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THE  
SEVENTH REGIMENT  
INDIANA VOLUNTEERS

THREE MONTHS ENLISTMENT.



BY G. W. H. KEMPER, M. D., COMPANY B.  
MUNCIE, INDIANA.



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SEVENTH REGIMENT  
INDIANA VOLUNTEERS

THREE MONTHS ENLISTMENT.



BY <sup>general</sup> <sup>william</sup> <sup>arrison</sup> G. W.H. KEMPER, M. D., COMPANY B.  
MUNCIE, INDIANA.

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1903



MONUMENT OF THE SEVENTH INDIANA REGIMENT  
 CULP'S HILL, GETTYSBURG.

"The monument, of Quincy Granite, is about eight feet high and four feet square at the base. On the base stands out in large, block letters: 'Indiana.' On one side of the die in polished letters is the inscription: '7th Regiment Indiana Vols., 2nd Brigade, 1st Division, 1st Corps—July 1, 2, 3, 1863.' A second face contains: '27 battles, Philippi, 1861, to Weidon R. R., 1864; total loss, 235.' On a third face is a highly polished representation of the state seal of Indiana with the words: 'Gettysburg, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville.' On the fourth face is an excellent representation of a stack of arms. The monument is surmounted by a highly polished cannon-ball."—J. HOWARD WERT.

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## THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

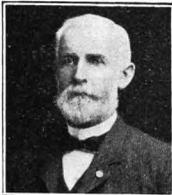
BY G. W. H. KEMPER, M. D.

[The following sketch was published in the volume of "War Papers," issued by the Indiana Commandery of the Loyal Legion, in 1898. In this publication I have added a few facts, as well as a picture of the Regimental Monument at Gettysburg, also a roster of the Regimental, and Line Officers of the Regiment at the time under consideration. The statements are based upon my private diary.

It is tendered as a tribute to the one thousand men who rallied so early and promptly to Governor Morton's patriotic call when the nation was in peril.]—G. W. H. K.

**A**FTER the lapse of a period of one-third of a century, the mind of the veteran will almost unconsciously revert to the scenes and incidents of the war. As our first impressions are usually the most lasting, so the earlier war history stamped its lessons more firmly upon our memories. We saw greater tragedies as time and the war progressed, but we had become in a manner accustomed to them, and their magnitude did not impress us so strongly as did the new scenes we met with in our early soldier life.

On the 12th of April, 1861, Fort Sumter was attacked, and surrendered two days later. On the 15th, President Lincoln issued his first call for 75,000 volunteers to aid in putting down the rebellion. Indiana was asked to furnish 6,000 men as her quota of the number. With such alacrity did her sons respond to the call of Governor Morton, issued immediately



GENERAL WILLIAM HARRISON KEMPER, M. D., was born in Rush County, Indiana, December 16, 1839. He enlisted as a private in Company B, Seventh Regiment Indiana Volunteers—three months enlistment,—April 18th, 1861, and carried a musket at the battles of Philippi, Laurel Hill, or Beallington, and Carrick's Ford, all in West Virginia. Was mustered out with the regiment at the expiration of its term of enlistment,—August 2d, 1861. September 25th, 1861, he re-enlisted, and was appointed Hospital Steward, Seventeenth Regiment Indiana Volunteers. Was promoted to Assistant Surgeon of same regiment, February 20th, 1863, which office he held until the expiration of his term of service,—July 27th, 1864. He located in Muncie, Indiana, in August,

1865, where he has from that date been engaged in the practice of medicine. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and also of the Indiana Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States.

after the President's call, that in less than one week the number of volunteers had been raised and organized into companies with a rendezvous at Camp Morton.

With these general statements by way of introduction, I shall proceed to narrate a portion of history that came under my own observation as a private soldier in Company B, Seventh Indiana Volunteers, in the three months' service. For the main facts in my statement I shall rely upon my army diary.

Only those who witnessed the exciting scenes enacted over the entire country upon the fall of Fort Sumter can realize the real feeling that was manifested by the masses. At that time I was a medical student in the little city of Greensburg, Indiana. There, as elsewhere, the excitement ran high. Groups of persons were constantly seen upon the streets discussing the events connected with the bombardment and fall of Sumter. Fistic encounters were incited upon the least expression of sympathy with the South. On the same day that Lincoln issued his proclamation a paper for enlistment was prepared, the fife and drum called into requisition, and young men were urged to volunteer. Twenty-five names were enrolled on the first day. Stirring appeals were made from day to day until men neglected common duties and turned aside from business cares to read the news and watch the progress of enlistment.

Early in the morning of the 18th I enlisted, my name being the forty-seventh. This was the first company raised in Decatur county, and afterwards became Company B, of the Seventh Indiana Volunteers. This company was soon full and a second was raised and this became Company F, of the same regiment. James Morgan was chosen Captain of Company B. At the time he was over sixty years of age, but wiry and active. He was a patriot, and as brave a man as ever unsheathed a sword. I can see him yet, with his long whitened locks, and always at the head of his company whether we were drilling, marching or facing the enemy. He was an ideal soldier. He respected his men, was firm and true to every duty, and was ready to die for his convictions. J. V. Bemusdaffer was chosen Captain of Company F. He had been

in the Mexican war, was a Democrat and had filled the office of sheriff of Decatur county; but politics never for a moment caused him to swerve from the path of duty and service to his country.

On Monday, April 22, both companies left Greensburg for Indianapolis. These companies were composed of well-known citizens of Decatur County—young men who represented the best families, and being the first to leave home, the separation was more trying. As we marched from the courthouse to the depot our departure was most affecting, and we could scarcely make our way through the crowd that thronged us upon every side. Amid hand-shaking, kisses, embraces and tears we boarded the train and waved a farewell to aching hearts behind us.

God alone can compute the heartaches and grief of those who remained behind, and bade their loved ones farewell as they went out to battle for the preservation of the Union. Wives gave up their husbands, mothers parted with their sons, sisters wrung their hands in anguish as they spoke the farewell to brothers, and sweethearts wept as they looked into the faces of those who must leave them—possibly never to return. One scene will never fade from my recollection. It was a mother's parting blessing, with words which need not be repeated here—words which, like the pillar of fire and of the cloud, never forsook me. Her last look as I saw her at the little gate will remain vivid until I see her again beside that pearly gate in a brighter clime.

Reaching Indianapolis, we were marched to the State House, sworn into the service of the United States, and then marched out to Camp Morton which was the state fair grounds. This was our first day in a military camp. At night we laid down upon a couch of straw in a stall prepared for animals. I had never before passed a night in such humble quarters. Alas, little did I then dream that not for three months only, but for three long years many of us would often be deprived of the comfort of even straw, and would gladly lay our weary bodies down upon the bare earth, with nothing above us but the canopy of heaven.

The remainder of April was spent in camp, with its

usual duties of drilling and policing quarters. On May 1, our company marched into the city and received its guns. With nine other companies we were formed into the Seventh Regiment of Indiana Volunteers. Ebenezer Dumont was made the Colonel, B. F. Spooner Lieutenant Colonel, S. P. Oyler Major, and James Gavin Adjutant. It is said that Colonel Dumont had the choice of regiments from Indiana, and selected the Seventh for luck.

From this time we began to engage in regimental as well as company drills. On the afternoon of May 8, at dress parade, we were presented with a fine silk flag from the ladies of Aurora, the presentation speech being made by Hon. Albert G. Porter. On May 9, our regiment moved its quarters to what was then known as the old Bellefontaine car shop. In that locality we had ample room for company and regimental drill. One house only, a brick, then stood near where the Massachusetts Avenue depot now stands, and so, in that locality, now thickly populated, the Seventh Regiment has hallowed every inch of ground. Our camp regulations now became stricter, conforming more nearly to actual soldier life. On May 14th, we began to receive our camp equipage. On the 19th we received our uniform—pantaloons and roundabout of a grayish color. I believe these suits were only furnished to the three-months men. Later, the regulation blue was issued to all regiments in common, We received our hats on the 23d, a grayish color, with tall crowns.

On May 24, the five regiments present were reviewed by Gen. George B. McClellan. Governors Morton, Dennison and Yates were present. Several thousand persons were present to witness this grand review. On the 27th we pitched our tents for the first time, and moved into them on the following day. And thus began our real tent life. The tents were the common ‘A’ pattern, and afforded shelter for six persons, the number commonly found in a mess.

At 9 o'clock on the morning of May 29, we received orders to cook rations for forty-eight hours; also to strike tents. At noon everything was in readiness for transportation, and during the afternoon we carried our tents and baggage aboard the cars, and at 7 p. m. we were on the cars and moving east-

ward over the Bellefontaine railroad—passing through Muncie about 11 o'clock. The following day, May 30, we passed through Piqua, Urbana and Columbus, reaching the latter place at noon, and remained there until 2 p. m., when we departed on the Ohio Central railroad. We reached Zanesville late in the afternoon, and at the depot we met several thousand persons who had assembled to welcome and feed us. I am sure that no member of the Seventh who partook of that luncheon will ever forget the hospitality of the loyal ladies of Zanesville. On we sped, and reached Bellaire at 11 p. m., where we left the train and were marched to the barracks, where we passed the remainder of the night. At 2 p. m. of the 31st we crossed the Ohio river and were quartered in the Benwood depot, where we remained over night.

Early on the morning of June 1st we unloaded our camp equipage from the ferry boat and placed it aboard the cars. At 9 a. m. we left on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad for some point in the interior. Frequently we were met at the stations by large crowds of people. At Moundsville and Cameron we were bountifully supplied with provisions by the ladies and citizens. As our train passed farm houses we were hailed by the occupants and cheered with waving of hats and handkerchiefs. We were agreeably surprised at the evidences we saw and heard of the loyalty of the inhabitants. We arrived at Grafton at sunset. Here, for the first time, we saw several rebel prisoners. We did not get off the train at Grafton, but were taken back one and a half miles, where we got off, unloaded our baggage and pitched our tents.

On the morning of June 2, Sunday, we policed our quarters and soon had them in good order. The Ninth Indiana and the First Virginia, which had camped near us, left early in the morning. At 9 o'clock we received orders to cook two days's rations. At 6 p. m. eight companies of our regiment got aboard a train and proceeded to Webster, a station four miles from Grafton, where we left the railroad. Here we met the Sixth Indiana and a part of each of the Fourteenth and Sixteenth Ohio Regiments; also two pieces of Barnett's First Ohio Light Artillery—smooth-bore six pounders. This force left at 11 p. m., under command of Colonel Dumont, with his

regiment in advance. Lieut. Benjamin Ricketts', of Company "B", had charge of the advance guard. The night was very dark, and a drenching rain fell without the least intermission, and to add to our discomfort, the road was rendered muddy and slippery. The way was also hilly and stony. Talking, except in an undertone, was prohibited. Several halts for rest were made, and each time Colonel Dumont improved the opportunity to pass along his regiment, speaking to each company words of cheer and promise of certain victory. Thus, for twelve long, weary miles we walked and walked, until at 5 a. m. of the 3d, we came in sight of Philippi.

The scene we witnessed was an exciting one. The confederates were scampering along the streets in great disorder and confusion. The two pieces of artillery were hurried to the front and planted on the brow of a hill—Talbot's—which overlooks the town, and began to fire rapidly upon the retreating enemy. The battery was supported by Company A, of the Seventh Regiment.

In the three months' service the ten companies were placed in line in the regiment, in alphabetical order, and not according to regulations. This order of arrangement left Company B in the advance when Company A remained with the artillery, and thus Company B was the first body of men to enter Philippi. Being a member of that company, I had an excellent view of various passing events. The road leading from the hill down into the town is about half a mile in length, and somewhat circuitous. Down this road we went on a double-quick. The rebels were in plain view, and almost trampling each other in their efforts to escape. Each report of our artillery seemed to increase their speed. Colonel Lander, who had remained on top of the hill with the artillery, could stand it no longer, and putting spurs to his horse, he did not wait to follow along the winding road, now filled with troops, but dashed, with his peculiar impetuosity, down the steep declivity of the hill toward the town. As a feat of horsemanship, I presume this ride of Colonel Lander has never been surpassed. An illustration with an account of it was shortly afterwards given in *Leslie's Illustrated Weekly*.

At the foot of the hill flows the Tygart's Valley river, which was spanned by a covered bridge. Through this we passed into the town. The street extending from the south side of the bridge angles slightly for one hundred yards, and then extends directly south. This is the main street of the town, and leads to Beverly. Its entire length could be swept by the two pieces of artillery on the hill.

As I have already stated, Company B, of the Seventh Indiana was the first Union troops to pass along the street in pursuit of the enemy. Colonel Dumont was at the head of the regiment. The First Virginia Regiment, under command of Colonel Kelly, was coming in from the north on a street that intersects the main street between the courthouse and the Capito Hotel. Soon after the head of our column passed the Capito Hotel Colonel Kelly left his regiment, which was about one hundred yards behind us, and rode rapidly to the advance of our regiment, which was now engaging the rear of the fleeing rebels. He had his sword in his hand and was striking at a large man who was on foot in the middle of the street. This man turned and shot Colonel Kelly, who instantly fell from his horse, and was carried by members of Company B, and laid upon a porch near by. The man who shot him was Simms, a rebel quartermaster.

We continued in pursuit of the retreating enemy for a mile or more beyond the town, and picked up a number of prisoners, wagons and some baggage. We had no cavalry to pursue, and having marched all night, were weary, while the enemy were fresh, and, consequently more fleet of foot. The Ninth Indiana was to have intercepted the retreat on the Beverly road, but the long march it was compelled to make was made more laborious by the drenching rain of the night, and consequently, it failed to arrive at the point designed until after the enemy had passed. The regiment came over the brow of a hill a short distance beyond the town while we were passing in the pursuit.

So ended the battle of Philippi, since famous as the first engagement of the war. The Union force comprised about 2,500 troops, and the rebel force about half that number. The casualties were trifling. On the Union side no one was

killed, and Colonel Kelly was the only one wounded. He recovered in due time, and afterwards was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General. One or two of the rebels were wounded. A man by the name of James E. Hanger had one foot shot off by a cannon ball. His leg was amputated by Surgeon New, of the Seventh Regiment. Hanger made a good recovery, and I learn is located in Washington City, and is a successful manufacturer of artificial limbs.

At the time, this affair was heralded over the country as a great Union victory, and while, after the lapse of forty-two years, we look back at it as an insignificant victory, nevertheless, it did have a wonderful influence in encouraging the Union men of the western part of Virginia, and helped to save them from being harassed by their enemies.

We remained at Philippi for one month and three days. It was a good school for new soldiers. We had time for drilling, learned practical work in picket duty, and really felt that we were in some sense veterans. Quite early we developed the art of camp rumors and grape-vine telegrams. The "intelligent contraband" was unknown at that early date, but the imaginative mind of the soldier was ever active. There were days when we were all joy and sunshine, as when our ever welcome mail brought us tidings from home and loved ones; and then clouds of doubt and despondency would arise, until we would "hear of wars and rumors of wars." The acts of the administration were discussed with all the ardor of a cabinet meeting, and we felt as fully competent to pass judgment upon all proposed military operations as did the ordinary newspaper correspondent.

We learned to cook, and made wonderful proficiency in discovering new dishes that could be evolved from "hard tack." With some degree of accuracy we could tell how many spoonfuls of rice could be safely boiled in a quart can. On rare occasions, after returning from picket duty, we served chicken and even indulged in dessert after dinner. We became expert laundrymen, and after some time a smoothing iron mysteriously appeared in our mess, and our shirts thereafter were neatly ironed.

We had several "false alarms:" I remember one very

well. It was the night of June 14, and near midnight. I was guarding at headquarters—then in the courthouse. An alert picket, stationed a short distance from town, had fired at an ox which refused to be halted, and this aroused our camp. The “long roll” was sounded, and Colonel Dumont came out into the yard, looked around and listened for a while, and then remarked in his characteristic drawling tone, that he believed it was a “false alarm.” And so it proved to be, and soon the camp became quiet.

The night of July 3, I was on picket, with others, about two miles from town, on the Webster road. It was rumored that the enemy had sent us word that they would eat dinner at Philippi on the 4th, and this made us all the more alert. Shortly after midnight a breeze started up, and soon we could hear a sound as that of horses fording a stream. We heard company after company ford that stream, until we were satisfied that the force was a large one. We scarcely dared to whisper, but agreed that when they came to our post we would fire upon them, flee into the woods and make our way back to camp. We stood and waited and watched the remainder of the night. They never came. After daylight we found that the sound we heard came from the falling water over a mill dam. The sound was carried by the wind, but ceased with the calm. And so we learned anew the lesson that often the hardest trials of life to bear are those which exist only in the imagination, and not in reality.

It was at Philippi where I made the acquaintance of an army companion—“*pediculus vestimenti*”—which in after months often forced its acquaintance upon me. One day in passing along one of the streets of Philippi I saw a soldier sitting upon the ground, seemingly making a careful inspection of one of his stockings. I became sufficiently interested myself in his investigations to halt a moment and watch him. He was picking off the garment some small insects that were crawling upon it. I looked and walked away, but the remainder of that day I felt a wonderful propensity to scratch. This was my first sight of this army pest, which appeared early in the war, lingered faithfully with the boys, until the last shot was fired at Appomattox, and then insisted on accompanying many of them to their peaceful homes.

On June 15 we moved our quarters from town back upon the hills, half a mile distant. On the 29th General Morris moved his headquarters from Grafton to our camp. At sunrise, July 4, thirty-four guns were fired in honor of the Union. All the flags were flying, and in the afternoon the Declaration of Independence was read and an oration was delivered.

On July 6, we received an order to cook one day's rations. At 9 p. m. an order came from Gen. McClellan, directing us to march. We left camp for Laurel Hill, at one o'clock Sunday morning. July 7, several other regiments moved at the same time. At 8 a. m. we were within two miles of the enemy, and the remainder of the day was spent in skirmishing. On the 8th, skirmishing continued. On this day one of the Union soldiers was killed; one was killed on the 9th, and another on the 10th. On the 11th things were pretty quiet. At night I stood picket near the enemy's line, and could distinctly see their camp fires.

On the morning of the 12th it was discovered that the enemy had evacuated Laurel Hill and retreated toward Beverly. Immediately the Seventh and Ninth Indiana Regiments started in pursuit and made a forced march of nine miles. We bivouacked at night and were joined by the Fourteenth Ohio. At 3 a. m. of the 13th we were in line and began the pursuit. About 9 a. m. it began to rain and continued all day; this, in connection with the fact that the entire force of the rebels had preceded us, made the road almost impassable. We marched in mud which reached to the tops of our shoes, and waded Cheat river, a wild mountain stream, five or six times; and to further add to our discomfort, the rain had thoroughly soaked our clothing.

All along the road we encountered wagons, baggage and arms thrown aside by the enemy. We overtook them at Carrick's Ford, on Cheat river. Here we had quite a brisk engagement with the enemy, the Seventh Indiana being in the advance. At this place the ford of the river was pretty well filled up with wagons, which had been abandoned by their drivers and guards.

We forded the stream, and soon had scaled the steep bluff on the opposite side. Here the rebels made their last stand,

under the command of General R. S. Garnett, who fell mortally wounded, dying a few moments afterwards. His faithful orderly also fell at his side. On the death of their leader, the enemy fled in wild disorder.

General Garnett was killed by a member of the Seventh. Captain John H. Ferry claimed that he was killed by Sergeant Frank Burlingame, of his company. I believe the same claim was made by Captain Check, for Sergeant M. C. Howard. Colonel Dumont, in his official report of the battle of Carrick's Ford, after mentioning by name his staff and line officers, says: "I regret that I cannot name every non-commissioned officer and man of my command, for never did men, without exception, conduct themselves in battle or fight more bravely. Feeble are the praises which I can bestow, compared with their merit (though they emanate from a grateful heart), but the plaudits of a grateful country will be theirs. Theirs has been much of the toil, privation and danger; theirs will be much of the glory and honor." On the day of this battle, July 13, we marched twenty miles through mud and rain, and slept at night upon the bare ground, drying our clothes by the warmth of our bodies. We bivouacked half a mile from the ford. Had fresh beef, without salt, and a few crackers for our evening meal.

On the 14th we marched to St. George, eight miles, and went into camp. On the 15th we resumed march, over mountains and hills, through valleys and fields, and waded Cheat river five times. The road was muddy and very broken. On the march a soldier in the Fourteenth Ohio stumbled and accidentally discharged his gun. The ball entered the body of a Lieutenant in his company, and he expired a few moments afterwards. The lamentations of the poor fellow who discharged the gun were pitiful. We halted for dinner, partaking of a meal of fresh beef without salt, and no bread. After dinner we continued the march, and reached our old camp at Laurel Hill at 9 p. m., having marched over thirty miles. We were a tired and hungry lot of boys. We had marched about seventy miles in the past four days, and in a manner, fasted the entire time. When we reached our camp we found our friends had prepared a good supper for us. I remember very well the coffee, ham and other goods things

the Rev. David Monfort had prepared for Company B and F. I felt after finishing the meal, that like Elijah, I could go forth in the strength of it for forty days and forty nights.

We remained here the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th. On the afternoon of the latter day we received orders to prepare to march homeward the following day. On the 20th, at 2 a. m., we started on the march for Philippi. The road was slippery and the walking laborious. We passed through Philippi and camped two miles beyond, on the Webster road. On the 21st, at 2 p. m., we started for Webster, 12 miles distant, and arrived there at dark. We began to load our baggage upon the train at 11 p. m. Left Webster at 3 a. m., for Benwood, where we arrived at 2 p. m., and soon afterward crossed the Ohio river to Bellaire, where we bivouacked for the night. On the morning of the 23d, at 5 a. m., we left on the Central railroad for Columbus, reaching that city at 4 p. m. Here we got supper, and left on the little Miami railroad for Cincinnati, arriving there shortly after midnight. On the 24th, at 2 p. m., we marched to the Indianapolis & Cincinnati depot, and at 4 a. m. left for Indianapolis. We arrived at that city at 1 p. m., and marched to the Market House, where a splendid dinner was served by the ladies. We then marched out to the commons near the old Fair Grounds and pitched our tents. Here we remained during the 25th. On the 26th we were furloughed home. We returned to Indianapolis on the 30th, and remained until Friday, August 2, when we were discharged. We were paid off August 3, and left for our homes the same day.



Of the one thousand men who composed the Seventh Regiment in the three months' service a large number re-enlisted in the new organization for three years. Many entered the service in other regiments already in the field, or other regiments at a later date. A very small number never entered the service again. The glory won by the regiment in the beginning never departed. Its ranks were thinned, and its members were left on nearly every battlefield on which the Army of the Potomac took part. A majority are camping on the other side.

## Officers of the Seventh Regiment.

## THREE MONTHS SERVICE.

EBENEZER DUMONT, Colonel, Indianapolis.

BENJAMIN J. SPOONER, Lieutenant Colonel, Lawrenceburg.

SAMUEL P. OYLER, Major, Franklin.

JAMES GAVIN, Adjutant, Greensburg.

DAVID E. SPARKS, Quartermaster, Lawrenceburg.

GEORGE W. NEW, Surgeon, Indianapolis.

WILLIAM GILLESPIE, Ass't Surgeon, Rising Sun.

## COMPANY "A"—(Hendricks County.)

James Burgess, Captain, Danville;

Peter S. Kennedy, 1st Lieutenant, Danville;

Joseph S. Miller, 2nd Lieutenant, Danville.

## COMPANY "B"—(Decatur County.)

James Morgan, Captain, Greensburg;

Ira G. Grover, 1st Lieutenant, Greensburg;

Benjamin Ricketts, 2nd Lieutenant, Greensburg

## COMPANY "C"—(Shelby County.)

John M. Blair, Captain, Shelbyville;

John M. Flinn, 1st Lieutenant, Shelbyville;

John C. Maze, 2nd Lieutenant, Shelbyville.

## COMPANY "D"—(Dearborn County.)

Benjamin J. Spooner, Captain, Promoted Lieutenant Colonel, Lawrenceburg;

John F. Cheek, Captain, Lawrenceburg;

David E. Sparks, 1st Lieutenant, Promoted Quartermaster, Lawrenceburg;

Jesse Armstrong, 1st Lieutenant, Lawrenceburg;

Jesse Armstrong, 2nd Lieutenant, Promoted 1st Lieut. Lawrenceburg;

Eli Mattock, 2nd Lieutenant, Lawrenceburg.

## COMPANY "E"—(Dearborn County.)

John H. Terry, Captain, Aurora;

Henry Waller, 1st Lieutenant, Aurora;

Alexander B. Pattison, 2nd Lieutenant, Aurora.

## COMPANY "F"—(Decatur County.)

Joseph V. Bemusdaffer, Captain, Greensburg;

James Gavin, 1st Lieutenant, Promoted Adjutant, Greensburg;

Benjamin C. Shaw, 2d Lieutenant, Promoted 1st Lieut. Greensburg;

Josephus L. Tucker, 2nd Lieutenant, Greensburg.

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THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

COMPANY "G"—(Dearborn County.)

Nathan Lord, Captain, Lawrenceburg;  
L. K. Stephens, 1st Lieutenant, Lawrenceburg;  
William Francis, 2nd Lieutenant, Lawrenceburg.

COMPANY "H"—(Johnson County,)

Samuel P. Oyler, Captain, Promoted Major, Franklin;  
Joseph P. Gill, Captain, Franklin;  
Joseph P. Gill, 1st Lieutenant, Promoted Captain, Franklin;  
William B. Ellis, 1st Lieutenant, Franklin;  
William B. Ellis, 2nd Lieutenant, Promoted 1st Lieutenant, Franklin;  
Welcome B. McLaughlin, 2nd Lieutenant, Franklin.

COMPANY "I"—(Ohio County.)

John W. Rabb, Captain, Rising Sun;  
Solomon Waterman, 1st Lieutenant, Rising Sun;  
David Lostutter, 2nd Lieutenant, Rising Sun.

COMPANY "K"—(Morgan County.)

Jefferson K. Scott, Captain, Martinsville,  
Charles Day, 1st Lieutenant, Martinsville;  
Theodore F. Orner, 2nd Lieutenant, Martinsville.

Battles participated in by the Regiment:

Philippi, West Virginia, June 3, 1861.  
Laurel Hill, West Virginia, July 8, 1861.  
Carrick's Ford, West Virginia, July 13, 1861.

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