



The National Park Service

Gettysburg National Military Park
1195 Baltimore Pike, Suite 100
Gettysburg, Pennsylvania 17325

SOLDIER IDENTITIES

About This Exercise: Here are forty soldiers who served in the Battle of Gettysburg. Give each student one of the soldiers and have them state their name, regiment and background given in the first paragraph. The second paragraph under each is what actually happened to the soldier at Gettysburg and after.

1ST CORPS

1. My name is GEORGE NEWTON and my rank is a private. I am a member of company C of the 61st Georgia Regiment. I was born in Pavo, Georgia on September 21, 1841. I was 20 when I enlisted. I have already been wounded in the backside at Antietam, but am still fighting for the Confederacy. I am a descendant of a Revolutionary War General, and my family expects me to be just as patriotic. I am 5 feet 11 inches tall, weigh 150 pounds, and have brown hair and blue eyes. I'm the 8th of 14 children, and am fighting with my brother and cousins; we all want to get back to our farms.

[GEORGE NEWTON fought with Lawton's Brigade and was shot in the left arm above the elbow at Gettysburg. Gangrene set in and he had two more operations to remove more of his arm. Gangrene is a condition where a wound gets infected. It starts with discoloration and ends up as rotten, smelly dead flesh. The most common cure for this was amputation. He was told by a Confederate surgeon that his wounds would be better taken care of by Yankee doctors, so he waited on the ground wounded until the Union soldiers came out to capture all the Confederate soldiers they could find. He was exchanged in October 1863. His brother died of disease in June 1862. George did return to the farm where he was very successful; he had nine children, and when he died at the age of 81, he left a 9,900 acre farm.]

2. My name is CONRAD MEHNE. I enlisted in Jasper, Indiana in August 1861. I was promoted from private to corporal and now I am a sergeant in company K of the 27th Indiana. I was born in Willenburg, Germany and immigrated at the age of 11 to New Orleans on January 9, 1846. I became a citizen in 1856. I am 28 years old and a house carpenter. I have two small children, both boys. John is five, and Conrad Jr. is two.

[SERGEANT CONRAD MEHNE was positioned at Culp's Hill here at Gettysburg. He died on July 2, 1863 when struck by a cannonball. His wife, Elizabeth, and two children received a pension of \$8.00 a month. Conrad Jr. and his dad had probably never met since he was born after Conrad left for war and there is no record of any leave during which Conrad could have visited his family.]

3. My name is **PRIVATE ALONZO HADEN**. I am a member of Company D of the First Minnesota Regiment. I was 19 when I enlisted on April 14, 1861 from Anoka County, Minnesota. My Company and I served as part of the Lincoln Guard. The Lincoln Guard was a group of soldiers given the honor of guarding President Lincoln along the railroad as he traveled toward the White House in Washington D.C. I fought in the battle of Bull Run in 1861, and soon after became ill. I spent six months in hospitals at Philadelphia and Washington D.C. where it is thought that I might have had mumps. I recovered quickly enough to rejoin my outfit in June 1863, just in time for the Battle of Gettysburg.

[PRIVATE ALONZO HADEN was killed July 2, 1863 during the defense of Cemetery Ridge. He is buried in the Minnesota plot of the Soldiers' National Cemetery at Gettysburg. His father was a minister and a state legislator who had to retire after Alonzo's death due to "ill heath." Many think he just couldn't cope with Alonzo's death. Alonzo had two younger brothers named Charles and David. When they were old enough they followed their brother's example and joined the army. They were both artillerymen toward the end of the war, but saw no actual combat.]

4. I am **PRIVATE JOHN KNOTT** from Yadkin County, North Carolina. I was born in 1844 and enlisted at age 18. I was working in the fields one day when I was picked up by recruiters in a wagon. I am a member of Company A of the 6th North Carolina Regiment. I have been in the army for a long time, and have taken part in a lot of battles. I am considered a seasoned veteran by the time that my regiment comes to Gettysburg. We are a part of Hoke's Brigade, Early's Division, Ewell's Corps.

[JOHN KNOTT survived the battle. He was captured in November 1863 at Rappahannock Station, Virginia. Once captured he was confined at Point Lookout, Maryland. He was exchanged and sent to a Richmond hospital in 1865 before he was able to go home. He died in 1916 at the age of 72.]

5. I am **COLONEL WILLIAM GIBSON** from Warrenton, an area near Augusta, Georgia in Richmond County. I am a member of the Masonic Charity No. 166. I have been a member since 1856, and we meet at the Webb Lodge. This membership will eventually help me. I am the commanding officer of the 48th Regiment of Georgia, part of Wright's Brigade and A.P. Hill's Corps.

[COLONEL WILLIAM GIBSON was shot through the thighs by three minie balls. His unit surrendered to the Union line so that Gibson could get medical attention, and they were officially captured at the Codori farm along the top of Emmitsburg Road. The officer to which the Georgia unit surrendered was Captain R.H. Ford. Gibson was taken to the Union 2nd Corps hospital where Ford, also a Masonic brother, made sure that he was as comfortable as possible. Colonel Gibson was exchanged, and on November 12, 1864 and resigned from service.]

6. I am **MAJOR PHILIP KEARNY** of the 11th New Jersey Volunteers. I have a famous uncle who is a general who thinks I'm a bit of a dunce, but I'll show him. I may be a little self-centered, but I have never shirked my duty, and always make sure I fight right alongside my men. I was a well-regarded Major. In fact, the commanding officer of my unit, Colonel McAllister, cited me for gallantry at the Battle of Chancellorsville.

[MAJOR PHILIP KEARNY took temporary command of the 11th New Jersey after the wounding of Colonel McAllister and thirteen other officers in the regiment. He received a shot in the knee and "spinning like a top fell 10 paces away." After the battle, the Colonel and Major Kearny lay side by side in the Colonel's tent for five days. They were taken to Philadelphia on stretchers in ambulances. Kearny was then sent to New York where he died of his wounds on August 9th.]

7. My name is **PRIVATE PHILIP BENNETTS** of Company F, 7th Wisconsin Infantry Regiment. I was born in England, but my family moved to the United States when I was quite young. I worked as a lead miner until enlisting in the Iron Brigade in August 1861. I was 19 when I was recruited by the army. I am 5 feet 5 ½ inches tall with blue eyes and dark hair and a dark complexion. I trained in Madison, Wisconsin until my regiment was ready to be used for battle. My home is Potosi, Wisconsin. I sure miss home.

[PRIVATE PHILIP BENNETTS died on July 4, 1863 after being wounded on the first day of the battle somewhere near McPherson's Woods or the Railroad Cut. He was most probably brought to a hospital in the town of Gettysburg. Most hospitals in the town were set up in a church or a school. He had served faithfully for three years, and was 21 when he died. He is buried in the Soldiers' National Cemetery at Gettysburg in the Wisconsin plot, Section C, Grave number 7.]

8. I am **CORPORAL JOHN BYERLY** of Company H of the 93rd Pennsylvania Infantry Regiment. I was born in Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania. I mustered into the service on October 21, 1861. We were called The Baldy Guards. We came from all around the county to form Company H. It was said that Company H "was composed of a fine body of men, intelligent and brave, worthily represented its home in the performance of duty and honor to the Keystone State in its hour of peril." I am glad to be back in my home state, even if it is to fight a battle.

[CORPORAL JOHN BYERLY marched 17 miles with the 93rd Pennsylvania, reaching Little Round Top at 2:00 p.m. on July 2nd. The unit counter-charged with others in the Fifth Corps and moved on into the Wheatfield. The 93rd took 25 Confederate prisoners. The whole unit spent the night of July 2nd burying the dead and helping the wounded. He was honorably discharged on December 17, 1864 after serving in the Union army for a little over three years.]

9. I am **1ST LT. JOSEPH HITT** of the 66th Ohio Infantry Regiment. I was born in Urbana, Ohio in 1844 and enlisted on November 6, 1861 at the age of 17. I started out as a private and have advanced through the ranks. By the time July 1863 rolled around, I was a staff officer to Colonel Charles Candy who was a Brigadier Commander for the 12th Corps (in charge of about 3,000 men). I have also been a prisoner at Belle Island Prison in Richmond, Virginia. I was traded back to the Union in a prisoner exchange.

[1ST LIEUTENANT JOSEPH HITT fought on Culp's Hill on the 3rd day of the battle at Gettysburg. He survived the battle but was killed on May 25, 1864 in Paulding County, Georgia while delivering an order to Colonel Eugene Powell of the 66th Ohio. Joseph was shot through the neck and died instantly. It was said that "although young in years, he was a gallant and brave officer." His body was sent home in June 1864. He never married but his family had hoped that after the war he would return to their family store on the Town Square in Urbana.]

10. I am **SERGEANT THOMAS GEER** of the 111th New York Infantry Regiment. My outfit is in the 3rd Brigade of the 3rd Division of the 2nd Corps. I come from the area around Marion, New York. I am very anxious for this war to end. I want to get home.

[SERGEANT THOMAS GEER survived the battle. He fought on both July 2nd and 3rd. He wrote home about the Union victory, but said that his "gun was shot all to pieces before I could fire a shot; it tore my coat and bruised my arm some. I am as well as can be expected." His friend Corporal Hicks died at Gettysburg though, and Geer wrote home to his friend's family telling his last brave hour. Geer remained in the army until the end of the war. He would later attend reunions at Gettysburg to commemorate his regiment's part in the battle at Gettysburg and to remember those who were lost there.]

11. My name is **GEORGE HENRY HUDSON** of Company E of the 86th New York Regiment. I was born in 1842. On September 25, 1861, at the age of 19, I enlisted in Elmira, New York. A number of my friends and relatives from Tioga County, Pennsylvania enlisted with me in the 86th. I was related to almost all of E Company somehow. I was wounded in the left leg at the Battle of 2nd Bull Run and sent to a hospital in Washington D.C. They released me and I am healthy enough to get back in action. By the way, my friends call me "Hank."

[PRIVATE GEORGE HENRY "HANK" HUDSON survived the battle. He fought with his brothers Will and Joel at Devil's Den. He survived the war and afterwards transferred to the Veteran's Reserve Corps for three years. As a souvenir he brought back a piece of hardtack from the war; his family still has it framed and hanging in their house to this day. In 1913 "Hank" attended a reunion at Gettysburg. After the war he moved to Iowa and died there in 1923.]

12. My name is **SERGEANT SAMUEL HOLLAND**. I enlisted as a private in the 9th Virginia Infantry in August 1861 when I was 18 years old. I have dark hair with blue eyes. I am 5 feet, 11 inches tall. My older brother Exum also enlisted, and served in the same unit. In October of 1862 I was so sick that I was sent to the field hospital in Richmond, Virginia. It took a while to recover, but I'm okay now. I am ready to see some action again. My brother and I want to do our duty and get back home.

[SERGEANT SAMUEL HOLLAND was wounded in the hip during Pickett's Charge. Even though he was wounded at Gettysburg he survived the battle. His brother was captured during the Charge. Samuel was taken prisoner in April 1865 at Petersburg, and was held in Hart's Island Prison in New York where he took the Oath of Allegiance to the United States before he was released in June. He married in 1867 after he had been home awhile. From that marriage he had two sons and two daughters. He died in 1907 at the age of 65.]

13. I am **PRIVATE OREN LORD**. I was born on October 13, 1836 in Harrison, Maine. I am very tall, standing 6 feet 3 inches. I have blue eyes and dark hair. I enlisted with Company K of the 17th Maine Infantry. I joined with two relatives - David and Nathan B. Lord. Before I enlisted I was a farmer. I worked very hard on my farm, and after several years of work to clear the land, plant the crops, put in fences, and taking care of the livestock I had a hard time leaving it to go to war. I knew it was my duty though, and that is why I enlisted.

[PRIVATE OREN LORD was severely wounded in the chest at the battle of Gettysburg. Because his wound was so close to the heart, he was given an honorable discharge for his wounds. He was sent to a hospital set up in Annapolis, Maryland. There on August 21st, he was discharged. He died a few months later when his wound burst as he was working on his farm. He was working so hard so soon after he was wounded because he couldn't afford to let the farm stay untended. He was only 26 at the time of his death.]

2ND CORPS

14. I am **PRIVATE EDWIN FIELD** of Company B, 13th Massachusetts Infantry, of the 1st Brigade, 2nd Division, 1st Corps. I enlisted at Chelsea, Massachusetts at the age of 20. I was 22 years old at the time of the battle. Back home, I have three older brothers and sisters. When we are in camp and just waiting around for our next order we have a lot of time to ourselves. I use this time to write my family back home. I most often write to my dear sister Susie.

[PRIVATE EDWIN FIELD was shot in the left lung on the 1st day of the battle. He died of his wound on either July 2nd or 3rd in a hospital set up in one of the Gettysburg churches. The hospitals in town were erected in a hurry, but like all other hospitals the surgeons made sure there was a good water source, good light, and an area where the wounded men could rest, recuperate, or even die in comfort. He is buried in the Soldiers' National Cemetery at Gettysburg, and some of his letters to Susie are preserved at the National Archives in Washington D.C.]

15. I am **PRIVATE JOHN HENRY MILES** of Company C of the 57th Virginia Regiment. I am part of the "Franklin Fire Eaters." I was born April 26, 1836 in Callaway, Virginia. This means that when I enlisted on June 21, 1861 I was twenty-five. I am the second son of Jourdon and Oney Miles, farmers in the mountains of Franklin County, Virginia. My older brother married a young woman a couple of years ago named Jane and introduced me to her sister. I just recently married my sweetheart Alie Ann (Jane's sister) and I dearly want to be home with her.

[PRIVATE JOHN HENRY MILES's older brother James was in Company C as well. They were both in Armistead's Brigade during Pickett's charge. Both survived the battle and went on to fight in other battles. Robert, his younger brother was wounded and transferred to the Calvary where he spent the rest of his enlistment. James was killed at Petersburg. John went AWOL (absent without leave) presumably to take James's body home. John later received a medical education and became a doctor. He died of pneumonia in 1905 at the age of 69.]

16. I am **PRIVATE GEORGE LEONARD** of Company H of the 48th North Carolina Regiment. I enlisted in August 1862 at the age of 21. I am a farmer by trade. My farm is in Davis County, North Carolina. I'd love to be back at my farm especially at this time of year when the crops are coming in. I worked very hard on my farm. After several years of work to clear the land, plant the crops, put in fences, and taking care of the livestock, I am very concerned about the shape it is in since I am not able to do the work because of being in the army.

[PRIVATE GEORGE LEONARD was wounded in the chest by a bursting artillery shell and left for dead. He "regained consciousness, crawled for a good long way, and hid behind some rocks until rescued." He wore an English made uniform that came to the South on a ship that ran a blockade. It was uncommon for this to happen because things that came through to the South on a blockade-runner were very expensive. He mustered out in March 1865, after being wounded two more times in other battles. He had been wounded once before Gettysburg, so George had been wounded a total of four times during the war.]

17. My name is **PRIVATE ALBERT FROST**. I was born near Winthrop, Maine. I served in Company K of the 3rd Maine Infantry Regiment in Sickles' Corps. I have made many friends in my company. There is a great deal of time to make friends when we are sitting around camp. I thought army life would be fun, but a lot of the time we just sit around waiting for orders of where to go next. Me and the other soldiers in the regiment spend all that empty time playing cards, patching our uniforms, writing letters home, and making friends.

[PRIVATE ALBERT FROST was killed in the Pitzer's Woods area of the battlefield. He was described as "the best loved man in his company." His friends, near the site of his death, quietly buried him. If his body was found when the Cemetery was being created, it did not have enough identification on it to let the people know who he was. He is most probably buried as an unknown soldier either in the Maine plot or one of the numerous totally unknown numbered markers in the Soldiers' National Cemetery at Gettysburg.]

18. I am **SURGEON FREDRICK DUDLEY** from New Haven, Connecticut. I enlisted on August 11, 1862 serving as an Assistant Surgeon and later was promoted to Surgeon. I am assigned to the 14th Connecticut Infantry Regiment. When the army comes to a place to fight like Gettysburg, it is part of my duty to help set up a temporary hospital. On the fields we set up tents and use barns that are as far away from the action as possible. In towns we look for churches, schoolhouses, and even hotels. No matter where we set up we make sure that there is a good water supply, and a clean area to put the wounded after we attend to them.

[SURGEON FREDRICK DUDLEY was attending to wounded soldiers on the field on July 3, Fredrick was hit in the left arm bone by a shell fragment. He was in a hospital as a patient instead of a surgeon this time. His wound rendered him unable to perform hard labor. He reported feeling pain from his wound whenever it was damp or cold. His ability to help out at the hospitals diminished. He was captured on July 3, and paroled on January 14, 1865 right before the end of the war.]

19. I am **PRIVATE ELI SCOTT DANCE** of Company C, 1st Maryland Cavalry, CSA. I was born on January 5, 1843 on a farm in Baltimore County, Maryland. When I was 18 and the war started, the U.S. Army tried to draft me, so I ran away and joined the Confederacy. I signed my enlistment for the length of 3 years or the duration of the war. I stand 5 feet 4 inches tall with a dark complexion and brown hair. During the Battle of Gettysburg, I served as a courier for General Jubal Early in the Culp's Hill area. I was so occupied that I didn't take my saddle off my horse for four days.

[PRIVATE ELI SCOTT DANCE survived the battle and fought in several other engagements for the Confederacy. He participated in a northern raid and confiscated cloth that he gave to some Virginian women who made shirts out of it for Eli and other Confederate soldiers. He was captured as a political prisoner and was paroled in 1865 at the end of the war. He went back home to a life of farming and to a flour mill. He attended the 75th Gettysburg Reunion in 1938. At the age of 95 he held the job of town bailiff. Private Dance died in 1945 at the age of 102.]

20. My name is **HOWARD WALTHALL** of Company D of the 1st Virginia Infantry. I was born on October 4, 1841, making me 22 at the time of the battle here at Gettysburg. My younger brother and I are fighting in the same outfit. We enlisted in April 1861. We are from Richmond, Virginia, the capital of the Confederacy! There are also several of my cousins who are fighting for the Confederacy as well, but in different units.

[HOWARD WALTHALL participated in Pickett's Charge and survived, as did his brother. The men on both sides of them were shot during the charge, however. Ryland, his brother, was killed fighting beside Howard at Drewry's Bluff on May 16, 1864. The photo you see was taken for the boys' mother with their first pay. He returned to Richmond after the war to take care of his mother, and to live out the rest of his life. Howard died in 1924 at the age of 82.]

21. My name is **SERGEANT JAMES MCPHERSON** of Company C of the 5th Pennsylvania Reserves, also called the 34th Pennsylvania Regiment. We started out as a Reserves unit and then we were put in the Army of the Potomac as army regulars; that is why my unit has two different names. I'm from Clearfield County, Pennsylvania where my family farmed. It takes a number of years to build a working farm and I look forward to getting back to it. I was born on October 26, 1840 and enlisted in June 1861 for three years of service. I was not quite 23 at the time of the battle here at Gettysburg. My older brother Ben is in the 149th Pennsylvania.

[SERGEANT JAMES MCPHERSON survived the battle of Gettysburg. His brother Ben did not. Ben was killed on July 1st. During James's participation in his tenth battle, Spotsylvania Court House in May of 1864, he was wounded in the chest. He was then sent home. After the war he opened a sawmill in Clearfield County. He devoted himself to farming and lumbering, and by the time of his death he was comfortably well off. He died by an accidental shooting in 1894.]

22. My name is **CAPTAIN IGNATIUS DORSEY**. I am a member of the 1st Maryland Cavalry, CSA. I was born at Glenmount near New Market, Maryland on July 21, 1834. I attended school in Frederick, Maryland. I attended public schools for a while, but then my parents paid private tutors to educate me. I enlisted in 1862 at the age of 28 as a private and was made Quartermaster under the staff of Colonel Ridgely Brown. I was friends with Colonel Brown and enlisted knowing I would be assigned to a position under him.

[CAPTAIN IGNATIUS DORSEY survived the battle. He stayed in the army of the Confederacy until the end of the war. After the war he became a leading Democrat in Maryland. He also served on the Maryland Board of Corrections for six years while living at Sedgely Fair. He died on October 18, 1915 at age 81. He is buried in a cemetery in Frederick, Maryland.]

23. I am **PRIVATE ROBERT MORRIS** of Fluvanna, Virginia. I am a member of Company H of the 57th Virginia Regiment. I enlisted on July 22, 1861 at the age of 23 for one year, but it's gone a lot longer than one year. Some of the men wanted to leave after our year was up, but the army just wouldn't let them go. At least we sometimes still get paid. I earn about 11 dollars a month. I'm able to send most of it home to my family.

[PRIVATE ROBERT MORRIS fought in the battle and survived. He participated in Pickett's Charge. One officer described Pickett's Charge this way: "As we neared the Emmitsburg Road, the Federals behind the stone fence on the hill (Cemetery Ridge) opened a rapid fire upon us with muskets... Men were falling all around... Cannon and muskets were raining death upon us. Still on and up the slope toward the stone fence our men steadily swept, without a sound..." After the battle Robert went AWOL for about a month during which he forfeited pay. He had been admitted into a hospital in Richmond for Rheumatism. He was captured later in the war.]

24. I am **PRIVATE HENRI COUILLOU** of Company A of the 40th New York Infantry. I was born in 1836, and at the age of 25 I enlisted for a three-year stretch. My regiment is called the "Mozart Regiment" because it is a unit made up of members of the Mozart Club of New York. I am a musician in the unit. Many of the men in my unit are musically talented. My two brothers are also fighting for the Federal Army. I am worried for all three of us, and I hope that at least one of us will be left at the end of the war to take care of our mother.

[PRIVATE HENRI COUILLOU was killed on July 2, at the base of Little Round Top. All the brothers were in the same place during the Battle at Little Round Top. They were told to keep their heads down, and the brothers hid behind a boulder. Henri wanted to see what was going on so he raised up, and was shot straight through the head. We do not know where Henri is buried. His mother, very poor, received an \$8.00 per month pension from July 11, 1882 until her death on December 2, 1885.]

25. My name is **PRIVATE JOHN PARIS**. I enlisted on August 26, 1862. I used to live in Scotland, but my family immigrated when I was a young man. Before the war I was a shoemaker by trade. I am about 5 feet 5 inches tall, and weigh 115 pounds. I have a light complexion, brown hair, and hazel eyes. I am now a member of Company D, of the 1st Delaware Infantry. I have already been wounded twice, and wish I could go back to my family soon, but who knows how long this war will last.

[PRIVATE JOHN PARIS was captured during the battle at the Peach Orchard. He was imprisoned at Belle Island, Virginia. While there he developed Typhoid Fever and Scurvy. Scurvy caused him to have fatigue, diarrhea, and weakness. It also made him bruise easily and there was a chance that his gums became so soft that they started to bleed. He was paroled on May 8, 1864. He stayed in the hospital for a year after her was paroled, and then he was honorably discharged because of health issues. Because of the scurvy that John contracted in prison, his right ankle had come out of its socket, and this caused him to walk on the side of his foot. For that reason, after the war he became an orthopedic shoemaker. He also received a pension of \$8.00 a month for his injuries. John was a member of the Local Association for Union Ex-Prisoners of War.]

26. I am **PRIVATE WILLIAM FLETCHER**, of Company F of the 5th Texas Infantry. Even though I am in a Texas regiment, I was born in Louisiana in 1839. In Louisiana I learned all kinds of wilderness skills from the Indians there. We moved to Texas when I was a teen-ager because my dad didn't like his job as a slave overseer. I am self-educated and was a carpenter before I joined up with the army. I don't really like slavery either but I wanted to fight for my homeland and have some adventure too. I was 22 when I joined up with the army of the Confederacy. I told my cousin that I wanted to join the fun when the war started, but I soon found out that war is not fun at all!

[PRIVATE WILLIAM FLETCHER was wounded at Gettysburg, and since that was his second wound he was transferred to a cavalry unit. He refused promotions and commissions because he didn't want the responsibilities or attention. Later in the war, he was captured by the enemy in Georgia and suffered many hardships trying to get back down south. A friend of William, A.N. Vaughan, said "Bill Fletcher was the bravest man I ever knew and he saw more front line action than all the rest of us put together." After the war, he became a millionaire by investing in the lumber industry.]

27. My name is **CAPTAIN ISAAC STAMPS** of Company E, 21st Mississippi Regiment (also known as the "Hurricane Rifles"). I was born on a wealthy plantation, and my mother is the sister of Jefferson Davis. I was a successful lawyer when the war broke out. I studied Civil Law, and practiced as an attorney in Mississippi and Louisiana. I joined up for the entire length of the war, and served under my father-in-law Colonel B.G. Humphrey. My Uncle Jefferson Davis was in the Mexican War, and he gave me his sword from that war to carry throughout the Civil War.

[CAPTAIN ISAAC STAMPS was mortally wounded on July 2, 1863 in the Peach Orchard and died the next day. Despite his injury, Isaac helped a fallen Union officer before he was taken to a field hospital. His wife was all alone after Isaac was killed because both of their kids died very young. His widow, with the help of extended family, made sure that his body was returned from Gettysburg to Mississippi. They paid a lot of money to bring his body back home. They wanted to ensure that he was buried in the family cemetery on the plantation home in Mississippi.]

3RD CORPS

28. My name is **CAPTAIN JOHN W. JONES**, and I am a member of Company B of the 56th Virginia Regiment, Longstreet's Division. I enlisted on July 29, 1861 in Richmond, Virginia because it was my patriotic duty to do so. I have kept a diary throughout the war so far, and plan on continuing it. I greatly admire the farmland here in Pennsylvania. I even wrote about it in my diary. I wrote, "The finest country on earth. Land worth 150 dollars an acre, great wheat and good water...fine wheat and corn, pretty country!"

[CAPTAIN JOHN W. JONES was wounded in the arm at Gettysburg on the second day. July 1st was spent on the march. His unit marched a very long way with only two hours of sleep, and fought on Oak Ridge. On the second day his unit fought again. There was heavy fire, and this was when he was shot in the arm. He was captured on July 4th at the Angle. He wrote that at the hospitals the "wounded covered several acres, 15 surgeons cutting off limbs all night - ambulances running all night." He was exchanged later, and was in the Battle of the Wilderness. There he was wounded in the leg, and that was when he had his picture taken. John survived the war.]

29. My name is **LIEUTENANT WILLIAM BOTSFORD**, and I am in company B of the 70th New York Infantry Regiment. My family just calls me Will. I was born in 1832 in Canada. I attended college in Ohio so that I could get a good education and a job that pays well. At the age of 29 I enlisted in Pittsburgh, to support the country that I now call home. Before the war broke out, I was a clerk for a steam ship company in Mississippi. As a clerk I was responsible for keeping the records of the money and goods that were shipped up and down the Mississippi River.

[LIEUTENANT WILLIAM BOTSFORD fought in the Peach Orchard at Gettysburg and survived the battle. In May 1864, William was captured at Spotsylvania Court House, Virginia and sent to a Confederate prison camp. He was released from prison on February 22, 1865. After the war, he lived in Detroit. He worked as an operator on a ship chandler. A ship chandler was a smaller boat that helped big ships make it into and out of ports and harbors. He went back to the shipping business because that was what he knew. He moved to Detroit because he wanted to work nearer his homeland of Canada, and he couldn't get his job back from the company in Mississippi because he had fought for the Union. He died in 1883 from Tuberculosis, a disease he contracted while a prisoner of war.]

30. I am **PRIVATE JOHN BOWEN** of Company A of the 1st Maine Cavalry. I was born on April 3, 1845, and am one of ten children. I enlisted in 1862 with my father and my cousin, but we all served in different units. The picture that my mother has is of both me and my father in our uniforms. To enlist I had to lie about my age; I said I was 18, but I'm really 17. I am 5 feet 7 inches tall with blue eyes and dark hair. I worked as a farm hand on my father's farm before the war. My grandfather was in the Revolutionary War *and* the War of 1812.

[PRIVATE JOHN BOWEN survived the battle. He served in the army from 1862 to 1865. At Middleton, John's horse was shot out from under him and the horse then fell on top of him. In the Shenandoah Mountains, he became sick from the cold, and developed rheumatism and back problems from which he suffered for the rest of his life. From 1882-1892 he was a member of the police force. In 1896 he attended the 1st Maine Cavalry monument dedication at Gettysburg, and in 1913 he attended the 50th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg. John was married to the same woman for 60 years. He died on August 1, 1931.]

31. My name is **PRIVATE CHARLES SUMMERFIELD SMITH**. I look kind of young because I am young. I was born on October 13, 1844, and enlisted at the age of 16 in July of 1861. Even though I enlisted at the age of 16, my company didn't muster out (leave to go fight in battle) until after I was 17. I am a member of Company K of the 119th Pennsylvania Regiment. I joined the army for some excitement, but I have found that army life is dull most of the time. There is a lot of waiting around in camp for the officers to decide what we're supposed to do and where we're supposed to go. Sometimes we play card games or dice. I mostly use the time to repair my uniform, and write letters home.

[PRIVATE CHARLES SUMMERFIELD SMITH survived the battle but wasn't so lucky later on in the war. On May 10, 1864, he was shot in the left leg by a minie ball at Spotsylvania. There he was captured. His leg became infected and had to be removed while in Andersonville prison. He was admitted to a number of hospitals during his capture. He was paroled in February of 1865, but had to stay in military hospitals until March when he was discharged. He died on June 2, 1891 of complications from the leg amputation. He is buried in Fernwood Cemetery in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.]

32. I am **PRIVATE JAMES WILSON** of Company G of the 14th Virginia Regiment. I was born in Mecklenburg County, Virginia. I enlisted on June 20, 1861 in Clarksville, Virginia. A friend in my company described our situation, saying "Many a time we went hungry and cold. A lot of the men were covered in body lice." Army life is not much fun. Between battles, army life is dull. There is a lot of waiting around in camp. Food rations are low and that makes it necessary to forage the countryside to search for better food. Our uniforms are in pretty sorry shape too. We have to repair our clothing ourselves or do without a certain article of clothing.

[PRIVATE JAMES WILSON survived Pickett's Charge. He was part of Armistead's Brigade and he returned to Virginia with what was left of it. The brigade was so well trained that during the charge, 2nd Lieutenant Wood looked back at the soldiers and said, "What a line of battle! How they keep together!" In June 1864, James was wounded in fighting at Bermuda Hundred, which is between Richmond and Petersburg in Virginia. After being wounded he was sent to General Hospital No. 9 in Richmond, Virginia, where he died in July.]

33. My name is **HORACE GIANNINY** of the 57th Virginia Regiment. I was born in 1830 in Albermarle County, Virginia. My grandfather, Antonio, was the gardener to Thomas Jefferson at Monticello. I enlisted in the Army of the Confederacy on September 5th, 1861 at the age of 31. Even though I am kind of old for a soldier, I have enlisted in the army for the entire length of the war to fight for my new country! Even though I believe in what I am fighting for, I still miss home and my family.

[HORACE GIANNINY survived the battle and the war. He participated in Pickett's Charge, a massive infantry attack on the center of the Union line. A Lieutenant Finley later said of it, "As we neared the Emmitsburg Road, the Federals behind the stone fence on the hill [Cemetery Ridge] opened a rapid fire upon us with muskets...Men were falling all around...Cannon and muskets were raining death upon us. Still on and up the slope toward that stone fence our men steadily swept, without a sound or a shot." Horace died at home in Virginia on February 5, 1894.]

34. I am **LIEUTENANT HENRY FIGURES**. I was born on January 9, 1844 in Huntsville, Alabama. I was fortunate to get a good education as a child. I enlisted in the 4th Alabama Regiment but went to work as a clerk at the Confederate War Department. I was wealthy enough to supply my own uniform. When the capital moved to Richmond, I returned to my regiment. I got promoted to Sergeant, then Lieutenant and then became an adjutant to the 48th Alabama. As adjutant I was in charge of collecting and sending all the reports about what happened to our unit. My mother makes and sends me clothes, like jackets when it gets chilly, and both my parents are very concerned for my safety.

[LIEUTENANT HENRY FIGURES survived the Battle of Gettysburg and was in fact cited for his bravery there. He wrote home many times to reassure his family that "I can and will be just as good a boy in the army as out. I never have or will take any intoxicating liquor...the Bible my sister sent, I carry in my jacket and read a little in it every day." He wrote home that he fought on "a mountain" here at Gettysburg. He died, however, at the Battle of the Wilderness on May 6, 1864 while leading an assault. He was shot through the head. One can only imagine the reaction of his parents to the news of his death. Friends carried him off the field and buried him. His parents paid to have his body re-interred and sent back home to Huntsville in 1867. He is pictured with an unidentified friend.]

35. I am **CAPTAIN MATTHEW NUNNALLY** of Company H of the 11th Georgia Volunteers or "Walton Infantry." I was born on March 8, 1839. My home is Monroe, Georgia. I attended West Point Military Academy for awhile. My father is a large, prosperous slave owner in the South. I enlisted at the age of 22, and my Regiment moved out on July 3, 1861 from Atlanta, Georgia. At the beginning of the war the State of Georgia provided us with our uniforms and weapons. I used some of what they had, but because my dad was so wealthy he spent some money on outfitting me with the best stuff that could be found when the war started.

[CAPTAIN MATTHEW NUNNALLY was killed on July 2, 1863 in the Wheatfield area of the battlegrounds. J. Howard Wert was also involved in the battle for the wheatfield and reported, "At least six times the Confederates rushed across it [the wheatfield], sweeping all before them: and, as often, Federal brigades, with a counter-charge, sent them back beaten and dismayed...No words can portray the awful picture of desolation, devastation and death presented." Mathew was 24 when killed, and was one day shy of being in the Army of the Confederacy for two whole years.]

36. I am **1ST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM HARRIS** of Company F of the 45th North Carolina, that's Rodes' Division, Daniel's Brigade. At first I was a Captain in the North Carolina Militia, but then the Confederate Army needed us to join in as a regimental unit. That was when I was assigned as a Lieutenant. I officially enlisted in September of 1861. I am from Rockingham County, an older man at 36. I am married, have three sons, and this year my daughter was born. Since I have been away so long, I can't wait until I get a chance to go home and see her. I was a mechanic and a carpenter before I signed up.

[1ST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM HARRIS died on the field at the Railroad Cut, July 1, 1863. He never got the chance to see his baby girl. The North Carolinians faced the seasoned veterans of the Iron Brigade. Many who died on this day were only hastily buried. General Iverson was in charge of the North Carolina brigade; he reported that, "When I saw white handkerchiefs raised and my line of battle still lying down in position, I characterized the surrender as disgraceful, but when I found afterwards that 500 of my men were lying dead and wounded in a line as straight as a dress parade, I exonerated the survivors and claim for the brigade that they nobly fought and died."

37. My name is **CAPTAIN JOHN ROBISON** of Company E of the 13th Alabama Regiment. I am a farmer from Eastville, Alabama. My father and I operate our farm on 1,200 acres of land. We have been working hard on our farm for many years. It has taken both of us, and a whole lot of hard work but we have done it. We had to clear woods, plant and harvest the crops, take care of the livestock, and build and upkeep all the buildings from the house to the barn to the smokehouse. It is a lot of work for two people. I hope that my father can keep up with all the work while I am away fighting for the Confederacy. I have been at most of the battles so far, and I was wounded at Chancellorsville. I have a wife and three children.

[CAPTAIN JOHN ROBISON was wounded during Pickett's Charge. Pickett's Charge was a massive infantry charge towards the center of the Union line. A Lieutenant Finley described part of it this way: "As we neared the Emmitsburg Road, the Federals behind the stone fence on the hill [Cemetery Ridge] opened a rapid fire upon us with muskets...Men were falling all around...Cannon and muskets were raining death upon us. Still on and up the slope toward that stone fence our men steadily swept, without a sound or a shot." He was captured at Greencastle on July 5 during the retreat of the Confederate army. He survived his wounds and went home to become a Baptist minister. He and his wife had 7 more children. John died in 1910.]

38. I am **LIEUTENANT WILLIAM CANNON**. I was born on October 5, 1839 in Alabama. In April 1861 I enlisted in Company D of the 9th Alabama Infantry as a Lieutenant. I saw no action from August 27 to November 27, 1861 because I had Typhoid Fever and was in the General Hospital at Orange Courthouse in Virginia. When I had Typhoid Fever, my symptoms included a continuous rising fever, fatigue, diarrhea, and a rose-colored rash on my chest and abdomen. The nurses and doctors treated us well, but it was really the luck of the draw when it came to recuperating from a disease. I returned to my regiment to see action at Second Manassas, Sharpsburg, and Gettysburg. My younger brother is in the army in the West. I am very worried for him.

[LIEUTENANT WILLIAM CANNON survived the battle and was promoted to Captain in January of 1864. He was wounded a total of three times during the war. He surrendered with the rest of A. P. Hill's Corp at Appomatox. When the soldiers surrendered they marched in parade form to the Union officer in charge, and laid all their weapons and flags in a pile. William went home after the war without a dollar in his pocket. He went to work right away, so that he could get a change of clothes. He was a successful businessman, and retired on a farm. After the war, he married twice and had nine children to his first wife and seven to his second. He even served on the Alabama State Legislature. William died on August 9, 1920 and is buried in Sylacauga, Alabama.]

39. My name is **MARSHALL SHERMAN**, and I am a private in Company C of the 1st Minnesota Infantry Regiment. I, like the rest of the men in this fine regiment, enlisted on April 29th, 1861 at the very beginning of the war. I'm much older than most of these men though; I am 37 years old. We are now part of the Second Corps, known for its seasoned veterans who will not back down from a fight. Most recently we have been assigned to part of the line along Cemetery Ridge in a small town in Pennsylvania called Gettysburg. It sure looks different from my hometown. But it is in the north, and that makes me miss home. I hope I can go back soon!

[MARSHALL SHERMAN received the Medal of Honor for capturing the flag of the 28th Virginia Regiment at Gettysburg. He was involved in hand to hand, and bayonet fighting at the Angle on Cemetery Ridge. He was actually captured there, but was released shortly after. Later in the war, he was wounded and lost one of his legs. After the war, he became an insurance salesman and later opened a boarding house. Little did he know that much later in the 21st Century, the flag he captured would cause a controversy. The flag had been donated to a historical society in Minnesota, but after the war, all the unit flags captured were supposed to be given back. When the State of Virginia found out about this in the 1990's they went to court to get the flag back. Today it still hangs in a Minnesota museum.]

40. I'm **SERGEANT CHARLES PHELPS** of Company I of the 5th New Hampshire Infantry. I was 19 years old when I enlisted in the United States Army on September 21, 1861. I live in Amherst, New Hampshire. I joined up with my friend Edward Cross. He is now my unit's commander. He is 31 and like a father to me. I have been wounded once at the battle of Fredericksburg, but it wasn't very serious and I will continue to fight for my cause and country. Back home I am a member of the Lawrence Engine Company; I'm anxious to get back home to my buddies there.

[SERGEANT CHARLES PHELPS was shot in the back during the battle and died in a military hospital on July 4th. He was shot while running towards the Union line after killing the sharpshooter who shot his commander and friend, Colonel Edward Cross. They were fighting in the Wheatfield. The next day, the Lawrence Engine Company attended the memorial service in full uniform. The Wheatfield was a bloody mess; in fact a man named J. Howard Wert who also fought there reported, "At least six times the Confederates rushed across it [the wheatfield], sweeping all before them: and, as often, Federal brigades, with a counter-charge, sent them back beaten and dismayed...No words can portray the awful picture of desolation, devastation and death presented."]



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