



VOLUNTEER ENLISTMENT.

STATE OF



TOWN OF

I, *Peter L. Faust* born in *Randolph Co*
in the State of *Indiana* aged *Twenty Seven* years,
and by occupation a *Farmer* Do HEREBY ACKNOWLEDGE to have
volunteered this *Eleventh* day of *August* 18*62*

to serve as a **Soldier** in the Army of the United States of America, for the
period of **THREE YEARS**, unless sooner discharged by proper authority: Do also
agree to accept such bounty, pay, rations, and clothing, as are, or may be, estab-
lished by law for volunteers. And I, *Peter L. Faust* do
solemnly swear, that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the **United States**
of America, and that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all
their enemies or opposers whomsoever; and that I will observe and obey the
orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers
appointed over me, according to the Rules and Articles of War.

Sworn and subscribed to, at *Winchester*
this *11th* day of *August* 18*62*

BEFORE

Capt. Hamilton

I CERTIFY, ON HONOR, That I have carefully examined the above named Volunteer, agreeably to
the General Regulations of the Army, and that in my opinion he is free from all bodily defects and mental
infirmary, which would, in any way, disqualify him from performing the duties of a soldier.

S. J. [Signature] EXAMINING SURGEON.

I CERTIFY, ON HONOR, That I have minutely inspected the Volunteer *Peter L. Faust*
previously to his enlistment, and that he was entirely sober when enlisted; that, to the best of my
judgment and belief, he is of lawful age; and that, in accepting him as duly qualified to perform the duties
of an able-bodied soldier, I have strictly observed the Regulations which govern the recruiting service.
This soldier has *grey* eyes, *dark* hair, *dark* complexion, is *6 feet 4 inches*
high.

Gov. Gen. Off. Dec. 1862.

15th Regiment of Ind Vol Volunteers,
Capt R. M. Hamilton RECRUITING OFFICER.

VOLUNTEER ENLISTMENT.

STATE OF

TOWN OF

I, Peter L. Foust born in Randolph Co
in the State of Indiana aged Twenty Seven years,
and by occupation a Farmer Do hereby acknowledge to have
volunteered this Eleventh day of August 1862
to serve as a Soldier in the Army of the United States of America, for the
period of Three Years, unless sooner discharged by proper authority; Do also
agree to accept such bounty, pay, rations, and clothing, as are, or may be, estab-
lished by law for volunteers. And I, Peter L. Foust do
solemnly swear that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the United States

...
Sworn and subscribed to, at Winchester }
this 11th day of August 1862, }
Before Capt Hamilton

S. E. Strong Examining Surgeon

I certify, on honor, that I have minutely inspected the Volunteer, Peter L. Foust

...
this soldier has Grey eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, is 6 feet - inches
high.

19th Regiment of Ind Vol Volunteers,
Capt. R. W. Hamilton Recruiting Officer

FORM FOR EXAMINING A RECRUIT.

(To be filled up according to directions in Tripler's Manual, pages 114, 115, 116, 117.)

RECRUIT *Peter L. Frost*, age *27*, occupation *Farming*
 born in *Randolph Co. N.C.* presented by *Capt Hamilton*

1. Have you ever been sick?
When, and of what diseases? *None*
2. Have you any disease now, and what? *None*
3. Have you ever had fits? *No*
4. Have you ever received an injury or wound upon the head? *No*
5. Have you ever had a fracture, a dislocation, or a sprain? *No*
6. Are you in the habit of drinking? *Modestly* Or have you ever had the "horrors"? *No*
7. Are you subject to the piles? *No*
8. Have you any difficulty in urinating? *No*
9. Have you been vaccinated, or had the small pox? *No*

Head.

Ears.

Face.

Eyes and Appendages.

Nose.

Organs of Mastication and Voice

Neck.

Chest.

Abdomen.

Genital and Urinary Organs.

Vertebral Column.

Superior Extremities.

Inferior Extremities.

Normal

REMARKS

DATE: *Aug 12/02*

RENDEZVOUS:

S. E. Army Inspecting Surgeon.

FORM FOR EXAMINING A RECRUIT

Recruit Peter L. Foust, age 27, occupation Farming
born in Randolph Co, Ind. Presented by Capt Hamilton

...

Date: Augt 12/62

S. E. Strong Inspecting Surgeon.

MEMORANDUM FROM PRISONER OF WAR RECORDS.

No.

(This blank to be used only in the arrangement of said records.)

NAME.	RANK.	ORGANIZATION.				INFORMATION OBTAINED FROM-				
		No. of Reg't.	State.	Arm of Service.	Co.	Records of—	Vol.	Page.	Vol.	Page.
Frank Peter	P	19	Ind		K	B. R.	2	105	1	118

Captured at Bulle Run Aug 29, 186, confined at Richmond, Va., 186

Admitted to Hospital at

where he died Centerville, 186, of Smallpox, 186, Reported at Camp Parole, Md., Oct. 23, 1862.
 Paroled at Stalls Run, Sept 3, 1862, Sent to his regiment
Sent to Alexandria Va Mar 1862
on Nov Dec 31 '62
Rec. Frank

Copied by

[Signature]

MEMORANDUM FROM PRISONER OF WAR RECORDS

NAME	RANK	No. of Reg't	State	Co.	Records of-	Vol.	Page
Foust, Peter	P	19	Ind	C	C. P.	2	105

Captured at Bull Run Aug. 29, 1862, confined at Richmond, Va.,

...

Paroled at Centreville Sept 3, 1862; reported at Camp Parole, Md.,

Sent to Alexandria Va Nov 1862. Sent to Army Potomac Dec 14, 62
Sec Foust.

Copied by J. P. H.

MEMORANDUM FROM PRISONER OF WAR RECORDS.

No.

(This blank to be used only in the arrangement of said records.)

NAME.	RANK.	No. of REG'T.	ORGANIZATION.			INFORMATION OBTAINED FROM—							
			State.	Arm. of Service.	Co.	Records of—	Vol.	Page.	Vol.	Page.			
<i>Sargent Peter</i>	<i>S</i>	<i>19</i>	<i>Inde</i>		<i>Co</i>								

Captured at *Bull Run Aug 29*, 1862, confined at Richmond, Va.,, 186 ..

Admitted to Hospital at

where he died, 186 .., of

Paroled at *Bentonsville Sept 3*, 1862; reported at Camp Parole, Md.,, 186 ..
sent to Annapolis Ga Mar 1862. sent to Army Potomac Dec 14. 62
See General.

Copied by *J. P. H.*

MEMORANDUM FROM PRISONER OF WAR RECORDS

NAME	RANK	No. of Reg't	State	Co.	Records of-	Vol.	Page	Vol.	Page
Foust, Peter	P	19	Ind	C	C. P.	2	105	1	118

Captured at Bull Run Aug 29, 1862, confined at Richmond, Va.,

...

Paroled at Centreville Falls Church Sept 3, 1862; reported at Camp Parole, Md., Oct. 2, 1862

Sent to Alexandria Va Nov 1862. Sent to his regiment

on M R to Oct 31, '62

Sec Foust.

Copied by J. P. H.

7 | 19 | Ind.

Peter D. Fowler

Pvt., Co. C, 19 Reg't Indiana Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for Sept & Oct, 1862

Present or absent

Stoppage \$ 100 for

Due Gov't \$ 100 for

Remarks: Discharged from the rolls since Aug. 25th is a Paroled Prisoner

(Corrected & Mustered in Aug. 9, 1862 Indiana rolls from 3 yrs.)

* Roll must not be supplied from rolls for Nov. & Dec. 1862.
Book mark:

J. Jagan
Copyright.
(3068)

7 | 19 | Ind.

Peter D. Fowler

Pvt., Co. C, 19 Reg't Indiana Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for Nov. & Dec., 1862

Present or absent

Stoppage \$ 100 for

Due Gov't \$ 100 for

Remarks: Landed from Missing in Action Aug. 25, 1862

Book mark:

J. Jagan
Copyright.
(3069)

7 | 19 | Ind.

Peter D. Fowler

Pvt., Co. C, 19 Reg't Indiana Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for Jan & Feb., 1863.

Present or absent

Stoppage \$ 100 for

Due Gov't \$ 100 for

Remarks:

Book mark:

J. Jagan
Copyright.
(3070)

7 | 19 | Ind.

Peter D. Fowler

Pvt., Co. C, 19 Reg't Indiana Infantry.

Appears on Special Muster Roll

for April 10, 1863.

Present or absent

Stoppage, \$ 100 for

Due Gov't, \$ 100 for

Remarks:

Book mark:

P. H. Smith
Copyright.
(3071)

4 | 19 | Ind.

Peter d. Jank

Capt., Co. C, 19 Reg't Indiana Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for *Mar. & Apr.*, 1863.

Present or absent *Present*

Stoppage \$ *100* for *100*

Due Gov't \$ *100* for *100*

Remarks:

Book mark:

W. H. Smith

(868)

Copyright

5 | 19 | Ind.

Peter d. Jank

Capt., Co. C, 19 Reg't Indiana Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for *May & June*, 1863.

Present or absent *Present*

Stoppage \$ *100* for *100*

Due Gov't \$ *100* for *100*

Remarks:

Book mark:

W. H. Smith

(868)

Copyright

7 | 19 | Ind.

Peter d. Jank

Capt., Co. C, 19 Reg't Indiana Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for *July & Aug.*, 1863.

Present or absent

Stoppage \$ *100* for *100*

Due Gov't \$ *100* for *100*

Remarks: *Killed in action on*

July 11th 1863 at Gettysburg, Penna.

Book mark:

No Co. Muster Roll on file.

W. H. Smith

(868)

Copyright

7 | 19 | Ind.

Peter d. Jank

....., Co. *E*, Reg't Indiana Inf.

Appears on

Regimental Descriptive Book

of the regiment named above.

DESCRIPTION.

Age *27* years; height *6* feet..... inches.

Complexion *dark*

Eyes *grey*; hair *dark*

Where born *Greenup Co. Ky.*

Occupation *farmer*

ENLISTMENT.

When *Aug 11*, 1862.

Where *Warrick Co. Ind.*

By whom *Capt. Smith*; term *3* yrs.

Remarks: *Received unexpired*

license dated Aug 13/62.

Assigned to Co. D, 11th Ind

at Battle Perry, 1863.

Book mark:

W. H. Smith

(868)

Copyright

19 Ind.

19 Ind.

Peter Faust
Capt. Co. C. 19 Regt. Ind.

Peter W. Faust
Art., Co. E, 19 Regt Indiana Infantry.

Appears on Muster Roll

Appears on Returns as follows:

of 4 Co., 4 Battalion, Paroled Prisoners,*
for Sep 5 Oct, 1862.

Aug, 1862: Gain from Depot
Aug. 11, '62, at Indianapolis.
Missing in action Aug 25, '62.

Clothing account:

Last settled, 186; drawn since \$ 100

Dec, 1862: Gain Dec. 18, Frederick's
troop, from missing in action

Present or absent Not stated

May, 1863: Regt. Forward.

Remarks:

July, 1863: Killed in action July, '63,
Gettysburg, Pa.

* This organization was formed from paroled prisoners of war for duty compatible with their parole by G. O. No. 72, A. G. O., of June 28, 1862, and the members were returned to their commands, from time to time, by G. O. No. 10, A. G. O., of January 10, 1863, and subsequent orders from the A. G. O., declaring the exchange of paroled prisoners and directing their return to their commands.—K. and P., 392,523.

Book mark:

Book mark

Christensen
Copied

Spuler
(646)

Copied

F 19 Ind.

Peter L. Foust

Pvt., Co C, 19 Reg't Indiana Infantry.

Appears on Returns as follows:

Aug. 1862: Gain from Depot

Aug. 11, '62, at Indianapolis

Missing in action Aug. 28, 62.

Dec., 1862: Gain Dec. 18, Fredericks-
burg, from Missing in action

May, 1863: Retl. Com Guard

July, 1863: Killed in action July 1, 63,
Gettysburg, Pa.

Camp, Bear Falls, Me.

Virginia
May the 31 1863

It is with the gates of pleasure
that I take my pen in hand to let
you know that I am well and hardy
at present and I hope that this

letter has found you all enjoying the
same Blessings well David Frost

I hear that you have got back to

old judicious Agin and I thought

that I would write you a few lines as

I never have what you a letter before in

my life the reason is I didn't know

where to write to well David I have

been a soldier about 9 months and would

like to get home again to see you all

one more again I hope that I shall

it will be a long time till I get

home again I am afraid I may have

if I have to stay my time out I will

be about fourteen months yet that is

along time to consider I hope and certain

and that

from them

to write you

the

out

writing

tell what you

would like to

a long letter

mail is going

and I must

quit

[right side of page]

Camp Pear Falmoth

Vergina

May the 30 1863

It is with the grates of plaser
tha i take my pen in hand to Let
you know that i am well and hardy
at present and i hope that this
leter ma find you all ijoying the
same Blessings. Well David Foust
i learn that you hav got back to
old indiania agin and i though
that i woud wright you afew lines as
inever have wrot you a leter bafor in
my life the reason is i didnt know
whear to wright to well David i have
ben a soldier about 9 monts and iwold
like to git home agin to see you all
one more agin shor dut i glad that
it will bea along time till i git
home agin i am afraid i may have
if i have to sta my time out i t will
bea about forteen monts yet that is
along time to solder shor and sertain

[right half of page]

Now i must wright ~~to~~ a few lines
to Zephaniar Silvers and Leewise
silvers. A Nou Zephaniar Silbvert
you hav got back to old india\`nia agin
well Zeph i hope this few lines ma
find you all in good helth and allso
well satesfid i wish that you ma
hav good luck Nou and live happy year
anmd plasur the rest of your day
in old [--] Zeph i dont git
a dram of whiskey one a month and
then it cost to dollars a quart and
tobaco is about 2 \$ a pond and ever
thing els is in prpotion so i must
close by reqesion you to wright
soon if you pleas and let me know
how thin is a going along thar
now if you pleas if you wright
to me Direct your leters to the
nin tenth indiania ridgment
Company C in care of Capton ivs
this from Peter L Foust to
Zephaniar Silvers the Last

[left half of page]

well David i har that you
hav got to derbal your size
famaly _____
i wish that i cod hav e thplaser
of being with my famely agin i think
that i wod sta thar with them shor
and sertain well David it has ben a
long time sens i have seene you but
i hope that it ant be long any more
an tell we can hav the plaser of
meting agin in peas and plaser now
i must close by sending you my
best respects to you and all the rest
of the Conection this from Peter L. Foust
to David Foust and your sife i
dont know what your wife name is
no how but i will know it so no
more but pleas wright soon if you
pleas Direct your leters to Washation
City DC tell oll the Conection
that i am well and harty now and
i hope that this will find you
all well and harty.

[left side of first page]
tell unkel and ant that
i wod like to hear from them
and i wod like to writ you
a long leter but the
mail is a going out
and i must quit writing

Camp of 11th Regt Ind Vols
near Berlin Maryland
July 18th 1863

Mrs Sarah Hunt

It became my
full duty to inform you of the death of your
Nephew, P. L. Hunt, he was killed in the
Battle of Gettysburg on July 1st 1863. It is of
a great irreparable loss, none but those
actually ^{an} the ~~an~~ can appreciate the
sorrow. ~~There is a~~
for you. ~~He~~ ~~was~~ ~~not~~ ~~ass~~
died in a good cause, died bravely
winning the flag of our Country. In his death
the Regiment loses a good and brave Soldier,
the Company a Soldier always ready & willing
to do all duty allotted. ~~on a note~~

[letter]

Camp of 19th Regt Ind Vols.
Near Berlin Maryland
July 18th 1863

Mrs Sarah Foust.

It becomes my [pain]

full duty to inform you of the death of your
Husband, Peter L. Foust. He was killed in the
Battle of Gettysburg Penna July 1st 1863. It is of
course a great irredeemable loss none but those
[--] actually ^an^ the [--] can appreciate [--]
[--] Husband. [--] there is [one consol-]
[ation] for you, [that you] can rest ass[ured]
he died in a good [cause] died bravely [def]
ending the Flag of our Country in his death
the Regiment loses a good and brave Soldier
the Company C Soldier always ready & willing
to do all duty allotted. [-] a noble

sacrifice in the altar of his Country, on
behalf of the Company allow me to present
their heartfelt sympathy in your great
bereavement, and for the intelligence or assis-
tance I can afford you, I will freely give

Yours &c
J. H. Pelt
Comdy Co^r Co^r 19th Ind.

sacrifice on the altar of his Country, on behalf of the company allow me to present their heartfelt sympathy in your great bereavement any further intelligence or assistance can afford you, I will freely give.

Lieut. J. N. Potts
Comdg Co "C" 19th Ind.

I certify, on honor, that Peter S. Frost a Private of
 Captain Joseph A. Lee Company (C) of the 19th Regiment of Infantry
 VOLUNTEERS, of the State of Indiana, born in Spaulding County, State
 of Indiana, aged 27 years; 6 feet — inches high; Fair complexion,
Gray eyes, Fair hair, and by occupation a Farmer, having joined the company on
 its original organization at _____, and enrolled in it at the muster into
 the service of the United States at _____, on the _____ day
 of _____, 1862, (or was mustered in service as a recruit, by Adelbert
Canington W. S. A., at Washington D. C., on the twelfth day of August,
 1862, to serve in the Regiment,) for the term of Three years:
 and having served HONESTLY and FAITHFULLY with his Company in the line of his duty
 to the present date, is now entitled to a **DISCHARGE** by reason of _____
killed in engagement July 15th 1863 at Gettysburg Penna

The said Peter S. Frost was last paid by Paymaster
Major Gould to include the 30th day of April, 1862, and has
 pay due him from that time to the present date; he is entitled to pay and subsistence for
 TRAVELING to place of enrollment and whatever other allowances are authorized to volunteer
 soldiers, or militia, so discharged. He has received _____ dollars,
 advanced by the United States on account of **CLOTHING**.

There is to be stopped from him, on account of the State of _____, or other
 authorities for **CLOTHING**, &c., received on entering service, _____ dollars; also,
 for expenses of SUBSISTENCE for TRAVELING from place of enrollment to the place of rendezvous,
 amounting to _____ dollars: and on account of the United States for **EXTRA**
CLOTHING received in kind from _____ and for other
 stoppages, viz: He is entitled to five 40 dollars for clothing not drawn
 _____ amounting to _____ dollars;
 and he has been SUBSISTED for TRAVELING to his place of enrollment, up to the _____
 _____, 1862.

He is indebted to _____, SUTLER, _____ dollars.
 He is indebted to _____, LAUNDRESS, _____ dollars.

Given in Duplicate, at Appahannock Va, this 12th day of August, 1862.

William W. Macy
 1st ~~lieut~~ lieut Commanding Company.

I certify, on honor, that Peter L. Foust a Private of
Captain Joseph L. Ives Company ("C") of the 19th Regiment of Infantry
volunteers, of the State of Indiana, born in Randolph County, State
of Indiana, aged 27 years; 6 feet - inches high; Dark complexion,
Grey eyes, Dark hair, and by occupation a Farmer, having joined the company on
its original organization at -----, and enrolled in it at the muster into
the service of the United States at -----, on the ----- day
of -----, 186 , (or was mustered in service as a recruit, by Colonel
Carrington W. Sa., at Indianapolis Ind, on the Ninth day of August,
1862, to serve in the Regiment,) for the term of three years
and having served honestly and faithfully with his Company in the line of his duty
to the present date, is now entitled to a discharge by reason of -----
killed in Engagement July 1st 1863 at Gettysburg Penna

The said Peter L. Foust was last paid by Paymaster
Major Gould to include the 30th day of April, 1863, and has
pay due him from that time to the present date; he is entitled to pay and subsistence for

...

stoppages, viz:

he is entitled to Five 44/100 Dollars for clothing not drawn

...

Given in Duplicate, at Rappahamoc Va., this 12th day of August, 1863.

William W. Macy
1st Lieut Commanding Company.

Inventory of the effects of Peter S. Faust late
 a Private of Captain Joseph S. Fox Company "C" of
 the 19th Regiment of Indiana Infantry Volunteers, who was enrolled as
 a Private at Manchester in the State of Indiana on
 the 9th day of August 1862, and mustered into the service of the United
 States as a Private on the 9th day of August 1862, at Indianapolis
 in Company "C", 19th Regiment of Indiana Infantry Volunteers, to serve Three
 years or during the war; he was born in Randolph County in the State
 of Indiana; he was 27 years of age, 6 feet — inches
 high, Fair complexion, Gray eyes, Fair hair, and by occupation, when enrolled,
 a Farmer; he died in on Battle Field, at
Gettysburg, Penna on the 1st day of July 1863, by
 reason of gun shot while engaging the Enemy

INVENTORY.					
ARTICLES.	No.	ARTICLES.	No.	ARTICLES.	No.
Hats		Pairs trousers		Knapsacks	
Caps		Pairs flannel drawers		<i>He was buried with all his effects that the enemy left on his person by one of an fatigued soldier.</i>	
Forage caps		Pairs cotton drawers			
Great coats		Flannel shirts			
Uniform coats		Cotton shirts			
Uniform jackets		Pairs boots			
Flannel sack coats		Pairs shoes			
Blouses		Pairs socks			
Stable frocks		Blankets			
Fatigue overalls		Haversacks			
				Specie	\$ —
				Notes	\$ —

I CERTIFY, ON HONOR, that the above inventory comprises all the effects of Private
Peter S. Faust, deceased, and that the effects are in the hands
 of _____ at _____
 _____ to be disposed of by a Council of Administration.

(DUPLICATES.)

STATION: Pappahannoc Va.

DATE: August 12th 1863

[A. G. O. No 104.]

William W. Macy
 1st Lieut Commanding the Company.

Inventory of the effects of Peter L. Foust late
a Private of Captain Joseph F. Ives Company "C" of
the 19th Regiment of Indiana Infantry Volunteers, who was enrolled as
a Private at Winchester in the State of Indiana on
the 9th day of August 1862, at Indianapolis, Ind
in Company "C", 19th Regiment of Ind Infantry Volunteers, to serve Three
years or during the war; he was born in Randolph County in the State
Indiana; he was 27 years of age, 6 fee -- inches
high, Dark complexion, Grey eyes, Dark hair, and by occupation, when enrolled,
a Farmer; he died ~~in~~ on Battle Field, at
Gettysburg Penna on the 1st day of July 1863, by
reason of Gun Shot while engaging the Enemy

Inventory of Articles

He was buried with
all his effects that
the enemy left on his
person by one of our
fatigue parties.

I certify, on honor, that the above inventory comprises all the effects of Private
Peter L. Foust, deceased, . . .

Station: Rappahanoc Va.
Date: August 12th 1863

William W. Macy.
1st Lieut Commanding the Company

CASUALTY SHEET

Name: *Peter L Foust*

Rank: *Private* Company: *le* Regiment: *19th*

Arm: State: *Indiana*

Nature of Casualty: *Death*

CAUSE OF CASUALTY—(NAME OF DISEASE, &c.)

Killed in Action

DEGREE OF DISABILITY.

BY WHOM CERTIFIED.

Lt W. W. Meacy

DATE OF DISCHARGE, DEATH, &c.

July 1, 1863.

PLACE OF DISCHARGE, DEATH, &c.

Gettysburg Pa

BY WHOM DISCHARGED.

FROM WHAT SOURCE THIS INFORMATION WAS OBTAINED.

Reg Recd Col Vol 1
1863

REMARKS.

F. S. & J. Reff 2^d and Dec 137
See Index 4 No. 5-8 Page 1 71.3.3-13-55

E. Buel

Clerk.

CASUALTY SHEET

Name: Peter L. Foust
Rank: Private Company: C Regiment: 19th
Arm: _____ State: Indiana
Nature of Casualty: Death

Cause of Casualty – (Name of Disease, &c.)
Killed in Action

From what source this information was
obtained
Reg Decd Sol Vol 1
1863

By whom certified.
Lt. W. W. Macy

Remarks.
F.S. & I Refd 2d [--] Dec 13/63
Sc Index 14 No 58 page [-] W.S.B. 3-13-85

Date of Discharge, Death, &c.
July 1, 1863

Place of Discharge, Death, &c.
Gettysburg Pa

E. Buel
Clerk.

"Clash of the Titans"

From

Iron Men: Iron Will

by Craig Dunn

The following is a lengthy article condensed from the chapter "Clash of The Titans" from my new book, *Iron Men: Iron Will*. This article is for the reading pleasure of the Gettysburg Discussion Group only and may not be used further without my permission. All information in this article is meticulously footnoted in the book.

Private Abram J. Buckles looked forward to the coming fight. Buckles thirsted for all the honor and glory he'd seen others get; impatiently he sought the chance to do his duty. He thought he knew how he should seek it. "I had always had a great anxiety to carry the flag of my regiment and did not know how I could get the place of color-bearer, unless by serving in the guard until I could see a proper chance to pick the flag up, should the color-bearer be killed or wounded," he later recounted. As Buckles drifted off to sleep that evening, with full stomach and singleness of purpose, he could not have dreamed what the next day would hold. There would be plenty of opportunity for glory in Pennsylvania-in whatever form it was defined.

Sergeant Major Asa Blanchard roused his men early on July 1. Blanchard was a deep-voiced, popular soldier--there was no one more positive, and at times even hilarious, in the regiment. From all indications, the regiment was in for a hard day, and Blanchard wanted the men ready when the time came to move out. The men were taking their own precautions. Privates William Roby Moore and William Level split everything they had right down the middle. Moore had a premonition that Level would be killed or wounded and he wanted his share of the utensils, blankets, food and supplies that they shared as tentmates. General Meredith had sent orders for the Nineteenth Indiana to fall in line of column as the Iron Brigade filed by. At 8:00 A. M., the column got under way, marching toward Gettysburg. First in column was the Second Wisconsin, followed by the Seventh Wisconsin. The Hoosiers were next in column, all 288 men and officers. The Twenty-Fourth Michigan followed; then the Sixth Wisconsin brought up the rear of the brigade.

The Nineteenth Indiana that marched down the Emmitsburg Pike was by now an experienced and battle-hardened regiment. It was led by experienced officers and fleshed out by the hardest and bravest of the enlisted men, the rest having leached out through storms of fire and as a result of their own inadequacies.

Shortly after commencing the movement on Gettysburg, the men could hear the deep-throated boom of artillery fire reverberating in the distance. The column sped up, without being ordered to do so. About a mile south of Gettysburg, the Iron Brigade discharged all of its non-combatants and useless baggage. The column

reached a little hill and finally the men could see all of Gettysburg in the distance, with batteries from both North and South blazing away at each other. As the Nineteenth reached the top of the hill, a stray shell burst in the air above them, causing the men to let out a hearty cheer. The Hoosiers had believed this fight was merely a cavalry skirmish. General Reynolds, though, had ridden forward and sent back word to General Wadsworth that Rebel infantry was present and driving down both sides of the Chambersburg Pike against General John Buford's cavalry. Another shell came whistling over the heads of the Hoosiers and exploded as General Wadsworth issued the order, "Deploy division, charge and drive the Rebels back!" The Iron Brigade now left the road and ran double-quick across the fields of ripening corn to the crest of Seminary Ridge. The division formed in lines of battle, the second brigade on the right side of the Chambersburg Pike and the Iron Brigade on the left of the road. Sergeant Major Asa Blanchard took his position on the left of the regiment and placed the guides for the left wing "as coolly as if on parade." Burlington Cunningham who had won the honor of bearing the flag by rescuing the standard on the field at Antietam, now held the furled banner. A staff officer rode by and told Cunningham "Do not unfurl the flag!" Cunningham could see the battle line forming, however, and could not restrain himself. He turned to Abe Buckles, who was color guard and told him, "Abe, pull the shuck!" With that, the flag swung defiantly into the breeze.

The regiment moved off Seminary Ridge and toward the next rise, McPherson's Ridge. As the men moved forward, they encountered Gamble's cavalymen, who were starting to filter back from the line as that outmanned cavalry division started to give way to the pressure of the advancing Confederates. The cavalymen cheered the Iron Brigade on, "We have got them now. Go in and give them hell!"

Hall's Battery of six guns had gone into action one hundred yards in front of McPherson's Ridge, and their firing slowed the advance of Brigadier General James Archer's Alabamans and Tennesseans. With General Reynolds exhorting them, "Forward men, forward, for God's sake!" the brigade advanced, loading their guns and fixing bayonets as they went. The Rebels unleashed a volley on the advancing Union troops, and Private Bill Level, true to Private Moore's premonition, went down immediately. Burlington Cunningham went down with a wound that knocked him unconscious. Abe Buckles picked up the flag, fulfilling his fondest dreams, and led the regiment to the attack.

The brigade continued its advance and drove the Rebels up McPherson's Ridge. As they reached the crest of the ridge, they encountered stray solid shots coming from the Rebel batteries just beyond the crest of Herr Ridge. It was now around 11:00 A.M. The brigade rushed past General Reynolds at the crest of McPherson's Ridge and entered the woods below. Archer's Tennessee and Alabama troops entered McPherson's Woods from the west at the same time that Meredith's men entered it from the east. Archer's men came in screeching the Rebel yell, and got off the first volley at forty yards away. Many men went down, including General Reynolds, killed instantly by a bullet in the head. Archer's men also got a look at the enemy. They had seen Pennsylvania militia in the area in the past several days and half expected the men they faced in McPherson's Woods to be militia. When they saw their enemy they yelled, "There are those damned black-hatted fellows again. 'Taint no militia, it's the Army of the Potomac!"

The Twenty-Fourth Michigan and the Nineteenth Indiana now found themselves outside the right flank of Archer's men in McPherson's Woods and far in advance of the brigade line. Seizing the moment, the Westerners now wheeled to the right and poured a terrific enfilading fire into Archer's shocked troops.

The fighting was brief and vicious. Archer's men began to fall back down the ridge to where the bulk of their brigade awaited on the banks of Willoughby Run. Abram Buckles now spied the fluttering flags of Archer's

Brigade at the foot of the hill and impetuously charged down the hill. Lieutenant Colonel Dudley yelled, "Come back here with that flag!" but Buckles ran on. The Nineteenth Indiana followed him and, without orders, continued firing at the Rebels. Archer's men broke and ran across Willoughby Run with the Hoosiers and the Twenty-Fourth Michigan in hot pursuit. The Iron Brigade pushed the gray-clads for another hundred yards before the officers of the regiments could get them under control. Archer's Brigade was almost destroyed. In addition to killing and wounding many, the Westerners captured several hundred Confederates, including General Archer himself. It was a smashing victory and blunted a Confederate attack that might have ended with the Rebels holding Cemetery Ridge at the end of day one, instead of Union forces possessing it.

The sidearms of the enemy field officers were handed over to Lieutenant Colonel Dudley. He gave the sword of a Rebel lieutenant colonel to Sergeant Major Asa Blanchard. Blanchard and Adjutant George Finney then escorted the prisoners back to the cavalry, which had re-formed in the rear of the Union line. Blanchard returned to the regiment and supervised the smashing of more than four hundred Rebel rifles over rocks, a task which took one and one-half hours to accomplish. The men then settled down to aiding their wounded and making coffee. Private James Stickley, Co. C, was badly wounded during the attack, but he refused to leave the field when his comrades came to his assistance.

By this time the Union line was increasing in strength, with the addition of General O.O. Howard's Eleventh Corps, which positioned itself on the right of the First Corps. Also adding strength was part of Rowley's Division on the left flank of the Iron Brigade. At 11:30 Biddle's Brigade of Rowley's Division took position on the left rear of the Iron Brigade, and Stone's Brigade spread out on the right rear. For some unexplained reason, Biddle's men were ordered down into the ravine by Willoughby Run. This movement left them exposed to Confederate artillery fire, which drove them from the field. Their withdrawal left the Iron Brigade's left flank dangerously exposed.

By now the Nineteenth Indiana had done some realignment of its own. The Twenty-Fourth Michigan was shifted to the right of the Nineteenth, and the Nineteenth was moved further to the left in the ravine at Willoughby Run, sheltered somewhat by the western edge of McPherson's Woods. It was in this position that the men went about destroying Rebel guns and drinking their coffee, in full view of the Confederates re-forming on Herr Ridge.

It was now nearly 3:00 P.M. and Colonel Williams could see a huge enemy flanking column of Lieutenant General A. P. Hill's men moving into position for attack. Concerned about his exposed status on the flank, the colonel sent Sergeant Major Blanchard to General Meredith to tell him that he intended to move two hundred yards back up the hill to the ridge line. Meredith concurred and sent Blanchard on to General Wadsworth to inform him. Wadsworth wanted no part of the movement. He told Blanchard to tell Meredith that the woods must be held at all costs. Blanchard replied, "General, if that is what you want and the Iron Brigade can't hold it, who will?" Wadsworth responded, "Present my compliments to General Meredith and say to him that with the Iron Brigade in possession of McPherson's Woods, I have no fear for our left flank." It is doubtful that Wadsworth had been anywhere near the left flank. If he could have seen it dangling in the air, he most certainly would have allowed the withdrawal. The Nineteenth Indiana was exposed, and an overwhelming Confederate force was moving towards it. These were the ingredients for a disaster.

At 3:00 P.M. the Rebels fired a signal gun and three long lines of Confederates advanced. Sergeant Major Blanchard was sent out to bring in Company B, who were about one-hundred yards in front of the main line

as skirmishers. As Brigadier Johnston Pettigrew's and Colonel J. M. Brockenbrough's brigades emerged from the timber line, the Hoosiers automatically formed their battle line. Colonel Williams ordered the regiment to hold its fire until the Rebels had crossed Willoughby Run and then to fire low. As the full power of the Rebel lines could be seen, Colonel Williams yelled out, "Boys, we must hold our colors on this line or lie here under them!" For many soldiers, the latter part of the colonel's declaration would be fulfilled that day.

The full fury of Pettigrew's North Carolinians' attack came sweeping down on the flank of the Iron Brigade. The Nineteenth Indiana unleashed its first volley, which managed to melt away the first line of the Rebel advance. The second line of the enemy attack opened fire, and the Hoosiers started to drop from the massed Rebel volley. Private James Stickley, who had earlier refused to leave the field when he was wounded, was struck down again, this time mortally.

In the act of encouraging his men, Lieutenant Richard Jones was killed instantly by a minie ball. The roar of rifles and artillery coupled with the high-pitched Rebel yell and the assorted commands of the Union officers added confusion to the desperate scene. Private Wes Payton was struck by a musket ball in the abdomen, turning him in a series of somersaults. His eyes bulged out and he called to his friend, Private Moore, "Robe, I'm shot!" He looked down, expecting to find a gaping fatal wound, and saw that the bullet had struck a brass button on his frock coat, saving his life.

Corporal Cunningham had recovered from his earlier wound to reclaim the regimental colors. The volley from the second Rebel line sent bullets flying at the colors, and Cunningham went down with a shot in the leg. He lay on the ground near Willoughby Run while three successive lines of Brockenbrough's Virginians stumbled over him.

George Buckles snatched up the flag and started for the trees of McPherson's Woods. Another Rebel volley caught Buckles, and he went down with his arm shattered by a ball. The men shouted to Lt. Macy that the colors were down. Macy ordered one private to go get the flag, but the private refused. Macy ran back through the hailstorm of bullets toward the flag as Sgt. Blair, Co. K, also went to its rescue. Blair no sooner grabbed it when he was shot down. David Phipps picked it up, waved it three times and was felled by a Rebel bullet. By this time, Lt. Macy arrived. He had to roll Phipps off the flag to claim it. Macy then raced back up the hill in a cloud of bullets.

The scene along the entire Union line was a discouraging one. Shortly after the first Confederate line attacked, the Eleventh Corps gave way on the Union right flank. The left flank of the Iron Brigade was in peril because Biddle's Brigade was en echelon in their left rear, unable to protect the left of the Nineteenth Indiana. This led to the Nineteenth's being forced back, uncovering the Twenty-Fourth Michigan.

General Meredith now ordered his brigade to fall back two hundred yards to the top of McPherson's Ridge. The Indiana troops moved slowly back, halting and firing a deadly rain of bullets as they went at Rebels who were massed at this vulnerable point. The Confederates directed their charge up the slope of the ridge toward the 151st Pennsylvania, the right flank regiment of Biddle's Brigade. As Pettigrew's 26th North Carolina neared them, the Nineteenth Indiana wheeled to their left and poured a withering fire into the flanks of the North Carolinians.

A Rebel artillery shell exploded at the feet of General Meredith's horse, killing it instantly and sending up a piece of shrapnel to graze the general's head. The horse fell on the unconscious general, and Meredith had to

be removed from the field. It was at this point, as the unit attempted to re-form the line at the top of McPherson's Ridge, that the casualties started to mount rapidly. Major Lindley was wounded severely in the hand, as was Captain Ives. Captain Shafer was injured and so was young Captain David Holloway. Allen Ogborn, Alexander Burke, Reuben Clark, Peter Foust and William Hoover were all mortally wounded on the west face of the ridge. Sgt. James Ferguson, Privates Andrew Beshears, Thomas Winset, Thomas Daugherty and Thomas Michener were all killed while blazing away at the hard-driving Confederates. Captain Adam Gisse and James Nash were seriously wounded, but both of the men refused to leave the field and boldly fought on.

Lt. Macy now made the crest of the ridge with the colors, and Lt. Crockett East was helping him put the flag back in the shuck, when East was shot and killed. While Macy attended to Lt. East, Joel Curtis picked up the flag and he, too, instantly went down. Lt. Macy yelled at Private Moore to pick up the flag. Moore reluctantly did so as he was busy loading and firing his rifle. A bullet found its way to his hand, breaking it and splattering blood all over. Colonel Williams ordered Moore to the rear, and as blood spurted, Moore tried to pass the colors to Private Joe Carter, a Virginian who was loading and firing. Carter, however, wanted no part of the folly of being the focal point for all of the Rebel marksmen. Lt. Col. Dudley now raced into the fray and grabbed the flag. He too lasted but a few moments before he was shot below the right knee. This wound would cost the young officer his leg. As Dudley lay on the ground with the flag staff in his hand, Sgt. Major Blanchard ran to his aid, crying out, "Colonel, you shouldn't have done this. That was my duty. I shall never forgive myself for letting you touch that flag."

Lt. Macy had seen enough futility in the form of color bearers' deaths. He left Lt. East's lifeless form, picked up the flag, took it to Private Burr Clifford and told him to shuck the flag. Clifford threw down his musket and all of his equipment and started for the rear with the flag. He walked, twirling the flag around the staff as he went. He then stopped and placed the staff on the ground. Holding the staff in his left hand, he turned sideways to present a smaller target. Instantly a bullet struck the staff below his hand, and another struck his tall black hat. Another bullet pierced his pant leg below the knee and one more above the other knee. Two more bullets cut through the tail of his frock coat. Blanchard saw the wavering Clifford and told Lt. Col. Dudley, "It's down again, colonel, now it's my turn!"

Blanchard ran up and demanded that he be given the flag, but Lt. Macy yelled that there had been enough men shot with the flag. Blanchard turned to Colonel Williams and appealed to him to let him carry the flag. Colonel Williams ordered, "Let him have it." As soon as Blanchard had his hands on the flag, he tied the shuck around his waist, unfurled the banner and yelled, "Rally boys!" He was instantly shot in the groin; blood gushed from a severed artery. Blanchard fell against a tree and cried at his men, "Don't stop for me, don't let them have the flag. Tell Mother I never faltered." Lt. Macy reclaimed the flag and started to put it back into the shuck when Pvt. Clifford came up and took the flag.

The death of Blanchard was the culmination of the fight at McPherson's Ridge for the Nineteenth Indiana. The regiment slowly fell back to Seminary Ridge, stopping and firing as they went. At Seminary Ridge, General Wadsworth had formed a battle line and the men of the Nineteenth joined it. This line successfully stemmed the Rebel tide until Howard's Eleventh Corps gave way on its flank. The regiment now fell apart and it was every man for himself as the desperate remnants of the First Corps retreated back under relentless Confederate pressure and shelling toward Cemetery Hill where they were greeted by Major-General Winfield Scott Hancock. There were too few Hoosiers to be rallied by Hancock. Of 288 men who entered the first day's fight, 27 were killed outright, 133 were wounded and 50 were missing. Victory bells might be heard

throughout the North on the Fourth of July, but they were soon to be joined by the mournful wails of farm families in Elkhart, Selma, Spencer, Muncie, Richmond and Winchester, Indiana as they learned the true cost of the victory.

Condensed From: Chapter Nine, *Iron Men: Iron Will*, "The Nineteenth Indiana Regiment of the Iron Brigade." 393 Pages, 50 Images, Charts, Rosters and Maps. By Craig L. Dunn, Published By: Guild Press of Indiana. Hardback \$29.95 Softback \$24.95

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