

Big Shanty July 1, 1864

Dear Sister,

Having time this afternoon to devote a few moments for your benefit, will condescend to favor you with one of my brilliant effusions.

Your epistle was received several days since & as a natural consequence was perused with genuine zeal.

The 88th lost very heavily again in a poorly conducted charge on the rebel works. Lt. Col. Chandler was among the slain. Poor man! He has been very kind to me since I have been a member of the regt, invariably granting my slightest request, he died a noble death, cheering the regiment in moment of deadly peril when a portion of the 2 Brig retreated precipitately through our ranks, which with those of the 24th Wis remained firm and checked the enemy driving those back with slaughter who were following up the retreating 2 Brig. Col. Chandler was as cool as could possibly be, I am told and when the one out of a thousand of flying bullets pierced his breast he calmly asked one of the boys to give him a drink of water and let him die and expired with a smile on his face. His body has been embalmed and sent home. The regt feels his loss greatly as it could always depend on him in the hour of deadly strife.

Arthur Caswell is as yet all right. He is the only Clifton boy left in the co. for duty, the rest having been wounded and sent to the rear.

Our regt. I understand stacks but 111 guns. It is fast dwindling down to but a capt. command. Many a brave soul has been sent into eternity from among its decimated ranks. But none braver or a better Christian than Lt. Col. Chandler. Everyone is dissatisfied with Gen. Newton declaring that he is nothing better than a consummate fool. Surely if he is to blame for our last disaster, he will have to answer for the many precious lives sacrificed on our countries altar.

I think he will be relieved as soon as this campaign closes and tis' the earnest wish of the entire command that he is relieved immediately but that is improbable.

I am P.M. of this Div. now as you are no doubt aware, am doing nicely save with the occasional angry fit caused by the confounded stupidity of one or two of the staff. The provost marshal the most difficult one to please, is to be relieved as soon as the campaign closes. Shall then succeed better in the accomplishment of my duties, and plans I have in view.

I saw Lt. White and Charlie Sheldon yesterday. Charlie was a little "under the weather", nothing serious. He is to be made a Sergt and placed in command of A Section.

Everything betokens a large move in many days. Many predict a heavy engagement before the fourth. I am now in no immediate danger of falling a victim to secesh lead. Gen. Newton's invariably selecting as very safe position for his Head Quarters and that is as near the front as I am obliged to go.

I am much obliged to you for James K's photo if you have an extra one of Henrys I would like it very much. I often almost daily take a glance at my friends (fac simile) and I can assure you its quite a privilege being debarred the pleasure of interchanging a

word or two with them. I am for some unaccountable reason in no mood for letter writing so will not scribble another sheet.

With much love to all

I ever remain

Your Affect Bro

Charlie

Marietta, Ga. July 14th 1864.

Dear Mother,

Your interesting letter of the 4th inst. was rec'd yesterday, to day I seat myself to acknowledge it, so you perceive that punctuality in this case is one of my good traits. You will undoubtedly be somewhat surprised when I inform you that instead of useing my lap for a desk, a "purp tent" for my room, I am seated in a comfortable chair before a marble top center table, in the parlor of one excellent Mrs. Dobbs, a southern lady of secession proclivities, with whom six of us Post Masters have the pleasure of boarding with. Hen' Adams P. M. of 3rd Brig. is at present favoring us with music executed in fine style on Madame's Piano-forte, thus allowing me the privilege of writing, which I would not perhaps otherwise have, as unless engaged in something of the kind he is invariably "cutting up," having a happy faculty of making an unusual amount of fun. But you are wondering why we are in Marietta while our command is beyond the Chattahoochee.

Marietta is at present the termination of the Rail Road. We receive our mail here and carry it across the country to the troops, a distance of about 15 miles, "a very pleasant ride." It is needless to say that we enjoy ourselves, for who could not enjoy himself in such a beautiful city as Marietta. It surpasses in beauty & taste every town or city I have seen in the Confederacy. Every street is lined with noble old shade trees, whose over hanging branches effectually prevent the hot sunshine from reaching the streets, thus making a cool promenade. We have a good stable for our horses secured by "lock and key," plenty of grain, and tip top meals for ourselves. Mrs. D- is the wife of one of the most prominent men in Marietta, a graduate of a Military University, an intimate friend of the Governor, a wealthy man & a strong Secesh. Of course, a man of his standing and sentiments did not remain when the enemy evacuated this city, but accompanied them to Atlanta, leaving his family in as good a condition as possible, but yet notwithstanding his wealth it was impossible ~~to~~ at the time to leave them in an independent condition, so we easily succeeded in esconcing ourselves as a transient portion of Mrs. D's family. She did not at first like the idea of taking boarders, she one of South Carolina's proudest daughters, her husband one of Georgia's prominent men, but as there was no other alternative she acquiesced about a week and a half since.

Hen' Adams has commenced his pranks, having become tired of practicing, so I fear there will be but little quiet for letter writing. The train also has just arrived and I must go down town and see if there is any mail aboard. So both reasons being of such weight I think I will defer finishing this epistle until I return, or finish at once and consider this counts one on the list of answered letters.

Presume you have seen an account of the death of Lt. Col. Chandler in the Chicago Tribune. Col. Sherman, Gen. Howard's Chief of Staff, was captured a few days since. His wife is in Chattanooga, and feels his misfortune deeply. One of Howard's Spies saw him in Atlanta a day or two ago, walking about the streets looking very downhearted. He had discovered an old friend in a General of the Rebel Army, and probably through his influence was allowed comparative freedom. Maj. Smith is commanding the Regt., what there is left of it, only about 110 muskets and one field officer. Charlie Miller is dead. He died from the effect of the wounds he received. Arthur Caswell has been quite unwell, but is now recovering. The remainder of the Clifton boys are doing well, but are not yet fit for duty.

There is nothing of interest transpiring at present. We will occupy Atlanta ere many days. I would like to write more, but I cannot wait. With much love to all, I ever remain

Your Affect. Son,

Chas. H. Kingman

Marietta, Ga. Aug. 20th 1864

Dear Mother,

Your interesting, but brief epistle of the 9th inst. was received this morning in a four days' mail which arrived sometime during last night. Wheeler's raid on Dalton & Tunnel Hill has prevented mail communication with Chattanooga for the past week, but everything is again tranquil and we send out and receive mails as usual; I think there was but little damage done by the raiders, and if they succeed in getting within their lines again with but the loss of 1/3 or 1/2 their men I think they will do remarkably well. We have been nightly expecting a dash on this place. Night before last, the Rebs captured two of our Pickets, but with that exception did no harm. About 20 or 30 shots were fired and at first I was thinking about the practability of jumping into Kingman's clothes, and preparing for a melee, but in four or five minutes everything quieted down, and I forgot raid, raiders, & war in sleep. The city is well garrisoned and I doubt if an enemy could commit any serious depredations. Porticoes, Balconies &c in different buildings are turned into barricades, from which, if the foe should succeed in driving our troops within the town, our soldiery could pour a murderous fire into ~~the-enemies~~ their ranks.

There is a general movement of our forces at the front. Rumor says we are going to strike the Atlanta & Macon R. R. at Macon, changing the entire face of our army. Our right wing moves first, but whether in the direction of Macon, time only will tell. Atlanta has been in flames several times, but the fires have been extinguished thus far. Think twill be but little better than a pile of ruins if we continue to bombard the place much longer.

Lt. White, Charlie & Harvey are all well and are looking as healthy and hardy as veterans of three years and over. Harvey seems to be in good spirits & as he remarked the other day, soldiering was different from home life, and a little more different. He still attends to his duties like a soldier and is giving entire satisfaction to his superiors, commissioned & non commissioned. Charlie for some reason or other fails to receive his letters and when I last saw him was feeling a little blue in consequence. He as well as many others in the Battery who enlisted at the same time, will be obliged to serve three years instead of about one as they expected. Yet I think the war will terminate ere their three years have expired. I am now on my last year & shall soon commence to count my unexpired term by months. I enlisted the 27th of July 1862. The Regt. was mustered in on the 27th of Aug. So I will not eventually be discharged until a year from the 27th of this month.

I received a letter from Howard this morning, the first I had received from D- for sometime. J. K. met with quite a serious accident while under Niagara Falls. Hope nothing fatal results from it. Why does Carrie not write? She is not as prompt in answering my letters as she used to be. Arthur is the most punctual correspondent I have, and his letters are always full of news. I answered his last letter a few days since. My eyes are entirely recovered and I shall endeavor to write more frequently than I have for the past two weeks.

The weather here is very warm and as keeping cool is something impossible & preposterous to think of, we do the next best thing sweat, grin & bear it, wishing for weather a degree cooler. Presume it will be but little cooler, however, until the last of next month. Peaches are ripe here, as well as apples, in fact everything in the shape of vegetation has been enjoyed by us Georgians for the last month.

I am really glad to hear that the crops are so promising this year. I hope Father will realize a handsome price for his produce this fall, which at the best will scarcely repay him for the seven years poor crops & low prices.

I wish I could be at home this fall and winter, but that of course is impossible. I little realized while at home how much I had to be thankful for & what a good Father & Mother I had. I knew but very little of the world and of how much suffering and misery there was, besides wickedness. I have learned more since I have been in the army which will be of more real benefit to me hereafter than I could at home in years. The army is the place to read men's characters. Many who at first seemed to be all goodness have completely "played out," while others whom but little was thought of have turned out to be composed of the sterling material & have gradually risen until they occupy good positions in the army.

I had a dozen Photographs taken a few days since. They are to be finished tomorrow morning so I will not be able to enclose one in this epistle as the mail leaves at 1 o'clock this P. M. Tell Carrie if she wishes one, she had better write and say so.

There is nothing new transpiring, so I fear my letter will be rather stale. With much love to all

I Ever Remain

Your Affect. Son,

Chas. H. Kingman

P. S. Remember me to Aunt Eliza.

Head Quarters 2nd Div. 4th A. C.
Atlanta, Ga. Sept. 20th 1864.

Dear Mother,

Owing to several reasons I have neglected writing for the past week or more, but will endeavor to make amends for my delinquency by favoring you with a long letter, tho' for the amount of interest it will contain I cannot vouch.

I am at present attending to the Div. Post Office alone, and you may judge that I have but few leisure moments during the morning. The Adjt. Gen. has not as yet said anything to me relative to appointing an assistant, so think I shall have none until we start on another campaign.

I received a letter from Arthur to day, and thought until I broke the seal that I had a good long letter from some other member of the family, but it proved to be a letter from Mrs. Goddard for Lt. White with but a few lines for myself; shall take it over to him before night. I was over to Bridge's Battery yesterday afternoon and while chatting with Lyman & Harvey, who should ride up, as natural as life, but Clay Van Duzor. It is needless to say that we shook hands, rubbed noses &c after the most approved style, after which ceremonies we engaged ourselves as a matter of course, in talking over matters & things in general, latest Clifton advices etc. Clay is clerking for a Purveyor in the 20th A. C. He intends to open an establishment in town as soon as his goods arrive, which he is expecting daily. He intends to go home sometime next month I believe, and I doubt if he returns, unless something "turns up" in the meantime to offer a sufficient inducement. Gen. Sherman is so strict it is very difficult for citizens to ship merchandise enough to the front to make it pay.

Nashville & Chattanooga are two points where a man with some wit and small capital can make a fortune. One man in C. has a Soda Fount which pays him over \$100.00 per day. Even Gov't pays clerks in the various Dept's \$1,000. a year, if citizens; but when an enlisted man is detailed as such, he can draw but his ordinary Sixteen, which I think is very wrong, as a man who wishes to be employed by Uncle Sam is offered every inducement not to enlist.

Pay Masters are in town, but for some unaccountable reason have not commenced to pay yet. I have over \$100.00 due me from Govt. besides as much more owing me by different parties. Think I shall send about 300. to Howard to take of for me.

From Arthur's letter I should judge that you were having pretty dry weather, with us it has been just the reverse for the past few days. Tis raining hard now, but thanks to Capt.

Head Quarters 2nd Div. 4th A. C.

Chattanooga, Tenn. Oct. 14th, 1864.

Dear Mother,

Having nothing of importance to occupy my time this afternoon, I can think of no better manner than in scratching a few lines to you, but I am afraid twill be but a few lines, as a letter, or an interesting one, is an article beyond my acquirements. I often wish that I possessed the faculty of transferring my thoughts to paper, in such a manner that they might be really interesting to a second person. Many can sit and write as fast as the pen can move, their thoughts flowing a readily as the ink, but I am afraid I never can obtain such an acquirement if it is such. I know my epistles must be almost devoid of interest, save what you conjure up yourself, because it comes from Charlie and in him you are interested & not the miserable composition.

The excitement here at present originates in a report that Dalton had surrendered to the enemy, Tunnell Hill been evacuated, and that a large force of Rebs were within 15 miles of this point, advancing with the determination of capturing it, but I fear that they are too sanguine, and that their hopes are destined to be blasted. Gen. Wagner is making large preparations to receive them in a becoming manner by strengthening the works, making improvements &c. and I will wager that Mr. R. will pay us a dear visit and go away with the firm belief that the Yanks are the most inhospitable persons this side of the North Pole. I hope the capture of Dalton will prove false. We know there was heavy fighting there yesterday, and a portion of this Division left to reinforce the Garrison, but we do not know the results. The Gen. telegraphed Gen. Thomas this morning that such was the report & I do not think it has been confirmed or contradicted since.

No intelligence has been received from Sherman to day, but as we all have implicit confidence in his military abilities, no anxiety is felt on his account. We anticipate that the first news from his quarter will be the bagging of a portion if not the entire command under Hood. He is in the Rebel rear pushing them northward; when they crossed the Chattahoochee river the 17th A. C. was in such close pursuit that they crossed over on the rebel pontoons, they having not had time to take them up. I do not know how the enemy can elude the ever vigilant Sherman. We are all anxiously awaiting the grand finale of the stupendous movement, never doubting that the issue will be more than a success for the Arms of the Red, White & Blue.

Gen. Thomas is at present in Nashville. His wife is there also. This is their first meeting since the war, the Old General having always given his entire attention to the scenes of war that have been enacted. He noticed the negligence of many of the garrisons between Nashville and the front and has

been remedying the evil, and strengthening positions which he deemed not sufficiently formidable.

Yesterday morning we received the news of the Great Union successes at the north, in the States of Ohio, Penn. and Indiana. You can easily imagine our satisfaction over the results of the election, of the triumph of Union sentiment over Copperhead. Such I trust will be the case next month, when it will be decided whether McClellan and shame to our arms, or Lincoln and a glorious peace by the force of arms shall triumph. The army will go in heavy on Old Abe, tho' Kentucky ~~will~~ troops will vote for Mac. The Copperheads at the north need not flatter themselves that Mac will get a respectable minority, for they will be more than mistaken. Old Abe is sure to be elected and a speedy termination of the war will then be certain, and then Copperheads beware, for I personally know of many who will not heed the scriptural passage, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord," but will exercise their muscular powers on the miserable carcass of any Cop. that falls in their way. You little know how bitter the mass of the troops are to the traitors at home. But I will close as my sheet is about full. With much love to all, I ever remain as often as possible

Your Affect. Son,

Chas. H. Kingman

P.S. The enemy are within nine miles of here.
Our Cavalry are now engaging them.

Chattanooga, Tenn. Oct. 27th, 1864

Dear Bro. Arthur,

Having an opportunity I think I will answer one and all of your numerous unanswered epistles, trusting that you will be convinced when you receive this lengthy epistle that "patient waiters are seldom losers." I know I have not been a very punctual correspondent yet you must consider that my time is not all my own, and that many times when I am in a writing mood I cannot spare the time to write, even now I have a box quarter full of missent mail which I ought to attend to this morning, but as I have had a pretty rough time the last few days shall not be in a hurry; I have had another adventure, the details of which I propose to give you in place of news, which are very scarce.

The Div. is still away near Alpine, has been gone two or three weeks; four days ago I made an effort to get to them with a large mail. Capt. Lee A.A.G. ascertained that a Regiment of Cavalry was to go through to the Div. the ensuing day and thought that I had better start at once as the Cavalry would overtake us, and would be but a short distance behind if we encountered any rebs. before they overtook us, so that we could fall back and be comparatively safe. We well knew that the route we were to take was infested by a notorious guerilla by the name of Gatewood, who had a bloodthirsty command of about 90 men, but we started, We comprising Root P.M. 3rd Brig., J. Henry P.M. 1st Brig. and myself. We left town at about one o'clock on the afternoon of the 24th inst. and travelled about 25 miles, passing over the battle ground of Chickamauga for the first time since the battle. At Lee & Gordon's mills we commenced to inquire the names of Union citizens, as it was necessary to stay over night with persons that we could trust, as I had dispatches for Gen. Wagner, Bradley and others, besides Hd. Quarter mail, and did not have any desire to be captured any way, especially by Gatewood, as our fate would be instant death. We were informed that a Mr. Bird lived about seven miles from the mill and that he would willingly shelter us for the night, so we pushed on and arrived at Bird's soon after dusk, put up our horses, partook of a substantial supper, after which we seated ourselves with the family before the huge old fireplace in which big logs were crackling & throwing out a most comfortable heat. Mrs. Bird was our hostess, Mr. Bird being absent. She with three buxom darters and several white headed youngsters composed the household. From her we ascertained that Gatewood or his men had not been there for a week, and she thought that he would not be likely to come so far down the valley again very soon. When he visited them a week before, his men took Mr. Bird's clothing and the hats even of the little boys, insulted the women and threatened Mr. Bird, they having hung one of his nephews a short time previous.

After committing many other depredations, he left and had not been seen in the immediate vicinity since, although there was nothing to prevent his so doing as we have no cavalry scouting in that direction, as we well knew. After chatting awhile, we were shown to our room, which was in one end of the long stoop in the front of the cabin. We planted the foot of the bed against the door after we entered, and proceeded to inspect the apartment to see what kind of a fortification we could make of it. There was no window, a fact of which we were very glad of. The only aperture after the door was closed was a long loop hole which opened on the stoop, and would afford us a fine opportunity to discharge our Navies at our foes should they endeavor to molest us. After disposing of our valuables, and placing our trusty Revolvers under our heads pillows, we jumped into bed. We spent rather a restless night, awaking at the slightest noise, yet nothing happened worthy of note to disturb our peace. In the morning we arose, groomed our animals, and a mighty good horse I ride. We ate breakfast, saddled, bid adieu to the hospitable Birds and proceeded on our journey. We stopped frequently at houses to inquire of Gatewood and to leave an impression that a large Cavalry force was just behind. The citizens after we left Birds were principally Rebs, and generally took pains to ask us if us three were alone, but as we knew the ropes we gave them two or three big stories relative to the large Cavalry force & told them they would be along in a few minutes. Without any accident we reached Lafayette and proceeded to a Dr. Gordon's, who is a strong Union man. The Doctor was not at home, but his good wife gave us our desired information. Some of Gatewood's men had been seen the same day a short distance from L-. Mrs. Gordon had three of our wounded cavalry in her house and they with her told us it was madness for three to attempt to go through to Alpine, so we gave up the idea and started to inspect the town, after which we intended to return to Birds and await the arrival of the Reg. of Cav'y. After wandering around town for awhile we ~~we~~ went back to Gordons and there found a company of the 9 Penn. Cav. who had come to carry the wounded men to Chatta'. The Capt. com'd'g thought it very foolhardy for us to risk so much, so we left them at Lafayette and rode back to Birds, a distance of seven or eight miles. We arrived safely soon after one P.M., put up our horses, resolving to wait until the next morning and if the promised Cavalry did not arrive to ride back to Chattanooga. At about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the advance guard of the company of cav'y came back and just at about dusk the company & rear, save four men that had been left to attend to some medicine for a wounded man that could not be moved. Henry & I were standing in front of the house at about 8 o'clock in the evening, when we heard horses coming at full speed from direction of L-. Root was across the road in the cow yard. He sprang into a hiding place, and Henry & I grasped our Navies and leaped through the back door

of the house and sheltered ourselves behind a rail fence. We had no sooner left the house than the four Cav'y men rode furiously by, & discharged a shot at the pursuing rebels. After friend and foe were by, we went back to the house where we found Root. We immediately saddled our horses, and with Navies in fist started towards Chatt'a, knowing that the Co. of Cavalry would be likely to camp but a few miles from Birds and we were in hopes of reaching them & remaining with them during the night. The enemy were between us & ~~the~~ the friends we so longed to be with ~~them~~, but remembering that "faint heart never won fair lady" we sallied forth as noiselessly as possible, riding our horses at a walk. We rode along for two or three miles, abreast, constantly peering into the thick darkness to discern if possible the proximity of a foe, when suddenly we heard a shot but a short distance in our front. We halted, listened and everything relapsing into quiet again, we moved on, until we came to cross roads, and in a thicket a few rods to our right we discerned the figure of a horseman, who remained almost motionless. Henry thought it must be one of our pickets, but we said nothing and pushed on without interruption from that party until we struck our pickets, who ordered us to halt! halt! halt! thinking we were rebs. Upon hearing the click of their carbines, we told them we were friends. Root dismounted ~~and~~ and walked up to them, found that they were indeed Yanks, and convinced them we were the right three whom they thought were dangling from some tree ere that. We rode inside the lines and unsaddled, feeling safe for the first time during our trip. The report that we heard was the discharge of the Picket's carbine who fired at a foe, who instantly wheeled. The figure we saw in a corner of the cross roads was certainly one of the several rebs - who were without a doubt with him tho' better sheltered and thus escaped our sight. Why they did not fire upon us, I cannot tell, but probably they thought we must be the advance guard of some scouting party, and dare not show themselves. At all events for some reason best known to themselves, they allowed three fortunate Post Masters with mail & dispatches to pass them unmolested. We had resolved to fight to the last and die if we must, fighting like soldiers, knowing twas the only alternative. We reached Chattanooga yesterday noon all right and I guess we will start next time on a more sure plan. The Cav'y we expected never started and if it had not been for the chance trip of that Cavalry Co. yours truly would either have been a participator in a big fight and a sound neck, or a broken one.

I have sent the mail by J. Henry by Rail Road via Rome. Expect a telegram from him this evening. Everything is lovely here & geese are so high we can't reach them. I could get a furlough very easily now, but I cannot leave. Hoping to hear from you soon, I ever remain with much love to all

Your Affect. Bro .

Chas. H. Kingman

P.S. Tell Miss Gallup I am patiently awaiting the arrival of the promised letter.

Weller House, Nashville, Tenn.

Dec. 16th 1864

Dear Mother,

Knowing that you will be somewhat anxious as soon as you receive tidings of our terrible battles of yesterday and to day, I seat myself tired and sleepy to scratch a few lines.

Our forces have been very successful and have more than realized our fullest expectations; yesterday the enemy were evidently taken by surprise. I was immediately in the rear of the advance line as they charged a hill yesterday afternoon and had a splendid opportunity of witnessing the battle and shering in the assault tho' without arms. Our casualties yesterday were very slight, but to day I fear we have lost quite heavily. Shall know tomorrow morning. We have driven the enemy from two intrenched positions to day, and from the way our shell burst in the rebel ranks their loss must be fearful for them to contemplate. We will have the particulars of the fight tomorrow morning and if I have the opportunity I will write again sometime during the day. Lt. White is all right. I am so sleepy & tired that I cannot keep my eyes open.

With much love to all

I ever remain

Your Affect. Son,

Chas. H. Kingman.

Head Qrs. 2nd Div. 4th A. C.

Huntsville, Ala. Jan. 9th 1865

Dear Mother,

Having a few leisure moments this afternoon will endeavor to occupy them in making an effort to write something which perhaps may not fail to interest you; tho' news are extremely scarce, and Dame Rumor unusually silent, I may perchance scratch up a few particles of intelligence.

Have been intending to go to Nashville for the past two or three days and have been waiting for the P. M. of 3rd Brig. to come up from Decatur to accompany me, but as he does not seem inclined to come, presume I shall go without him, tho' not until day after tomorrow as I am invited to a wedding out in the country some five or six miles, and would not miss going for a small farm. I expect we will have a tremendous time, a dance and big supper composing a part of the programme. The Clerks of the Adj. Gen'l's, C. Masters, Med. Div. offices, are all of the party and with "big I" will make quite a formidable little party, and need fear nothing from guerrillas. In fact, our Cavalry are constantly scouring the country for many miles around so that a butternut gentleman would be very unsafe anywhere in this vicinity. Our Corps is in winter quarters at this point so that if you desire to send anything to your most dutiful, I think it will reach its destination all right. I mean a box per Express containing goodies &c. I do not actually need anything, being as tough as a polar bear, and able to stand the rough knocks like an old tar, yet some of Mother's cookies are not to be made fun of by several hundred miles.

I presume Charlie Sheldon has received his box ere this and perhaps I shall receive my share of the booty before this reaches you.

Presume you are enjoying fine old winter weather, the boys having plenty of prime skating and sleighing. Wish I could be at home a day or two, enjoy the sports with the rest, yet I feel content when I think that I am giving these three years out of the best period of my existence to my country, and think that I shall never regret the time spent by me in uniform, even I shall be rather backward in my studies.

The furs have been received and now grace my great coat, and I assure you that they are comfortable. Think I can ride all night now without rubbing my ears to keep them warm. I have splendid quarters, good fireplace, &c. Hd. Qrs. are in a splendid mansion, the property of an old secesh planter who has taken refuge within the confederate lines. There is a green house connected with the building, filled with tropical plants & fruits. The General occupies one of the drawing rooms, and the Staff various chambers below, and up stairs. The General's

room is filled up with all the taste and elegance of an aristocratic southern mansion, and I assure you we put everything to good use. Gen. Elliot is a fine man and treats me first-rate, in fact I do pretty much as I please, but being a well disposed kind of a chap (don't know as any one will vouch for that) everything goes on smoothly.

The Caswell boys are all right. I intend writing home extremely often now, so watch the P. O. Dept.

With much love and the most to you, I remain with a mighty poor pen in my hand,

Your Most Affect. & dutiful Son,

Chas. H. Kingman.

P. S. Write as often as possible.

Bridges Battery, Nashville, Tenn.

Jan. 15th, 1865

Dear Mother,

I doubt not that you will be somewhat surprised at receiving an epistle from "your most dutiful" penned such a distance from his command. Yet so it am, am now partakeing of the hospitality of our mutual and highly esteemed friend Capt. White. I arrived in Nashville yesterday morning from Huntsville via Stevenson, Ala., having enjoyed a railway ride of one day and a tremendous long night's duration. Was obliged to ride in a box car the entire distance and the weather being quite cold I consequently was slightly troubled with cold feet and I assure you of loss of sleep, but had a good night's rest last night with Capt. L. and as it is now past 10 o'clock P.M. contemplate another ere many minutes.

The box had been received some time before my arrival but the articles for me were in a good state of preservation and were duly received yesterday, for all of which you uns have my sincere thanks. Have enjoyed myself as you can imagine during my brief stay, chatting over old times, and our prospects for the future. Clifton matters was the chief topic of conversation; have just returned from Charlie Sheldon's & Harvey's quarters, where I have been spending the evening arguing with C-. He is an out and out Abolitionist and I am not. I like to hear him argue the case, he takes so much interest in the poor down trodden race. I think he may change his views before he leaves the service. I attended Divine worship to day with the Capt. & Charlie and received a very interesting discourse. The minister, Mr. Mayland by name, is a friend of L. A.'s and is a very gifted man, far superior to the numberless clerical personages who come under the head of Army Chaplains. After church Capt. L. A. and myself called on Col. Chadbourne and wife and partook of an excellent dinner, remained several hours enjoying every moment. Mrs. Chadbourne is nearly as good as you are, and in me has a very strong admirer. Col. C. has always been like a second Father and is the same as ever. He is talking of raising cotton; a friend of his who rented a plantation near here made \$75,000 this season. A person cannot fail to do well at the present prices. Shall hope to hear soon that Father has completed his arrangements preparatory to moving to Beaufort, S. C.

The weather is turning cold. Capt. W. just stopped writing, his fingers were so numb. Says that he would write to Lizzie, acknowledging the receipt of the can of strawberries which he asserts were excellent, but that his hands shake so you would easily mistake him for a decrepit old man. Is now making our bed on the floor. By bed I of course mean a soldier's bed, merely blankets stretched on the floor on the soft side of pine boards, but which is a bed I am thoroughly

accustomed to and have no doubt that I enjoy a night's rest better than the folks at home in their downy couches. Hope that School has commenced once more, that the children can be enjoying its advantages while young and not wait like poor I until nearly 21 before commencing to acquire an education, which I should prize more highly than a fortune. Well never mind perhaps I can make up for lost time after seven months more. Howard seems to be still doing well in Dubuque. Hope he will continue to give satisfaction. Arthur longs to go somewhere to complete his education. He is a smart boy and I wish he could have a few more advantages.

There is nothing new transpiring. I return to Huntsville tomorrow. Capt. W. sends his love to all, and with an enormous share from me

I remain Your most Affect. Son,

Charlie H. Kingman.

Head Quarters, Second Div., Fourth Army Corps,
Huntsville, Ala. Feb. 19th, 1865

Dear Mother,

Your interesting epistle bearing date of Feb. 3rd was received this morning, and as I am making strenuous efforts to become the very pink of punctuality, I answer it at once. Should have fulfilled my promise of delugeing the Clifton P. Office with letters had I not been taken sick and had a seige of it ~~ef-it~~ for about two weeks, during which time I of course could not write, and did not receive any letters. I intend to write nearly every day and I hope some one of the family would do the same. I am glad to hear that Father's prospects are so good. I sincerely hope he will realize a handsome thing the ensuing season. Surely he deserves to be successful if anyone does. What does he go to Savannah for? Should not think his business would call him there. Howard wrote on the 13th inst. and stated that Father had procured a plantation, requisite number of Negroes &c and was ready to go to work in earnest. I think \$150.00 per month with the proceeds of his own Plantation will make quite a little sum at the expiration of one year.

No one until yours and Howard's last favors arrived had written me anything concerning affairs at home, although I have written repeatedly asking the condition of finances &c. Lizzie wrote a very foolish idea about sewing to obtain money. I trust you will allow nothing of the kind. Oh! how I wish my term of service had expired. Not that I begrudge a moment of it to the maintenance of our glorious cause, yet I long to battle with the world, to honorably earn a little wealth if I can. Poverty is almost a curse, and I am bound to gain wealth if it is a possible thing, yet I shall endeavor to use it as I ought. I shall endeavor to send you \$100.00 pay day or a few days subsequent. I wish I could send more.

I am glad to hear such good reports of Arthur, depend upon it he is the smart boy of the K- family. Hope he will be able to enter Macks Store as clerk, for I am disgusted with farming and do not care to see any of my brothers adopt that profession. Arthur will make an efficient clerk and a good salesman, with a little experience in E. G. Bouchien & Co's establishment he will be much better qualified for a similar, perhaps a higher position, in a larger establishment in a city.

I have written Uncle Warner several times lately, and have received no reply to any of them. He has certainly taken a great interest in me, and done a great deal for me, yet tis uphill work to have the correspondence entirely on my side.

Presume Ellie and Louis have changed a great deal since I left, and have undoubtedly grown so much that I would be unable to recognize them. Shall make the experiment next August.

Mrs. Chadbourne is indeed a paragon of goodness and I am sure that you would corroborate my statement had you the pleasure of her acquaintance. Capt. White is well acquainted with her, and can testify to the truthfulness of my remarks. He and I dined with Mr. & Mrs. C. while I was in Nashville and enjoyed our call exceedingly. I promised to write L. A.; have storiied about it, tho' shall endeavor to favor him before shortly.

I hope Aunt Eliza's thumb is rapidly improving, she must suffer very much as a run round (?) I think is quite a serious kind of a sore.

There is nothing of interest transpiring in our immediate vicinity. I Received a very large mail this morning and I was the happy recipient of four long letters, Miss Gallup's long expected epistle being among the number. Howard writes very frequently and always has some news to communicate. I answered Miss Gallup's letter this morning. She writes a splendid letter and I fear that mine will seem decidedly flat and devoid of interest to her. I enjoy receiving such epistles as she writes. There is some depth to them and shows that the writer is what she is, sensible & good.

But I must close as there is a little too much confusion among the boys for me to write letters.

With much love to all I Remain

Your most Affect. Son,

Charles H. Kingman.

April 18, 1865

Dear Sister,

Having a leisure moment this morning will occupy it in scribbling a few lines to you, owing to the recent heavy rains four bridges have been washed away on the Nashville and Chattanooga RR thus cutting off all mail communications with the north. Have now six days mail due but expect it today. Have sent a four horse ambulance to the Gap this morning to await its arrival.

Yesterday morning we received the sad intelligence of the death of President Lincoln and the capture of the assassin. The news spread a general gloom throughout the entire command. Several Copperheads expressed their joy over the news, but no sooner were the words out of their mouths than soldiers grappled them and would have killed and hung in several instances had not superior officers interfered. The offenders are, however, in every instance under arrest in irons, and I think it will go rather hard with them. The army nearly to a man have actually loved Old Abe and they will not submit to having his name derided now he is cold in death. Andy Johnson is the man to take his place, and I am confident he will treat the rebels with twice the vigor that honest Old Abe has done. No death can be too severe or brutal for the treacherous Booth. I believe the deed is attributed to the gold of the Knights of the Golden Circle. I do not know whether they paid for the deed, or that it was done from some other motive. Time, however, will develop the truth and many startling disclosures, I am confident on the part of Booth. This morning rumors are rife that Johnson has surrendered, and that Jeff Davis is dead. Am anxiously awaiting our daily telegrams for their confirmation. Everything is so encouraging that I begin to flatter myself that I shall not be obliged to remain until my three years expires; many have fixed the day of general muster out at the fourth of July next. Some are betting concerning it already and all are anxiously awaiting that "Good time Coming" with perhaps some impatience, and we can truly say "Fly swift around ye wheels of time and bring the welcome day". Am feeling quite anxious to hear of Kirke again as about a week has elapsed since last advices from home. Father remains silent. Cannot imagine why he cannot write me a few lines occasionally. Hope his prospects still look as encouraging as when you last wrote. Presume the good news will materially decrease the price of cotton, yet by next fall I trust it will command enough for him to realize a handsome profit. When I commenced this epistle I flattered myself that I should finish it with but few interruptions, but I find that I am grievously mistaken, as

having a regular Post Office and items depot I am repeatedly called upon for stamps, magazines & such, and consequently write but a few words at a time when interrupted. Yet I will persevere unto the end and hope my untiring efforts will be crowned with success.

Am pleased to hear of your success in keeping school and cannot but admire your perseverance and independence. At the same time wishing I had it in my power to prevent such a course, but as it is I can merely give my best wishes & such. Presume in this the Carriage House is converted into a school room and made quite comfortable for a summer term.

Tell Mary Viets I will endeavor to favor her with one of my brilliant effusions as soon as opportunity offers. I hope Miss Gallup has not become tired thus soon of my epistles as she has received but one. Have been expecting in vain for answer for sometime.

So Madison Ferris has at last found something for his mighty intellect to earn a dollar with. hope he will --- of considerably yet before he leads Mollie to the Hymenian Altar for surely there is great room for improvement. Arthur, I suppose, has decided upon his future conduct, I presume between telegraphing and mercantile ---.

But I must close and attend to duties. There is nothing new. Caswell boys are well. With much love to all and a large share for yourself I Remain

Why shouldn't I?

Your Affect Bro

Chas H. Kingman

Nashville, Tenn May 4, 1865

Dear Father,

Your very welcome letter was received per yesterdays mail, and its contents perused with double interest as I had about given up all hope of receiving answers to my two last epistles, when yours of the 21st ult. came to hand. Our national loss is deeply felt in his locality. All public offices are draped in deep mourning with appropriate emblems expressive of the deep mourning of their occupants. Many private residences also are decorated with crape, the sorrow seems almost universal here, yet of course there are some exceptions, some of whom had the boldness to express their joy over the death of the President, but their punishment was so summary none now dares express anything but sorrow in connection with the assassination. The papers state that over 300 individuals have been arrested as Booth's accomplices, 30 of whom will die ignoble deaths, perhaps more. Think everyone who had a knowledge even of the plot should be hung higher than Haman.

Everything is now looking most encouraging. Lee & Johnson already surrendered and tis reported that Kirby Smith also has followed their example. The war is considered at an end and 'tis the general opinion that the '62 troops will be ordered north this month. The hospitals are discharging their inmates as fast as discharge papers can be made out and carloads of happy boys are daily enroute for home rejoicing.

Should think that the raising of the old Flag over Fort Sumter was indeed an imposing affair. Should have been pleased were I present, as I have often wished that our Corps would campaign in that region before we were mustered out, as Georgia, Ala and Tenn. have been pretty thoroughly canvassed by us. But as things look now think we will see home first. Should think that the superintending of three Plantations would engross your entire attention, and that you would have but little time for else. Yet I hope you will be able to favor me occasionally with a few lines. I hope that you will realize a handsome thing this fall and if prospects are favorable, operate on a larger scale next year. There is no question but, what the south will be the place for a man to make his fortune now, and for several years to come. Nearly all discharged officers and many enlisted men are back in Nashville and adjoining towns speculating, raising cotton &c and all seem to be doing well.

Capt. White returned several days since. I have not been over to see him yet, however as my assistant has been unwell, and have been troubled with the Boneaches(?) myself, shall endeavor to call on him in the course of two or three days. Charlie Sheldon says that he is looking very poorly and feels the loss of Kirk acutely, but that the duties demanding upon him as Capt. of a Battery absorb his attention so constantly that he does not have the time to brood over his sorrow.

Mother writes that Abbie is nearly frantic with grief; the creditors are very clamorous as usual. Believe Geo. G--(?) is executor. Think he will settle affairs as well as possible.

We have not been paid yet, but there is a report that the funds are in town and the Pay Master will commence issuing next week. We have had similar reports frequently, yet perhaps there may be some truth in this one. I have eight months pay due, and many have fourteen, and I think it about time Uncle Same was

making a settlement with us. I was not aware that the War Dept. was commission Negroes. I think they make excellent soldiers when confined to the ranks, and will without the least doubt fight as well as their white brethern, for we had ample evidence of it in the battle of Nashville. Yet I do not think they should be entitled to hold commissions. The citizen negroes in this yicinity seem very industrious and cheerful and none would exchange their present lot however hard, for their former. Men, women & children think that they have something to live for now. Tis surprising how well they keep posted about transpiring events, ignorant as they are. Pulling the wool over their eyes is not as easily done as our rebel contemporaries may imagine. In the last letter I received from Arthur, he mentioned the receipt of a letter from David Crothers offering either Howard or I a good situation. I do not know in what capacity, however, or business. Think it very kind of him to remember us in such a manner. Arthur wrote asking him what inducements he could offer &c.

But as my sheet is full, I must close. With best wishes for your success I ever remain Your Dutiful Son

Charles H. Kingman

Head Quarters 2nd Div. 4th A. C.
Nashville, Tenn. May 26th 1865

Dear Mother,

Having arrived at the sage conclusion that a letter from me would be acceptable, I seat myself accordingly to scratch a few lines. Should have written before, but the recent heavy rains have interfered seriously with our communications. Freshets have washed away several bridges, trussle works, embankments &c on the Louisville Rail Road. Consequently we have been without mail for several days, but I understand that there will be means of transit between here and L- tomorrow. Shall surely receive four or five letters and enjoy a grand treat reading them.

Was over to Lyman White's Battery this morning. Spent a little while with Harvey Van D very pleasantly, but was unable to see the Capt. as he was absent down town somewhere. Promised to call again tomorrow, when I hope I shall find him at home. He is well, I believe, and as good as ever.

The most interesting topic of conversation as well as the most general is the probability of our being mustered out soon. Everything at present is looking favorably for such an event; there are orders extant to pay veterans but none whose term of service expires before the first of October, as such fortunate individuals would be mustered out immediately. Trust we will not be kept waiting very long for that "good time coming."

Has Arthur received the saddle yet that I sent him? Hope he will let me know as soon as he does. Shall bring my bridle when I come home myself. Has Howard made you a visit yet? In the last letter from him he stated that he intended to start home next week, wish I could be there at the same time. There is nothing of interest transpiring here at present. Everything is lovely &c. As the mail has arrived, I must close this scrawl, trusting that it will merely assure you of my excellent health and need not be considered a letter. Give my love to Father and with a share for yourself I remain

Your Affect. Son -

Chas. H. Kinrnan -

Mrs. Ballard,

We the Officers of the 88th Regt. Ills. Vols. have come "to mingle our tears with yours" in hour of deep bereavement. We know that human hearts will bleed, that souls will agonize where dear friends are from us, and we come to share your grief, to soften if we may your sorrow with the sympathy from full hearts not by any words from lips but with that silent unspoken word which God puts into the souls of all his creatures touched by a common sorrow.

Your boy came to us a stranger but his frankness, his purity, his simple disingenuous manner, won our hearts and they lie with him to day in the grave. We come to, feeling that our souls should not be all sad, that joy for his great gain, should mingle with our tears for his departure, for we know that where truth is - where manhood is - where patriotism is - there are all the brave and true men, who in times past have died for great principles, for love of country. There our own dear friend, your son, is, there is heaven.

And now we leave our congratulations with you, Madam, feeling that no woman could ask a prouder consciousness to follow her through life, than that she was the mother of A. Seymour Ballard.

Remarks By our beloved Colonel

A. L. Chadbourne.

(Above in handwriting of
Charles H. Kingman -
and undated.)

Head Qrs. 2nd Div. 4th A. C.

Nashville, Tenn. O

Guards & Pickets

Will pass C. H. Kingman, Post Master of this
Div., at all hours.

By order of

Brig. Gen. Elliott.

(sgd) E. C. Whiteside

Capt. & P. M.

P.

(?)

(First seven lines above in
handwriting of Charles H.
Kingman - and undated.)

Head Quarters Department of the Cumberland
Murfreesboro, Tenn. Feby 22d 1863

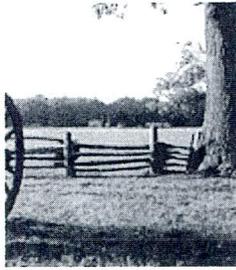
Orders

Companions In Arms! Today is both the weekly commemoration of the resurrection of our Lord, and the birth day of Washington. Washington, the great representative man of this nation who fought for its independence, laid the foundation of our freedom and set up the framework of the most free, resonable and just government, for a great nation that has ever been seen in the tide of time. Bloody handed violence and covert treason assail this government, and we have thrown ourselves between our country and those who would destroy it. Out of respect for the memory of Washington, whose illustrious virtues we revere, whose wisdom, justice, and self sacrificing devotion to national unity we resolve to imitate ourselves, and teach our children, we will to day renew to each other the pledges already given by our past toils and sufferings, and which many of our brave companions have already sealed with their blood.

We will transmit the freedom we inherit from Washington, unimpaired, to the posterity of our nation "one and indivisible" or we will perish in its defense, bequeathing a name glorious to them and terrible to the rebel conspirators whose vile deceptions have arrayed our own brethern against us.

This order will be read to every company in this command at 4 P.M., today, and a national salute will be fired at sunset by one battery of each division, detached brigade, and post of this command.

*By Command of Major General Rosecrans
C. Goddard,
Asst. Adjt. Genl and Chief of Staff*



Civil War Landscapes Association

PERSONNEL
UNION UNITS
ILLINOIS

88th REGIMENT INFANTRY ("2nd BOARD OF TRADE REGIMENT")

Organized at Camp Douglas, Chicago, Ill., and mustered in, September 4, 1862.

- Attached to 37th Brigade, 11th Division, Army of the Ohio, to October, 1862.
- 37th Brigade, 11th Division, 3rd Corps, Army of the Ohio, to November, 1862.
- 1st Brigade, 3rd Division, Right Wing 14th Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland, to January, 1863.
- 1st Brigade, 3rd Division, 20th Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland, to October, 1863.
- 1st Brigade, 2nd Division, 4th Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland, to June, 1865.

Mustered out at Nashville, Tenn., June 9, 1865.

Discharged at Chicago, Ill., June 22, 1865.

SERVICE:

1862

Ordered to Louisville, Ky., September 4.
Pursuit of Bragg into Kentucky, October 1-16.
Battle of Perryville, Ky., October 8.
March to Nashville, Tenn., October 17-November 7.
Duty at Nashville, Tenn., till December 26.
Reconnoissance to Mill Creek, November 27.
Advance on Murfreesboro, December 26-30.
Lavergne, December 30.
Battle of Stone River, December 30-31 and January 1-3, 1863.

1863

Duty at and near Murfreesboro till June.
Expedition toward Columbia, March 4-14.
Middle Tennessee (or Tullahoma) Campaign, June 24-July 7.
Occupation of Middle Tennessee till August.
Passage of the Cumberland Mountains and Tennessee River and Chickamauga (Ga.) Campaign, August 16-September 22.
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga., September 19-20.
Siege of Chattanooga, september 24-November 23.

Chattanooga-Ringgold Campaign, November 23-27.
Orchard Knob, November 23-24.
Mission Ridge, November 25.
March to relief of Knoxville, Tenn., November 28-December 8.
Campaign in East Tennessee December, 1863 to February, 1864.

1864

At Loudon, Tenn., till April and at Cleveland till May.
Atlanta Campaign, May to September.
Movements on Dalton, May 5-9.
Demonstration on Rocky Faced Ridge, May 8-11.
Buzzard's Roost Gap, May 8-9.
Demonstration on Dalton, May 9-13.
Battle Of Resaca, May 14-15.
Adairsville, May 17.
Near Kingston, May 18-19.
Near Cassville, May 19.
Advance on Dallas, May 22-25.
Operations on line of Pumpkin Vine Creek and battles about Dallas, New Hope Church and Allatoona Hills, May 25-June 5.
Operations about Marietta and against Kennesaw Mountain, June 10-July 2.
Pine Mountain, June 11-14.
Lost Mountain, June 15-17.
Assault on Kennesaw, June 27.
Ruff's Station, Smyrna Camp Ground, July 4.
Chattahoochie River, July 5-17.
Buckhead, Nancy's Creek, July 18.
Peach Tree Creek, July 19-20.
Siege of Atlanta, July 22-August 25.
Flank movement on Jonesboro, August 25-30.
Battle of Jonesboro, August 31-September 1.
Lovejoy Station, September 2-6.
Operations against Hood in North Georgia and North Alabama, September 29-November 3.
Nashville Campaign, November-December.
Columbia, Duck River, November 24-27.
Spring Hill, November 29.
Battle of Franklin, November 30.
Battle of Nashville, December 15-16.
Pursuit of Hood to the Tennessee River, December 17-28.

1865

Moved to Huntsville, Ala., and duty there till March.
Expedition to Bull's Gap and operations in East Tennessee, March 15-April 22.
Moved to Nashville, Tenn., and duty there till June.
Mustered out at Nashville, Tenn., June 9, 1865.
Discharged at Chicago, Ill., June 22, 1865.

Regiment lost during service:

5 Officers and 98 Enlisted men killed and mortally wounded.
4 Officers and 84 Enlisted men by disease.
Total: 191.

Source: *A Compendium of the War of the Rebellion* Frederick H. Dyer, 1908.

http://www.civilwarlandscapes.org/cwla/per/unit/union/il/il_88.htm
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Adjutant General's Report

The Eighty-eighth Infantry Illinois Volunteers was organized at Chicago, Illinois, in September, 1862, by Colonel Frances T. Sherman, and was known as the "Second Board of Trade Regiment." It was mustered in September 4, 1862.

Ordered to Louisville, Kentucky, September 4, and went into camp below Jeffersonville. Received arms on 11th. Moved to Covington, Kentucky, 12th. On the 15th, was brigaded with Twenty-fourth Wisconsin, and Second and Fifteenth Missouri, Colonel Greasel's (First) Brigade, Granger's Division, Army of the Ohio. On the 21st, moved to Louisville, and was brigaded with Twenty-first Michigan, Twenty-fourth Wisconsin, and Thirty-sixth Illinois, Colonel Greasel commanding, Thirty-seventh Brigade, Eleventh Division, Brigadier General P. H. Sheridan commanding.

October 1, 1862, marched in pursuit of Bragg. Engaged in the battle of Perryville, October 8,--losing four killed, five mortally wounded, and 36 wounded. Marched to Crab Orchard, and thence to Lebanon and Bowling Green, Kentucky, arriving October 30, 1862. Moved toward Nashville, arriving at Edgefield, November 7. Moved, November 17, six miles south of Nashville, on Nolensville pike.

November 20, 1862, brigaded in First Brigade, Second Division, under Major General P. H. Sheridan, of the Right Wing, Army of the Cumberland.

December 26, 1862, marched in the advance upon Murfreesboro.

December 31, 1862, to January 3, 1863, engaged in the battle of Stone River.

January, 1863, to June, 1863, encamped at Murfreesboro, with the exception of a scout to Columbia, Tennessee, in pursuit of Van Horn.

June, 1863 to July, 1863, brigaded in First Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Army corps. Engaged in the advance in movement against and pursuit of Bragg, from Middle Tennessee.

August, 1863, encamped at Bridgeport, Alabama.

September, 1863, joined in the Chickamauga Campaign, and advance to Alpine, Georgia.

September 19 and 20, 1863, engaged in the battle of Chickamauga.

October, 1863, encamped at Chattanooga. Brigaded in First Brigade, Second Division, Fourth Army Corps.

November 23 and 25, 1863, engaged in the battle of Mission Ridge. Formed part of the assaulting column upon the left center of the enemy's position, and was among the first to place its colors upon the enemy's works.

December, 1863, to February, 1864, engaged in scouting through East Tennessee, when it encamped at Loudon, where it remained until April, 1864.

April, 1864, moved to Cleveland, Tennessee.

May, 1864, joined in the advance upon the Atlanta Campaign. It continued with the advance, as part of the Fourth Corps, commanded by Major General Howard, throughout the whole of that campaign, up to and including the capture of Atlanta--participating in the following principal battles and skirmishes; Rocky-Face Ridge, Resaca, Adairsville, New Hope Church, Pine Mountain, Mud Creek, Kenesaw Mountain, Smyrna Camp Ground, Atlanta, Jonesboro and Lovejoy Station. Its services in the advance movements were continuous and constant, from May to September, 1864.

September, 1864, was ordered to Chattanooga, and was engaged during the month in duty at that place and Whiteside and Bridgeport.

October, 1864, moved to Gaylesville, Alabama, and returned to Chattanooga.

November, 1864, moved to Pulaski, Tennessee, and thence, upon the advance of Hood, to Columbia, Franklin and Nashville. It was engaged in skirmishes at Columbia and Spring Hill, and in the battle of Franklin, upon the right centre, the main point of attack of the enemy.

December 15 and 16, 1864, engaged in the battle of Nashville.

December 16, 1864, to January, 1865, joined in the pursuit of Hood, from Tennessee.

January, 1865, to March, 1865, encamped at Huntsville, Alabama.

March, 1865, moved to Bull's Gap, East Tennessee. May, 1865, moved to Nashville, where it remained until its muster-out.

During the period of its service the Regiment was always in the front. It was never upon garrison duty. Its losses in the engagements in which it participated aggregate two-thirds of its number; and its conduct in every battle was such as to merit and receive the commendation of its Brigade, Division and Corps commanders. For its conduct at Stone River, Mission Ridge and Franklin, it was made the subject of special mention.

The regiment was mustered out June 9, 1865, at Nashville, Tennessee, and arrived at Chicago, June 13, 1865, where it received final pay and discharge June 22, 1865.

Transcribed by Susan Tortorelli

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Company "C" 88th Illinois Infantry

Name	Rank	Residence	Date of Muster	Remarks
ANDERSON, Myron	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Killed at Adairsville, Ga., May 17, 1864
BALLOW, Dennis	Private	Earlville	Aug 27, 1864	Died, Nashville, Mar 6, 1863
BALLOW, Eldridge M.	Private	Earlville	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Corp'l.
BALLOW, Martin	Private	Earlville	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
BLUNK, William H.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
BONNELL, William R.	Sergeant	Middleport	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Mar 2, 1863; disabil.
BROOKS, Israel L.	Private	St Charles	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted Sep 19, 1862
BURNETT, Elon C.	Private	Ashkum	Aug 27, 1864	Died at Murfreesboro, T., Aug. 3, 1863
BURR, Hiram	Private	Bulkley	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Corp'l.
BUZZELL, William	Private	Hampshire	Aug 27, 1864	Discharged May 13, 1865
CASWELL, Arthur D.	Private	Clifton	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
CASWELL, Edwin F.	Private	Clifton	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
CHANCE, Absom.	Private	State Of Ia	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Corp'l.
CHENEY, Joseph	Private	Furnessville, IA	Aug 27, 1864	Died at Winchester, Ind., Nov 24, 1862
CLARK, James W.	Private	Furnessville, IA	Aug 27, 1864	Discharged Jun 4, 1865
CLARK, Jesse	Corporal	Furnessville, IA	Aug 27, 1864	Died, Dec 24, 1863; wounds
COBLEIGH, Charles H.	Corporal	La Salle	Aug 27, 1864	Tr. To V.R.C., July, 1864
CORRELL, Samuel S.	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Mar 3, 1863; disabil.
CORRIGAN, Thomas	Private	Centralia	Aug 27, 1864	Discharged Jan 29, 1863 as Corporal; disability
CRAWFORD, Isaac	Private	Ashkum	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted May, 1863
CRAWFORD, Robert O.	1st Lt.	Ashkum	Feb 5, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
CRAWFORD, Robert	Private	Ashkum	Aug 27, 1864	Promoted 1st Lieutenant [Nov 22, 1864]

CRUICKSHANK, Alex	Private	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Transferred to Company E
CUSHING, Henry H.	Captain	Chicago	Nov 12, 1863	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
CUSHING, Henry H.	1st Lt.	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Promoted [Sep 12, 1863]
DARNER, Austin	Private	Bulkley	Aug 27, 1864	Tr. To V.R.C., July, 1864
DARNER, Nelson	Private	Bulkley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
DAWSON, James A.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Jun 5, 1865; disabil.
DAWSON, Samuel T.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
DINSMORE, James	Private	Richview	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Mar 4, 1863; disabil.
DODSON, Robert	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted Aug. 1, 1863
DRUM, John M.	Private	Hudson	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 15, 1865
EDWARD, Stemp	Corporal	Bulkley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
FELL, George H.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
FLORY, Lewis L.	Recruit	Bloomington	3-28-1864	Trans. To 36th Ill. Inf.
FRANCIS, Charles L.	Private	Loda	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. To receive prom.
FREED, Cyrus	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Jun 20, 1864; wounds
GILDEA, Dennis	Private	Clifton	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Serg't.
GOODWIN, Nelson H.	Corporal	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Mar 2, 1863, as private
GRISINO, Campbell	Private	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Transferred to Company E
GROVER, Eli A.	Private	Earlville	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865 as Serg't.
HARDING, Samuel F.	Private	Earlville	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
HEGERMAN, John	Corporal	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Serg't. Transferred to Eng. Corps, July, 1864
HOWARD, Francis B.	Private	Bulkley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
HUMPHREY, Oscar	Private	Hampshire	Aug 27, 1864	Corp'l. Died Dec 2, 1864; wounds
HURD, Nelson K.	Private	Bulkley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
HURTO, Samuel H.	Private	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Aug. 15, 1863; disabil.
ISBESTER, William	2nd Lt.	Onarga	Not must'd.	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Corp'l.
ISBESTER, William	Private	Onarga	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865 as 1st Sgt.
KELTON, Edward	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Sep 11, 1863; disabil
KENT, George W.	1st Lt.	Gridley	Feb 15, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1864, as Corp'l.
KENT, George W.	Sergeant	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Promoted 1st Lieutenant [Nov 25, 1863]
KENT, Theodore F.	Musician	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Jan 6, 1863; disabil.

KINGMAN, Charles A.	Private	Clifton	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
KITSON, George A.	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Mar 4, 1863; disabil.
LADNER, Andrew	Private	Centralia	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Sept 4, 1863; disabil.
LANE, Charles H.	1st Lt.	Chicago	Nov 12, 1863	Killed in battle, Nov 26, 1863
LANE, Charles H.	2nd Lt.	Chicago	Sep 4, 1862	Promoted [Sep 12, 1863]
LANE, Charles H.	1st Serg.	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant [Sep 4, 1862]
LEGG, Isaac V.	Private	Loda	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Jun 1, 1864; disabil.
LEWIS, George M.	Corporal	Richview	Aug 27, 1864	Died Jan 27, 1863; wounds
LYNN, John	Private	Clifton	Aug 27, 1864	Died Dec 8, 1862; wounds
MANNING, Laban	Corporal	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Killed at Chickamauga, Sep 20, 1863
MARTIN, Lorenzo W.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Jan 23, 1865; disabil.
MILLER, Charles H.	Private	Clifton	Aug 27, 1864	Died Jan 30, 1864; wounds
MILLERING, Henry	Private	Ashley	Aug 27, 1864	Kil'd, Stone Riv., Dec 31, 1862
MINER, Franklin D	Private	---	Aug 27, 1864	Transferred to Company E
MOREY, Andrew	Private	Bulkley	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Aug. 29, 1863; disabil.
MYERS, John P.	Private	---	Aug 27, 1864	Transferred to Company E
McCORMICK, Thomas F.	Private	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. May 25, 1865, as Corp'l.
McGREGOR, William	Corporal	Earlville	Aug 27, 1864	Tr. To V.R.C. Sep 1864
NELSON, Erick	Recruit	Chicago	Mar 14, 1865	Trans. To 36th Ill. Inf.
NIXON, Hugh	Private	La Salle	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Corp'l.
OWEN, Andrew J.	Private	State Of Iowa	Aug 27, 1864	Tr. To V.R.C., Dec 28, 1864, and M.O. July 5, 1865
OWEN, Joseph	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Died at Louisville, Nov 5
PAYNE, Stephen	Private	Furnessville, Iowa	Aug 27, 1864	Died, Andersonville pris., Aug. 18, 1864. Gr. 6095
PIERCE, John B.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Died, Nashville, Nov 29, 1862
PILE, Thomas	Private	---	Aug 27, 1864	Transferred to Company E
PINEGAR, James	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Feb. 8, 1865; disabil
RADWAY, William	Musician	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Died, Nashville, Jan 13, 1864
RICHART, Wesley	Private	La Salle	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
RIEBNER, Charles	Private	Centralia	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted July 1, 1863

RODNEY, George W.	Private	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Died, St. Louis, Nov 7, 1863
ROGERS, Alfred	Private	Bulkley	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted Aug. 1, 1863
ROWLAND, Richard	Private	Furnessville, Iowa	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Serg't.
SANTO, Theodore	Private	Middleport	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Corp'l.
SEXTON, George P.	Private	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Corp'l.
SHELDON, Chauncey H.	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Mar 2, 1863; disabil.
SIMPSON, Samuel	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
STOUFER, Benjamin H.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Kil'd, Resaca, Ga., May 13, 1864
STOUFER, John W.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Serg't.
STRETCH, George W.	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	Mustered out Jun 9, 1865
SYLVESTER, Alonzo	Private	Clifton	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Aug. 1, 1863; disabil.
TANNER, Frank G.	Private	---	Aug 27, 1864	Transferred to Company E
TAYLOR, Robert	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted Dec 2, 1863
TERRILL, Israel M.	Sergeant	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Prom. Commissary Serg't.
THOMPSON, Harlan C.	Wagoner	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Tr. To V.R.C.; died May 6, 1865
TROW, William	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted Aug. 1, 1863
WEAVER, Abram	Private	Loda	Aug 27, 1864	Kil'd, Stone Riv., Dec 31, 1862
WEAVER, Volney	Private	Loda	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Mar 3, 1863; disabil.
WEBSTER, Abel	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Disch. Aug. 1, 1863; disabil.
WELLS, John	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted Aug. 3, 1863
WHITING, Webster A.	Captain	Chicago	Aug 27, 1864	Resigned Sep 12, 1863
WHITTAKER, George W.	Private	Iroquois Co	Aug 27, 1864	Deserted Aug. 3, 1863
WILCOX, Samuel	Private	Gridley	Aug 27, 1864	M.O. Jun 9, 1865, as Corp'l.
WORLEY, Brice	Private	---	Aug 27, 1864	Transferred to Company E

Transcribed by Ron Raymond

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Francis Trowbridge Sherman

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

(directed from Francis T. Sherman)

Francis Trowbridge Sherman was a Union general during the American Civil War. He served in the cavalry and infantry, seeing action in both the Western Theater and Eastern Theater.

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Biography

Early life

Sherman was born in Connecticut in 1825 but his family moved to Illinois in 1834 where his father, Francis Cornwall Sherman became heavily involved in Chicago politics serving as alderman and mayor of the city and as a state representative.^[1] Francis T. Sherman traveled to West to participate in the California Gold Rush before returning to Illinois.

Civil War Service

Early in the Civil War began, Sherman served as lieutenant colonel of the 56th Illinois Volunteer Infantry Regiment and major of the 12th Regiment Illinois Volunteer Cavalry without seeing any significant action. On September 4, 1862 he was appointed colonel of the 88th Illinois Volunteer Infantry Regiment (a.k.a. 2nd Board of Trade Regiment).^[2] Sherman led his regiment at the battles of Perryville and Stones River. He was not with the army during the battle of Chickamauga but took command of a brigade shortly after the battle. His brigade became the 1st Brigade in Philip H. Sheridan's 2nd Division of the newly formed IV Corps. Sherman was one of the brigade commanders that made the charge up Missionary Ridge during the battle of Chattanooga. He

Francis T. Sherman

Born	December 31, 1825 <div>Newtown, Connecticut</div>
Died	November 9, 1905 (aged 79) <div>Waukegan, Illinois</div>
Place of burial	Graceland Cemetery, Chicago
Allegiance	United States of America <div>Union</div>
Service/branch	Union Army
Years of service	1861-1866
Rank	Brigadier General of Volunteers
Commands held	88th Illinois Volunteer Infantry Regiment
Battles/wars	American Civil War <ul style="list-style-type: none">Battle of Perryville Battle of Stones River Battle of Missionary Ridge Atlanta Campaign Appomattox Campaign
Other work	brick maker, postal clerk, hotel proprietor

continued leading his brigade during the early part of the Atlanta Campaign at Rocky Face Ridge and Resaca before he was appointed as the chief of staff to the IV Corps. He served in that capacity during the rest of the campaign until he was captured outside Atlanta on July 7, 1864. He was officially exchanged on October 7, 1864, and was assigned to the Army of the Potomac as the assistant inspector general of the Cavalry Corps^[3] during the Appomattox Campaign. Sherman was brevetted to brigadier general on March 13, 1865 and received a full promotion to brigadier general of volunteers on July 21, 1865. He was mustered out of the volunteer services on January 15, 1866.^[3]

Later life

Following the war General Sherman embarked on a series of business ventures starting with managing a sugar plantation in Louisiana for a year before returning to Chicago. Back in Chicago he worked as the city's postmaster for two years and then started a stone and sand manufacturing company called Sherman, Haley & Company. The business was ruined in 1871 by the Great Chicago Fire which forced Sherman to seek business ventures elsewhere in the U.S. before he settled in Waukegan, Illinois where he died in 1905.

See also

- List of American Civil War generals

References

- ↑ Biography of Francis Trowbridge Sherman (http://www.newberry.org/collections/FindingAids/sherman/Sherman.html#d0e167)
- ↑ Civil War Archive (http://www.civilwararchive.com/Unreghst/unilinf7.htm#88th)
- ↑ *a b* Eicher p.484

External links

- Francis Trowbridge Sherman Papers (http://www.newberry.org/collections/FindingAids/sherman/Sherman.html) at Newberry Library

Retrieved from "http://en.wikipedia.org/w/index.php?title=Francis_Trowbridge_Sherman&oldid=516918436"

Categories: 1825 births 1905 deaths Burials at Graceland Cemetery (Chicago)

People of Illinois in the American Civil War Union Army generals

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Charles Kingman was born January 8, 1845 in Newton, Massachusetts. He spent his childhood in Clifton, Illinois (south of Kankakee); He enlisted in the 88th Illinois Volunteer Regiment (Second Chicago Board of Trade Regiment). Letters trace his service from enlistment to the end of the war.

(The Regimental history of the 88th Illinois Volunteer Regiment is attached to this page).

He became a partner, after the war, in Gray, Burt and Kingman, a wholesale grocery business. Lived in Chicago near 18th and Calumet. He married, had four children. The eldest (Barry) was our grandfather (great-grandfather). Charles died March 19, 1900. He has been described as a gentle and good-natured man.

Charles was among the oldest of the children in his family. The others, reconstructed from the letters, are Carrie and Lizzie (two sisters); and Arthur, Howard, Pliny, plus two I cannot identify. His family moved west from Massachusetts during his childhood. Illinois is filled with towns organized from 1830 to 1850. Clifton, the town he called home, is south of Kankakee, now along I-57, midway between Chicago and Champaign. It is on the IC mainline heading south to New Orleans, and is still a town of farms and grain elevators.

Charles' father (Pliny Emerson Kingman), seems, in addition to farming, to be an entrepreneur/speculator. He traded futures in farm products; owned several grain elevators, and the letters indicate he was always in the search for other way to develop his prosperity. Charles writes to him about the opportunity to speculate in cotton, after seeing cotton growing. Letters often mention the sale of livestock--hogs, cattle, etc. Charles expected to follow in his father's footsteps, and writes that he has no real interest in farming, and hopes his brothers choose other paths as well. He writes of "mercantile" opportunities to be had following the war, and of hoping to attend a school to develop his business skills.

His sister, Caroline Thayer Kingman, born a year after him, is the recipient of many of his letters. Her life was spent in Chicago. She never married, but spent 30 years as the organist of the Fourth Presbyterian Church...in its location about 2 blocks west an north of where the present building stands.

Charles married about 1871 or 1872. His wife, Elizabeth, was from Dubuque. He lived around 18th and Calumet, at a time when that part of Chicago was quite the place: just a block away would have been the homes of Chicago's elite on Prairie Avenue. Charles' business did well, but something--no one seems to know what--happened in the 1890's while he was on a buying trip to Scotland. The business failed, and he went off to Mexico City, where he worked as the manager of a mine of some sort. He died March 19, 1900--on his son Barry's 25th birthday--while the son was visiting him.

His letters, written to various family members during the war, shed no new insights into the war, but his writing is beautiful, in the florid and dramatic way of the Victorian period.

He displays humor, annoyance, a little homesickness, thankfulness, etc. Letters to his mother and father have a different tone than those written to his siblings.

Political correctness was an unknown phrase in his day, so he writes of "darkies" and "niggers" as casually as we might say "Frenchman" or "German". He is appalled by poor whites, and their life--no education, or ambition. He doesn't see the lives of slaves as brutal, and writes of beautiful plantations, and hardworking and pleasant slaves who do not seem discontent.

Later, he writes of the horror of war, and the sights he has seen on the battlefield. He sees the war as a true Yankee: it is a war against secession; a war to preserve the union. He doesn't see it as a war to end slavery. He admires Lincoln. He is contemptuous of southerners, called "Secesh" in his letters. He writes of his willingness to remain in uniform "past his enlistment time" if it will help win the war. He is openly patriotic. He admires most of his officers. He does, however, write of several officers who displayed cowardly behavior in the face of the enemy, and were stripped of their insignis, and "drummed" out of the army.

He writes, near the end of the war, that his regiment is down to only about 200 of the original 850 recruits at the beginning of their enlistment in 1862. This speaks to the events of his three years in the service of his country.