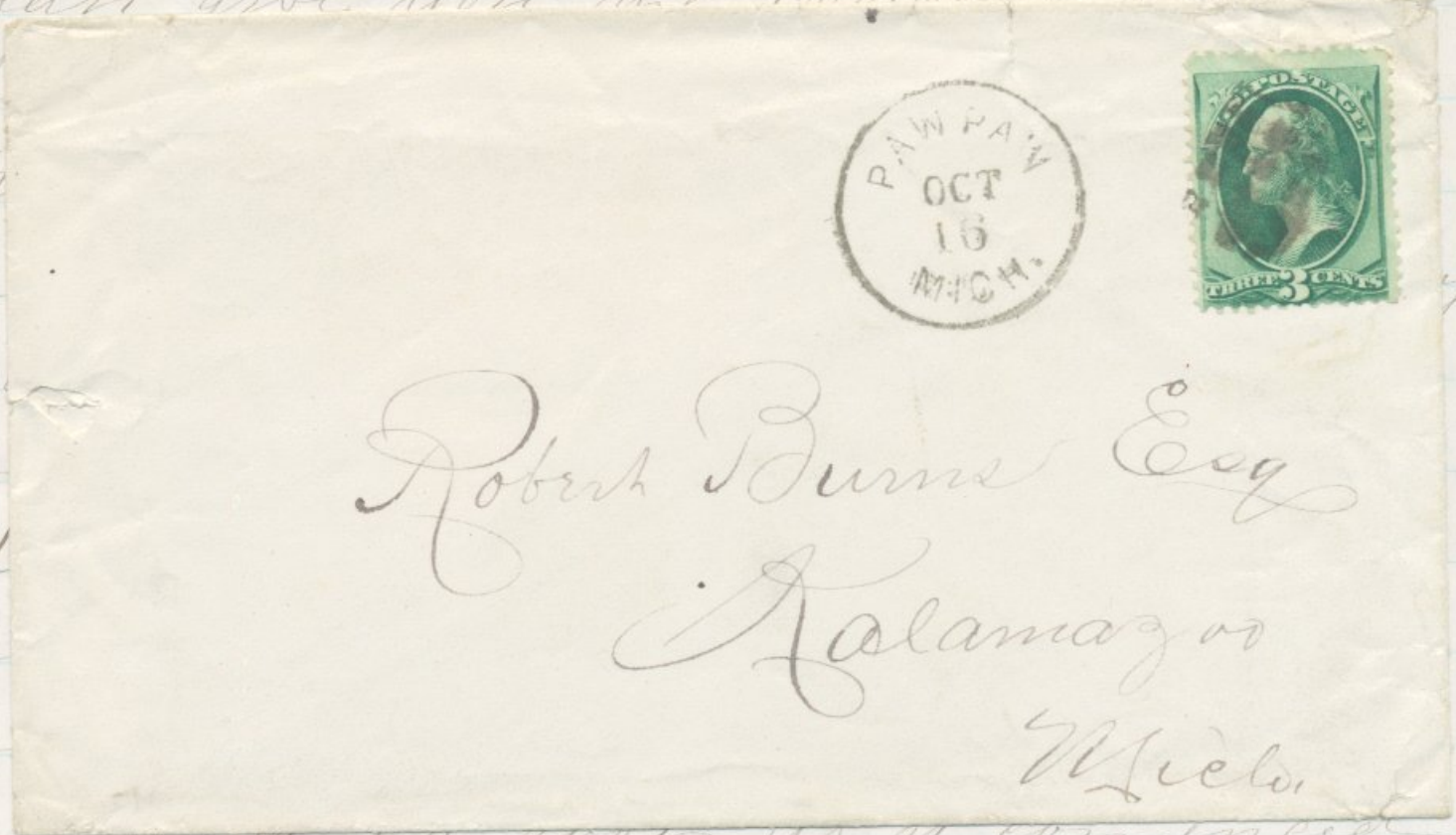


Paw Paw Oct ¹⁵/₁₁ /75

Mr Burns,

Dear Sir, Your letter of Sep 28th came to hand in due time but I have neglected to answer until now. You wanted a full statement of the capture of Jeff Davis as I remember it to be it has been some time since the capture but I will give you as full an account of the matter as I can. I don't know that I can give you the compensation of

Davis of you to and on 10th /65 a few a halted dismor arons for day and as soon as it commenced to get light the dismounted men charged



Robert Burns Esq
Kalamazoo
Mich.

HOW THEY CAUGHT JEFF.

GEN. B. D. PRITCHARD'S ACCOUNT OF THE CAPTURE AND DISGUISE.

Davis Did Have Women's Clothes On — Some Conversations Never Before Printed — A Complete Refutation of Certain False Statements.

To The Editors of The Journal.

In response to your requests I avail myself of the courtesy extended, granting me space in your columns to place before your readers and the public a brief summary of the leading facts and incidents connected with the capture of Jefferson Davis and party, as by so doing I shall be able to reply in a general way to the scores of letters addressed to me from all parts of the country making various inquiries relating to the peculiar circumstances of this capture, and correct in part, at least, the many erroneous statements put into circulation by parties who had no actual knowledge of the things they attempted to describe; also to meet and refute, I trust, so far as the facts in the case and historic truth may require, the persistent and maliciously false statements of those who seemingly have only one object in view, and that the relieving of Mr. Davis from that odium and disgrace which may attach from the fact that he ignominiously sought personal safety and escape through a disguise as a woman.

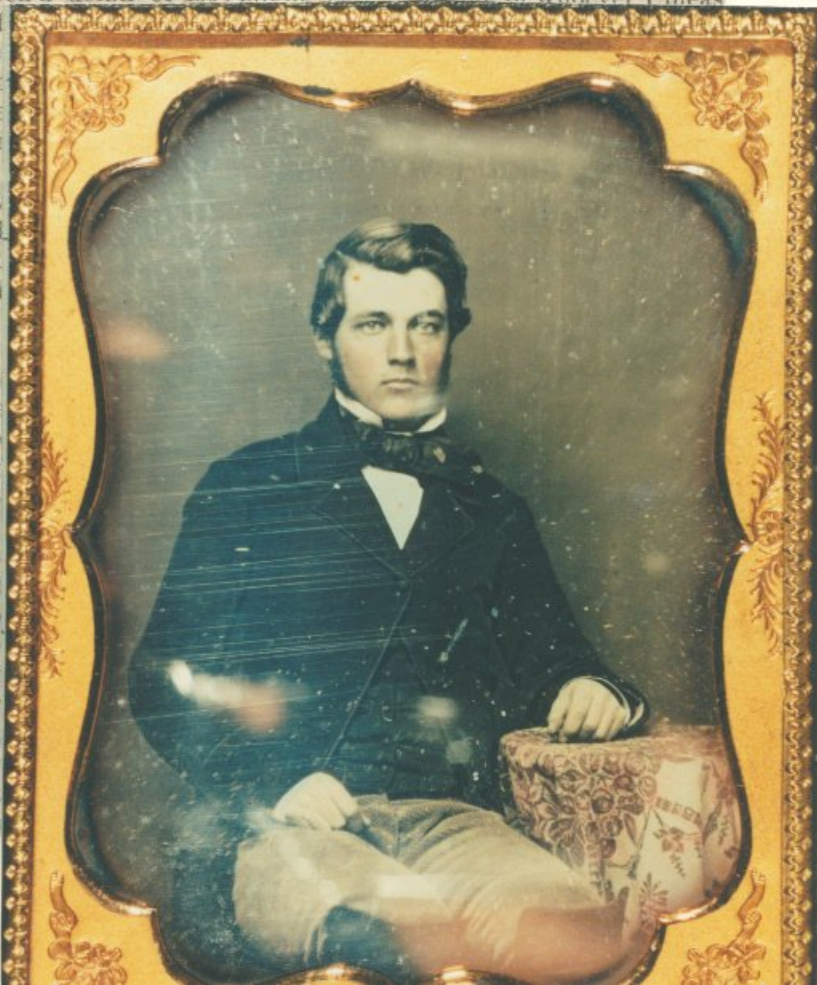
But before proceeding further I deem it but a simple act of justice to myself to say that I do not thus appear in a newspaper article for the further discussion of this subject as a matter of personal choice, but only when to remain silent longer would seem on my part an inexcusable disregard of duty, to the great number of our people, both north and south, who still evince, by their earnest inquiry, a deep and continued interest in knowing the truth connected with this closing event of the rebellion.

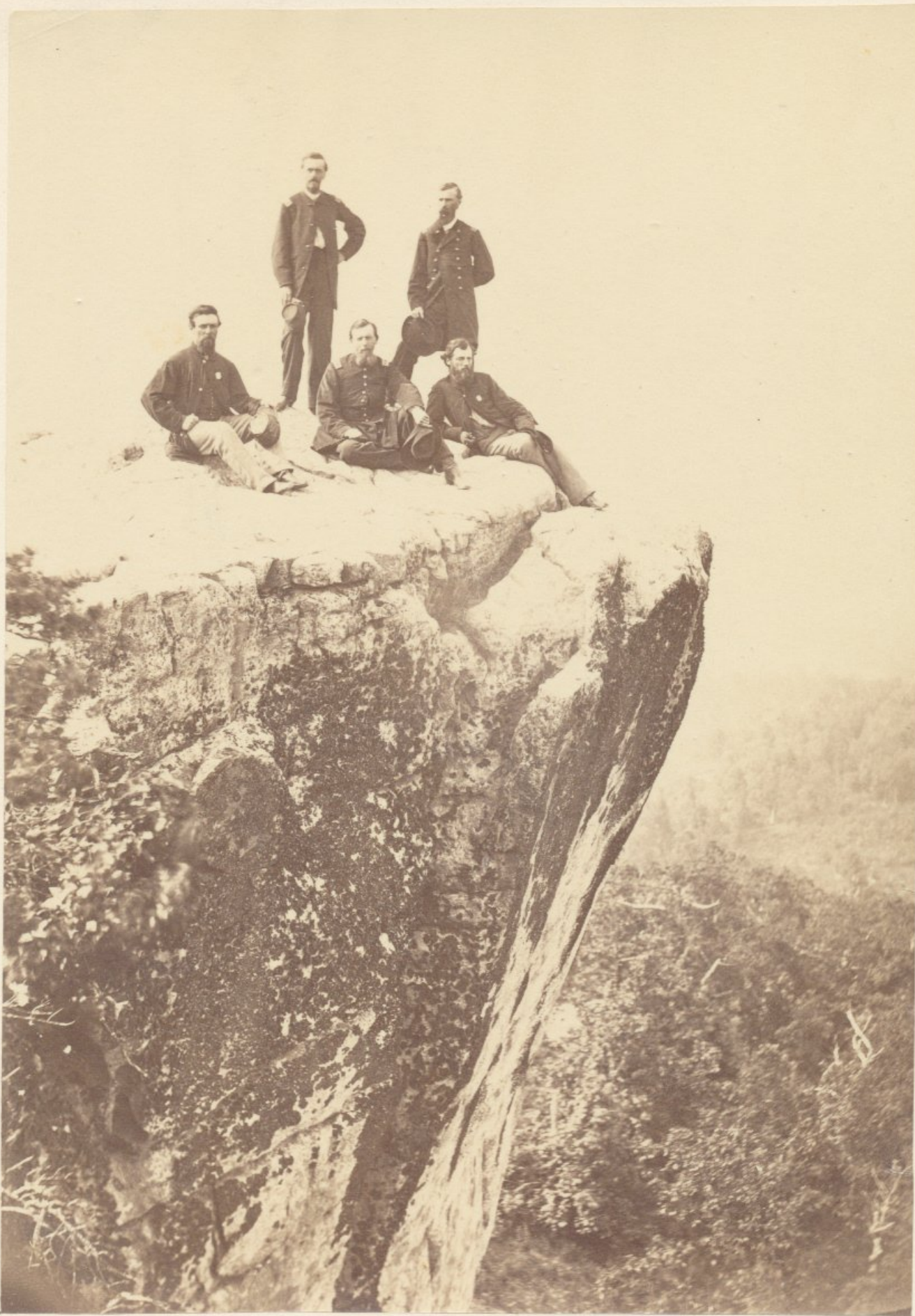
It is now nearly thirteen years since my official report of the Davis capture, with accompanying affidavits and statements, was filed in the office of the secretary of war, and I have earnestly desired that it should be all that I might be called upon to say in the matter, and have persistently refrained from entering into any discussion of the subject through the press, often at the cost of greatly disappointing, if not displeasing, my friends. But during this time many articles have been written and sown broad-cast by the apparent friends of Mr. Davis, in a spirit and manner strongly indicating if not proving the existence of a thoroughly concerted plan by the parties interested, to gradually overshadow and smother out the peculiarly unpleasant truths connected with the capture, by a continuous cross-fire of evasive statements, and partial denials, the way being first prepared by an array of articles published by persons wholly unknown, and who had no personal knowledge of the facts in the case, making false and extravagant statements, and finally closing in with a shower of heavy articles such as the country has lately been treated to, coming from members of the cabinet, milita-

the main highway leading down the south side of the Ocmulgee river, in the general direction therewith, leaving everything in camp which might in any way impede our free and rapid movement. As this article is not intended to describe in detail the incidents of the march, I will simply say that we pressed forward by rapid forced marches, night and day, only halting long enough to feed and rest our horses, until on the 9th day of May, at 3 o'clock P. M., when we arrived at Abbyville 75 miles from Macon, where we first struck the trail of what proved to be the train of the Davis party, and which had gone on in the direction of Irwinsville the night before. Here we also met Lieut.-Colonel Harnden commanding a detachment of the 1st Wisconsin cavalry, with whom a brief consultation was held, when it was decided that we could not plan any concerted action for the two commands, and that each had better act independently; and then we separated, Col. Harnden with his command pursuing the train on the direct road to Irwinsville with the announced intention on his part of pressing through to that place that night before going into camp. I continued my march down the river after sending company H of my regiment, under Lieut. Fisk, to take possession of Brown's ferry, one mile and a half above Abbyville. After moving three miles further we met persons who gave us additional information regarding the character of the train, and also of the roads. Learning that there was another road leading into Irwinsville from a point known as Wilcox's Mills, about 15 miles below Abbyville, I decided to press forward by this road in the direction of Irwinsville, believing that if Mr. Davis was traveling apart from the train, as he was reported as doing, communicating with it from time to time, he would be likely to be traveling on the road which I proposed to take; and if Col. Harnden pressed through to Irwinsville as he expected to when we separated we would place them between us and thus greatly increase the chances of a capture. I accordingly ordered a detail of 150 of the best mounted men of seven officers beside myself of enlisted men was not the jaded condition of the o'clock I put the column in still down the river road miles to Wilcox's Mills, where an hour was made to feed and rest. From thence we proceeded on a road through an almost unbroken forest for a distance of eighteen miles to Irwinsville, where we arrived at 10 o'clock on the morning of May 10th. I first closely examined in all directions, but no traces could be discovered of a train or a mounted force. We were much surprised, as we expected to either meet Col. Harnden's command, or fall in rear of him. I concluded at first that they had taken some other course; but by passing ourselves as a detachment of the 1st Wisconsin, and soon learned that a considerable force had gone into camp, just at dark, about a mile and a half from the Abbyville road. I at first supposed to be the 1st Wisconsin, but, on inquiry, learned that they had

had been made up, a volley was fired down the road and across the swamp alluded to, and about eighty or one hundred rods north of the camp, where the force of twenty-dismounted men under Lieut. Purinton was stationed. I at once ordered the men to resume their places in the column. Leaving Adjutant Dickinson with a sufficient force of camp to gather the rest of the prisoners and guard them until my return, I pushed forward across the swamp with the balance of the command to the aid of Lieut. Purinton, whom I supposed to be engaged with the force guarding the train, but which proved to be the first Wisconsin cavalry, under Col. Harnden, whose men had come up to the force under Lieut. Purinton, and, through a misunderstanding in the challenge and response, each had taken the other for the enemy, it still being so dark that they could not distinguish the uniform; and as I came down the road in column, mounted, we received raking fire from a dismounted force concealed behind trees and logs which killed one man and severely wounded Lieut. Boutwell. This sad mistake was not discovered until two men were killed in the 4th Michigan cavalry and eight or ten men wounded in the first Wisconsin cavalry.

As soon as the firing ceased I returned to the camp, and as I recrossed the swamp I met by Lieut. Dickinson, who, in a hurry, informed me that he had carried out orders, and who said we had captured an Irish man whom he believed was Jeff. Davis, and that he came out of one of the tents dressed up in woman's clothes and attempted to escape as a woman. I got the impression that Mr. Davis had refused to reveal his name up to that time, but will not be positive at that point. I rode on up to the point where the prisoners were gathered under guard, and, as I approached them, I was accosted by this man, who proved to be Mr. Davis, on the inquiry if I was the officer in command I replied that I was, and asked him in relation whom I was to call him. He replied that he might "call him what or whoever I please."





POINT LOOKOUT, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, TENNESSEE
1500 feet above the Tennessee River.

This point overlooks Chattanooga, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge. Officers of the 4th Michigan and 4th Ohio "Returning from the war June 3, 1865". Lt. Col. Robert Burns reclining on the right.

A. Lincoln -

HIS LIFE AND TIMES



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*Arthur P. Lyon
Seyt. "A" Co. 15th Penn. Cav.
Killed Jan. 16th 1865
near Red Hill Ala. by the
Rebel Gen. Lyon - after his
surrender to the Seyt.*

*Capt. Chas. S. Montgomery
commanding 5th N.Y. Vols.
Killed in action near
Hatcher's Run, Va.
Feb. 6, 1865. Age 33.*

ON FAMES ETERNAL CAMPING GROUND

ARTHUR P. LYON, Sergeant, 15th Pennsylvania Cavalry, killed at Red Hill, Alabama on Sunday morning, January 15th, 1865. at the age of 24 years. After his death his family received a 2nd Lieutenants commission dated December 28, 1864. On the night of January 15th, Arthur Lyon and a detachment of the 15th Penn. Cavalry had surrounded a house in which the rebel General Hylan B. Lyon was sleeping. On the demand to surrender by Arthur, the General asked if he could put on his clothes, which was granted. Instead he grabbed a revolver from under his pillow and shot Arthur in the head, killing him instantly, then making his escape. General Lyon died April 25, 1907.

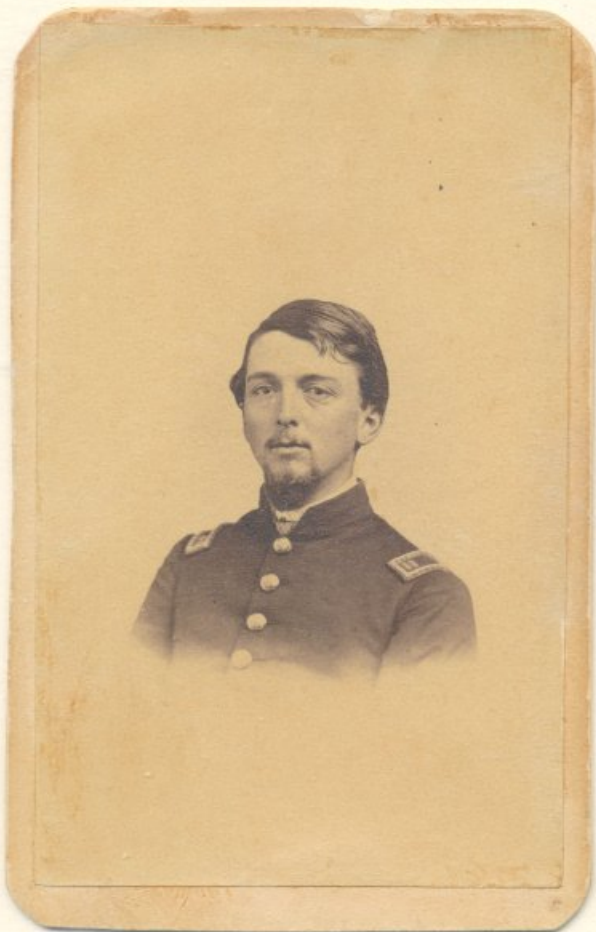
CHARLES S. MONTGOMERY, Captain commanding the 5th New York Volunteers was killed in action near Hunter's Run, Virginia, February 6, 1865, at the age of 33 years.

A. Lincoln

HIS LIFE AND TIMES

LINCOLN'S GENERALS

1860 - 1865



COLONEL CHARLES FREDERICK TAYLOR, the brother of the renowned Bayard Taylor, was killed at the Battle of Gettysburg on July 2nd, 1863. He was the youngest Colonel in the Army of the Potomac at 23 years - February 6, 1840 - July 2, 1863. While in advance of his regiment, the 42nd "Bucktails", his last words "Come on boys! we'll take them all prisoners", had scarcely left his lips, when he fell, shot through the heart by a rebel sharpshooter.

The telegram, reporting his death, was sent to Lt. Col. Charles Burleigh Lamborn, 15th Pennsylvania Cavalry, who married his sister Emma April 13, 1865.

No. _____
Time _____

AMERICAN TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS ON WHICH THIS AND ALL MESSAGES ARE RECEIVED BY THIS COMPANY FOR TRANSMISSION.

In order to guard against errors or delays in the transmission or delivery of messages, every message of importance ought to be REPEATED by being sent back from the station at which it is to be received to the station from which it is originally sent. Half the usual price for transmission will be charged for repeating the message, and while this Company will, as heretofore, use every precaution to ensure correctness, it will not be responsible for errors or delays in the transmission or delivery of repeated messages beyond FIFTY dollars, unless a special agreement for insurance be made and paid for at the time of sending the message, and the amount of risk specified on this agreement; nor is the Company to be responsible for any error or delay in the transmission or delivery or non-delivery of any un-repeated message BEYOND FIVE DOLLARS, unless in like manner specially insured and amount of risk paid for at the time. No liability is assumed for any error or neglect by any other Company over whose lines this message may be sent to reach its destination. No liability for any errors in cipher messages.

CAMBRIDGE LIVINGSTON, Sec'y.

145 BROADWAY, N. Y.

E. S. SANFORD, Pres't.

Phila July 6th 1863

Send the following Message—subject to the above Conditions:

To *Lt. Col. C. B. Lamborn*

GIVE ADDRESS IN FULL.

Anderson Cavalry

Hd. Qrs. Genl. Rosecrans

*Fred was killed second inst. at Gettysburg
Shot through heart. Body will be home
to-day*

J. H. Taylor

Words *13*

Operator's Check, _____

Please write your Address under the Signature.

330 + 26
20
120
33

A. Lincoln-

HIS LIFE AND TIMES

LINCOLN'S GENERALS

1860 - 1865



H. W. McNeil.

Colonel Hugh W. McNeil, 42nd, "Bucktail" Pennsylvania Infantry. Killed at the bloody battle of "Antietam" on September 17, 1863. Upon his death Charles F. Lamborn was promoted to the Colonelcy of the Bucktail regiment.

MAJOR GENERAL JOHN FULTON REYNOLDS commanded the left wing of Mead's army at the battle of Gettysburg. On the morning of July 1, 1863, while in the field directing the 2nd Wisconsin, the leading regiment of the three army corps (I - III - XI), he was shot from his horse and instantly killed by a rebel sharpshooter.



*John F. Reynolds
Brig Gen U.S.A.*



*John F. Reynolds
Brig Gen U.S.A.*



*Trufours
Wm. J. Palmer
Oct. 1865*

WILLIAM J. PALMER
Brig. Genl., com-
manding, 15th
Pennsylvania
Cavalry.

Charles M. Betts,
(on right) Lt. Col.
15th Penn. Cavalry.



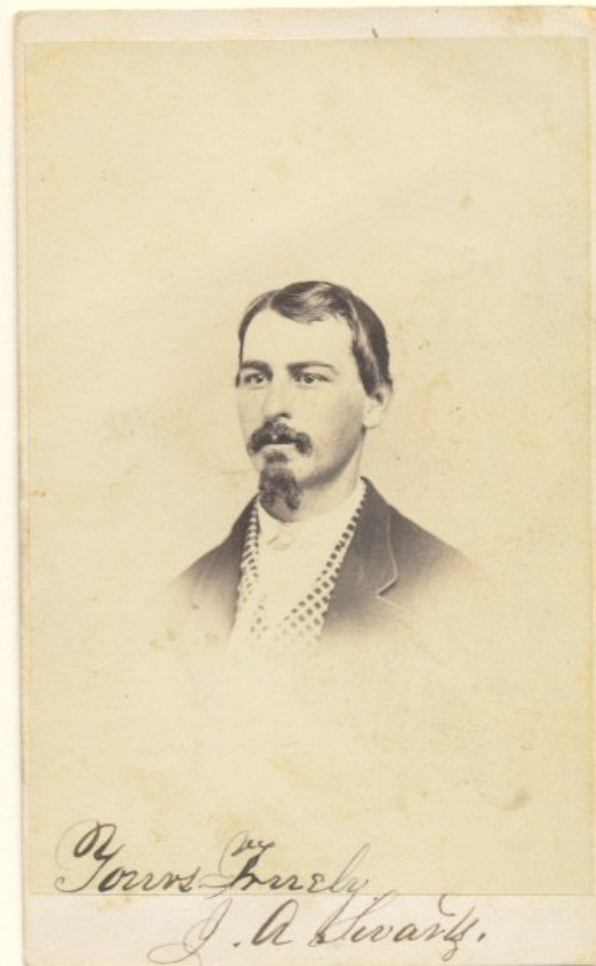
ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND
15th PENNSYLVANIA "ANDERSON" CAVALRY.



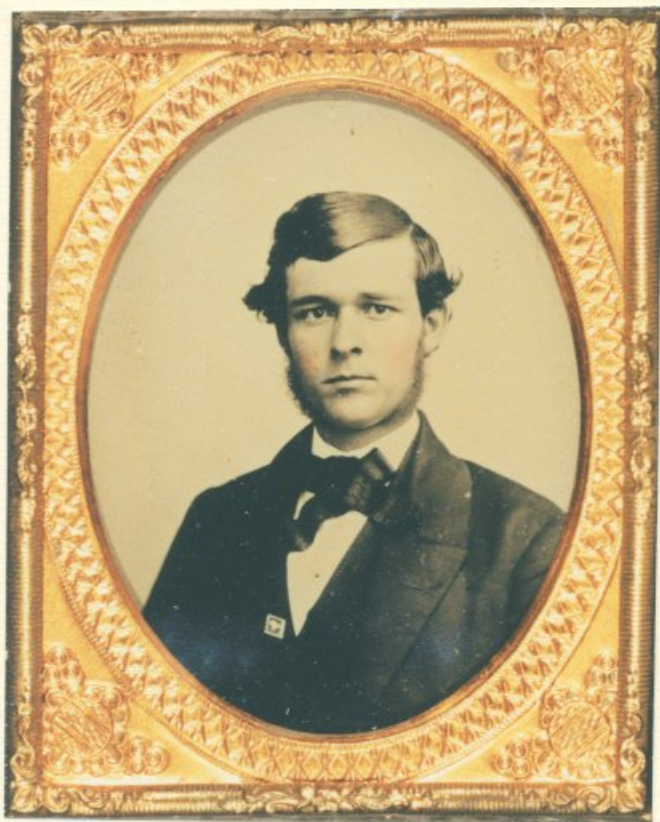
*Adam Kramer
Capt. Co. "M"
15th Penna. Cav.
March 20/64*

Adam Kramer, Capt.,
Co. M.

Jacob A. Swartz,
Corporal, Co. A.
(on right).



*Trufours
J. A. Swartz*



A. Lincoln
HIS LIFE AND TIMES

LINCOLN'S GENERALS

1860 - 1865

CHARLES BURLEIGH LAMBORN, Lt. Colonel, 15th Pennsylvania Cavalry. Photo above is from the original made in 1859. Below, negro servants of Colonel Palmer and Lamborn. It was fairly common for officers to engage young blacks and boys to come along with the regiment. They are often referred to as "contraband".



"Our boy
"Tolu" (Henderson)
the faithful servant of
C. B. L.

Chattanooga Tenn
May 1/14



"Pick" our boy
whom Col. P. abducted
to Rhine -
March 1864



ROBERT BURNS, Lt. Colonel, 4th Michigan and A.A.G. to Minty's Cavalry of the Cumberland. **WILLIAM STARKE ROSECRANS**, Maj. Genl. First to command the Army of the Cumberland. Following the Union defeat at Chickamauga (River of Death), he was replaced by George H. Thomas. Photo below shows Genl. U.S. Grant on the lower left with cigar, on Lookout Mountain, just below Lookout Point.





JUDSON KILPATRICK, Maj. Genl. U.S.A. Cavalry leader in Sherman's "march to the sea" and surrender of Genl. Joseph E. Johnston's army.



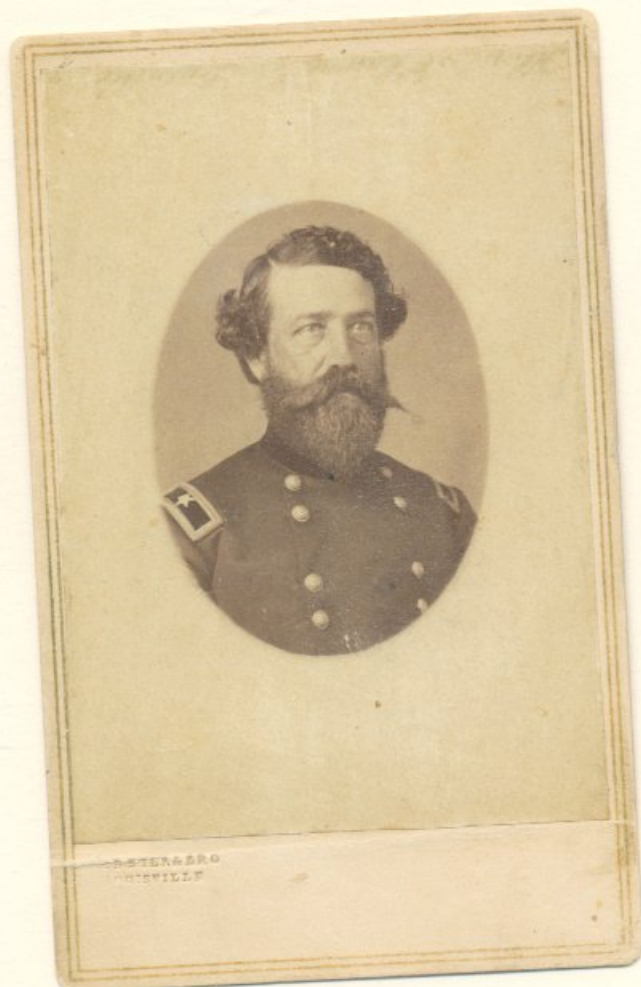
JAMES HARRISON WILSON, Maj. Genl. U.S.A. Cavalry leader in Sherman's march across Georgia to the sea. He was one of the distinguished "boy generals" of the Civil War. Died February 23, 1925.





*Ad. Lt. Maj. Genl.
Geo. H. Thomas
Comd'g. Dept. Cumberland
Chattanooga Tenn
March 1864.*

GEORGE HENRY THOMAS, "THE ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA" ,Maj. Genl. commanding the ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.



DAVID SLOAN STANLEY,
Maj. Genl. Awarded the medal of honor for gallant and meritorious service while serving as Maj. Genl. commanding the 4th Army Corps, at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864, in which he was severely wounded.

JOHN MILTON BRANNAN,
Brig. Genl. (on left)
Army of the Cumberland. Also Capt. in the Mexican War.





Capt. Garmon "K"
 Capt. Wagon "B"
 Capt. Sellers "H"
 Dr. Fields "
 St. Logan "J"
 Commissary Hinckman
 All of 15th Penna Cav.
 at Camp of Brent
 Chattanooga Tenn
 March 1864

Officers of Cos.
 "B", "H", & "K" - 15th
 Penna Cav.
 Genl. Thomas Brent
 Chattanooga Tenn.
 March 1864



Clerks at H. Q.,
 Dept. Cumberland
 belonging to 15th
 Penna Cavalry.
 Chattanooga T.
 March 1864





T. P. Gere

Thomas P. Gere, Major,
Adjutant, "medal of
honor" at Nashville.



L. F. Hubbard

Lucius F. Hubbard,
Brig. Genl., comm-
anding the 5th.

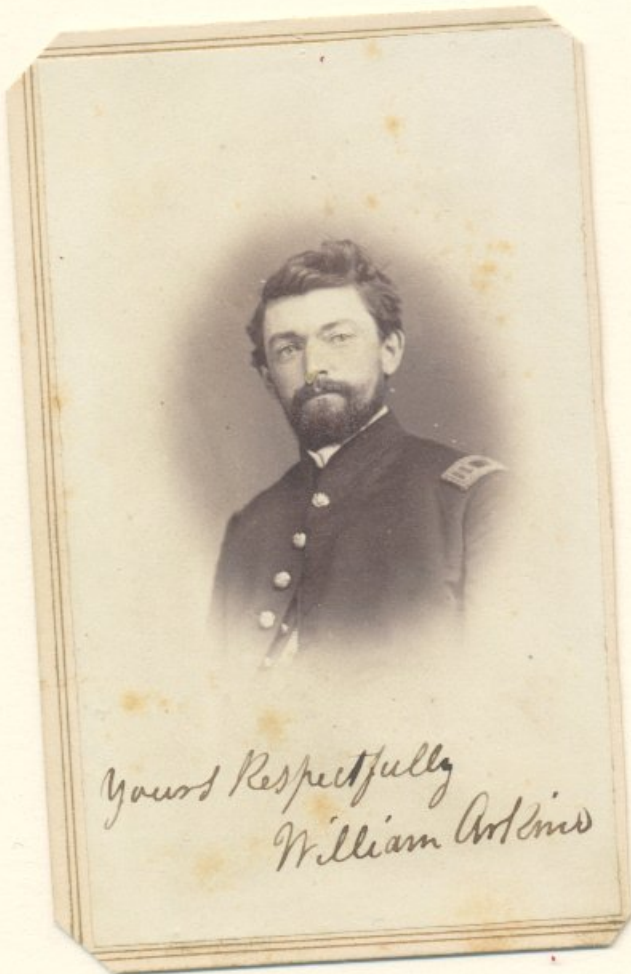
5th Minnesota - SIOUX WAR -
CORINTH - VICKSBURG - NASHVILLE.



J. P. Huston

Capt. 5th Minn. Vols.

John P. Huston, Major.
Wounded at Nashville.



*Yours Respectfully
William Arkins*

William Arkins, Capt.
Co. A.



James G. McGrew, Capt.
Co. A.



*Very Respectfully
N. H. Dorsey*

Norris H. Dorsey
Capt. Co. A.



O Morehouse

Orlenzo Morehouse
Capt., Co. H,



Henry G. Bailly

Henry G. Bailly, 1st Lt. Co. D,
Wounded at battle of Nashville
and died January 7, 1865.



*Respectfully,
Roscoe Hilton*

Roscoe Hilton, 1st
Lt. Co. A,



James Farrell

James Farrell 1st
Lt. Co. I,



J. F. Bishop

John F. Bishop 1st
Lt. Co. B.



F. G. Brown
1st Lt. Co. H 3rd Minn. Vol.

WILLIAM H. TAFT
NEW HAVEN, CONN

Personal

March 12th, 1914.

My dear General Wilson:

I have your very kind letter inviting me to be present at the dinner of the Mahogany Tree Club to be given at the Rittenhouse Club in Philadelphia. I have heard of that Club, and I doubt not it would be a most delightful experience to become a guest, but the truth is that I have never been busier in my life than I am now, and I don't possibly see how I could come to Philadelphia on any of the dates you name. The great difficulty that I have is in getting time enough for the preparation of the addresses which I have to deliver. As yet, I am a freshman in this business, I have not accumulated a barrel which I can turn, as the ministers do, nor have I acquired that facility of talking without attempting to think as our friend Bryan does. In other words, I have not yet approximated sufficiently the mechanical operation of the Victrola which I think Bryan has achieved. I hope I am on my way to it, but up to this time I still have to use a little gray matter and do something other than touch the button.

I very greatly appreciate your hospitality and your approval of my remarks on the new social order.

With very great respect, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

Wm H Taft (over)

General James H. Wilson,
1305 Rodney Street,
Wilmington, Delaware,

My dear Mr. Brewster
None is

the result of my effort
to get Mr. Peck with us
next Monday. In addition
I gave him the
choice of our other days
to the end of the season.
I shall however be
present in person.

Yours Cordially
James H. Wilson
10. 3. 14



BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

PROCLAMATION

For the sale of valuable lands in that part of the Sioux Indian Reservation on *Minnesota River*, MINNESOTA, lying within the limits of the district of lands subject to sale at ST. PETER.

In pursuance of law, I, ANDREW JOHNSON, President of the United States of America, do hereby declare and make known that a public sale will be held at the undermentioned Land Office, in the State of Minnesota, at the period hereinafter designated, to wit:

At the Land Office at ST. PETER, commencing on MONDAY, THE 2D DAY OF DECEMBER next, for the disposal of the public lands situated within the following townships and parts of townships lying inside of the late reserve above mentioned for the Sioux Indians, viz:

North of the base line and west of the fifth principal meridian, and in the following townships and parts of townships falling within said reserve:

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 109, 110, and 111

The tracts or parcels in the part of township 111 of range 33, except sections 1, 2, 3; east half section 4; sections 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15; North half section 16; NE $\frac{1}{4}$ section 22; sections 23, 24; North half and SE $\frac{1}{4}$ section 25.

The tracts or parcels in the part of township 112 of range 33, except the E $\frac{1}{2}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ section 33; fractional sections 34 and 35.

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 110, 111, and 112 of range 34.

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 111, 112, and 113 of range 35.

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 111, 112, 113, and

of range 31.

The tracts or parcels in the part of township 109 of range 32. The tracts or parcels in the part of township 110 of range 32, except the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 4.

The tracts or parcels in the part of township 111 of range 32, except fractional sections 6, 7, 8, 9, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, lots 6, 8, 9 and 11, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ and SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ section 22; W $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ section 27; sections 28, 29, 30; NE $\frac{1}{4}$ section 31; sections 32 and 33.

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 109 and 110 of range 33.

114 of range 36.

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 112, 113, and 114 of range 37.

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 113, 114, and 115 of range 38.

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 113, 114, and 115 of range 39.

The tracts or parcels in the parts of townships 114 and 115 of range 40.

The tracts or parcels in the part of township 115 of range 41.

The above-mentioned lands will not be sold at less than their appraised values, and a list of the sectional subdivisions, with the appraised values attached, is in the hands of the local officers and will be open for the examination of those desiring to purchase.

The offering of the above lands will commence on the day appointed, and will proceed in the order in which they are advertised until the whole shall have been offered, and the sale thus closed; but the sale shall not be kept open longer than two weeks, and no private entry of any of the lands will be permitted until after the expiration of the two weeks.

Hereafter the tracts offered and remaining unsold will be subject to sale at private entry at the appraised valuation.

Given under my hand, at the city of Washington, this 28th day of August, anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven.

By the President:

JOS. S. WILSON, *Commissioner of the General Land Office.*

ANDREW JOHNSON.

NOTICE TO PRE-EMPTION CLAIMANTS.

Every person entitled to the right of pre-emption to any of the tracts within the townships and parts of townships above enumerated is required to establish the same to the satisfaction of the Register and Receiver of the Land Office, and make payment therefor as soon as practicable after seeing this notice and *before* the day appointed for the commencement of the public sales of the lands embracing the tract claimed; otherwise such claim will be forfeited.

JOS. S. WILSON, *Commissioner.*