

warmth of those greetings. That comrades came such long distances to visit each other illustrates what strong bonds of friendship the mutual dangers, privations and sufferings of army life built up during the war. There were sixty-four of the '61 Boys present.

Supper was served by the W. R. C. at six, and the campfire, presided over by Pres. Rankin, began at eight with several selections by Maj. Hendershott and his aides.

Short speeches were made by Rev. Coglan, D. E. McClure, Col. L. H. Ives, Prof. C. E. Holmes and Comrade Siggins. Comrade Miller of another regiment presented the association with a hatchet belonging to Barry O. Morton of Co. C during the war, which had come into his possession. It was taken in charge by Serg't Lyman, a tentmate of the deceased comrade.

It was brought to the attention of the association that the flag which was saved from capture at Murfreesboro, July 13, 1862, by Calvin Moon (Lockwood) of Co. K, was in the possession of a Mr. Spencer of Fowlerville, and a committee consisting of Comrades Fisher, Kelley and Andrews was appointed to call upon him and ask him to turn the flag over to the association.

Wednesday morning session was opened at nine o'clock with prayer by Comrade W. G. Miner. The business part of the session centered around Captain Bennett's "Historical Sketches" which went over from last year at Jackson, and which were ordered printed by the association. The captain's presentation of this subject upon which he had put so much thought and effort was entertaining and convincing; following which several assistants were kept busy during a brief recess registering orders for the history, comrades subscribing usually for two, three and four copies for themselves and children.

Comrade J. W. Fales generously paid \$25.00, and was followed by several others by smaller amounts towards a fund for placing cloth bound copies of the history of the regiment and of its reunions in all libraries in Michigan in localities where the different companies enlisted, as may be recommended by the Committee on Distribution—Comrades

Fales, Bennett and Secretary Lester. A copy of this history can be obtained from the secretary.

Comrade Andrews made a motion, seconded by Comrade Kinne, that \$50.00 be taken from the treasury to apply on costs of history already advanced by Comrade Bennett, which motion was carried.

Major Hendershott and son said they would give \$125, and more if needed, towards expenses at any time the association would meet with them in Chicago. He also made the statement that the famous Horace Greeley drum, which he had with him, should be turned over to the Ninth Michigan Association when he was through with it.

H. C. Rankin was elected president, W. P. Treadway 2nd vice president, F. A. Lester secretary. A committee consisting of F. A. Lester, sec.; W. G. Miner, Co. D; C. B. Andrews, Co. I; H. S. Hubbard, Co. C; and W. P. Treadway, Co. F, was elected to select the time and place for holding the next reunion, and also to select the 1st vice president.

A resolution was adopted asking that the error in the date of enlistment of Comrade Hendershott be rectified.

The following telegram was sent to Captain Marble: "Your former comrades in reunion at Lansing convey to you and your devoted wife their affectionate regards and greetings."

Throughout the entire reunion there were more ladies present than ever before—soldiers' wives and daughters, widows of deceased soldiers; and there were more guests than on any previous occasion—all friendly, cheerful and enthusiastic as possible.

Everybody was in accord and agreed that they had enjoyed themselves, and that the effort to be present was worth all the cost. And everyone promised to be on hand next year and tell every other comrade about this great anniversary reunion.

The following is the "Roll" as called, all residing in Michigan except as noted:

Company A.—Lieut. D. W. Cole, Z. P. Draper, J. T. Watrus, Chas. Van Ness, John Hall, True Hart, M. W. Dickerson.

Company B.—L. E. Coder, North Liberty, Ind.; R. H. Hendershott,

Chicago, Ill.; Francis Hanover, E. B. Brown, W. W. Crocker, O. A. Carley, L. C. Spink, T. P. Bristow, C. A. Brunk, H. B. Hendershott (honorary).

Company C.—E. G. Lyman, Frank Lester, A. A. Leach, T. S. Vining, Lt. F. A. Palmer (C, I and F), H. C. Rankin, H. S. Hubbard, Toledo, Ohio; G. N. Halsey, Stephen Wyman, C. E. Redner, Fred Coons, H. T. Mills, Henry Anderson, B. B. Anderson, J. A. Lockwood.

Company D.—J. W. Klotz, W. G. Miner, E. D. Calkins, Sam Bingham, Joseph Hanchett, C. T. Smith, M. S. Howell, R. Luscher, J. A. Dalzell, James Jourdan, John Waters, D. W. Lightner, Geo. Lininger, D. D. Sabin, A. A. Miner, H. A. Choat, Sylvester Rumsey, Theron Gladden, John Van Horn, H. C. Glines, O. B. Willey, E. C. Fox (honorary).

Company E.—Lieut. A. S. Bunnell (D, C and E), J. L. Dunn, Jacob Strong, J. A. Sutton, D. J. Holbrook.

Company F.—Henry Ries, Dayton, Wash.; E. E. Tiech, W. P. Treadway, C. E. Rhodes, LaFayette Davis, S. A. Crane, M. H. Miller, Geo. Graham, J. W. Fales, W. D. Storrs, J. A. Rhodes, H. E. Newton, S. A. Spaulding.

Company G.—H. C. Kenyon, Jesup, Iowa; Fred Lantz, Lieut. C. W. Bennett (F), Wm. Eberhard, Thomas Rhodes, J. F. O'Loughlin, Milwaukee, Wis.; D. G. Parker, John Thompson, C. L. Fish, Warren Newton, William Tadman, Obediah Johnson, W. N. Siggins, Zephyr Hills, Fla.; C. H. Yates, Gottlieb Kramer, Hamilton Davis.

Company H.—E. G. Ingersoll, Chicago, Ill.; J. W. Quinn, Madison, Wis.; M. A. Howard, Hamilton, Ind.; N. W. Tracy, W. O. Hendryx, Chas. Sickles, W. O. Horton, L. A. Bronson, T. L. Millard, J. C. Hills, Edwin Camp.

Company I.—Capt. B. H. Stevens, John VanHorn, C. B. Andrews, Lieut. C. A. Kelley, H. L. Crippen, G. W. Haynes, Harrison Crippen, Ernest Crippen, Henry Doty, S. E. House.

Company K.—W. H. Ostrom, Dan. McCollum, Oren Bowen, L. E. Fuller, Marvin Benjamin, J. G. Copeland, Alvin Stage, J. S. Stage, G. L. Fisher, Edgar Durfee, V. C. Smith, Isaac Morse, T. E. Morse, W. H. Sheffield, J. A. Tanner, W. H. Gould, Samuel Garrison, J. E. Weller, J. E. Kinne,

N. R. Scott, H. B. Appleton, C. D. Parsons.

Resolutions were passed during the closing hours thanking the entire Treadway family for their activities in playing host and hostesses on a big scale, also acknowledging obligations to the bass drummer, Mayor L. H. Ives, of Mason.

The attendance was the third largest of all our forty-five years of meetings, and secretary Lester read scores of letters and cards from comrades all over the country who sent fraternal greetings, and regrets that they could not be present.

The year 1913 will be always held in vivid remembrance for its half-century recollections of the war—Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation taking effect, Gettysburg's tide of invasion and great set-back of the Confederates, Vicksburg's triumphant capture, Chickamauga's long death roll of the Blue and the Gray, and scores of other consecrated Civil war memories of '63. (From reports by Comrades Rankin and Lester).

#### Letters of Regret.

Letters and cards of kindly greetings and regrets that they could not be present were received and read from the following:

Staff—Major Wm. Jenney, Dr. A. K. Frain, Commisary Serg't., M. D. Halladay, Band.

Company A—Alex. Abar, David Adanson, Geo. W. Green, Alpheus Grovenburgh, Robt. A. Hamilton.

Company B—E. A. Burnett, W. D. Burroughs, John Decker, Joseph Hill, Wm. F. Hurlbutt, E. M. Pressey, W. C. Tanner, J. H. Thatch, Mrs. Martha Conquest-Hutchinson, W. F. Canady.

Company C—Hiram Beardsley, Ben Dearing, E. H. Davis, A. H. Gallup, Arnold Lamdin, C. W. Shepard.

Company D—Alex. M. Bennett, Ransom Braman, H. R. Cunningham, H. R. Harper, W. H. Hassett, James Haggerty.

Company E—E. E. Carter, C. L. Hogue, Geo. M. Mott.

Company F—Capt. E. Marble, W. W. Brown, John Colby, L. L. Davis, J. P. Rhodes, B. A. Roath, C. D. Whitman.

Company G—A. J. Brown, Geo. Gorbail, P. W. Hilliar, G. W. Hubbell, Bar-

low Smith, Benj. Stoddard, A. B. Whipple.

Company H—Jacob Guthard, Lieut. J. V. Henry, Mrs. O. M. Corey.

Company I—Joseph Brown, J. F. Cotton, L. O. Ford, Lieut. J. B. Gunning, Peter Lehman, Alex. Scougale, I. J. Secord, Perry Starkweather, Elias Whitcomb.

Company K—C. L. Brinck, D. L. Brinck, H. H. Hause, Josiah Miller, Albert Slater, Wm. E. Surine.

#### THE FORT WAYNE MEETING.

The following attended the Fiftieth Anniversary Reunion at Fort Wayne, Sept. 20, 21, 1911. Nearly all of their portraits are in the cut at the close of this book.

Field and Staff—Major William Jenney, Adjutant Henry M. Duffield.

Band—James W. Clark, Thomas Rhodes, Wellington White.

Company A—Alex. Abar, W. H. Crawford, Charles Finch, A. K. Frain, Samuel Fuller, True Hart, H. A. Smith, J. T. Watrous.

Company B—E. A. Burnett, L. E. Cole, J. Conquest, W. H. Converse, James Kelley, L. C. Spink.

Company C—H. Anderson, F. Coons, E. H. Davis, M. M. Dickerson, A. H. Gallup, C. W. Hubbard, H. S. Hubbard, A. A. Leach, F. Lester, E. G. Lyman, H. T. Mills, D. W. Moulton, F. A. Palmer, W. W. Pixley, H. C. Rankin, L. E. Springsteen, C. Tripp, T. S. Vining.

Company D—A. Barrett, D. L. Boyden, A. Bunker, A. S. Bunnell, E. C. Fox, Geo. R. Gibbs, H. C. Glines, J. Hanchett, W. H. Hassett, M. S. Howell, J. Jourdan, J. W. Klotz, D. Lightner, Geo. Lininger, R. Lusk, A. A. Miner, W. G. Miner, S. Rumsey, D. D. Sabin, D. F. Saxton, C. T. Smith, J. W. VanHorn, J. N. Wallace, O. B. Wiley.

Company E—W. E. Armstrong, W. A. Benjamin, C. Brace, C. E. Brace, H. Evans, D. J. Holbrook, Geo. M. Mott, L. N. Rabedeau, J. A. Sutton, J. Strauss, Geo. VanNest.

Company F—J. Allen, W. F. Brewster, J. E. Colby, J. Downey, J. W. Fales, Geo. Graham, M. H. Miller, A. Nevins, E. E. Tiech, W. P. Treadway, R. Wallace, R. C. Williams, W. W. Wines.

Company G—C. W. Bennett, A. C. Chapaton, H. C. Kenyon, G. Kramer, F. Lantz, S. A. Mansfield, W. Newton,

J. F. O'Loughlin, G. Sedelow, B. J. Stoddard, C. H. Yates.

Company H—J. Ackley, L. A. Bronson, W. H. Egleston, J. Guthard, F. T. Hawkins, W. O. Horton, E. G. Ingersoll, G. R. Perse, E. Slayton, W. H. Taylor, J. H. VanArmon.

Company I—C. B. Andrews, J. P. Armstrong, J. F. Cotton, E. M. Crippen, H. L. Crippen, H. Doty, S. E. House, W. Howton, C. A. Kelley, H. C. Paddock, Jas. Remington, J. Sorter, P. Starkweather, B. H. Stevens, Chas. Thompson.

Company K—H. B. Appleton, W. E. Bennett, J. G. Copeland, M. Dennison, E. Durfee, Geo. L. Fisher, S. Garrison, W. H. Gould, D. McCollum, I. Moore, T. E. Morse, C. D. Parsons, V. C. Smith, A. Stage, J. F. Stage, J. A. Towner, E. VanWormer.

The address of every comrade mentioned in this book can be found in Frank A. Lester's unequalled Roster of 1911, which every member of the Ninth should have.

Comrades should make every possible effort to attend all these enjoyable gatherings, because,

Our eyes are growing dim,

Our ranks becoming thin;

A few more years in sweet communions

Will mark the last of our reunions.

"On mountain sides

In ocean's tides,

Our slumbering heroes calmly wait,

Till years are run,

Time's work all done,

One Mighty Hand shall swing death's gate,

And bear us all beyond the sun"—

To join an everlasting Union.

#### HON. HENRY C. RANKIN

President of Ninth Michigan Infantry Association.

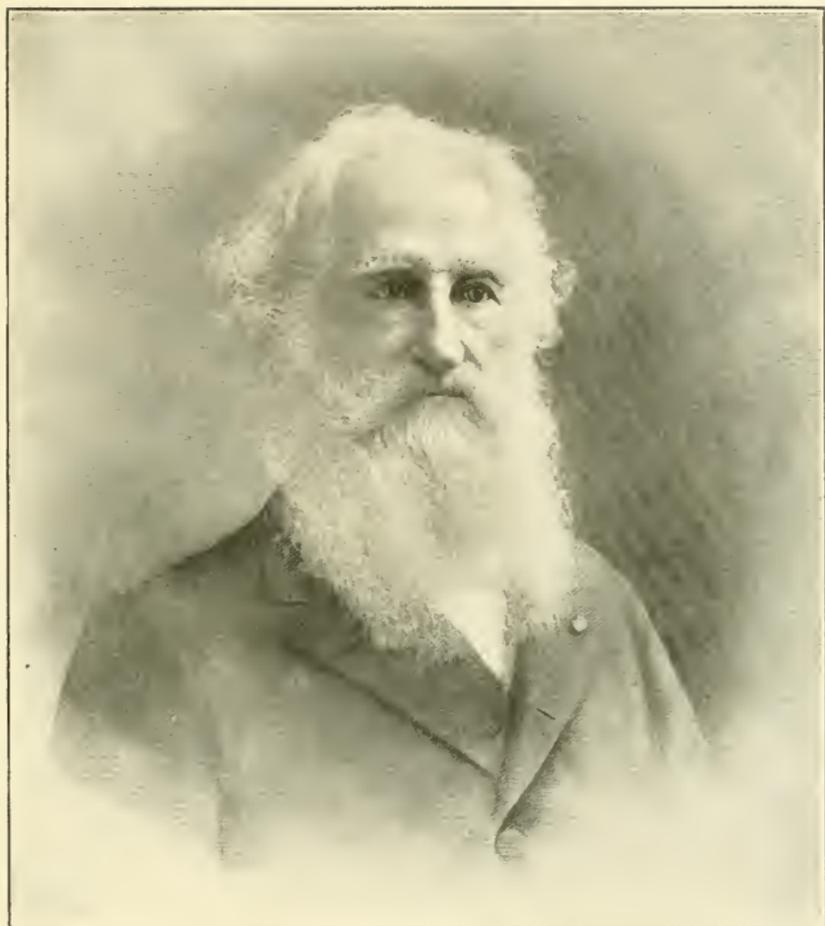
Comrade H. C. Rankin, who has so ably and eloquently written the history of our reunions, has been active either as an officer or on committees nearly all these forty-five years of our meetings. He was elected representative to the legislature from the second district of Washtenaw county, Nov. 8, 1910, and served two years as a "live wire" of that body. The Michigan Red Book says:

"He was born in Reading, Pennsyl-





**MORTIMER MANSFIELD**, in 1875  
Captain Co. G. Brevetted Colonel  
"for gallant and meritorious services  
during the war."



**GENERAL JOHN GIBSON PARKHURST, in 1905**

**Died at Coldwater, Mich., May 6, 1906**

Was Secretary of the Charleston Convention, 1860;

U. S. Marshal Dist. of Mich., 1866-69; Minister to

Belgium, 1888-89.



vania, December 1, 1843. The Rankins moved to Michigan in 1856, settling on a farm in Jackson county. During the Civil war Mr. Rankin served three years in the Ninth Michigan Infantry and one year in the U. S. veteran volunteers. During Grant's administrations he was an active figure in Jackson county politics, although he persistently declined office. In 1876 he graduated from the Ypsilanti Normal and later took the full classical course in Olivet College, receiving his degree from that institution. He was superintendent of schools at Cassopolis, Leslie, Buchanan and Lapeer. For more than twenty years his services as an educator were in demand. He has been successful in soliciting college endowments and in late years has taught in the Cleary Business College at Ypsilanti. He is married and has three children. One daughter is Mrs. Dr. Grawn, of Duluth, one is assistant instructor in English in the State Normal College, and his son, Paul, thirteen years old, is a junior in the Ypsilanti high school. He is a Republican and was elected to the legislature November 8, 1910, by a vote of 1,993 to 1,885 for Frank Johnson and 116 for Albert D. Newton."

Comrade Rankin is not only an ardent Republican, but he was a leader for woman suffrage and in all temperance legislation, and he hopes to live to see his wife a voter, and the whole state of Michigan "Dry."

Governor Chase S. Osborn appointed him Honorary Colonel "for meritorious services to the state of Michigan." He is a teacher of mathematics in the Cleary Business College, where he is known as "the lightning calculator."

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#### THE DRUMMER BOY OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

Comrade Hendershott, the original drummer boy of Company B, on Dec. 11, 1862, at Fredericksburg, performed an act of so much bravery for a boy that he won the title of "The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock." For 29 years he held that title undisputed, giving exhibitions of his skill all over the country. But, though he held certificates of commendation for that act from Gen.

Scott and Burnside, and from Stanton, Lincoln and others, and all that time carried the drum presented to him three months after his brave act by Horace Greeley before a large audience in New York city, at the National Encampment held in Detroit in 1891, some of the 7th Michigan infantry raised the claim that Hendershott was not the boy that won the honors at Fredericksburg, but that it was a drummer of their regiment. They did not notify Horace Greeley when he sent for Hendershott to come to New York to be honored by a public reception that he was giving the drum to the wrong boy, and for 29 years they had neglected to honor their own boy!

In reading the letters written to my father during the war in search of data for these sketches I found one dated Murfreesboro, Tenn., Sunday, March 15, 1863, containing the following passage:

"The drummer boy, Hendershott, that you see mentioned so much in the papers, came with Co. C from Jackson. He was so young (less than eleven years old) that the mustering officer refused to muster him into the regiment. But he was so determined to go that he went as a waiter for my Captain, Chase. While at West Point he got mustered in as a drummer in Co. B, though by an oversight the muster did not appear on the roll until in the following spring of 1862. He was captured, paroled and sent to Camp Chase with his company, and there was mustered out because of his extreme youth. Soon after he re-enlisted in the 8th Michigan infantry and was with that regiment at Fredericksburg when he won his fame. He is a small, bold, fatherless city boy, but naturally smart and intelligent. I enclose a clipping from a Nashville daily paper that tells about his adventure and reception in New York."

The following is the clipping from the daily paper:

"The drummer boy who crossed the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg with the first boat of soldiers, in the face of the enemy, was presented to the great war meeting in New York city, on Friday night last. Gen. Wetmore, in presenting him said:

"You will remember, that at the battle of Fredericksburg, many men

volunteered to cross the river and spike the guns of the enemy. This boy insisted upon going with them but was told that he was too small. When the first boat shoved off he hung on to the stern of the boat, and went over in the water. (Applause). While on the other side he picked off a rebel, got his gun and brought it over. (Applause). General Burnside praised him in the face of the army. He is a drummer boy, and has got his drum here. It was presented to him today by Mr. Horace Greeley, of the Tribune, for his gallantry. His name is Robert Henry Hendershott—and he shot a rebel. (Applause). He belongs to the Eighth Michigan infantry. He will now beat a tune for you! (Cheers). The boy then came forward and beat a tattoo on his drum in a truly artistic style, very much to the gratification of the audience, who cheered him loudly."

Now that letter and newspaper clipping written a few days after the event in New York (which were exhibited and read at the Jackson reunion, and a vote of confidence given to comrade Hendershott) give incontrovertible evidence that Robert Henry Hendershott (and not any other name) was the original "Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock."

#### Drummer Boy of the Ninth.

Thomas Rhodes enlisted in Moulton's Ninth Michigan Cornet Band organized in Coldwater in August, 1861, as snare drummer; served with the band until captured at Murfreesboro, paroled at McMinnville, and on reaching Camp Chase was mustered out under a general order from the War Department discharging all regimental baidis.

When the regiment was in Coldwater to reorganize as Veterans in January, 1864, the officers unanimously elected him Drum Major of the regiment, but because of his extreme youth he modestly declined. But in the following summer (Aug. 20, 1864), he re-enlisted and was assigned to the Ninth and arrived at Chattanooga in October after Hood's army had torn up the railroad in several places south of there. Finally Lieut. Col. Wilkinson arrived from Michigan, where he had been on furlough, and

by his request Rhodes selected fifteen volunteers to go through to Atlanta, when it was considered so dangerous that teams were not allowed to go. They secured some old Belgian muskets and sallied forth, Wilkinson in command. One day while sitting down to rest a rebel cavalry force came within a few rods of them, but fortunately overlooked them. After some days they reached Resaca, where they took a train for Atlanta, arriving there on Sunday, Oct. 30. Capt. Mansfield immediately disarmed Rhodes, giving him a drum instead, and he used that until mustered out of the service. The joke on Rhodes was that the next day, before he had time to rest, the regiment started for Chattanooga, and he had to march that 138 miles all over again, through rain and mud!

Since the war he has been almost continuously playing in some band, and this summer (1913), he is playing two or three times a week in the Coldwater Light Guard Band. He is not only the oldest (having experienced fifty odd years of service), but he is also considered the best drummer in the state.

#### PARKHURST AND LOOMIS.

##### "What Might Have Been."

The firing on Ft. Sumpter on Friday and Saturday, April 12 and 13, 1861, and its evacuation on Sunday, followed on Monday, April 15, by a proclamation by President Lincoln calling for 75,000 volunteers created intense excitement all over the North. On Wednesday evening of the 17th a "war meeting" was held in the Branch county court house, when John G. Parkhurst, a prominent attorney, "unexpectedly made a speech that was enthusiastically cheered," as he wrote it in his diary. The speech was considered so good that it was published in the local paper. He later addressed many war meetings in the city, Quincy, Batavia and other parts of the county, in the mean time applying to Gov. Blair for a military appointment.

For several weeks entries like the following are to be found in his diary: "Spent most of the day in war excitement;" "So much war excitement I could do no business;" "There was

a large crowd in town today and all excited."

Monday, April 29, the "Coldwater Cadets" (Captain Butterworth, Company C, First Michigan three months service), left for Detroit, and on behalf of the ladies Miss Louise Noyes (sister of Orlando Noyes and Mrs. Parkhurst) made a speech and presented a flag to the company, to which Parkhurst responded on behalf of the company; and when they returned from service in August he again made a speech for the company in response to a speech of welcome by the Mayor.

The next day, Tuesday, April 30, the "Coldwater Light Artillery" left for Detroit on three months service, with Henry C. Lewis, Captain, and John W. Culp and Wm. Cartshuff, Lieutenants. Both of these companies were already in the state militia. The government finally decided to accept artillery only on three years terms, and so the officers and a large part of the men who had not arranged to be absent that long came home. But action was at once taken to fill the artillery company with three years men, and H. C. Lewis, John W. Culp and John H. Young called on Parkhurst and solicited him to take the appointment as Captain of the company, which he at once accepted. But when the time came for him to join the company he wrote in his diary, "Amelia (his wife) is so seriously sick I could not leave her to go to Detroit today." After long suffering, during which he gave her his undivided attention day and night, Mrs. Parkhurst died on July 26.

September 3 Parkhurst received notice from Gov. Blair of his appointment as Lieut. Colonel of the Ninth Infantry, which he at once accepted.

No one can tell what different histories Battery A and the Ninth Infantry might have written had Mrs. Parkhurst not been sick at that time.

#### Saving the Flag.

Comrade Geo. L. Fisher, of Company K, writes that while the officers were considering the demand by Gen. Forrest for the surrender at Murfreesboro, Calvin Moon, of Company K, who was then employed at regimental headquarters, secured the Headquarters Flag with the soldier's sentiment of keeping it from the hands of the

enemy. By suggestion of Lieut. L. V. Curry they wrapped it around Moon's body under his blouse, and when the rebel officers inquired for it no one seemed to know where it was. Moon thus carried the flag safely to McMinnville where we were paroled, and then to Camp Chase, where he was discharged for disability and went home to Fowlerville, Mich. He has exhibited the flag at several reunions, and kept it until his death several years ago, since which it has been in possession of James P. Spencer, of Fowlerville.

It ought to be deposited with our other flags in the state museum at Lansing, with the story of its preservation. (At the Lansing reunion, July 22-23, 1913, a committee was appointed to try and get this done).

#### Indebted to General Hooker.

Comrade John W. Klots, of Company D, says that one day when the army was near Atlanta he was Orderly in front of General Thomas' tent and General Hooker called on him. After conversing some time about the campaign he overheard Thomas tell Hooker that so many regiments were jealous and so much complaint had been made because he had kept the Ninth so long for his headquarters guard—the claim being made that other regiments should be given the honor for a time—that he had just told General Whipple (Chief of Staff) to send the Ninth to Gen. Jeff C. Davis for assignment to regular field service in his (14th) corps. (The Ninth belonged to the 14th corps but was on special duty with Thomas). General Hooker replied, "If I had a regiment that had stopped stampedes in my army twice at critical times when a battle was raging, I would stick by it rather than to change for an untried regiment. If I had had such a regiment to perform that service and stop my right wing when it broke at Chancellorsville I would not have lost that battle."

After Hooker left General Thomas seemed to meditate a few moments and then called to Klots, "Orderly, give my compliments to Gen. Whipple and tell him if he has not yet issued that order about the Ninth to not issue it; if he has issued it, recall it." Klots delivered the message,

and the Ninth held its position of honor and trust all through the war and to the close of its service months after, by this advice of General Hooker. Klots could not relate this incident during the war as it would have subjected him to discipline for breach of confidence.

#### A CONFEDERATE MUNCHAUSEN.

In the spring of 1912 while searching for information to write an account of the Battle of Murfreesboro I found in Wyeth's "Life of General Forrest" the following story, briefly summarized:

A Captain William Richardson said that he and another man were held in the Murfreesboro jail as spies; that Saturday afternoon, July 12, 1862, they were informed that they would be executed at sunrise the next morning (having had no trial), and if they had any preparations to make they should make them at once; that they spent the fore part of that night with a minister, a Rev. Hensley; that when Forrest attacked the place just after daylight on Sunday morning, July 13, several of the soldiers guarding the jail (Co. B men) rushed into the passageway in front of their cell and attempted to shoot them through the bars in the door, but they saved themselves by crouching in a corner out of range of the guns; that then one of the guards set a bundle of papers on fire and shoved it under some loose boards in the floor, thus setting the jail on fire, and then all the guards ran to their company in the Court House, carrying the keys of the jail; that it was only with great efforts that Forrest's men saved their lives by prying the door open a little with a heavy iron bar so they could just crawl out.

"After the fighting had ceased and the Federal prisoners were all brought together Gen. Forrest came to me and said, 'They tell me that these men treated you inhumanly while in jail. Point them out to me.' I told him there was but one man I wished to call his attention to, and that was the one who set fire to the jail in order to burn us up. Forrest asked me to go along the line with him and point the man out. I did so. (How could he select the right one

who set fire when at that time the spy said he was hiding in the cell out of sight of the guards?) A few hours later, when the list of the private soldiers was called, the name of this man was called and no one answered. Forrest said, 'Pass on, it's all right.' The Michigan company in the Court House lost three men wounded, and one UNACCOUNTED FOR;" which meant that Forrest had executed the company B man they claimed set the jail on fire. This story was republished in the Nashville Sunday Democrat of Sept. 22, 1912, where it was asserted that a gallows had been erected.

Now notice the absurdities of that story. I had never heard of it before, and as it was a disgracing charge against the humanity and soldierly conduct of Company B men, I decided to investigate it. Col. Parkhurst and all the officers that might know of such occurrences are dead, and so I had to write to sergeants and privates for information. After writing dozens of letters I have been unable to find a single man of the Ninth who ever heard of such an occurrence. Such an unusual event as executing two spies would have been the talk of the army there. Spies were never executed without a trial—never executed privately. All the troops in the city would have been paraded on that morning to witness the execution for its moral effect. At least some one ought to know about the building of the gallows. Col. Parkhurst, as military governor of the district, would no doubt have had to approve the sentences, and he did not mention it in his diary, and neither he nor any one of the regiment has ever mentioned such an event at any of our annual reunions and "camp-fires" held for over forty years past. It was savagery to shoot unarmed prisoners—it was fiendish to try to burn them up! There were not only about a score of citizens in the jail, but also half a dozen Federal soldiers held for disorderly conduct. It is unthinkable that any man of company B would burn up his own comrades and a score of other people for the sake of killing two spies.

In my extensive correspondence about the matter I learned that Capt. Richardson was still living, and a member of Congress from Huntsville

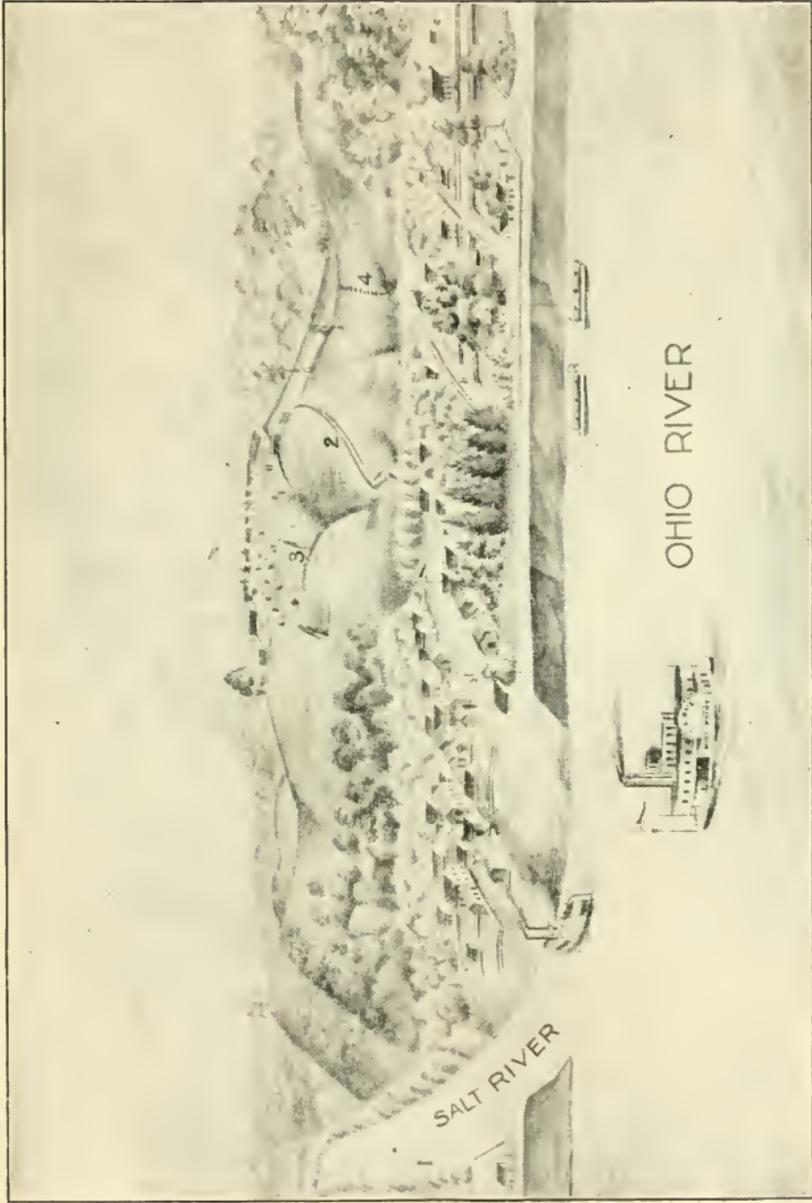




**"THE HAPPY FAMILY," Co. C.**  
Frank Lester, Barry O. Morton,  
Adonijah B. Pixley, Elijah G. Lyman  
January, 1864



**MARGARET PARKHURST-MOREY**  
Daughter of the Regiment



FORT DUFFIELD, MULDRAUGH'S HILL, WEST POINT, KENTUCKY.



Alabama. So I wrote him to kindly give fuller detailed particulars. He replied briefly under date of Sept. 23, 1912, "I was in jail with another prisoner and we were delivered by Forrest's men substantially as stated by Dr. Wyeth (Forrest's biographer). His account of the affair is substantially correct. The jail was on fire when we were delivered. It was a frame affair and was consumed in a very short time after we were taken out." You see he still adheres to the false tale—and he is a Congressman!

Now for the evidence. The jail was located on a street running west from the Court House and about two blocks from it. It was a two story building; all who express an opinion say it was brick; the guards occupied one room on the first floor, and five or six Federal soldiers were in another room on the first floor, held for various misdemeanors. About twenty citizens, including the "hostages" and others held for disorderly conduct, were on the second floor.

Sergeant E. A. Burnett, of Co. B, 4204 McPherson Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes me that he was Sergeant of the jail guards on the Friday before the fight and mingled freely with the prisoners in delivering them delicacies sent in by friends; that there were no spies in the jail—that story is all a myth; that the only important prisoner was a boy brother of Gen. Morgan, Tom Morgan, whom the cavalry brought in from the country a few days before, and who was so nice that he at once became a general favorite, but was to be sent to Nashville the next Monday. Burnett says no person was condemned to death while Co. B occupied the Court House. When the attack came on Sunday morning Burnett had five men quartered in a vacant hotel at the corner of the public square. The jail was the first object of attack in the city, and was in plain view from his hotel. The jail guards did not try to go to the Court House for it was two blocks away, and the street full of rebel cavalry; the guards did not try to shoot any prisoners for they were too busy shooting at the rebels in the street, and could not have reached the prisoners if they had tried because they were in the

second story. The jail was not set on fire. He knows it was brick, and saw it and walked all around it four days afterwards, when it was standing uninjured. Company B lost no man killed or missing. He and his squad did fearful execution by firing on the rebels from the windows and roof of the hotel, and fearing the rebels might wreak special vengeance on them if taken there, when the surrender came they slipped around the back way and surrendered with General Crittenden as if a part of his guards.

Comrade Wm. F. Hurlbutt, Co. B, Buchanan, Mich., writes that he went on guard at the jail Saturday morning, July 12, and was there all the time until the attack came on Sunday morning, a little after four o'clock. No minister entered the jail during all of that time. There were no spies in the jail; no gallows had been erected; no one tried to shoot the prisoners, who were above out of reach of our guns; the jail was not set on fire. "Only one man was on guard with me in the jail when the attack came. We each fired two or three shots at the enemy in the street before they bursted in the back door, when we at once surrendered. I had the keys of the jail and gave them to the rebels who unlocked the cell and released Tom Morgan, a young brother of Gen. Morgan, who was the only important prisoner in the jail and the only one in a cell, and then all the rest of the prisoners were set free. After the company surrendered at the Court House there was no line-up of the company so a man could go along and select out a man, and there was no roll call of the company until we got back to Nashville. The company had three wounded, but not a man was killed or 'missing.'"

Comrade E. M. Reynolds, Co. B, Prineville, Ore., says he never heard of that spy story before, and pronounces every item false from beginning to end.

Comrade Francis Hanover, Co. B, Galien, Mich., pronounces the whole story a fabrication from start to finish.

Comrade W. F. Canady, Co. B, Mannedette, Wash., writes that he is very positive that there was no roll call of his company after the battle, and

company B did not have a man killed or missing.

Comrade E. M. Pressey, Co. B, Cheptopa, Kan., writes July 10, 1913, "That spy story is a one-sided falsehood from start to finish. I know the jail was brick, and no man was killed by Forrest, and only three wounded."

Comrade R. H. Hendershott, Co. B, Oak Park, Ill., wrote me that he never heard of any spies in the jail. "That is a story for an occasion—a fake." Later, while on a concert tour in the south he wrote me, "Tallapoosa, Ga., Oct. 19, 1912. We played for the Blue and the Gray parade yesterday. Some of the Grays belonged to the Georgia regiment that captured Co. B at the Court House. They remember me as the little drummer boy. They say there were no spies in the jail at that time; that the jail was a brick building, and was not set on fire."

I have received a letter from a relative of the spy, a prominent personage, in which he wrote, "It is possible that such a story was allowed to go out when it was not based on facts."

A letter from a prominent business man of Murfreesboro, a Confederate soldier, says, "I lived close to this place at that time. I don't believe the statements in the Wyeth book. A long time after the war men are apt to 'stretch the blanket.'"

Another prominent merchant of Murfreesboro writes me that "The jail was a brick building; it was not burned during the battle July 13, 1862, but was used as a jail until 1887, when it was destroyed by fire."

A well known lady, an old resident of Murfreesboro, who witnessed the battle on July 13, writes me, "The jail was a brick building; it was not burned down."

A prominent official of the city of Murfreesboro writes me, "The jail was a brick building; it was not burned down in the battle of July 13, 1862, but remained standing until 1887, when it was destroyed by fire, and three prisoners were burned to death in it." He sends me a copy of the official records of the county court to prove this.

A Federal soldier now living in Murfreesboro writes that he has interviewed several old residents and

they all agree that the jail was a brick structure, was not burned during the fight on July 13, 1862, but was used many years after. He sends me the name of a Confederate soldier living at Readyville (near Murfreesboro) who was with General Forrest in that battle, and he confirms those statements.

Courtesy forbids my publishing these names, but I can use them if needed.

The following is positive proof that Gen. Forrest did not execute a man of Company B for setting fire to the jail:

"State of Michigan, Adjutant General's Office, Lansing, November 8, 1912.

"Mr. C. W. Bennett, Coldwater, Mich.

"Dear Sir: The records of this office show that Company B, 9th Michigan Infantry, did not lose a single man, either killed or 'unaccounted for,' in the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862, nor in any other battle in that year.

"Yours very truly,

"ROY C. VANDERCOOK,

"Adjutant General."

I might keep on quoting similar evidence if space did not forbid.

It is regretful that the author of so important a book as a "Life of General Forrest" should have been inveigled into publishing such a "cock and bull story" and a picture of the alleged hero. Is it possible that such an absurd story was invented, as it would seem, just to gain cheap notoriety, and to stigmatize the men of Company B with cruelty to prisoners—perhaps to help offset the horrors of Andersonville? The story resembles some of the heroic tales humorously told by our boys at our "camp-fires" when the most absurd yarns are supposed to take the palm.

The Ninth spent the greater part of its four years service guarding prisoners on battle fields, on trains and in prisons, and it was never known to mistreat them. Had it done so it would not have so long held its position under the immediate eye of General Thomas.

I have written over fifty letters to surviving members of the Ninth, largely to Company B men who were in the Court House and jail; and to Pennsylvania cavalymen and to old residents of Murfreesboro, and I am

prepared to prove by eye witnesses that there is not only no foundation for that spy story, but that every item in it from beginning to end is utterly false. There were no spies in the jail at that time; no minister came there; no gallows had been erected; no one tried to shoot any prisoner; the jail was not set on fire; it was not a frame building and did not burn down; the guards did not run to the Court House; the company was not lined up so a man could be picked out; there was no roll call; General Forrest did not execute a man for setting the jail on fire!

It is for the reader to decide whether or not that Munchausen tale was told simply to glorify its author—and perhaps thereby gain a seat in Congress! No such occurrences took place in Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862. The honor and conduct of Company B men have been completely vindicated.

#### HE SAVED HIS MULES.

William Eberhard left Coldwater with Company G, and on reaching the South chose to be a teamster. He seemed to "take" to mules, and they "took" to him. They fairly ate together and slept together, and what he did not know about mules was not worth knowing. All new and balky mules were turned over to his training. He was a unique character; everybody knew "Bill" Eberhard. So whenever a mule was found loose anywhere some one would cry out, "Bill Eberhard, here's your mule." This became so common that finally "here's your mule" became a by-word in the regiment, and later in the army, whenever anything was found loose or out of place.

After the surrender at Murfreesboro he told a rebel officer that his mules had had no water all day and he wanted to take them to the river to drink. The officer consented and sent a guard with him. He drove well out into the stream and while drinking the mules suddenly became unmanagable (?) and started for the opposite shore. When across the rebels fired at him, but missed, and "Bill" waved his hat to them, shouted "good bye," and put the whip to his mules. The rebels gave chase, but

the mules proved to have the best "wind," and Eberhard escaped with his team to Nashville.

He "veteranized," served four years, and was mustered out with his regiment. After the war he managed a big cattle ranch for several years in Nebraska.

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(The following article copied from a Coldwater paper is inserted here in accordance with a unanimous vote of the regiment at its reunion held in Jackson, Mich., July 13, 1912.)

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#### A PROTEST FROM AN OLD VETERAN Against Honoring Robert Lee in the Public Schools of the City.

To the Editor:

I notice an announcement that the public schools are to celebrate the birthday of General Lee next Friday. I have never heard of their celebrating the birthday of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan or Thomas. Has it come to this, that traitors to their country are to be honored above those who helped to defend it? Will this be followed by celebrating the birthdays of Benedict Arnold, Aaron Burr, Jeff. Davis and Wilkes Booth? Is this the way to teach patriotism to the children, by specially honoring the country's traitors? Have we not heroes enough that fought for their country to receive the admiration of the children? Would it not instill more patriotism into the hearts of the children to remind them of Barrett, Butterworth, Gilbert, Loomis, Parkhurst, VanPelt and hundreds of other Branch county men who offered their lives to save the country General Lee was trying to destroy?

If you honor Lee because he was a great general, then also honor Benedict Arnold who did not do one-tenth as much injury to his country as Lee did. But Lee was only a subordinate of Jeff. Davis who inspired his actions. Why not place Jeff. Davis on a pedestal by the side of Abraham Lincoln as another "typical American?"

When celebrating Lee's birthday please tell the children that he was

not only a traitor, but he was also a base ingrate—he was educated by the government, was an honored officer in the army when the rebellion began, was offered a higher command, but deliberately chose to go with traitors and fight to destroy the very government that had educated him and made him what he was!

Lee was an able general, but he fought on the inside of a great circle among friends who knew all the roads and lay of the country and willingly told him. He generally fought on the defensive, chose his own battle ground, usually behind fortifications. It was vastly different with the Union generals who were among enemies who would give no information, were on the outside of that great circle and so had to cover much more territory, had to fight on the offensive, generally assaulting fortifications where one man is considered equal to three on the outside. The only time Lee took the offensive in the enemies' country was at the battle of Gettysburg where he met with such a terrible defeat that it marked the beginning of his downfall.

But when you are extolling Lee's ability, tell the children it was that ability that prolonged a war that sent half a million of the most vigorous men of the nation to untimely graves, and cost the nation six billion dollars, and that the nation is still paying over \$150,000,000 a year to care for those who lost health and limbs in that war.

Tell them there are scores of veterans of that war and widows in Branch county that have to be aided by a direct county tax to keep them from starvation.

Tell them that Lee's army rendered hundreds of thousands of wives suffering widows, and made half a million children fatherless and dependent. Ask them to consider how they would like to have their fathers and brothers compelled to go and suffer and die to save the country from being destroyed by such an ambitious traitor.

Just remind the children that scores of them have grandfathers and great-uncles lying in unknown graves in the South, laid there by rebels under the leadership of that General Lee. Remind them that there are scores of old men in this county who

are walking on wooden legs or crutches, have lost an arm or a hand, or are decrepit from wounds received because of the rebellion headed by the General Lee they are extolling.

Tell them that Lee became noted because he headed a most wicked rebellion to destroy the Union for the purpose of perpetuating human slavery. If Lincoln and his loyal soldiers were right in fighting four years to perpetuate the Union, then Lee and his followers were radically wrong in trying to destroy it, and you cannot honor Lee or celebrate his acts without dishonoring and insulting Lincoln and the loyal men who fought to save the nation. You cannot honor Lee and celebrate his deeds without honoring the unholy cause he represented and led.

The rising generation that knows nothing about the awfulness of the great Civil War should be taught that there is a vast difference between patriotism and treason. They cannot appreciate that difference if the leaders of that rebellion are honored equally with the defenders of our country. And if leading traitors are to be thus extolled what incentive will there be for coming generations to offer to expose their lives to defend and save our country?

The children should be taught the eternal truth that those who fought to preserve the Union were everlastingly right—those who tried to destroy it in order to perpetuate human slavery were everlasting wrong.

Now I am not "shaking the bloody shirt." I am not unfriendly to those people of the South who are today sincerely loyal to our country, and honor "Old Glory" in preference to the emblem of rebellion. But having had four and a half years experience in that terrible war, I realize something of its cost of suffering, health and treasure, and I cannot keep silent and hear traitors who prolonged that painful struggle enlogized.

Therefore, in the interests of patriotism and loyalty to our country, and in the names of the hundreds of veterans still living in Branch county, I protest against this insulting and unpatriotic celebration of an arch traitor to our country; and if the teachers do not have sense enough to see the absurdity of such a move, I earnestly appeal to the board of edu-





Court House, Public Square, Murfreesboro, Tennessee, in 1862.



MAJOR MANNY'S RESIDENCE

cation to prevent this insult to veterans and loyal citizens by having our children honor the leader of the most causeless, most cruel, most bloody, most costly and most unholy rebellion civilization has ever known.

"The war for the Union was everlastingly right;

"The war against the Union was everlastingly wrong."—Garfield.

Treason is treason, howe'er you excuse it;

Patriotism, right, for aye—let us use it.

C. W. BENNETT.

Coldwater, Mich., Jan. 13, 1912.

(Telephones from all over the city jingled so lively in the ears of the board of education and superintendent during that evening and the next forenoon that the latter had to have an assistant to help reply, and the G. A. R. Posts of Coldwater and Quincy sent the writer formal votes of thanks. The "celebration" did not occur.)

Major General George H. Thomas.

On sending a picture of General Thomas to my father during the war (an exact copy of the one in this book), I wrote, "In his personal appearance General Thomas is sober, reserved and dignified. It is said he never jokes, and seldom laughs or even smiles, and that Rosecrans and Parkhurst are the only ones who venture to joke him. But it is the striking superiority of the man that gives these impressions to the stranger, because to his subalterns and associates he is kind and affable, and to everybody a courteous gentleman.

"I have never seen him ride on a gallop, and it is said his horse seldom even trots. Even on the battle field when other generals are rushing from point to point, though he keeps his aids flying, his horse usually walks. And, strange to say, his slow movements at such times inspire confidence in the men; his apparent calmness makes them feel that everything is progressing satisfactorily.

"It is said that while watching the progress of a battle he has the peculiar habit of stroking his beard—downward, if all is going well; upward, if not. His personal bravery is prover-

bial; the word fear does not seem to be in his vocabulary.

"One morning during the Atlanta campaign while he and his staff were mounting to go to inspect the lines a rebel battery caught sight of them and our camp, and opened fire on them. The shells plowed through our camp lively and one passed just over the general's head and buried itself in a large tree just behind him. While his staff officers and others were dodging and "ducking," Thomas did not seem to move a muscle, but calmly turned to Parkhurst and said, 'Colonel, you better move the camp to one side a little, out of range of that battery,' and then slowly walked his horse away.

"At one time when our lines were wavering before the murderous fire of the enemy at Chickamauga, Thomas dismounted and went into the thickest of the fight to encourage the men, remarking to his staff, 'Gentlemen, you better retire a little; I fear you will get hurt'—appreciating their danger but thoughtless of his own."

A historian has written, "His presence is commanding, and his manners winning. In personal appearance he is dignified and manly, in manners gentle and courteous, in habits temperate and virtuous. His military and personal record is without a blot; 'none know him but to praise.'"

George Henry Thomas was born in Southampton county, Virginia, July 31, 1816. He graduated at West Point in 1840, standing twelfth in a class of forty-two, and was assigned as 2nd Lieut. to Co. E, 3rd Artillery, with which he served in the Indian wars in Florida, and in the Mexican war. For his brilliant services in Mexico he was breveted Captain, and again Major. Dec. 24, 1853, he was promoted to a captaincy in the artillery. May 12, 1855, he was appointed junior Major of the Second Cavalry, of which regiment Albert Sidney Johnston was Colonel, Robert E. Lee was Lieut. Colonel, and W. J. Hardee was senior Major. He held that position when the rebellion began. That regiment was organized by Jefferson Davis then secretary of war, and nearly all of the officers were of southern birth—evidently so selected for a purpose, as nearly all of them joined the rebellion.

Thomas had had much service in

Indian wars, had been a teacher at West Point, and was a thorough military, scientific, legal and historical student. When the rebellion began he was on a year's leave of absence, and though a native of Virginia, when his state seceded he did not hesitate a moment to side with the national government, but at once offered his services for the defense of the Union—thus showing a true patriotism high above that of his fellow officers.

Few generals were so fully acquainted with the minutest details and conditions of his army, or so thoroughly acquainted with the soldiers of a large army in their minor organizations. Lieut. Col. Wilkinson, commanding the Ninth Michigan Infantry, which for a long time was headquarters guard, once said that he was in constant fear lest General Thomas should evince a more complete knowledge of his regiment than himself. At times the general did not see the regiment for several months, and yet he could give the names of the sergeants and the companies to which they belonged. He was a close observer, and having a retentive memory, he often surprised his staff officers and others about him by his intimate knowledge of the minutest details of matters pertaining to their several departments, to which he had seemingly given but little attention.

And few generals have been so exhaustive in preparation for campaigns or battles as he, when time permitted. His wisdom in this is vindicated when it is known that "He never lost a battle." He was the "Brilliant Victor" at Mill Springs, the "Solid Center" at Stone River, the "Rock of Chickamauga," the "Invincible Phalanx" at Missionary Ridge, the "Victorious Annihilator" at Nashville.

The nation has not yet adequately honored his superior personal abilities, and his eminent services to the country.

To have been the headquarters and body guard of such a general for nearly three years continuously, and to have been kept in that position several months after the war closed and after most other regiments had been mustered out, as was the Ninth Michigan Infantry, was an honor not enjoyed by any other regiment during the Civil war. There must have been good reasons for it.

### "THE ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA"

Let rebels boast their Stonewall brave  
Who fell to fill a traitor's grave,  
We have a hero grander far,  
The Union was his guiding star,  
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

When, foot by foot, stern Rosecrans  
'Round grim Lookout, with bold advance,  
Pressed back the rebels from their lair,  
Our Thomas was the foremost there,  
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

And when, in mightier force, they came  
With serried ranks and sheets of flame,  
Sweeping apart our shattered bands,  
Who snatched the palm from rebel hands?  
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

All day they surged and stormed in vain,  
Lost Chattanooga to regain,  
In vain each furious battle shock;  
They were but waves, and he the rock,  
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

His clarion voice with cheering word,  
Above the din of battle heard,  
His bearing firm, his kindling eye  
Fired every breast with ardor high,  
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

A new Thermopylae we found  
On Chickamauga's bloody ground;  
And in that rugged mountain pass  
He stood our true Leonidas,  
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

Gone is our hero, strong and brave,  
Columbia weeps above his grave,  
While high upon the roll of fame  
She writes that loved and honored name,  
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

—Wm. B. Hamilton, Lieut. 22d Mich.

### CAPTAIN EPHRAIM MARBLE.

Ephraim Marble, Marshall, Mich., has been a representative of the highest and best type of Americans.

He came to Michigan in November, 1834, then a lad of but eight and a half years. His has been a busy, capable, willing, responsible life; patriot, farmer, scholar, teacher, educator, useful citizen.

He was teaching a country school when the call came for volunteers in 1846. Like Israel Putnam in the Revolution, he responded at once, enlisting in the 15th U. S. Infantry, in which he served throughout the war with Mexico, never a single day off duty.

When the Stars and Stripes were fired upon at Fort Sumter, Marble had a devoted, scholarly wife and five children. They were busy on the farm, but he immediately began preparations to take part in the fray which he foresaw would be a long and fiercely contested warfare.

He enlisted as 2nd Lieut. in Co. F, 9th Michigan Infantry, Aug. 14, 1861; was promoted to 1st Lieut. April 21.







FIFTIETH-ANNIVERSARY REUNION, NINTH MICHIGAN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY AT FORT WAYNE, SEPTEMBER 20 AND 21, 1911. See names on page 64. Cut from H. C. Rankin.



1862, and to Captain Co. B. Aug. 7, 1863. He resigned Sept. 26, 1864. He was Acting Commissary at General Thomas' headquarters from Dec., 1862, to July, 1863; and Acting Ass't Commissary of the 14th Army Corps from July, 1863, to Sept., 1864, during which time millions of dollars in army supplies passed through his hands, and not a dollar went wrong. He was honest, loyal, fearless, efficient, trustworthy; was valued, trusted and honored by Gen. Thomas, and to know him was to love him.

When County Superintendent of Schools Marble refused to give certificates to teachers who would not fore-swear strong drink and tobacco while teaching.

He was county treasurer four years, and later a deputy in that office. During these years he met the present Mrs. Marble, to whose patient, devoted and self-sacrificing ministrations he owes, in no small degree, his length of days; for if he is spared until Lincoln's and his next anniversary, Feb. 12, 1914, Marble will be 88.

Since he first saw and heard Lincoln he has been an ardent, unswerving and enthusiastic Republican, and is still loyal to that party.

Unusually forceful in all lines that make for true manhood, doing the right without any fear of personal consequence, obedient to God, strong in faith, loving his fellow men and anxious to serve them, watched over tenderly by the best of wives, loyal to every aspiration and inspiration which has in view the permanent betterment of his beloved and almost revered country, Captain Marble is sure of an inheritance beyond when he shall answer "Here" to the final roll call.—H. C. Rankin.

## ERRATA

When this work was begun it was planned to not exceed a 24 page pamphlet with no illustrations; but as it progressed the officers urged me to include everything of interest about the regiment that I could learn, and to illustrate it. To trace out additional stories and accounts, and to hunt up photographs and get cuts made has taken much time and correspondence; but every month's delay has added to the size of the book, and I hope to its worth.

In July, 1913, an effort was made to complete the work to be delivered at the Lansing meeting, and in the haste to accomplish that, proofs were read only once (not re-read after one correction), which resulted in several errors, especially in Comrade Rankin's history.

Page 45, line 21, read, "light up eagerly."

Page 46, col. 2, line 31, "for the 1893 assembly." Last line, "a good social time."

Page 47, line 30, "monument, surmounted by a statue of General Parkhurst."

Page 49, col. 2, line 15, "the old regiment to make him an honorary member."

Page 53, col. 2, line 16, "The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock."

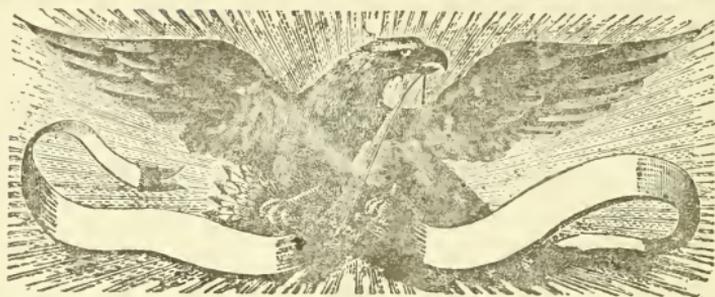
Page 54, col. 2, line 1, "diseases incident to camp life." In list of names on that page Harrison T. Miller should be Mills, and Henry West, Wert.

Page 56, line 7, "a needed organized service."

Lieut. D. W. Cole reminds me that it was Robert S. Granger who drilled us at Bowling Green, as mentioned on page 27. Robert Lee and Barney McCaffrey of Co. I were two of the advance guards captured at Tyree Springs, as mentioned on page 25. John C. Love, Co. C, should be included in the list of wounded at Murfreesboro.

Besides the cut of Major Manny's dwelling, Frank A. Lester also supplied the cut of the military prison at Chattanooga from a photo he took in April, 1913. He also supplied the cut of Gen. Thomas, the Champ Ferguson guards, Company E, and Lieut. Col. Wilkinson. The latter he got made from a photo he took from an oil painting in the Capitol at Lansing, the only picture of the Lieutenant Colonel in existence. I am also indebted to him for causing several other cuts to be sent to me, and for many helps and suggestions; as I also am to Comrade Rankin. Both have been Aarons to hold up my hands in the work—a gratuitous work performed with the sole hope that it will revive in the minds of my comrades many war time memories, and be handed on to their children as a record of our services in the great war for the Union.

# 9th REGIMENT!



**MICHIGAN VOLUNTEERS!!**

**RECRUITS!**

**WANTED IMMEDIATELY!**

**Pay and Board commences from the time of signing the muster roll.**

**The Regiment will rendezvous September 9th, at Ft. Wayne, Detroit.**

**All good and true men who can fight if necessary, will apply at once at the**

**'REPUBLICAN BUILDING.'**

**MORTIMER MANSFIELD, Captain.  
Coldwater, Aug. 27, 1861.**







**OLD GLORY**



**Defending the Flag  
1861 to 1865**