

# The Bedford Inquirer

A LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, EDUCATION, LITERATURE AND MORALS.

B. F. McNEIL, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1864.

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## The Bedford Inquirer

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### PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS.

**U. M. AKERS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his  
care. Military claims speedily collected. Office on Juliana  
Street, two doors north of the Inquirer Office.  
April 1, 1864.—t.

**ESP. M. ALBIP,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business  
entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.  
Military claims, Pensions, back pay, Bounty, &c. speedily  
collected. Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, 2 doors  
south of the Mengel House.  
April 1, 1864.—t.

**J. B. DUBORROW,**  
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Office one door south of the "Mendel House."  
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care  
Collections made on the shortest notice.  
Having, also, been regularly licensed to prosecute  
Claims against the Government, particular attention will  
be given to the collection of Military claims of all  
kinds: Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Loans, &c.  
Bedford, apr. 1, 1864.—t.

**ALEX. KING,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

And agent for procuring arrears of Pay and Bounty  
money. Office on Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa.  
April 1, 1864.—t.

**MIMMEL & LINGENFELTER,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law  
Office on Juliana Street, two doors South of the Mengel  
House.  
April 1, 1864.—t.

**JOHN MAJOR,**  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, BEDFORD COUNTY.

Collects and all business pertaining to his office will  
be attended to promptly. Will also attend to the sale or  
renting of real estate. Instruments of writing carefully  
prepared. Also settling up partnerships and other  
accounts.  
April 1, 1864.—t.

**JNO. MOWER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Bedford, Pa.  
April 1, 1864.—t.

**JOSEPH W. TATE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD PA.

Will promptly attend to collections and all business  
entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.  
Money advanced on judgments. Notes and other  
claims. Real Estate. Town Lots, in Tazewell, and St.  
Josephs on Bedford Railroad. Farms and unimproved  
land in quantities to suit purchasers.  
Office opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell,  
apr. 15, 1864.—t.

**JOHN LUTZ,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
AND

Regularly licensed agent for the collection of FINE  
claims, bounties, back pay, pensions, &c., will give  
prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.  
Office with J. R. Duborrows, Esq., on Juliana Street,  
Bedford Pa.  
August 19th, 1864.—t.

**RUPP, SHANNON, & CO., BANKERS,**  
Bedford, Pa.

BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT.  
COLLECTIONS made for the Bank, West, North  
and South, and the general business of Exchange, transacted.  
Notes and Accounts Collected, and Remittances  
promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold.  
G. W. Rupp, O. E. SHANNON, F. BENEDICT.  
apr. 15, 1864.—t.

**DANIEL BORDER,**  
PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL,  
BEDFORD, PA.

Watchmaker & Dealer in Jewellery, Spectacles, &c.  
HE KEEPS ON HAND A STOCK OF FINE GOLD  
AND SILVER WATCHES, SPECTACLES, OF  
Brilliant Double Reflected Glasses, also Scotch Pebble  
Glasses. Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings,  
best quality of Gold Pens.  
He will supply to order anything in his line not on  
hand.  
apr. 8, 1864.—t.

**PHYSICIANS & C.**

**DENTISTRY.**

**I. N. BOWSER, Resident Dentist of Wood-  
bury.**

Will spend the second Monday, Tuesday, and Wed-  
nesday, of each month at Hopewell, the remaining  
three days at Bloody Run, attending to the duties of his  
profession. At all other times he can be found in his office  
at Woodbury, excepting the last Monday and Tues-  
day of the same month, which he will spend in Martins-  
burg, Blair county, Penna. Persons desiring operations  
should call early, as time is limited. All operations war-  
ranted.  
Aug. 5, 1864.—t.

**O. N. HICKOK**  
DENTIST.

**OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING,**  
BEDFORD, PA.

April 1, 1864.—t.

**DR. B. F. HARRY,**

Respectfully tender his professional services to the  
citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office and residence on  
Pitt Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H.  
Hofus.  
April 1, 1864.—t.

**J. L. MARBOURG, M. D.**

Having permanently located, respectfully tenders his  
professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vic-  
inity. Office on Juliana Street, opposite the Bank, one  
door north of Hall's Palmer's office.  
April 1, 1864.—t.

**HOTELS.**

**EXCHANGE HOTEL,**  
HUNTINGDON, PA.

**JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.**

April 29th, 1864.—t.

**THE BEDFORD HOUSE,**  
AT HOPEWELL,

**BY HARRY DROLLINGER,**

EVERY attention given to make guests comfortable,  
who stop at this house.  
Hopewell, July 29, 1864

## Poetry.

### THE TWO SUNSETS.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

No bird-song floated down the hill,  
The tangled bank below was still:  
No rattle from the birchen stem,  
No ripple from the water's hem.  
The dusk of twilight round us grew,  
We felt the falling of the dew;  
For, from us, ere the day was done,  
The wooded hills shut out the sun.  
But on the river's farther side,  
We saw the hill-top glorified:  
A tender glow, exceeding fair,  
A dream of day, without its glare,  
With us the damp, the chill, the gloom;  
With them the sunset's rosy bloom:  
While dark, through willowy vistas seen,  
The river rolled in shade between.  
From out the darkness where we trod,  
We gazed upon those hills of God,  
Whose light seemed not of moon or sun:  
We spake not as if our thought was gone.  
We passed, as if from that bright shore  
Beheaded our dear ones gone before:  
And stilled our beating hearts to hear  
The voices lost to mortal ear!  
Sudden erst pathway turned from night:  
The hills swung upon the light:  
Through their green gates the sunshine showed:  
A long, slant splendor downward flowed.  
Down glads, and glen, and bank it rolled:  
It bridged the shaded stream with gold,  
And borne on pieces of mist allied  
The shadowy with the sunset die!  
"So," prayed we, "when our feet draw near  
The river, dark with mortal fear,  
And the night cometh, still with dew,  
Oh, Father! let Thy light break through!  
"So let the hills of doubt divide,  
So bridge with faith the sunless tide!  
"So let the eyes that fall on earth  
On thy eternal hills look forth!  
"And, in Thy beckoning angels, know  
The dear ones whom we loved below!"

### THE BEE AND BUTTERFLY.

As Fannie was walking in the garden one day,  
Surveying the beds and the flowers,  
A bee, gathering honey, came flying that way,  
Improving the bright shining hours.  
"Pretty bee," said the maiden, "come sing me your  
song,  
You're so tidy, so trim and so neat,  
So cheerful and busy, as all the day long,  
You are storing your treasure of sweet."  
Just then a gaily butterfly fluttered close by,  
Decked in gayest of purple and gold;  
Its colors so brilliant, quite dazzled her eyes,  
As admiring she turned to behold.  
"Dear me! what a creature of elegant taste;  
So airy, so graceful, so gay!  
Of time and pleasure it is but a waste  
With this plain looking bee long to stay."  
" 'Tis well to be useful, I've always been told,  
To be beautiful, far more I care;  
Such proxy instruction is well for the old,  
But 'tis not for the young and the fair."  
So she followed the butterfly over the flowers,  
Requited from her lesson of care,  
Till the fast setting sun told that down were the hours,  
And she to her home must repair.  
Late in autumn one day, as she shivered to meet  
The blast of the cold, chilling storm,  
She saw in the pathway, just under her feet,  
The poor, dying butterfly's form.  
That moment, forth flying from out its snug hive,  
Came the bee, looking cozy and warm,  
Still singing its song, and seeming to thrive,  
Defying the cold and the storm.  
Said Fannie, "of this I will make a good use,  
I will not be so foolish again,  
But people of worth and true value I'll choose,  
Before those who are showy and vain."  
The Little Pilgrim.

### THE PEACE-MEN OF DELAWARE.

The peace-men of Delaware refused to partici-  
pate in the services of Thanksgiving Day, because  
Governor Cannon, in his proclamation, instanced  
among the causes for thankfulness the freeing of  
the slaves of Maryland, and the prospects of a  
speedy declaration of universal freedom.

A LADY of rebel sympathies in Louisville, saw  
a number of rough looking fellows passing her  
door under a strong guard, and of course inferred  
them to be prisoners from Hood's army. She  
asked permission of the Union officer in charge,  
to entertain them with a dinner which was readily  
granted. As they were thanking her for her hospi-  
tality, after the feast, the fact leaked out that  
the men were not rebels after all, but bounty-  
jumping deserters from regiments in Sherman's  
force.

The ex-General and ex-Hon. Roger A. Pryor,  
of Virginia, one of the most blatant braggarts in  
the "Confederacy," was captured on Friday 25th  
ult., in front of the Fifth Corps while attempting  
to effect an exchange of newspapers with our pick-  
ets. His capture was in retaliation for the cap-  
ture of one of our officers who was taken prisoner  
while similarly engaged, and has since been dis-  
missed the service by order of General Meade.—  
Pryor is now confined in the Old Capitol at Wash-  
ington, near some of the scenes of his swaggering  
and blustering.

MARTIN LUTHER AT HOME AND AS HE WAS.—  
But I could not bring up my conception of Luther  
in Germany to the idea I had of him before. I  
saw his manuscripts, collections of his works, por-  
traits; but his big drinking-cups were, after all,  
the most prominent memorials he left behind  
him. He was a jolly old soul, hearty and honest,  
I dare say, and banged away at the pipe and the  
devil with good will and good effect. But there  
was nothing high and grand about him. I went  
to see the place where the devil is said to have  
helped him over the walls of Augsburg; but,  
even there, not a gleam of poetry associated itself  
with his name. The huge drinking-cup seemed  
to swallow up everything, and the couplet, said to  
be his, appeared to tell the whole story—  
"Who loves not wine, woman and song,  
Remains a fool all his life long."  
In short, his burly face and figure, and the goblets  
that testify to his powers, made it absolutely  
impossible for me to connect any heroic idea with  
the man.—Professor Felton.

## The Educator.

### THE TEACHER'S WORK.

FOR THE BEDFORD INQUIRER.

When the wise and skillful gardener wishes to  
develop the best qualities of some plant or fruit,  
he thoroughly investigates every law connected  
with the development of all the good qualities of  
that particular plant or fruit,—he selects the best  
seed and soil, plants the seed at the proper time,  
insure its germination and vigorous growth, and  
protects and watches it with a watchful eye  
through all the different periods of its growth, till  
it has come to maturity. Equally wise should be  
those persons who undertake the responsible du-  
ties of training and developing the minds of chil-  
dren. How necessary that they understand and  
sufficiently acquaint themselves with the laws of  
mental development and of the health of both body  
and mind which secures "a sound mind in a sound  
body."  
"Old trees cannot be trained, but sapplings,  
readily take any given direction," so with the  
mind of youth, before it has become hardened in  
vices and evil passions, will be more likely to take a  
right direction if properly trained. Consequently it  
is very important that the first impressions are  
of an elevating nature, directing the child's facul-  
ties from the low debasing practices so often  
seen, to aspire after virtue and intelligence, which  
secures a cheerful youth and happy and peaceable  
old age. Want of ability to thus train the young  
and plant minds of children is truly great in a  
large portion of those who undertake to reach the  
rising generation. Teachers consider well the  
high and responsible position you occupy.  
"Forming mind is your employment,  
Let the task receive your care;  
For impressions you are making,  
End, O! who can tell us where;  
Not in this brief life of ours—  
In the next—perhaps not there."

It is not alone necessary that you are able to  
give instruction in a few branches of intellectual  
education, but it is equally necessary that you are  
able to give directions to the growth and health of  
the body, while its healthy condition, has so much  
to do with intellectual progress. "The mind,"  
says Dr. Spurzheim, "ought never to be cultiva-  
ted at the expense of the body; and physical educa-  
tion ought to proceed that of the intellectual,  
and then proceed simultaneously with it, without  
cultivating one faculty to the neglect of others;  
for health is the base, and instruction, the ornament  
of education."  
A writer in the North American Review says,  
"It needs to be rung into the ears of every educa-  
tor, as with the peal of a trumpet, that the body  
can not be neglected with impunity; \* \* \* \* \*  
and that only in its vigorous exercise and expan-  
sion, as well as in the development, culture and  
equipment of the intellect, and the enriching and  
purifying of the heart can the world have 'assur-  
ance of a man.' No school or college ought to  
proceed upon the old system of dragging the in-  
tellect to satiety with knowledge, and leaving the  
physical and moral powers comparatively unceared  
for, since only as all the capacities are harmoni-  
ously unfolded, can any one of them attain its  
maximum of strength, usefulness, and happiness."  
The moral and social intercourse of a school re-  
quires vigilant care to see that it is such as will  
elevate the thoughts, refine the feelings, and chasten  
the judgement of its inmates.

### S. B. KOKANOOR.

Woodbury, Bedford Co. Pa.  
HOW ENGLISH BOYS ARE HELPED TO COLLEGE—  
Is there another form of punishment—  
hitting on the calves of the legs with a racket?  
Yes; or anywhere: not particularly about the  
calves of the legs. And with the top of the cap  
on the hand, laying the hand down on the table,  
and hitting with the sharp sides of the cap—is  
not that a punishment used? It is generally used  
by 'helps,' who are helping to town-boys into col-  
lege. Every town-boy, when he tries for college,  
has a help. This help has to see that he does a  
certain amount of work; and if he does not do it,  
he licks him occasionally, at discretion. If the  
help happens to be a second election, or a junior,  
he is not allowed to use a racket or a stick, and  
therefore they tick them with a cap or a book.—  
(Mr. Thompson). Is it considered absolutely nec-  
essary that they should lick them? If they can-  
not get them to do any work.—(Sir S. Northcote).  
Has the help any particular interest in getting  
the boy whom he is helping into college? Yes;  
he gets \$5 worth of books if he gets him in.—  
(Mr. Thompson). So that in fact it is the same  
motive which induces a jockey to fog his horse?  
Yes; or a schoolmaster to fog his pupils.—  
London School Report.

### GOOD MANNERS ARE A PART OF GOOD MORALS,

and it is as much your duty as your interest to practice in  
both.

An article in a French political paper was re-  
cently suppressed by the censor of the press.—  
The next day five columns of the journal (the  
space it would have occupied) were left blank,  
leaving only the heading, "whether are we go-  
ing?" and signature of the author at the foot  
of the vacancy.

A PORTRAIT.—Once upon a time, reader,—  
a long long while ago,—I knew a schoolmaster;  
and that schoolmaster had a wife. And she was  
young and fair and learned; like that princess-  
sister of old Ascham, fair and learned as Sidney's  
pupil, Pembroke's mother. And her voice was  
ever soft, gentle, and low, reader; an excellent  
thing in woman. And her fingers were quick at  
needlework, and nimble in all a housewife's cur-  
ring. And she could draw sweet music from the  
ivory board; and sweeter, stranger music from  
the child life of her schoolmaster-husband. And  
she was slow of heart to understand mischief;  
but her feet ran swift to do good. And she was  
simple with the simplicity of girlhood, and wise  
with the wisdom that cometh only of the Lord,  
cometh only to the children of the Kingdom.—  
And her sweet young life was as a morning hymn,  
sung by child-voice to rich organ-music. Time  
shall show her dart at death ere death has slain  
such another. For she died, reader, a long, long  
while ago. And I stood once by her grave,—her  
green grave,—not far from dear Dundee. Died,  
reader, for all she was so fair and young and learned  
and simple and good. And I am told, it made  
a great difference to that schoolmaster.—  
Ditty W. Thompson.

## Army Correspondence.

### History of the Operations of the 55th, P. V.

55th PA. VOL., Ft. BURNHAM, VA.,  
Nov. 22, 1864.

For the Bedford Inquirer:  
Since everything is quiet, some account of our  
regiment may be acceptable to you and your readers,  
as Bedford county is pretty well represented in it.—  
I shall accordingly commence with the opening of  
campaign. Our regiment belonged to the 10th corps,  
which was in the Department of the South until early  
last spring. When Grant was commissioned Lieu-  
tenant General, this corps was brought to Ft. Mon-  
roe, forming part of Gen. Butler's army—since called  
the "Army of the James"—which was destined to  
operate against Richmond from the South side of the  
James. The 4th of May was fixed upon as the time  
for all the grand armies to move. On that day  
we embarked at Gloucester Point, sailed down the  
York river, passed Ft. Monroe, and continued our  
way up the winding James. We landed at Bermuda  
Hundred on the 6th and pushed forward immedi-  
ately. Having advanced several miles we halted for  
the night and commenced throwing up breastworks.  
We remained here until the 9th. Early on the morn-  
ing of that day the whole command formed and took  
up the line of march toward the Richmond and Pe-  
tersburg Railroad, which was reached about 10  
o'clock without any opposition, and a party was im-  
mediately set tearing up the track. We again re-  
sumed the march toward Petersburg. Our division  
left the rail road and marched along the pike. About  
2 o'clock the enemy was encountered near "Old  
Town Creek." A lively skirmish continued for some  
time: the enemy held very tenaciously a strip of  
woods that skirted both sides of the road. He was  
finally dislodged from this by an attack upon the  
flank. A brisk fight continued for about two hours,  
when the enemy fell back under cover of his entrench-  
ments. Night came on, pickets were posted, and  
the troops, tired and hungry, partook of a little sup-  
per, consisting of "hard tack" and coffee, made in  
tin cups, then, spreading their gun blankets to pro-  
tect them from the damp ground, wood sweet Mor-  
pheus, who speedily came to the relief of the weary.  
The enemy made two attempts during the night to  
force the left of our line, but each time met with a  
bloody repulse. In this little affair our regiment lost  
considerably. Next morning it was ascertained that  
a force had gotten in our rear. We turned about to  
settle with this presuming party, but found that task  
well done when we arrived at the scene of action,  
though we marched as rapidly as circumstances  
would permit, the heat being very oppressive. That  
night we marched into camp, and the remainder of  
the troops also returned. On the morning of the  
12th we again formed during a tremendous storm of  
rain. The elements seemed to be against us, for the  
rain fell in torrents. Long lines of troops marched  
past us, consisting of infantry, cavalry, and a fine  
representation of artillery. At length we received  
the word "forward!" It was ascertained that Beau-  
regard had gone in that direction, as if he contem-  
plated our design. Our line of march was the  
pike, along which a portion of the enemy passed that  
day. About 4 o'clock, P. M., we came up with, and  
opened fire upon, the rear guard with the artillery.  
Night approached, and the rain, which ceased during  
the day, commenced again. Pickets were posted,  
and all the troops put in position to repeat attacks,  
then bivouacked on the open field. Everything  
at hand was made use of to protect them from the  
cold ground; the palings around the garden of a  
seech farmer sharing the common fate. A few slight  
alarms occurred during the night, and at early dawn  
the troops were aroused from their slumbers, a hastily  
gotten breakfast was dispatched, and every thing  
was ready to move onward. About 10 o'clock  
we heard the "attention," and we moved slowly to  
the left. We struck the rail road, below "Half Way  
Station," and halted. A reconnoitering party  
was sent up the road, which soon came in contact  
with the enemy's pickets. Part of our regiment was  
deployed as skirmishers on both sides of the road,  
and a brisk fight ensued. The enemy held an earth-  
work on a bluff at the left of the road, from which  
he opened upon us with field pieces. Our artillery  
was put in position, and replied with interest. An  
attack was made in the rear at the same time, which  
caused him to abandon his position. Our troops  
immediately occupied the work, and shelled the re-  
treating foe severely. He then made a stand at the  
right of the road, and opened upon us from a batte-  
ry.—An attempt was made to dislodge him from this  
position, and a brisk engagement was brought on,  
which continued till dark. Then the forces were  
withdrawn, and pickets posted. Our regiment had  
a fortune to perform part of this duty. The night  
was cold and damp, the men were weary, and all  
whose duty did not require them to keep on the  
alert, lay down to seek repose. Next morning, the  
13th, an early move was made. An incessant fire  
was kept up all day by the skirmishers, with a deaf-  
ening roar of artillery as numerous duels were fought  
with that arm. The enemy fell back about a mile.  
Next day, being Sunday, was pretty quiet. On the  
morning of the 16th a heavy fog settled close to the  
earth, hiding every thing from view. Our position  
here proving inconvenient to the enemy, he had col-  
lected his forces for the purpose of driving us back.  
The heavy fog was favorable to the attempt. Our  
lines were to be advanced at the same time, but the  
enemy took the lead. His masses were hurled upon  
the right which was compelled to give way, not, how-  
ever, without inflicting severe loss upon the assail-  
ing column. The left was then attacked by over-  
whelming numbers, and was compelled to fall back  
also. Our regt. bore a conspicuous part in this en-  
gagement, losing heavily, especially in prisoners.—  
Most of the regt. was upon the advance skirmish  
line, and could not see the approaching foe until the  
fog lifted. An order was sent to the 10th corps,  
directing it to fall back early in the engagement, but  
did not reach its destination at the proper time, con-  
sequently a large number were captured who might  
otherwise have escaped. Lieut. Barnhart, Co. D,  
was killed; Capt. Filler, Co. K, Lieut. Lynch,  
Co. A, O'Neill, Co. C, and Weaver, Co. G,  
were wounded. Lieut. Col. Bennett and Lieut.  
Hodge, Co. C, were wounded and captured.—  
Col. White, Capt. Cox, Co. A, Metzgar, Co. C,  
Lieut. O'Connell, Co. C, Adj. Goshall and Asst.  
Surgeon Laurer, were all captured. The command  
devolved upon Capt. John C. Shearer. A stand was  
made a short distance from the field, and the enemy  
gave up pursuit. We marched back to our old posi-  
tion near Bermuda Hundred. Here the regt. partici-  
pated in a number of picket fights, some ap-  
proaching the magnitude of engagements. On the  
19th the enemy attempted to force our line, but  
meeting a bloody repulse, he gave up the design.—  
At length the movement to the north of the James  
was decided upon. On the 28th we started to Ber-  
muda Hundred. At this time a change was made in  
the organization of the troops. We were transferred

from the 10th to the 18th corps, 2d division, 1st bri-  
gade. The brigade consisting of the 23d, 25th and  
27th Massachusetts, 88th New York, 9th New Jersey  
and 55th Pennsylvania regiments, commanded  
by Gen. Stannard, as brave and good an officer as  
ever led troops. We embarked at Bermuda Hun-  
dred, and on the morning of the 30th our regt. land-  
ed at West Point, and marched to White House  
Landing on the Pamunkey river. On the 31st we  
drew an additional supply for our haversacks, and  
started for Cold Harbor. The march was a hard  
one. The route was strewn with overcoats, woolen  
blankets, and extra clothing of every description;  
the men becoming fatigued, threw away these articles  
to lighten their burden. About midnight we bivou-  
acked along the road, having continued the march  
until it became necessary to halt and allow the troops  
to rest. Early on the 1st of June the march was re-  
sumed. The day was very hot. In the afternoon  
we came up with the trains of the "Army of the  
Potomac." Further on we came up with the 6th  
corps. At length our ears were greeted by the  
thunder of artillery, which indicated what was going  
on in front. About five o'clock we heard the fire of  
the skirmishers, the engagement having commenced.  
We pushed rapidly forward. At dark the action  
ceased. The enemy lost heavily in prisoners. On  
the night of the 2d the regt. was deployed along a  
road, amidst a dreaching rain, for the purpose of pro-  
tecting a wagon train, passing that way. Early upon  
the 3d we went on the "double quick" across a corn-  
field. Our ranks were thinned with fearful rapidity,  
but the survivors seemed not to heed the loss of their  
comrades, so desperate was the conflict. Having  
gone far enough to accomplish the object of the  
move—the advance of the right to straighten the  
line—we halted, lay down, and opened a fire, that  
seemed to cool the ardor of the enemy, and held all  
the ground gained. This advance was made in five  
minutes, but proved fatal to many. The loss in en-  
listed men was 90, killed and wounded. Many were  
borne away with lacerated limbs from this, their last  
field, death having ended their sufferings. Capt. John  
A. Livingston, Co. H, and Lt. Bigsby Adair, Co. E,  
were wounded. Lt. James H. Miller, Co. H,  
was wounded slightly, but did not leave the field.—  
Shortly after this engagement Gen. Stannard was  
put in command of the 1st division. The remainder  
of the time we were in front of Petersburg, the du-  
ties were arduous.—An incessant fire was kept up  
by both parties, upon the skirmish lines. Night and  
day missiles of larger dimensions were thrown from  
field pieces and mortars. The 18th corps was pre-  
sent in reserve at the springing of the mine, the 30th  
of July, in front of the 9th corps. On the 25th  
of August we were relieved by the 10th corps, and  
moved to the north side of the Appomattox, encamped  
near the spot we occupied upon first arriving here in May,  
at the location indefinitely termed "near Bermuda  
Hundred." Here we enjoyed a short season of rest.  
The brigade was changed while here. The three  
Massachusetts regiments and the 9th New Jersey  
went to North Carolina, thus leaving our regt. alone,  
—the 8th New York was taken out some time before.  
After the enemy made the raid upon Union line  
stock, our regt. again went to the south side of the  
Appomattox, to guard against any further incursions  
of the kind. On the 28th of Sept. we returned to  
the north side, and commenced fitting up our camp.  
Here the 148th and 158th New York Vols. were  
brigaded with us; Colonel, since Brevet Brig. Gen. J.  
Jourdan, of the 168th, commanding. Orders came  
to be ready to march at 2 o'clock, A. M., the 29th.  
We were relieved and marched back, expecting an  
opportunity to partake of a soldier's breakfast. We  
halted a few minutes, and the boys addressed them-  
selves to making coffee, the *sine qua non* for a meal  
in the army. We were soon called to attention and  
marched towards the front; heavy firing commenced  
and we knew what was coming. We were soon  
upon the field. Our brigade was sent forward and  
became engaged quite early. The enemy was driv-  
en from two lines of intrenchments, and a charge  
ordered upon the third. This line consisted of sev-  
eral redoubts connected by breastworks. The charge  
was gallantly made by our brigade but was un-  
successful, the enemy being too strong for the assail-  
ing column. Capt. Shearer, whilst gallantly leading  
the regiment, was struck in the shoulder by a missile ball,  
and was compelled to leave the field. The command  
then devolved upon Capt. J. S. Nesbit. This officer  
was nobly pressing forward, unconscious of the  
wound received by Capt. Shearer, and his absence  
until ordered to fall back a short distance, and hold  
the ground that had been gained. This was done in  
good order. Capt. Nesbit's clothing was pierced by  
several balls, yet he was unhurt. As soon as he be-  
came aware that the command devolved upon him,  
he assumed control, and was giving directions to  
those around him, when he was severely wounded.  
Capt. Geo. H. Hill then took command. The enemy  
kept up a fire of musketry and artillery through-  
out the day, most however passing over us. Gen.  
Stannard received a musket ball in the leg, but did  
not leave the field until dark; when the brigade was  
relieved and marched into the intrenchments. The  
regt. lost heavily in this engagement, being exposed  
to a galling fire from early in the morning until dark.  
We remained in the intrenchments until our troops  
abandoned Cold Harbor, which was done the 12th and  
13th. Our regt. was the last of the brigade to leave  
the pits, the General having selected it for the re-  
ar guard. At 2 o'clock A. M. the 18th, who quietly  
marched out of the intrenchments, and left the spot,  
which proved a final resting place for a number of  
our comrades. We marched to White House Land-  
ing, and that evening got aboard the steamer "Key  
Port." The evening of the 14th we landed at Point  
of Rocks, on the north side of the Appomattox,  
drew rations, and were ordered to be ready to march  
at 2 o'clock A. M. next day. Early on the 15th  
we were on our way toward Petersburg. The en-  
emy's pickets were encountered about 12 o'clock and  
driven in. We pushed forward and soon found our-  
selves in front of a strong work, upon a high bluff,  
from which a fire of grape and canister was opened  
upon us. The troops upon our left had more of a  
circuit to perform, and were not yet up to co-operate  
with us against these works. Accordingly we halted  
and awaited the arrival of Brooks' (1st) division.—  
Gen. Martindale commanded ours. The enemy kept  
up an irregular fire all day, doing some damage, but  
his practice was poor, many shots falling far off the  
mark; this was greatly in our favor. About 4 o'clock  
every thing was ready for another attack, the troops  
upon the left having swung around, and batteries  
were put in position. Suddenly our batteries open-  
ed a fire that seemed to shake the ground, keeping  
up a continuous roar, which, echoing and re-echo-  
ing among the hills and valleys, made doleful music  
for the deluded followers of the Southern Star.  
This was more than the "chivalry" could stand, and  
they began to leave their works. Two lines of in-  
fantry were immediately pushed forward, and they  
went with a yell after the retreating foe. The pol-  
ished steel, glittering in the rays of the setting sun,  
(for the day was beautiful) furnished a sight that

ed fire on us. We took cover and opened simulta-  
neously. A heavy fire was kept up by both parties  
long after night-fall. The object of the advance be-  
ing accomplished we were ordered to withdraw.—  
This was not accomplished without loss. Besides  
those who were killed upon the field, many of our  
comrades who were wounded there, have since "gone  
to that bourne from whence no traveller returns."  
We marched back to the rear and enjoyed one day's  
rest. On the morning of the 18th we started toward  
the scene of our former operations; to do another  
hard day's work, without any thing to appease the  
appetite, having been without food nearly forty-eight  
hours previous. But hunger on some occasions  
seems a stimulus to exertion. Marching and coun-  
termarching was the principal operation during the  
early part of the day. But at length it came to our  
turn to go further forward. Advantage was taken of  
a couple of deep ravines. In one of these we formed  
for the *chef d'oeuvre*. With our right resting  
upon the Appomattox, we advanced over a bluff that  
hid us from the enemy. As soon as we reached the  
top, a heavy fire of musketry was opened upon us.  
We would do honor to the pen and pencil. Simultane-  
ously we were ordered forward, and we swept across  
a cornfield that only a