



150th Commemoration

THE BATTLE OF PICKETT'S MILL

A Semi-Immersion Event

May 30 - June 1, 2014

FIFTH KENTUCKY VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

2nd Brigade, 3rd Division, 4th Army Corps

In the spring of 1864, the regiment became part of Sherman's army, organizing for the Atlanta campaign. It was assigned to Hazen's brigade of Gen. T. J. Wood's division, 4th Army Corps.

Where I Was Born:

Born August 17, 1830 in Springfield, Ohio

Family:

My family moved to Centreville, Ohio, south of Dayton when I was four years old in 1834. My Father Richard is a land speculator and my mother Pamela works at a furniture store on Main Street and Franklin Street in downtown Centreville. They both grew up in Springfield.

My brother Ryan was born in 1832 and is an artist/writer living in Yellow Springs.

My Father's side of the family is mostly located in Kentucky. My cousin Private George Tipton enlisted with the 2nd Kentucky Cavalry and was captured in March 1863. He re-enlisted with the 7th Kentucky Cavalry upon his release and fought with them until the end of the war. My other cousin Private Elijah Hull fights with the 40th Regiment Ohio Infantry Company "C".

My Mother's side of the family still lives in Springfield, Ohio. Their name is Chamberlain. My Great Grandparents (Jensen) came over from Norway and that is where I got the name Eric. My middle name – Arthur comes from my Grandfather on my Mother's side.

Education:

I attended Miami University 1848-1852 and studied education.

Marriage:

I was married July 17, 1859 to Alexandra Avenarius – A Russian Immigrant. We were married at my parent's home in Centreville.

My Wife Alexandra:

Alexandra was born on May 3, 1838 in Moscow. She came to the United States in 1857.

She currently works at one of the hospitals in Cincinnati caring for the wounded and sick.

We lived in Cincinnati when the war broke out. We moved there because of better career opportunities.

Career:

I work with my father. I pursued this career because of the growing Ohio population and the need for land. I also saw the possibility for prosperity because a teacher makes a low salary. When the war broke out, I was working out of our home in Mt. Adams for our family business.

Home

My wife and I live in a row house in Mt. Adams. Mt. Adams is a hill overlooking the Ohio River, downtown Cincinnati and the hills of Kentucky. We chose the location because of the spectacular view and because of the close-knit neighborhood. Our view gives us a very close up perspective of the boundary of slavery.

Mustered in:

I volunteered in 1861 and was trained at Camp Jo Holt opposite Louisville, on the Indiana side of the falls of the Ohio. I volunteered with the Kentuckians due to my strong family ties to Kentucky. My Father wanted me to fight with the South. This was my compromise.

Why Did I Decide to Fight?

My Father was in the military and fought in the Mexican War. He volunteered and served as a Lieutenant. I was too young at the time to volunteer. I was only sixteen and wanted to go to college.

I believe that slavery is wrong. I also am a patriot and I think we should preserve the Union. I admire the South for its stance on the rights of states within the Union, but I feel that the foundation of their argument is rooted in slavery and this in itself is morally wrong. My family is much divided on this issue because of my roots in Kentucky.

OHIO INFORMATION

1860 Census Data:

Ohio Population – 2,339,511

The largest American cities list (includes ranking):

- | | | |
|-----|---------------------|---------|
| 7) | Cincinnati, OH..... | 161,044 |
| 21) | Cleveland, OH..... | 43,417 |
| 45) | Dayton, OH..... | 20,081 |
| 49) | Columbus, OH..... | 18,554 |

Money

What cost \$100 in 1850 would cost \$2045.01 in 2001.

Also, if you were to buy exactly the same products in 2001 and 1850, they would cost you \$100 and \$4.89 respectively.

The cost today is approximately twenty times the cost of things then.

WHY IT WAS CALLED THE FIFTH KENTUCKY

From the Louisville Commercial, September 11, 1895

Rousseau's Louisville Legion. How and When It Was Organized...

BY ALFRED W. HARRIS

The famous Kentucky regiment known throughout the great rebellion as Rousseau's Louisville Legion has a most remarkable history, which were it written in full, would compose several large volumes. From the beginning until the close of the great conflict the old "Corn-cracker" State was proud of the gallantry and daring deeds of the Third regiment she sent to fight for the Union cause and gave it a right royal welcome.

In 1860 Lovell H. Rousseau, who had served in the Mexican war as a captain of infantry, was a prominent lawyer in Louisville, and being a conservative Union man he was elected to the Kentucky State Senate by a large majority over his opponent, the Hon. Gibson Mallory. He was strongly opposed to the secession movement from the beginning, and made tremendous efforts to prevent Kentucky from joining the Southern Confederacy in which he was successful, but when he saw that war was inevitable, that the time was near at hand when Kentucky must be the battle ground, he resigned his seat in the Senate and began at once making Union speeches in Louisville, Shelbyville, and other towns in the State, and was always in demand at flag raisings and patriotic meetings.

On April 15, 1861, after the surrender of Fort Sumter, President Lincoln issued his call for 75,000 troops for three months, and in response Governor Magoffin replied to Simon Cameron, Secretary of War who telegraphed for "four regiments of militia for immediate service," that Kentucky will furnish no troops for the wicked purpose of subduing her sister Southern States." At this juncture Rousseau began to devote all of his time to recruiting men for home protection, the outgrowth of which was the organization of the Louisville Legion. His first move, however, in this direction was to call a meeting of the loyal citizens in the following card published in the daily papers on Saturday morning, April 20.

TO THE PUBLIC

We propose to organize four companies of good law abiding citizens of Louisville for the protection of the property, persons and houses of our people and for the maintenance of the laws of our land.

To this end we propose that all those favorable to the project meet at the east room of the Court house on Monday night, the 22d inst. at 7:30 o'clock.

LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU

W. B. WOODRUFF

CHAS. L. THOMASSON

The proceedings of this meeting were published in the Journal and the Democrat the next morning as follows:

The room on the east end of the Courthouse, about 8 o'clock last night, was filled by the most respectable and patriotic men of the city, met to form themselves into a body of military for the protection and defense of their homes and families. It was an enthusiastic meeting and showed a noble response to the call.

The meeting was organized by calling to the chair Richard Coxe, and appointing as Secretary Charles L. Thomasson. The object of the meeting was explained by Capt. Rousseau, who was followed by Nat Wolfe, Esq, and Major Woodruff in neat and pertinent addresses to which the crowd heartily and enthusiastically responded. Thereupon committees were appointed in each ward as named below, who were to receive the signatures of those who wished to join the organization. Such persons can call at the places named below and enroll themselves. The meeting then adjourned until Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in the east room of the Courthouse, at which time it is hoped the companies will be organized by the election of officers, and report made to the meeting.

First Ward -- Jesse Hammond, Jack Weatherford, Dr. H. M. Weatherford; meet at corner of Shelby and Main.

Second Ward -- James W. Osborne, Mike Paul; meet at Kentucky Engine house.

Third Ward -- John Magness, Dr. J. E. Timberlake, and A. S. Woodruff; meet at corner of First and Green

Fourth Ward -- Alex Duvall, Nathaniel Wolfe, Alex M. Stout; meet at Hughes glass-staining shop, Green, between Second and Third.

Fifth Ward -- C. L. Thomasson, Sim Watkins, Upton Wilson; meet at T. C. Pomeroy's old stand, Jefferson street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.

Sixth Ward -- Henry Thomas, A. B. Fontaine, C. White; meet at City Clerk's office, corner of Sixth and Jefferson streets.

Seventh Ward -- Dr. David W. Yandel, J. R. Brown, T. C. Pomeroy; meet at Relief Engine-house, Market street between Seventh and Eighth streets.

Eighth Ward -- Thomas Tindell, A. F. Dillard, F. Marion Minter, D. Spalding; meet at Browning & Co.'s lumber yard, corner Twelfth and Green streets.

Ninth Ward -- W. P. Boone, J. H. Slaughter, E. Vansant; meet at Preuss' drug store, corner Sixteenth and Market streets.

Tenth Ward -- John Kurfiss, Frank Hammond, John Shaw; meet at Bourbon House.

And then, on motion the meeting adjourned until Thursday evening next.

RICHARD COXE, Chairman.

CHARLES L. THOMASSON, Secretary

In order to facilitate business and prevent delay in recruiting men for home service, the following notice was issued through the home papers on Thursday morning, April 25:

Home Guard -- The adjourned meeting for Tuesday evening last for this evening, in the east room of the Court-house is dispensed with, and the committees appointed in the several wards to enroll members for the Home Guard are requested to meet in the County Court-room this evening at 8 o'clock and report progress.

It is hoped each committee will use all exertions in their power to have the lists filled in their several wards.

On Wednesday night, April 24, the citizens of the First ward met at Garrett Townsend's saloon, on the southeast corner of Shelby and Main streets, near the La Fayette Engine house No. 8, and organized a company and named it the First Ward Home Guard. The following officers were elected:

John L. Treanor, Captain

William W. Rowland — First Lieutenant

John D. Orrill — Second Lieutenant

William C. Brown — Third Lieutenant

Jesse F. Hammond — First Orderly Sergeant

Milton W. Curry — First Corporal

Joseph H. Davis — Second Corporal

Michael Beltags — Third Corporal

James D. Coulter — Fourth Corporal

The number of men enrolled in the company amounted to seventy young, able-bodied and vigorous. It was the first to report progress, followed by the committees of other wards. The secessionists opened their first recruiting office on the 18th of April (Saturday morning), at Herbst's Hall, on Green street, between Clay and Shelby, south side, three days before Capt. Rousseau called a meeting of the citizens. Recruiting on both sides continued in real earnestness, and on May 2 a grand rally was held at the Court-house. The citizens turned out en masse, and the City Hall was packed to its utmost capacity. The crowd was addressed by Hon. L. H. Rousseau, Hon. Walter C. Whitaker, and Hon. James Guthrie. It was a rare assemblage of talent, eloquence and patriotism. A meeting of the Western district regiment of Home Guards was held on Friday night, May 24, in the court-room, for the election of officers, Capt. John M. Huston, President, and Theodore Harris, Secretary, Lovell H. Rousseau was elected Colonel, William P. Boone, Lieutenant Colonel, and James Speed, Major. Shortly after this Col. Rousseau wrote a strong letter to President Lincoln, tendering his services in defense of the Union. He was immediately forwarded a Colonel's commission of volunteer, and was authorized to raise two regiments, one of infantry and one of cavalry for the United States service. Many of the officers of the Eastern and Western Home Guards resigned their positions and rallied around him, and the greater number of men from these two regiments followed in their footsteps. The writer, with several other members of Captain Jesse Rubel's company, then the General Guards, afterward the Dept. Guards, one of the very first to respond to the call of Major John M. Delph, enlisted in Capt. John L. Treanor's company, Rousseau's regiment. No camps were allowed on Kentucky soil, but the young men of the state could not wait, and for those who wished to fight for the Union camps were opened at various points.

About June 1 Camp Clay was established opposite Newport, Ky., on the Ohio shore, near Cincinnati. In this camp the First Regiment Kentucky infantry, under Col. J. V. Guthrie, was mustered into the United States service June 4, 1861, by Major H. Burbank, and the Second regiment Kentucky Infantry, under Col. W. E. Woodruff, was also mustered into service by the same officer in this camp on June 13.

On Monday morning, July 1, 1861, six companies of Col. Lovell H. Rousseau's Louisville Legion went into camp opposite Louisville, on the Indiana shore, two miles below Jeffersonville, at the mouth of Silver Creek, known in antebellum days as Governor Point, and owned by William Patterson, Esq. It was known during the war as the famous Camp Joe Holt. These six companies had crossed over the river that day were the first troops to cross the Ohio river at the beginning of the war and were as follows: Capt. John L. Treanor, 50 men; Capt. Lafayette P. Lovett, 80 men; Capt. Alexander B. Ferguson, 34 men; Capt. John D. Brent, 60 men; Capt. William Mangan, 50 men; Capt. J. Ephraim Van Zandt, 60 men, making in all 334 men. It was not long after this that other companies began coming in from Louisville and various parts of Kentucky. Capt. Harvey M. Buckley came down from Henry county with a company of stalwart Kentuckians, and he being a young man of Herculean form and of commanding presence and courage, Rousseau at once selected him as his Lieutenant-Colonel, and Capt. Wm. W. Berry, also a man of commanding stature, military bearing and dauntless bravery, came into camp with a fine body of 100 men from Louisville, the Monroe Guards, and was promoted to the rank of Major.

The respective ages of these officers were as follows: Rousseau, 43; Buckley, 37, and Berry, 25. The two latter succeeded to the colonelcy of the regiment, and did their duty well, fearlessly and nobly, and on more than one occasion were recommended in the reports of the department commanders for higher promotion. As there were many members of the old Louisville Legion of Mexican war fame connected with Col. Rousseau's regiment, he yielded to importunities and named his battalion the Louisville Legion, and in doing so he felt confident that the new Legion, judging from their appearance and soldierly bearing, would emulate the old Legion in deeds of gallantry and daring in the war for constitutional liberty, which they did, and received great praise in the reports of the department commanders.

The first day the Louisville Legion went into camp the rendezvous was without a name, but on the next day, Tuesday, July 2, Capt. John L. Treanor, while standing on the shore of the Ohio river, near the water's edge, not far from his company quarters, apparently in a contemplative mood, he picked up a short, narrow strip of pine board and a small bit of charcoal, that drifted at his feet, and wrote in a plain, bold hand the ever memorable inscription, "Camp Joe Holt." Then looking around for a good location for a sign-post, he finally discovered some trees by the roadside, and after surveying their dimensions and the immediate locality he concluded that it was a very suitable place for the sign-board, and selecting the most favorable to him, he stood on tip-toe, and reaching as high as he possibly could, nailed it fast to the tree with a few rusty nails that pierced the board when found, using a rock for a hammer. It was in full view from the entrance to the camp and quite attractive to the visitors who come in every day. The camp was named in honor of the late Judge Joseph Holt, a chivalrous Kentuckian, and a devoted friend to the Union, until his death, which occurred in Washington, August 1, 1894.

The Louisville Legion was the first regiment that crossed the Ohio river at this city, and were poorly supplied with shelter when they went into camp, and no equipage of any kind has as yet been received from the Government, and what little they did have was furnished by the loyal citizens before leaving Louisville. Tarpaulins were freely loaned them by loyal steamboat men and their agents, which answered their purpose very well and the Government provided better. In a few weeks, tents, blankets, clothing, arms, ammunition and accoutrements were received by the quartermaster and distributed to each company. In the meantime Col. Rousseau was sent to Washington by the loyalists to confer with the President, as the Union's troops could not be equipped and sent to the front through the regular State channels. President Lincoln at once sent an order to all ordnance officers, quartermasters and commissaries to issue arms and munitions of war on the order of Col. Rousseau.

New recruits were arriving in camp every day, and in a few weeks Rousseau's Brigade numbered about 2,200 men, and out of this number was organized the Fourth Regiment Kentucky Cavalry — afterwards known as the Second — under Col. Buckner Board. It was mustered into service on the same day that the Legion was. There was then left to the Legion twelve full companies. The supplemental companies, commanded by Capts. Hoptoff and Martin, respectively, were transferred to the Sixth Regiment Kentucky Volunteer Infantry, under Col. Walter E. Whitaker, then encamped at Apple-tree Garden, near Louisville, about the 27th of August, 1861. After the cavalry was organized and the two companies sent to Col. Whitaker, preparations for muster were ordered, and on Monday, September 9, 1861, a little more than two months from the time it went into camp, Rousseau's Regiment was mustered into the United States service by Major W. H. Sidell, of the Regular Army, at Camp Joe Holt, as the Louisville Legion, Third Regiment Kentucky Volunteer Infantry.

The first pay it received from the Government in the name and number was in camp at Nolin, Ky., and the last in front of Corinth, Miss. When Col. Bramlette became Governor of Kentucky he had many of the regiments renumbered, and in consequence the Louisville Legion was ordered to assume the rank of Fifth Regiment and discontinue that of the Third, and henceforth make out all reports and pay-rolls accordingly. The order was of course reluctantly obeyed, and so the Legion was known better as the Fifth, when in reality it was the Third Regiment, and was frequently mentioned in the reports of Department Commanders as such, for the insignia was borne on their flags throughout the rebellion. After the battle of Shiloh, Gov. Bramlette sent a flag to the Legion, upon which was inscribed "Fifth Regiment, Kentucky Volunteer Infantry." It was not accepted but promptly returned with a brief message. Bramlette then called his regiment the Third, thereby doing the Legion a gross injustice.

The first stand of colors presented to the Legion at Camp Joe Holt were made by Mr. Hugh Wilkins, on Fourth street, and showed fine taste and workmanship, and the painting was done by Mr. George Fuller, the artist, corner of Fourth and Main streets. They were proficient in their business and well known.

The national flag, the "Stars and Stripes," was made of beautiful ribbed silk, with a name and number of the regiment in gilt letters painted thereon. "Louisville Legion, Third Regiment Kentucky Volunteer Infantry." The regimental standard was a beautiful mazarine blue. On either side was the United States coat-of-arms, on a blue field, with the name and number of the regiment. This stand of colors cost two hundred and fifty dollars, and was quite attractive when unfurled to the gentle breeze. It was the first carried by a Kentuckian in a Union regiment fighting against the Confederate Kentuckian of Breckinridge's Brigade at Shiloh. It was presented to the Louisville Legion by the ladies of Louisville at Camp Joe Holt, on Wednesday, August 21, 1861. Mrs. Joshua F. Speed and a host of loyal women arrived on the grounds, and at 10:30 o'clock that morning a committee, composed of the following gentlemen, assembled at Col. Rousseau's tent, prepared for the occasion:

James Speed, Col. Wm. P. Boone, Judge Pirtle, John M. Harlan, Dr. T. S. Fell, Nat. Wolfe, J. W. Clarke, Wm. F. Rubel, Wm. G. Reasor, H. B. Semple, George M. Houghton, James L. Danforth, Dr. Goddard and Mr. Seaman. The Rev. J. H. Heywood, Judge P. B. Muir, A. W. R. Harris and other prominent loyalists were present. The colors were presented at 11 o'clock in the presence of at least 5,000 spectators. An address was first delivered by Judge Pirtle in behalf of the committee, after which Col. Rousseau made the reception speech. The scene was grand and inspiring; the speeches, eminently patriotic, elicited the most rapturous applause from the vast concourse in attendance. These flags were proudly borne by the Legion in the battle of Shiloh on the second day, Monday, April 7, 1862, under the command of

Col. Harvey M. Buckley, when Gen. Don Carlos Buell, himself a Kentuckian, turned the tide of battle and saved Gen. Grant.

The second flag given to the Legion by the ladies of Louisville, and of the Seventh ward, was sent to them during the siege of Corinth, with these words feelingly inscribed thereon in letters of purest gold. "Louisville Legion, the Seventh Ward Remembers Shiloh." It was received with the greatest enthusiasm and profound feeling of love for these dear ladies.

The third and last flag sent to the Legion by the truly patriotic ladies of Louisville represented the number of the regiment in was mustered into the service by. This flag was received at McDonough's Station, eight miles this side of Cleveland, Tenn., as the command was starting in the Georgia campaign. On the flag were the names of all the battles the Louisville Legion participated in since it left Camp Joe Holt on Tuesday night, September 17, 1861, when Col. W. T. Sherman "Old Tecumseh," afterward General — came over in person by order of Major Robert Anderson, Gen. Rousseau being absent on important business, Sherman asked Lieut. Col. Buckley how would it do to call out at night by having the long roll beat, and in reply Buckley said it would do very well. So the long roll resounded throughout the camp and man or boy, as you will — was aroused. The regiment was soon in line and on the march, leaving the tents as they were, untouched on the camp ground. The Louisville Legion was the nucleus around which the Grand Army of the Cumberland was formed, and with the identical colors presented to it by the wives, mothers, sisters, sweethearts and friends of these brave men.

Why then may we not have a personal pride in being ever boastful of our political inheritance? Why should we not possess a pardonable love for the flag of our country, the dear old "Star and Stripes?" It is the flag of the mightiest of all the nations. It is the flag of George Washington, of Henry Clay, of Andrew Jackson and Abraham Lincoln. It is the flag of freedom and of liberty. It is the flag of eternal justice and the symbol of our American citizenship. God forever bless our grand old flag.

STIRRING SCENES AT CAMP HOLT

From the Louisville Courier Journal, September 11, 1895

Opposite Louisville, on the Indiana side of the falls of the Ohio, is a spot of more than ordinary historical associations. There, at Camp Jo Holt, mustered the first Federal forces of Kentucky, and their presence was undoubtedly a strong factor in keeping the State within the ranks of the Union.

There were virtually two armed camps in Louisville after the opening gun at Sumter, the State Guards, whose commander-in-chief was the Governor, Beriah Magoffin, and who were supposed to be Confederate in their sympathies, and the Home Guards, organized by Lovell Rousseau, to offset the other body, for the Unionists feared that at any moment the city might be seized in behalf of the Confederacy.

When the news from Bull Run arrived there was the wildest excitement, and, many thought, imminent danger of a collision. Toward evening both armed forces gathered at their respective armories, and while the Federals awaited the issue in silence, the State Guards were harangued in fiery and triumphant speeches.

Many of the sympathizers of both sides, slipped over from Indiana and joined the respective forces. Among those who came to join the home guards was Col. James Keigwin — now Superintendent of the National Cemetery at Cave Hill. He went to their arsenal, on Jefferson Street, near Fourth Street, bringing with him his musket and cartridge-box, ready to take a hand. His brother, Albert Keigwin, was a Lieutenant of the guards.

Slowing the evening wore on, and every moment the men expected to hear the long roll of the drums and the alarm of the fire bells, telling of battle in the streets. The suspense became unbearable, and at least Col. Keigwin and a companion sallied forth to reconnoiter.

In speaking of the matter, Col. Keigwin says that he never saw the streets so utterly deserted. All doors were closed, windows barred and not a citizen to be seen anywhere. A death-like silence reigned in the thoroughfares of the city. The scouts reached Marble Hall, where the State Guards has an armory, and there they found an enthusiastic gathering, shouting, hurrahing, speaking and congratulating each other. It was more than the two scouts could stand they made their way back to their own quarters. All night they expected to hear the call to arms, all night citizens lay awake, dreading to hear the rattle of musketry, but the night passed with out any trouble.

There was a coterie of strong and able Union men in Louisville, among them James K. Joshua and Dr. Speed, William Needham, Thomas Ward Gibson, (father of Judge George H. D. Gibson of Clark county, Ind.), the great editor, George D. Prentice, John H. Hegney and the two Rousseaus, Lovell and Dick. All of these bent their energies to keeping the city and State loyal to the Federal Government.

With these men Lovell Rousseau conferred, and the result was the formation of the Federal brigade. But it could not be formed upon Kentucky soil, and thus while Gen. Buckner mustered the Confederate side of Kentucky's youth on

Tennessee soil, just over the border, Rousseau came to Indiana, and Camp Jo Holt, named by Capt. Jack Trainor after the Kentucky loyalist and jurist, became one of the greatest military camps of the war.

The National Government was partially paralyzed when the crisis came upon it, and when Rousseau, unable to secure a commission from the Governor, returned from Washington with a commission from the President, he had to accept the hospitality of a private, patriotic citizen. Col. S. H. Patterson, a kinsman, of Jeffersonville, who placed the camp at the soldiers' disposal, and when Jo Holt was occupied in June, 1861, this same private citizen used his credit and money to furnish the necessary supplies for the recruits until the National Government could get its breath.

The loyal Kentuckians came with a rush to the standard of their leader, and in a few days between 1,400 and 1,500 men, anxious to fight, poured into the camp.

It was more than he expected, but Rousseau soon got his raw recruits into some shape, and was soon after joined by the Second Kentucky Cavalry under Col. Buckner Board and a battery of artillery. Arms came and Camp Jo Holt became the resort of the fashion of Louisville which repaired thither to witness the drilling and dress parades.

Discipline was very loose at first, and the custom prevailed among the volunteer soldiers to pick out the company they wished to serve in, and if the first did not suit them to change to another, perhaps two or three times before they finally settled down. This nearly led to a tragedy in one instance, two captains of the Second Kentucky becoming involved in a quarrel over such a change made by some soldier, and one of the officers, a Capt. Thompson, was seriously hurt by the other.

In August a dramatic scene took place at the camp, which proved that Rousseau's brigade served more useful purposes than merely to attract the idle and curious. The brigade had been ordered to Missouri, but a loud protest went up to Washington from the Union men of Louisville. They feared, the brigade gone, the Confederates would seize the city, block the Ohio, and work incalculable damage.

James K. Speed and others advised the Washington authorities to leave the Legion where it was, but no answer came. Rousseau made ready to leave, it was the last dress parade, camp was struck, the Legion, 2,000 strong, was drawn up in line, ready to march. A great crowd of people, thousands of them on foot, on horseback, in carriages, from Louisville, Jeffersonville and New Albany were there to bid the boys farewell. Many of these who had come to see Rousseau's forces go felt heavy and sad at heart. Already the drums and fifes sounded, the battalions swung into line, when a buggy was seen to come from Jeffersonville at breakneck speed. One man stood up in it, yelling and gesticulating frantically, waving a letter over his head, while another man was driving the horse like mad. The crowd saw them coming, guessed their purpose, and cheer after cheer went up. In a badly racked buggy, behind a foaming horse, Dr. Speed and Dick Rousseau drew up in front of Gen. Rousseau and handed him a letter. It ordered him to remain at the camp.

It is thought by some that Rousseau's celebrated night march to Muldraugh's Hill was his first armed invasion of the neutrality of Kentucky, but this is a mistake. About two weeks before that event he ordered his brigade to be ready to march. Ammunition, which as kept at the Prison South at Jeffersonville, for safe keeping, was served to the battery and the soldiers, and then the leader declared to these soldiers that he proposed to march through Louisville and make a display. In earnest words he warned them that there must be no violence, no shot fired, unless by order of the officers. Taunts, jibes and jeers were to be utterly disregarded and the soldier who would notice them or depart from orders would be severely punished.

On the night of September 17 the Legion left Camp Jo Holt forever.

At that time armed bands of Confederates came up as far as Nolin's creek and Muldraugh's Hill. They belonged to Gen. Buckner's command and were never very strong, but they recruited men, impressed horses and took away provender and gave serious alarm to the city. Rousseau was ordered to Muldraugh's Hill.

The night march was dramatic. But few in Jeffersonville and perhaps no one in this city knew of the order, and over the river the people, with the exception of a few roisterers, had retired to rest, when a long line of bayonets, glinting in the moonlight, moved up Market street.

Only the steady tramp of feet and now and then a low word of command were heard. In front rode Lovell Rousseau, a knight of the Nineteenth century to win the accolade of war. On came the silent column until it reached the Patterson homestead, where Mrs. Patterson, her daughter, Mrs. Ed. J. Mitchell, and several other ladies stood under the shadow of the porch. They had been very kind to the soldiers and as the dark, steel-created columns swept past, there rose sound as of the water rushing over the falls.

"Good-bye, little mother!"

"Good-bye, Miss Mollie!"

All along the line hummed and murmured the sound, the tribute of Kentucky's brave soldiery to Indiana's womanhood!

They would have cheered with lusty throats as the handkerchiefs of the ladies waved to them in salute, but the march was a secret one, and no unnecessary noise must be made. When the smoke banner of the ferryboat trailed along the water at the foot of Second Street and the soldiers landed in the city, there was perhaps not a citizen to meet the martial array. Silently the brigade marched to the L. and N depot and next day it occupied Muldraugh's Hill. The Legion never returned to its birthplace as a military body.

Soon after the camp was reopened by order of Gov. Morton and the Forty-ninth Indiana was recruited under Cols. Ray and Keigwin, and later the Twelfth Indiana Battery, while many other regiments occupied it successfully until the Government finally converted it into a great hospital.

THE CRIME OF PICKETT'S MILL

by Ambrose Bierce

There is a class of events which by their very nature, and despite any intrinsic interest that they may possess, are foredoomed to oblivion. They are merged in the general story of those greater events of which they were a part, as the thunder of a billow breaking on a distant beach is unnoted in the continuous roar. To how many having knowledge of the battles of our Civil War does the name Pickett's Mill suggest acts of heroism and devotion performed in scenes of awful carnage to accomplish the impossible? Buried in the official reports of the victors there are indeed imperfect accounts of the engagement: the vanquished have not thought it expedient to relate it. It is ignored by General Sherman in his memoirs, yet Sherman ordered it. General Howard wrote an account of the campaign of which it was an incident, and dismissed it in a single sentence; yet General Howard planned it, and it was fought as an isolated and independent action under his eye. Whether it was so trifling an affair as to justify this inattention let the reader judge.

The fight occurred on the 27th of May, 1864, while the armies of Generals Sherman and Johnston confronted each other near Dallas, Georgia, during the memorable "Atlanta campaign." For three weeks we had been pushing the Confederates southward, partly by maneuvering, partly by fighting, out of Dalton, out of Resaca, through Adairsville, Kingston and Cassville. Each army offered battle everywhere, but would accept it only on its own terms. At Dallas Johnston made another stand and Sherman, facing the hostile line, began his customary maneuvering for an advantage. General Wood's division of Howard's corps occupied a position opposite the Confederate right. Johnston finding himself on the 26th overlapped by Schofield, still farther to Wood's left, retired his right (Polk) across a creek, whither we followed him into the woods with a deal of desultory bickering, and at nightfall had established the new lines at nearly a right angle with the old--Schofield reaching well around and threatening the Confederate rear.

The civilian reader must not suppose when he reads accounts of military operations in which relative position of the forces are defined, as in the foregoing passages, that these were matters of general knowledge to those engaged. Such statements are commonly made, even by those high in command, in the light of later disclosures, such as the enemy's official reports. It is seldom, indeed, that a subordinate officer knows anything about the disposition of the enemy's forces--except that it is unamiable--or precisely whom he is fighting. As to the rank and file, they can know nothing more of the matter than the arms they carry. They hardly know what troops are upon their own right or left the length of a regiment away. If it is a cloudy day they are ignorant even of the points of the compass. It may be said, generally, that a soldier's knowledge of what is going on about him is coterminous with his official relation to it and his personal connection with it; what is going on in front of him he does not know at all until he learns it afterward.

At nine o'clock on the morning of the 27th Wood's division was withdrawn and replaced by Stanley's. Supported by Johnston's division, it moved at ten o'clock to the left, in the rear of Schofield, a distance of four miles through a forest, and at two o'clock in the afternoon had reached a position where General Howard believed himself free to move in behind the enemy's forces and attack them in the rear, or at least, striking them in the flank, crush his way along their line in the direction of its length, throw them into confusion and prepare an easy victory for a supporting attack in front. In selecting General Howard for this bold adventure General Sherman was doubtless not unmindful of Chancellorsville, where Stonewall Jackson had executed a similar maneuver for Howard's instruction. Experience is a normal school: it teaches how to teach.

There are some differences to be noted. At Chancellorsville it was Jackson who attacked; at Pickett's Mill, Howard. At Chancellorsville it was Howard who was assailed; at Pickett's Mill, Hood. The significance of the first distinction is doubled by that of the second.

The attack, it was understood, was to be made in column of brigades, Hazen's brigade of Wood's division leading. That such was at least Hazen's understanding I learned from his own lips during the movement, as I was an officer of his staff. But after a march of less than a mile an hour and a further delay of three hours at the end of it to acquaint the enemy of our intention to surprise him, our single shrunken brigade of fifteen hundred men was sent forward without support to double up the army of General Johnston. "We will put in Hazen and see what success he has." In the words of General Wood to General Howard we were first apprised of the true nature of the distinction about to be conferred

upon us.

General W. B. Hazen, a born fighter, an educated soldier, after the war Chief Signal Officer of the Army and now long dead, was the best hated man that I ever knew, and his very memory is a terror to every unworthy soul in the service. His was a stormy life: he was in trouble all around. Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and a countless multitude of the less eminent luckless had the misfortune, at one time and another, to incur his disfavor, and he tried to punish them all. He was always--after the war--the central figure of a court martial or a Congressional inquiry, was accused of everything, from stealing to cowardice, was banished to obscure posts, "jumped on" by the press, traduced in public and in private, and always emerged triumphant. While Signal Officer, he went up against the Secretary of War and put him to the controversial sword. He convicted Sheridan of falsehood, Sherman of barbarism, Grant of inefficiency. He was aggressive, arrogant, tyrannical, honorable, truthful, courageous--a skillful soldier, a faithful friend and one of the most exasperating of men. Duty was his religion, and like the Moslem he proselyted with the sword. His missionary efforts were directed chiefly against the spiritual darkness of his superiors in rank, though he would turn aside from pursuit of his erring commander to set a chicken-thieving orderly astride a wooden horse, with a heavy stone attached to each foot. "Hazen," said a brother brigadier, "is a synonym of insubordination." For my commander and my friend, my master in the art of war, now unable to answer for himself, let this fact answer: when he heard Wood say they would put him in and see what success he would have in defeating an army--when he saw Howard assent--he uttered never a word, rode to the head of his feeble brigade and patiently awaited the command to go. Only by a look which I knew how to read did he betray his sense of the criminal blunder.

The enemy had now had seven hours in which to learn of the movement and prepare to meet it. General Johnston says:

"The Federal troops extended their intrenched line [we did not intrench] so rapidly to their left that it was found necessary to transfer Cleburne's division to Hardee's corps to our right, where it was formed on the prolongation of Polk's line."

General Hood, commanding the enemy's right corps, says:

"On the morning of the 27th the enemy were known to be rapidly extending their left, attempting to turn my right as they extended. Cleburne was deployed to meet them, and at half-past five p. m., a very stubborn attack was made on this division, extending to the right, where Major-General Wheeler with his cavalry division was engaging them. The assault was continued with great determination upon both Cleburne and Wheeler."

That, then, was the situation: a weak brigade of fifteen hundred men, with masses of idle troops behind in the character of audience, waiting for the word to march a quarter-mile uphill through almost impassable tangles of underwood, along and across precipitous ravines, and attack breastworks constructed at leisure and manned with two divisions of troops as good as themselves. True, we did not know all this, but if any man on that ground besides Wood and Howard expected a "walkover" his must have been a singularly hopeful disposition. As topographical engineer it had been my duty to make a hasty examination of the ground in front. In doing so I had pushed far enough forward through the forest to hear distinctly the murmur of the enemy awaiting us, and this had been duly reported; but from our lines nothing could be heard but the wind among the trees and the songs of birds. Some one said it was a pity to frighten them, but there would necessarily be more or less noise. We laughed at that: men awaiting death on the battlefield laugh easily, though not infectiously.

The brigade was formed in four battalions, two in front and two in rear. This gave us a front of about two hundred yards. The right front battalion was commanded by Colonel R. L. Kimberly of the 41st Ohio, the left by Colonel O. H. Payne of the 124th Ohio, the rear battalions by Colonel J. C. Foy, 23rd Kentucky, and Colonel W. W. Berry, 5th Kentucky--all brave and skillful officers, tested by experience on many fields. The whole command (known as the Second Brigade, Third Division, Fourth Corps) consisted of no fewer than nine regiments, reduced by long service to an average of less than two hundred men each. With full ranks and only the necessary details for special duty we should have had some eight thousand rifles in line.

We moved forward. In less than one minute the trim battalions had become simply a swarm of men struggling through the undergrowth of the forest, pushing and crowding. The front was irregularly serrated, the strongest and bravest in advance, the others following in fan-like formations, variable and inconstant, ever defining themselves anew. For the first two hundred yards our course lay along the left bank of a small creek in a deep ravine, our left battalions sweeping along its steep slope. Then we came to the fork of the ravine. A part of us crossed below, the rest above, passing over both branches, the regiments inextricably intermingled, rendering all military formation impossible. The color-bearers kept well to the front with their flags, closely furled, aslant backward over their shoulders. Displayed, they would have been torn to rags by the boughs of the trees. Horses were all sent to the rear; the general and staff and all the field officers toiled along on foot as best they could. "We shall halt and form when we get out of this" said an aide-de-camp.

Suddenly there came a ringing rattle of musketry, the familiar hissing of bullets, and before us the interspaces of the forest were all blue with smoke. Hoarse, fierce yells broke out of a thousand throats. The forward fringe of brave and hardy assailants was arrested in its mutable extensions; the edge of our swarm grew dense and clearly defined as the foremost halted, and the rest pressed forward to align themselves beside them, all firing. The uproar was deafening; the air was sibilant with streams and sheets of missiles. In the steady, unvarying roar of small-arms the frequent shock of the cannon was rather felt than heard, but the gusts of grape which they blew into that populous wood were audible enough, screaming among the trees and cracking their stems and branches. We had, of course, no artillery to reply.

Our brave color-bearers were now all in the forefront of battle in the open, for the enemy had cleared a space in front of his breastworks. They held the colors erect, shook out their glories, waved them forward and back to keep them spread, for there was no wind. From where I stood, at the right of the line--we had "halted and formed," indeed--I could see six of our flags at one time. Occasionally one would go down, only to be instantly lifted by other hands.

I must here quote again from General Johnston's account of this engagement, for nothing could more truly indicate the resolute nature of the attack than the Confederate belief that it was made by the whole Fourth Corps, instead of one weak brigade:

"The Fourth Corps came on in deep order and assailed the Texans with great vigor, receiving their close and accurate fire with the fortitude always exhibited by General Sherman's troops in the actions of this campaign.... The Federal troops approached within a few yards of the Confederates, but at last were forced to give way by their storm of well directed bullets, and fell back to the shelter of a hollow near and behind them. They left hundreds of corpses within twenty paces of the Confederate line. When the United States troops paused in their advance within fifteen paces of the Texas front rank one of their color-bearers planted his colors eight or ten feet in front of his regiment, and was instantly shot dead. A soldier sprang forward to his place and fell also as he grasped the color-staff. A second and third followed successively, and each received death as speedily as his predecessors. A fourth, however, seized and bore back the object of soldierly devotion."

Such incidents have occurred in battle from time to time since men began to venerate the symbols of their cause, but they are not commonly related by the enemy. If General Johnston had known that his veteran divisions were throwing their successive lines against fewer than fifteen hundred men his glowing tribute to his enemy's valor could hardly have been more generously expressed. I can attest the truth of his soldierly praise: I saw the occurrence that he relates and regret that I am unable to recall even the name of the regiment whose colors were so gallantly saved.

Early in my military experience I used to ask myself how it was that brave troops could retreat while still their courage was high. As long as a man is not disabled he can go forward; can it be anything but fear that makes him stop and finally retire? Are there signs by which he can infallibly know the struggle to be hopeless? In this engagement, as in others, my doubts were answered as to the fact; the explanation is still obscure. In many instances which have come under my observation, when hostile lines of infantry engage at close range and the assailants afterward retire, there was a "dead-line" beyond which no man advanced but to fall. Not a soul of them ever reached the enemy's front to be bayoneted or captured. It was a matter of the difference of three or four paces--too small a distance to affect the accuracy of aim. In these affairs no aim is taken at individual antagonists; the soldier delivers his fire at the thickest mass in his front. The fire is, of course, as deadly at twenty paces as at fifteen; at fifteen as at ten. Nevertheless, there is the "dead-line," with its well-defined edge of corpses--those of the bravest. Where both lines are fighting with-out cover--as in a charge met by a counter-charge--each has its "dead-line," and between the two is a clear space--neutral ground, devoid of dead, for the living cannot reach it to fall there.

I observed this phenomenon at Pickett's Mill. Standing at the right of the line I had an unobstructed view of the narrow, open space across which the two lines fought. It was dim with smoke, but not greatly obscured: the smoke rose and spread in sheets among the branches of the trees. Most of our men fought kneeling as they fired, many of them behind trees, stones and whatever cover they could get, but there were considerable groups that stood. Occasionally one of these groups, which had endured the storm of missiles for moments without perceptible reduction, would push forward, moved by a common despair, and wholly detach itself from the line. In a second every man of the group would be down. There had been no visible movement of the enemy, no audible change in the awful, even roar of the firing--yet all were down. Frequently the dim figure of an individual soldier would be seen to spring away from his comrades, advancing alone toward that fateful interspace, with leveled bayonet. He got no farther than the farthest of his predecessors. Of the "hundreds of corpses within twenty paces of the Confederate line," I venture to say that a third were within fifteen paces, and not one within ten.

It is the perception--perhaps unconscious--of this inexplicable phenomenon that causes the still unharmed, still vigorous and still courageous soldier to retire without having come into actual contact with his foe. He sees, or feels, that he cannot. His bayonet is a useless weapon for slaughter; its purpose is a moral one. Its mandate exhausted, he sheathes it and trusts to the bullet. That failing, he retreats. He has done all that he could do with such appliances as he has.

No command to fall back was given, none could have been heard. Man by man, the survivors with-drew at will, sifting through the trees into the cover of the ravines, among the wounded who could draw themselves back; among the skulkers whom nothing could have dragged forward. The left of our short line had fought at the corner of a cornfield, the fence along the right side of which was parallel to the direction of our retreat. As the disorganized groups fell back along this fence on the wooded side, they were attacked by a flanking force of the enemy moving through the field in a direction nearly parallel with what had been our front. This force, I infer from General Johnston's account, consisted of the brigade of General Lowry, or two Arkansas regiments under Colonel Baucum. I had been sent by General Hazen to that point and arrived in time to witness this formidable movement. But already our retreating men, in obedience to their officers, their courage and their instinct of self-preservation, had formed along the fence and opened fire. The apparently slight advantage of the imperfect cover and the open range worked its customary miracle: the assault, a singularly spiritless one, considering the advantages it promised and that it was made by an organized and victorious force against a broken and retreating one, was checked. The assailants actually retired, and if they afterward renewed the movement they encountered none but our dead and wounded.

The battle, as a battle, was at an end, but there was still some slaughtering that it was possible to incur before nightfall; and as the wreck of our brigade drifted back through the forest we met the brigade (Gibson's) which, had the attack been made in column, as it should have been, would have been but five minutes behind our heels, with another five minutes behind its own. As it was, just forty-five minutes had elapsed, during which the enemy had destroyed us and was now ready to perform the same kindly office for our successors. Neither Gibson nor the brigade which was sent to his "relief" as tardily as he to ours accomplished, or could have hoped to accomplish, anything whatever. I did not note their movements, having other duties, but Hazen in his "Narrative of Military Service" says:

"I witnessed the attack of the two brigades following my own, and none of these (troops) advanced nearer than one hundred yards of the enemy's works. They went in at a run, and as organizations were broken in less than a minute."

Nevertheless their losses were considerable, including several hundred prisoners taken from a sheltered place whence they did not care to rise and run. The entire loss was about fourteen hundred men, of whom nearly one-half fell killed and wounded in Hazen's brigade in less than thirty minutes of actual fighting.

General Johnston says:

"The Federal dead lying near our line were counted by many persons, officers and soldiers. According to these counts there were seven hundred of them."

This is obviously erroneous, though I have not the means at hand to ascertain the true number. I remember that we were all astonished at the uncommonly large proportion of dead to wounded--a consequence of the uncommonly close range at which most of the fighting was done.

The action took its name from a waterpower mill near by. This was on a branch of a stream having, I am sorry to say, the prosaic name of Pumpkin Vine Creek. I have my own reasons for suggesting that the name of that water-course be altered to Sunday-School Run.

BRIEF HISTORY OF THE 5TH KENTUCKY INFANTRY

From The Union Regiments of Kentucky

by Capt. Thomas Speed, published in 1897

Respect to the neutral attitude of Kentucky caused the first organization of Kentucky men for the United States service to be made outside of the limits of the state. On the 1st day of July, 1861, six companies of men, which had been organized in Louisville, crossed the river and went into camp on the Indiana side. The camp was named Camp Jo Holt. The six companies were under the following captains: John L. Treanor, fifty men; Lafayette P. Lovett, eighty men; Alexander B. Ferguson, thirty-four men; John D. Brent, sixty men; William Mangan, fifty men; J. E. Van Zandt, sixty men; in all three hundred and thirty-four men. It was under the leadership of Lovell H. Rousseau that this movement was made, and he became the colonel of the regiment formed of these and other companies, and the commander of the camp. In a short time the number of men under Rousseau grew to about two thousand five hundred. The men were drilled and arms and uniforms were obtained. About the last of August, Rousseau marched the entire force across the river and paraded through the streets of Louisville. He was warned not to do so, but he said Louisville was his home and he would go there. H. M. Buckley had come to Camp Holt, from Henry County, Ky., with a company, and being known to Rousseau, and a stalwart, determined man, he was appointed lieutenant-colonel.

While in Camp Holt, Rousseau's command was presented with a flag by Mrs. Joshua F. Speed. It was carried throughout the war. One of the incidents in the camp was an address made by Hon. Joseph Holt. The men who had

gathered under Rousseau at Camp Holt were formed into the Louisville Legion, or 5th Ky. Infantry, and 2d Ky. Cavalry and Stone's battery. A portion also went into the 6th Ky. Infantry, under W. C. Whitaker. On the 9th of September, the Louisville Legion was mustered into the service of the United States. It was at first called the 3d Ky. Infantry, but afterward the number was changed to the 5th. This was done by Gov. Bramlette, and the change was very displeasing to the Legion.

On the 17th of September, 1861, Rousseau led his men from Camp Holt, and proceeded under the command of Gen. W. T. Sherman, to Muldraugh's Hill. While at Muldraugh's Hill, Rousseau was commissioned brigadier-general, and Lieut. Col. Harvy M. Buckley became colonel. The regiment remained for some time on duty along the railroad to Bowling Green and Nashville. From Nashville it marched with Buell's army by way of Columbia to Savannah, from thence it was conveyed by boats to Pittsburg Landing. It arrived in time to take part in the second day's battle at that place. Rousseau's brigade at that time was a very fine one, being composed of the 6th Ind., Col. T. T. Crittenden; the 1st Ohio, which was McCook's regiment; the 15th, 16th and 19th Regulars, the Louisville Legion and Terrell's battery. McCook commanded the division to which this brigade belonged. The services of Rousseau's brigade and the Legion were favorably mentioned in the official reports.

Gen. McClernand, who commanded a division in Grant's army, which had fought the first day, in speaking of the events of the second day, says: "Our position at this moment was most critical and a repulse seemed inevitable, but fortunately the Louisville Legion, forming part of Gen. Rousseau's brigade, came up at my request and succored me; extending and strengthening my line, this gallant body poured into the enemy's ranks one of the most terrible fires I ever witnessed, then breaking its center it fell back in disorder, and thenceforth he was beaten at all points, until our successful pursuit was stayed. The generous response of Gen. Rousseau to my request for succor, no less than the gallant bearing of himself, Col. Buckley, Lieut. Col. Berry and Maj. Treanor, officers of the same command, challenge my gratitude while commanding my admiration." These are handsome expressions from one who, up to that moment, was a total stranger.

Gen. McCook, in his report, speaks of Rousseau's brigade debarking at 5 o'clock a.m., the 7th inst., and proceeding at once to the front, where it became engaged. After pursuing the retiring enemy for a mile it encountered a "desperate stand."

"At this juncture," says he, "Col. Buckley's 5th Regiment Kentucky Volunteers charged and captured the two guns in position with four more of the same battery partially disabled, which the enemy could not carry off." Gen. Rousseau's brigade continued to advance, and recaptured the headquarters of Gen. McClernand, of the day before. Gen. McCook speaks in his report in the highest terms of Gen. Rousseau. He says: "Gen. Rousseau led his brigade into action and opened the conflict of this division in the most handsome and gallant style. He was ever to be seen watching the contest with a soldierly care and interest, which made him the admiration of the entire command."

Gen. McCook was so pleased with Col. Buckley's conduct he expressed his thanks to him on the field, and declared he would do all in his power to place stars on his shoulders instead of the eagles.

The writer has learned from Col. Buckley, that Gen. Sherman was also profuse and full of enthusiasm in complimenting the work of the Legion. Riding in front of the regiment, he said he would like to make a speech to the men, but he was not a speaker; if his brother John were there he could do it - that he had nothing to give them except his hat, and threw it to them; with great shouts it was taken, but consideration for the general caused them to return it to him.

From Shiloh, the Legion went to Corinth, and from thence with Buell's army to Huntsville, Ala. In the summer of 1862, it marched to Kentucky with Buell. From Louisville, it marched to Perryville. On the way it was engaged with the enemy at a place called Dog's Walk, near Lawrenceburg. It was not with the troops engaged in the battle of Perryville. After that battle it went in pursuit of Bragg, as far as Crab Orchard, and thence to Bowling Green and Nashville, and camped on the road to Franklin.

There Maj. John Treanor was complimented by being appointed by Gen. Rosecrans on a board of examination, of which Maj. John King, U. S. A., was president. He served for several weeks on this board, investigating the fitness and qualifications of officers

In the battle of Murfreesboro [Stones River], the Legion bore its part, losing men killed and wounded. Among the wounded was Maj. Treanor. He was also captured and held as a prisoner five months, being in Libby Prison. At the same time he was promoted lieutenant-colonel, and upon his return was with the regiment in the Tullahoma campaign. The regiment also took part in all the movements about Chattanooga, and in the battle of Chickamauga, under Gen. Thomas, whose troops stood so bravely in the battle. At that time it was in the 3d Brigade (Col. Baldwin), 1st Division (Gen. R. W. Johnson), 20th Army Corps (McCook). Gen. McCook says, in his report: "Johnson's division fought on the left. All acknowledge the gallantry of his division. He never attacked that he was not successful, and the enemy never assaulted him without being repulsed." He recommended Col. Berry for promotion. Gen. Johnson in his report specially mentions the 5th Kentucky and compliments its officers. In this terrible battle, Col. Baldwin commanding the brigade was killed and Col. Berry of the 5th Ky. took his place. Maj. Thomasson of the 5th was also killed, and the

command of the regiment devolved on Capt. John M. Houston. Col. Berry reports that at a critical point in the battle the 5th Ky. "charged under the lead of Capt. Houston with an impetuosity excelled, struck the enemy in the flank and drove them a mile and a half capturing many prisoners, among them Gen. Adams." "In this charge," says he, "Lieut. Houston of the 5th was killed." Capt. Houston's report of the conduct of the 5th in this battle mention especially Capt. Hurlley, Lindenfelser and Wilson, and Lieuts. Zoller, McCorkhill, Miller, Powell, Thomas and Jones, also Adj. Johnstone. He mentions the death of his own son, Lieut. Houston, and the wounding of Capt. Moninger. His report shows that he was full of admiration for his regiment. He says: "The men of the 5th Ky. are soldiers. This is not only proven by their bravery on the field, but by the patience and forbearance with which they have borne the most extraordinary labor, exposure and privation."

About two months after the battle of Chickamauga occurred the battle of Missionary Ridge. On the 23d the Legion was engaged at Orchard Knob, where, among other casualties, Col. W. W. Berry was wounded, but refused to retire. In the great engagement of the 25th, Col. Berry was again wounded and unable to walk. Being assisted and started down the ridge, he ordered his men to carry him forward up the ridge, which was done. In this battle the regiment lost forty-seven killed and wounded. Among the killed was Capt. Upton Wilson whose gallantry was conspicuous at Chickamauga and elsewhere.

From Missionary Ridge, the regiment went under Gen. Sherman to the relief of Knoxville. It engaged in the operations against Longstreet, in East Tennessee, during the winter of 1863-4, being about Knoxville, at New Market and Strawberry Plains, and also below Knoxville at Lenoir Station. While in East Tennessee a portion of the regiment went into the veteran organization and were transferred to the 2d Ky. Veteran Cavalry. In the spring of 1864, the regiment became part of Sherman's army, organizing for the Atlanta campaign. It was assigned to Hazen's brigade of Gen. T. J. Wood's division, 4th Army Corps. It participated in much of the fighting in this campaign, first at Rocky Face. At Resaca, the regiment lost a number killed and wounded, among the killed being Capt. Ed Miller of Company G. Loss was also sustained at Pumpkin Vine Creek, Dallas, Kennesaw, Chattahoochee River, Peach Tree Creek and other battles around Atlanta. From Atlanta the regiment returned to Nashville in August, 1864. At that time Gen. Rousseau was in command at Nashville, and for the time his old Louisville Legion was under him again.

The time of the regiment expired in September, and it was mustered out of service September 14, 1864, at Louisville. A portion of the regiment entered the veteran organization - between eighty and one hundred men. These proceeded, under charge of Capt. John Baker, from Louisville to Nashville, and reported to Gen. Thomas for duty. They participated in the battle of Nashville, and after that they went on the pursuit of Hood's army into Alabama, as far as Athens. From Athens they returned to Nashville. They were then taken by way of Louisville, Pittsburg and Philadelphia to New York, thence by ocean transport to Hilton Head, and from thence proceeded to Raleigh, N.C., where they joined Sherman's forces. After the surrender they returned to Louisville, where they were mustered out July 25, 1865.

Gen. Sherman said of this organization: "No single body of men can claim more honor for the grand result than the officers and men of the Louisville Legion of 1861."

5TH REGIMENT INFANTRY "LOUISVILLE LEGION"

Organized at Camp Joe, Holt, Ky., September 9, 1861. Attached to Rousseau's 1st Brigade, McCook's Command, at Nolin to November, 1861. 4th Brigade, Army of Ohio, to December, 1861. 4th Brigade, 2nd Division, Army of Ohio, to September, 1862. 4th Brigade, 2nd Division, 1st Army Corps, Army of Ohio, to November, 1862. 3rd Brigade, 2nd Division, Right Wing 14th Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland, to January, 1863. 3rd Brigade, 2nd Division, 20th Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland, to October, 1863. 2nd Brigade, 3rd Division, 4th Army Corps, to July, 1864. Unattached, 4th Division, 20th Army Corps, to September, 1864.

SERVICE.--Moved to Muldraugh's Hill, Ky., September 17, 1861, and duty there until October 14. Duty at Bacon Creek and Green River until February, 1862. March to Nashville, Tenn., February 17-March 3; thence march to Savannah, Tenn., March 16-April 6. Battle of Shiloh, Tenn., April 6-7. Advance on and siege of Corinth, Miss., April 29-May 30. Bridge Creek May 27. Duty at Corinth until June 10. Buell's Campaign in Northern Alabama and Middle Tennessee June to August. March to Louisville, Ky., in pursuit of Bragg August 21-September 26. Pursuit of Bragg into Kentucky October 1-15. Dog Walk, Ky., October 8-9. March to Nashville, Tenn., October 16-November 7, and duty there until December 26. Kimbrough's Mills December 6. Advance on Murfreesboro, Tenn., December 26-30. Nolensville December 26-27. Battle of Stone's River December 30-31, 1862, and January 1-3, 1863. At Murfreesboro until June. Middle Tennessee (or Tullahoma) Campaign June 22-July 7. Liberty Gap June 22-27. Occupation of Middle Tennessee until August 16. Passage of 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. Reopening Tennessee River October 26-29. Brown's Ferry October 27. Battles of Chattanooga November 23-25. Orchard Knob November 23-24. Mission Ridge November 25. Pursuit to Graysville November 26-27. March to relief of Knoxville November 28-December 8. Campaign in East Tennessee December, 1863, to April, 1864. Atlanta (Ga.) Campaign May 1 to July 25. Demonstration on Rocky Faced Ridge and Dalton May 5-13. 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. **Pickett's Mills May 27**. Operations about Marietta and against Kennesaw Mountain June 10-July 2. Pine Hill June 11-14. Lost Mountain June 15-17. Assault on Kennesaw June 27. Ruff's Station, Smyrna Camp Ground, July 4. Pace's Ferry July 5. Chattahoochee River July 6-17. Peach Tree Creek July 19-20. Siege of Atlanta July 22-25. Ordered to Nashville, Tenn., July 25; thence to Louisville, Ky. Mustered out September 14, 1864. (Veterans moved to Nashville July 25 and duty there until January, 1865. Battle of Nashville, Tenn., December 15-16. Pursuit of Hood December 17-28. Moved to Louisville, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York and Hilton Head, S.C., and rejoin Sherman at Raleigh, N. C., April, 1865. Bennett's House April 26. Surrender of Johnston and his army. March to Washington, D.C., via Richmond, Va., April 29-May 19. Grand Review May 24. Moved to Louisville, Ky., June. Mustered out July 25, 1865.)

Regiment lost during service 8 Officers and 149 Enlisted men killed and mortally wounded and 2 Officers and 143 Enlisted men by disease. Total 302.