

PHILIP PETER LASH – OFFICAL CIVIL WAR RECORD

Born 4 Apr. 1835, Bellville, Richland County, Ohio. S/O Jacob & Margaret Huntsman. Married Rhoda Hughes, D/O John Hughes & Margaret Brindley, on 14 Aug. 1859 in Noble County, Indiana. First child, Mary Malinda Lash, born 22 Mar. 1860.

Enlisted as a Private in Co.F, 30th Indiana Infantry, on 24 Sept. 1861

Took part in battles at Shiloh [7 Apr. 1862], Corinth [30 May 1862] and Stone River [31 Dec 1862 – 3 Jan. 1863].

Promoted to 2nd Lieutenant on 30 Jan. 1863.

Was in battle at Liberty Gap [28 June 1863] after which he was confined to Hospital #7 in Louisville, Kentucky during June & July 1863 [no diagnosis given].

Rejoined his Company for the battle of Chickamauga [19 Sept. 1863] where he was wounded in the thigh and taken prisoner. He escaped and continued with his Company to the battle of Lookout Mountain [28 Nov. 1863], Lost Mountain [15 June 1864] and Kennesaw Mountain [19 June 1864] where he was again wounded, this time in the wrist. Confined to the Officer's Hospital in Nashville, Tennessee during June & July 1864.

Given medical discharge on 29 Sept. 1864 by D.C. Wilson, MD, Post Surgeon.

Children born after the war: Jacob Franklin, 19 Mar. 1865; Martha Ellen, 16 May 1868; Dora Electa, 20 Sept. 1870; Maggie May, 3 Dec. 1873; Fred Howard, 19 Apr. 1876; Phillip Roy, 12 July 1879; Perry Elmer, 15 Oct. 1882.

Philip died 13 June 1900 in Wayne Twp, Noble County, Indiana, and is buried in Lakeview Cemetary on the northern edge of Kendallville. Rhoda applied for his pension on 8 Aug. 1900. She died 31 Oct. 1926 and is laid to rest next to Philip.



2nd Lt. PHILIP P. LASH
Co. F. 30TH INDIANA

CAMP FORTIFICATIONS - MURFREESBORO, TENNESSEE
MARCH the 18th , 1863

Dearest Wife,

Permit me to inform you that I am well and I sure hope that this hasty written letter will reach and find you & my Darling little Babe in good health. I received your ever kind & welcome letter yesterday. Your letters to me are like blessings dropped from Heaven. You was very kind in writing to me, I write evry opportunity I have, and yet it seems to me I don't write often enough. I sent Milburn a letter some two weeks ago & in it I sent you Ten Dollars in _____ But I hope you will get it. I was glad to hear of _____ Bailey paying that she borrowed.

We are still at work on Fortifications evry day. Besides this we drill one hour evry day, either Battalion or Company drill or boys & some of the 28th boys had a dance in front of our tents last night. It would of done you good to of seen them perform. To night they go up to the 28th to have a dance. Our Company has a Fiddle, Charles Kline, Lindley _ Moore, Pete Muter, William Hoagland, Mathis Marker, Eligah F. Coats owns the Fiddle.

But Dearest one it makes me feel sad even while the Boys are having their Jubilee for we no not the hour that some of us may fall never to raise again only at that day when we all are summoned to appear at the Tribunal bar there to give an account of deeds done here in the body. I think of these things Dear Rhoda if I am a Soldier. I have periled my life for my Country, for you & Little Innocent Babe, and for Friends that are near & dear to me by the ties of Nature. Dear Rhoda I must write you a few more verses, you will read them I no you will.

I will head it thus

THE SENTINEL

By P.P. Lash

At midnight on my lonely beat
When darkness fills the wood and lea
A vision seems my view to greet
Of one at home who prays for me
The roses bloom upon her cheek
Her form seems to me like a dream
And on her face so fair and meek
A host of holy beauties gleam
For softly shines her fluxen hair
A smile is ever on her face
And the mild lustrous light of prayer
Around her sheds a moonlight grace
She prays for me that's far away
The Soldier in his holy fight
And asks that God in mercy may

Shield the loved one and bless the right
Until though leagues lie far between
This silent incense of her heart
Steals oer my soul with breath serene
And we no longer are apart

Head Quarters Co. F 30th Ind. Reg.t
CAMP DRAKE MURFREESBORO, TENN.
April 30th 1863

My Dear Companion,

It is once more throu the kindness of Him who ruleth all things that I am Permitted to Pen you a few lines. I am well at this time and I trust my Loved ones are well at home. I have not received a letter from any one for two weeks & it seems almost an age to me. Neither have I had time to write any letters for I have had to take the Company out on the works evry day. Then we would come in at 5 o'clock & at six we would have dress Parade. And now we was Mustered to day and I have four Muster Rolls to make out to night and expect to have the Pay Rolls to make out in a day or two. And I tell you it is no small job alone.

Our First Lieutenant is sick now & has bin for a week.

I answer all your letters and I hope I will be able to as long as I am in the service. Oh Dear Rhoda you don't no what Pleasure it gives me to read your ever welcome Letters. This afternoon we did not work . Our Brigade was all to meeting. We had a very good sermond Preached. I saw two women they was at the meeting too. One of them was the Colonel's wife of the 78th Illinois. The other was the wife of the Adjutants of the same Regiment.

It will be quite a sight to them to see so many Troops & our Forts here. I don't believe they ever will Regret the Money they Paid a coming down here, But still it don't look rite to me to see Women here where there is so much danger all the time. I love to see Women But I want them far from the Cannons deadly roar.

Our men had a pretty hard fight yesterday with the Rebs on our left, but we whipped them & drove them back. I expect we will have a big fight here before many days, But we will give them the best we have in the shop. I don't crave to get in another Battle but if it is my luck to get in another Fight I will not show the White Feather.

Oh Dearest would that Peace was restored again to our Peaceful & once happy nation. Them Dearest would you not welcome me Home to live with you the rest of my days. Yes Loved one, though art mine and I am Thine, is it not so Methinks I hear you say come to me my own Loved one For I'll be true for life. I sent you some money a few weeks ago, let me know if you got it. Also How your Father & Mother is & all the rest of the Family. Excuse this Poor writing if you Please for I am in a hurry. If you can't read it keep it till I return I will try & read it for you Then kiss you for my trouble.

My Loved Ones I bid you good Night. May you have happy dreams of one that will never cease to Love you.

Lieutenant P.P. Lash
To Rhoda and Mary Lash Kiss Baby for me Write as often as you can Good By



CAMP NEAR NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE - DECEMBER the 25 / '62

Dear Wife,

I will endeavor to write you a few lines and try in this way to pass Christmas. I am well to day, but I am lonesome so far away from home. Rhoda tell me if you got them 10 dollars I sent you from Indianapolis.

I have not heard from Lon Crofoot as yet, Anna says she is his Dear Wife, but don't tell her how I found out. Philip Geddis is over to see me to day. He is discharged and is coming home in a few days, but says that he haits to come down to see you for fear that you will kick him all over the place. But he says he will come and see the baby anyway.

We have skirmishing here evry day. I know what it is to hear bullets whiz aready. I only wish I was at home one week from to day, but I will hafta put up with wishing you all well and a happy New Year.

I want you to get that money Jake Stout owes you if you hafta dun him evry day. Now Rhoda, my own dear one, remember one that knows no other but you. Kiss my little baby. May God spare me to see it once more.

It is warm and nice here. I sent old Rimmel a letter yesterday. Thare was a fight at Gallatin, Kentucky yesterday, our men was best. I think it was with Morgan. I think we will have a big fight here in a few days.

But he says that he will
be come down to see you for
fear that you will risk him
all over the place but he
says he will come and see
the baby anyway the house
shimmering here every day
I know what it is it is
Kull's asking already I only wish
it was at home one week from
to day but it is not at
with nothing you all will
and a happy New Year
I want you to get that money
for a short time you if you
like I don't know how long
I will be back my heart is
in the memory of me that I know
no other but you has my
little baby May God bless
me in the end of the year
I am in love and see his

I sent old Sumner a letter yesterday
saying there was a fight at Fort
Linn Kentucky yesterday but men
now feel as though it was with the
army I think we will have a
long fight here in a few
days I hope they started at
why you said I am not at
Fort Linn as yet I think
the war will soon close off
they have got something or
going the Linn as don't
as he have any more to write
this time I don't think of
writing if I can't think of
more than I am able
Now I hope to be able to plan
as you can and a little
I don't feel if I don't
My best wishes to all
and my friends tell me
I don't know what a best

Feels some here in the body a thrill of these things
Dear Rhode up & am a soldier of love called my life
for my journey for you & my little innocent - and
and for friends that all near & dear to me by the
of Rhode is dear Rhode is most with you a few
kisses yours will read them & no you will
is with love it - thus
The Sentinel & by P. P. Hall

It's midnight on my lonely bed
When darkness veils the world and the
At dawn seems my river to yield
It is at home the feelings for me
The world blooms upon the cheek
All seems to me like a dream
And on the face so fair and meek
At last of holy devotion gleam
For softly shiver her bosom from
A smile is seen on her face
And the mild lucid light of prayer
Around her sheds a moonlight glow
She prays for me that's far away
The soldier in his holy fight -
And asks that God in mercy may
Shield the loved one and bless the night
And though because he far
This silent mother of his heart
Stalks all my soul with death's
And no longer are apart

a few weeks ago let me know if you
get it Also how your Father & Mother is
by all the rest of the Family Excuse this
Poor writing if you please for I am in
a hurry so you cant read it keep it
till I return he will try & read it for you
My dear kiss for my thought

My Love's ones I bid you
good night - May you have Happy Dreams
of one that will never cease to
Love you.

Lieutenant P. Lash

To Abigail & Mary Lash

Kiss Baby for me

Write as often as you can

Yours
P. Lash

Head Quarters Co. F. 30th. Ind. I. I.
Camp Spruce Meadows. Ten
April 30th. 1863

My dear Companion

It is nice not
threw the kindness of Him who has
it all things that I am permitted to
Pen you a few lines as am well as
last time and I trust my Love's
ones are well at home I have not
received a Letter from any one for
two weeks & it seems almost as if
to me I rather have I had time
write any Letters for I have had
take the Company out on the march
very day then we would come in at
five o'clock & at six we would have a
Parade And now we was mustered to
and I have four Master Rolls to me

With all this or not
do as close by company
good by and a
Happy New
Year
From your
son
I. P. LASH,
CO. F. IND. VOL.

Camp Fortification (Mingreton) March the 15th 1863
Dearest Wife

I am well and thank
you for the kind letter
you were writing to me
and get it some to me
don't write often - enough
as I sent you the
two weeks ago & I
am sorry you will not
get it as soon as I
but as I hope you will
get it all soon we are
still at the
Barley saying that
partitions very day
besides this we will
day with cotton or
the 25th boys had a
dance in front of
might all would of
done you good to
see them they
to night they go up
to the 10th to have
a dance the
company has a still
Charles King, Lindley
& Moore of
Master William
Langland, Mathias
Walker, Eliza
even the still but
I don't know one
it makes me feel
seen while the boys
are having their
jubilations
not the hour that
some of us may
fall near to
again only at that
day when we
are summoned
appear at the
tribunal for there
to give an account

out to night - and as expect to have
the Reg. Halls to make out in a day or
two and as tell you it is no small
job alone our Staff Lieutenant is sick.
now & has him for a week or more
all your letters and as hope as will be able
to as long as I am in the ~~the~~ office
dear Mother you dont no what pleasure
it gives me to read your ever welcome
letters this afternoon now did not work
our Brigade was all to meeting we had
a very good dinner & several of our
two women they was at the meeting too
one of them was the Admiral's wife of
the 75th ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~was~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
of the Volunteers of the same Regiment
all will be quite a sight. As to them
to see so many troops & our friends
here as dont believe they ever will
Regret the money they paid a coming
down here But still it dont look like

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To me to see them ~~some~~ where
is so much longer all the time
I have to see them but as want the
far from the Garrison surely now
men had a pretty hard fight - you
with the Reds on our left but we
them & drove them back as expect
leave as they fight here before many
But we will give them the rest as
I have in the shop as dont care to
in another battle but if it is any
to get in another fight as will not
the white South. Oh dear it would
I have seen returned again to our
I have ~~happy~~ ~~when~~ ~~time~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~
you not welcome me home to live
you the rest of my days. Yes I
though not mine. And as you
it not so. Mother's is show you say
to me my own Lord one for as. As
true for life as sent you

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