

These are transcripts of handwritten letters and accounts I found while researching for this video. They are transcribed exactly as written with links to images of the hand-written materials included and images of the men themselves if I could find them.

Pvt Samuel List Letter 7th Indiana Volunteers Co F

Battlefield of
Gettysburg PA
July 5th

Dear Parents,

I will write but one line or two. We have been fighting four days and are now burying our dead. The rebels have fallen back. Our victory is complete. The boys are all well, and safe, but one in the company was wounded. The rebel loss was terrible, ours not so heavy. I am well and (healthy?).

Nothing more
From Son, Sam

7-7-1863

Citizens were coming in to see the place when we left. As soon as I have time I will draw off a sort of map of the battlefield and send it to you. But I have said enough about the fight, as I presume you are well acquainted with all the particulars by this time.

The boys are all well and hearty and in better spirits than I have ever seen them. John Henderson is in the hospital at Fredrick City, MD. The weather is uncommonly wet. I don't believe there has been a day since we left PA but it has rained. My clothes have not been dry for more than a week. (This?) is a (few?). A great deal wheat in PA and MD will spoil before the farmers can get it cut if the weather remains wet. I received a letter from sister Kate some time since containing a letter from (Bro?) Mat Tell Kate not to think to (too) hard because I don't answer it. because I have not had time to write even to you as often as I would like. When we get settled again I will write to all. It is officially reported that Vicksburg surrendered to Gen Grant on July 4th. Good for that. Gen Wadsworth says our ??? goes to Baltimore as soon as the rebs are out of VA. Good for that But I will close. I hope you will soon hear of the destruction of Lee's army. My love to all. Write soon.

Your affectionate son,
S (V?) List

Notes on Sam List from Regimental roster: *"App'd Serg't; died at Washington July 2, 64"*
Images of written letters: <https://imgur.com/gallery/tPUIHO0>

Pvt Samuel Watson VanNuys Diary 7th Indiana Volunteers Co F

Sunday June 28th

John Henderson sent to Hospital in A.M. At 2 P.M. the long roll was beat. We fell in and marched towards Frederick City. Crossed the Katoesin (Catocin) Mountain from which we had a magnificent view of the Cumberland valley. At dusk camped within one mile of Frederick City. Rumored that Hooker has been relieved and Meade in command. Considered very doubtful.

Monday June 29th

Up at six. Our Brigade being main guard did not move till 12 M. Took the Hike to Harrisburg Penn - along the national road. Rained all day. Miserable roads. Marching very heavy. Passed through some splendid country. Completed at 9PM - our Regt in the rear of everything. I was sent on picket.

Tuesday June 30th

Marched at six O'clock at same time it commenced raining: rained for four hours. Road led up the base of the Kittoteton(?) Furnace and Mechanicstown(?) - the latter a considerable town. At 12 M we arrived at Emmitsburg. Found our train in park so we stopped having marched 15 miles remained till next morning.

Wednesday July 1st

Had orders to rejoin our brigade. Being train guard we were six miles in rear. Brigade moved at same time we did. Roads very muddy. At one O'clock we halted. Heard heavy cannonading in front. Pushed on & at 4 PM reached the battlefield near Gettysburg Penn. Found our brigade had been engaged and many killed and wounded. Genl Reynolds our Corp Commander killed. Our Regt was immediately posted with brigades (~~crossed out word~~) 5 P.M. no firing except artillery. Allison just in. He was with brigade rear guard and was engaged this morning. Says our position now is half mile in rear of the one we re-occupied this morning. Our wounded were captured by the enemy. At six we moved to right and built breastworks: had two alarms during the night.

Thursday July 2nd

Our company was sent out as skirmishers at sunrise. Skirmished some till 4 PM. None in our comp hurt: at 4 P.M. Artillery opened all along line. Cannonading was most terrific till dark. Our boys sheltered themselves behind oaks and trees. Rebels at first attempted to turn our left failing to break our left at dusk they advanced on our position in heavy force. Our company skirmishers gave them three volleys then retired within the line. Action became general all along the lines. Our right wing only engaged at first. Left wing was soon taken to relieve 56th Penn. Musketry was heavy. Balls whistled fiercely over our heads but we repulsed them handsomely

at all points. After two hours fighting they withdrew leaving skirmishers in front. None in our company hurt so far, being protected by breastworks and a kind providence. We slept on our arms with our accouterments on. Had several night alarms.

Friday July 3rd

At sunrise Rebels made another fierce attack on our right and were again repulsed. Only a small force appeared in our front. Were skirmishing until 5 o'clock when our brigade was moved to the left and drawn up in front of the town. Rebels attempted to break our left and were again repulsed. Our men took 2000 prisoners and captured General Longstreet of the rebel army. John Shuttles of our company wounded. Two killed and five wounded in the regiment thus far. Slept with out accouterments on and without any blankets.

Saturday July 4th

Enemy appear to have fallen back on our right but still in force on our left. Some skirmishing during the day on the left. At 8 o'clock our brigade was marched into town. After laying in the streets half an hour we were moved back to our old position behind the breastworks. While laying in the street Corporal Newton Co "D" was wounded by rebel sharpshooter. Citizens nearly all in town though laying between the two armies. After moving back Branch Dunlap and I went over the position occupied by the Rebels. Found their dead unburied and many of them in one place counted 25 on (?). In evening a delta was made from our regiment to bring the dead. James Bone, Norton Hay, came up. Rained hard in evening and all night. Boys had a miserable night.

Sabbath July 5th

Rain! Rain!! Rain!!! Everything wet and "nasty". At 9 AM were moved a half mile to our left. Found the enemy had retreated during the night and our troops gone in pursuit. Our division remained in anticipation of a Rebel cavalry raid. Details were busy all day burying the enemy's dead and collecting arms left on the field by them.

Sam Vannuys was born January 23rd 1841 and was about to enter college when the war started. He joined Company F of the 7th Indiana formed in Johnson County IN under Capt Lambertson in 1861 at the age of 20. He was recommended for promotion after Gettysburg, but there were no vacancies in his regiment so he was transferred to the 4th USCT regiment as a first lieutenant. Later he was promoted to Captain while training the regiment. He was killed leading a charge either September 20th(obituary) or 29th(gravestone) 1864 at the Battle of Chaffin's Farm. He was 23 years old.

Images of VanNuys written diary: <https://imgur.com/a/PHfWcrl>

Pvt Flavius Josephus Bellamy Letter 3rd Indiana Cavalry, East Wing Co A

Envelope addressed to JP Bellamy Craig, Switzerland Co IN

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Headquarters 3rd Ind Cavl

Westminster Md July 3rd 1863

Dear Parents I have not received a letter from you since I wrote to you before but I will write to you again as it has been some time since we received mail. We marched to Leesburg on the 26th of last month. On the 27th we crossed the Potomac at Edwards Ferry the most of Hooker's army having already crossed our Cavl Division covering the crossing. On the 28th we marched by way of Bolivar, Boonesborough, Mt Pleasant, Cavetown, Breedville, across the Mts in the direction of Millersburg. On the 30th we marched at 3 o'clock and arrived at Fairfield soon after daylight, found a large force of Reb. Infantry here. They marched out to attack us & meant the 1st+2nd Brigade of the 1st Cavl, Divis, Comnd by Gen Beaufort. We skirmished with them - wheeled off to the right and made a circuit to reach Emmitsburg. Took Fairfield by a flanking movement during the day and moved on to Gettysburg.

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A place so soon to become memorable. It contains - or did - about 2000 inhabitants and a College. We camped here on the night of the 30th and early on the morning of July 1st the Rebs advanced upon us in force. Our 2 Cavalry Brigades showed a bold front and contested every inch of their advance. Our Regt was drawn (upon/expose) line in an openfield to protect our single 6 pound battery. They opened on our Regt with the concentrated fire from fifteen guns at short range. The shells burst thick and fast in force and rear of us above us and beneath us in our ranks and out of our ranks but our line never wavered. For 2 long hours we held our position until they formed 6 lines of Battle behind each other to pit against our single line and it extended out without support. Our skirmishers were driven in - our battery disabled - our guns being dismounted and many of the horses killed, and the reb infantry advanced steadily in heavy lines and confidence.

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It was a moment of terrible suspense and many an anxious look we cast over our shoulders for Gen Reynolds and Howard with their columns of infantry that we knew were advancing to our relief - but they did not make their appearance and we were forced to fall back toward the town, we had scarcely fallen back over the brow of the first hill when Gen Reynolds with his Corps made his appearance coming on the double quick. We greeted them with a cheer rallied and held them (the Rebs) until the infantry formed. They gave the Rebs such a reception there as they never got before. But the papers will tell the particulars how Gen Reynolds and many other brave men fell. Suffice it to say that the 1st and 11th corps fought a force 3 times their number all day and took more than 2000 prisoners from them. But our men were forced to give up the town before night at least a great part of it and retire to higher ground. About 2 oclock a division of Rebs

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Attempted to flank a division of the 11th Corps. Our Brigade was ordered to charge them, the 3rd Ind, being in front as it was all day, we advanced upon them but the ground was so uneven that we could not charge, but we stood in line and waited for them to come up which they did soon enough. We poured volley after volley into them and they returned them as liberally. They had strong lines supported by solid columns but our fire was so destructive that they wavered several times. Could we have charged them they would have been routed. But once they came until they were within less than 10 paces of us before we retired. No other Cavalry ever withstood such an attack from infantry but we held here until our infantry had retired and we had saved them though we had suffered severely for it. Reinforcements came up at night. Our regimental loss including those of the squadron of the 12th Ill. That is attached to our regiment is killed and wounded 62. Major Lemon, one captain, and 2 LT were killed of the officers Eli Brooks and Wm Sauvain of our comp each had an arm amputated I suppose as they were badly shattered though I have not seen them since. Ed Weaver was badly wounded in his leg. John Farrell is either killed or wounded and a prisoner. Our Comp lost 10 horses. On the 2nd we came back to Taneytown to guard the rear and protect the trains. Today we came to this place for the same purpose I was in the whole engagement but I came out unhurt. Goodbye. F J Bellemy.

Bellamy was born Oct 4th, 1838 in Switzerland County, and graduated from Indiana Ashbury (now DePauw) University and began to practice law before joining the Cavalry in 1861. He survived the war, and apparently according to the biography on the collection I found his picture in, he mustered out as a sergeant in 1864. However this isn't reflected in the 3rd Cav rosters, his "remarks" section is blank and although this claim was repeated a few other places I couldn't find a definitive source of any rank but private. Curiously his portrait says "Captain" on it, and it's the only thing that makes that claim. The answer is probably somewhere in his collection of letters at the Indiana State Library that I found this one in, but I didn't go through them in detail outside of the one transcribed above. Post war he was elected to the Indiana State Senate for Switzerland and Ohio counties in 1867 as a Republican and died of pleuropneumonia at age 36 on November 4th, 1874.

Images of written letter: <https://imgur.com/a/nUhN73L>

Pvt Lewis King Memoir 27th Indiana Volunteers Co H

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From Littlestown To Gettysburg

I cannot call to mind any other incidents of this march except the crossing of the Potomac river at Edwards Ferry, the passing through Frederick City and the reaching of Littlestown Penn June 30th 1863. I can call this date to mind from the fact the next morning July 1st we were mustered for pay; and in the afternoon started for Gettysburg ten miles away. We heard the roaring of the guns of the first days battle; but did not reach the field until the battle of

the first day was over. We spent the night on the extreme right of the whole army; our regiment being refused at almost a complete right angle to the rest of the whole army. The next morning we were sent on the skirmish line, we skirmished until about noon when we returned to our place in the line: and late in the day we - that

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Is to say, our entire division was sent across to the extreme left to reinforce Genl Sickles who was being hard pressed by Genl Longstreet. However the 5 corps had stayed the storm before we reached the scene. We were ordered to return to our works, but when we returned we found that in our absence Genl Ewell had charged Culp's Hill and in our absence had taken possession of our works.

Our officers, from the Corps commander down to the Cornels of regiments, seemed to be in doubt as to where we should go, or what we should do. We finally formed in line facing the foe; and as near to him as possible to get in the dark. The next morning was soon here, and with it our responsibility.

Some time in the forenoon there came an order to our colonel who commanded the brigade, to advance two regiments and feel of the enemy. Colonel Colgrove doubted the propriety of the charge, but said "if there are any two regiments that can take those works it is the 2nd Mass, and the 27th Ind" and so he ordered those two regiments to charge; and they did charge; but the 2nd Mass had the advantage of the 27th Ind, in that all it had to do was to get into line and charge, while the 27th had to get into line, about face and march one hundred yards, wait for the 13th

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Jersey to get out of our way and then left wheel, and then charge. The result was the 2nd got into the fight first, and was being badly cut to pieces before the 27th could get started. So we marched down a wooded slope, the rebels gave us a volley, which seemed to knock down half the men. Before us lay a narrow strip of meadow, and beyond it was more timber, and in the edge of that timber, protected by a stone fence, lay two regiments of rebels, which the underbrush made it impossible for us to see.

We advanced at least half way across the meadow stopped and went to firing. The battle was lost when this was done; but we could do nothing more.

By this time fully one half of our men were down and out; and yet there we stood firing into the rocks and bushes. But the better sense of our officers prevailed, and we were ordered back to our breastworks - some dead, others mortally wounded. I can still hear the piteous calls of some of those wounded men for help.

Two Heroic Men

But we were not all as heroic as were two of our number - comrade Bales of Co A, and Will Deercliffe of Co H. These two men went well to the front to respond to one of these calls for help.

They went carrying a flag of truce, thinking the rebels would respect it; just as Bales stooped over to assist the wounded man onto the stretcher a measly rebel shot him through the heart. Did Deercliffe break and run for cover? No, he came in by and by bringing the wounded man with him. It showed clear grit - grit of a type that should have been rewarded with a medal of honor; but he did not stand in with the Colonel, and he never got it.

My Mortal? Wound

It was in this charge, while standing in the center of the open meadow; that I got what I supposed for a moment was a mortal wound. A bullet struck me squarely on the left breast, I supposed, from what I had heard of the sensations of wounded men, that the ball had gone entirely through me I staggered back and came near falling; but recovered myself, and wondered if I had vitality enough left to get back to the breastworks and lie down and die. But before starting back, I ventured to take a look at the ghastly wound.

Imagine, if you can, my surprise to find no blood running. The bullet, partly spent, had struck me on the U.S. plate attached to the cartridge box belt. With nothing to show for my huge scare I indignantly grabbed my gun to shoot again; but found my left arm almost completely paralyzed. I managed however, to give the enemy one more shot.

And by that time we were ordered back, and (something) we went, and lay there the balance of the day exposed to the galling fire of sharpshooters.

One Victim

One of these victims was George Batchelor of our company - a man among men - said to have been recommended for a commission as Capt of Co H, but did not live to see his commission.

The Great Artillery Duel

On the afternoon of this day occurred the greatest artillery duel that ever took place on this continent. More than 200 cannon, in plain view of each other, and each shooting to kill was no small matter. But even this was preliminary to a more mighty effort to break our line by what was known as Pickett's Charge. When Pickett was repulsed, and the remnant of his mighty host went reeling back to the rebel lines, not only was the fortunes of that battle settled; but it was the ushering in of brighter days for the Union Armies. At the point where a few of Pickett's men broke through our lines, a marker was later erected, and on it stated that this was the high water mark of the Southern Confederacy.

We did not have any share in repelling this assault, but we had some share in the artillery duel. We got the benefit of all the noise; and it surely was some noise. It seems to me

that I can still feel myself lifted from the ground by the force of those artillery blasts. We not only got the benefit of all the noise; but we got the benefit of many of the shells also.

It is said that our line was shaped like a fish hook; and we being at the joint of the hook and the artillery being beyond the shank of the hook you can readily see how this could happen. There is one consolation, however, such an experience could never happen to me again.

As already stated, this Pickett's charge ended the battle.

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On To New York City

The rest of the boys were nearly all sea sick; but I having gone through a course of medicine, escaped their dilemma.

And so I rode for two days and two nights; and when we reached New York, I took my gun; for I did not know but that the same gun that had shot at rebels at Gettysburg and other places, would have rebels to shoot in New York City. Let me say, however, that we watched these New York rebels for ten days, and never got to shoot a single one of them.

We were quartered in battery park, we did guard duty, ate our grub in cook houses built over the bay. Nevertheless to say that these boarding houses furnished meals for swarms of other boarders. These other boarders had wings, and were generally known as house flies.

Many of the boys visited the sights of the city but I stayed in camp and rested.

According to the 27th roster, King mustered out September 1st 1864. King attended the 50th anniversary of the battle in 1913. He was very involved in reunions for the 27th IN post war, the final one taking place at his home in Columbus Indiana June 20th 1928. Lewis King passed away July 30th 1929 at 84 years old.

Images of written Memoir: <https://imgur.com/gallery/GZwc73C>

Captain David Enoch Beem Letter to Wife, 14th Indiana Volunteers Co H

Gettysburg, Pa, July 5th, 1863

My dear Wife,

The Army of the Potomac has again met the enemy, and after three days' desperate fighting have achieved the most glorious victory of the war. The fighting ceased on the evening of the Third, but until now have had no chance to write, and even now my facilities for writing are very poor, but I will give you the best narrative of events I can. I last wrote to you at Frederick on Sunday last, which place was left on Monday. The regiment marched during Monday and Monday night to Uniontown, a fast march indeed. I rode in an ambulance, the train took the wrong road, and after driving hard all night and until 3 o'clock on Tuesday we got up to the Regt Wednesday morning at daylight. We were on the road marched from Uniontown to Tanneytown, where we took the road to this place. When arrived within a few miles of the town,

we ascertained that the First Army Corps had that day engaged the enemy, and it with a portion of the Eleventh Corps, was badly defeated, the Rebels largely outnumbering them. They fell back a mile, to the East and North of Gettysburg, where they were reinforced by the 3rd, 5th, and 12th Corps. Our 2nd Corps got within two miles on Wednesday, the first. On the second, we took our place in the line of battle, and without having gone to eat breakfast, we were ready for the great conflict. We had a splendid position, our line being somewhat V shaped like a V. The 2nd Corps occupied the center, or apex, of the V which was close to the - town and on a high eminence, in open fields, where we had some 40 pieces of artillery planted. During the entire engagement, this position was shelled by that enemy, and in all my experiences heretofore I was never under such terrible shelling. On Thursday the second, with the exception of occasional cannon, all was quiet until about 3 o'clock pm, when the rebels opened all their batteries on our left. The firing was awful, and proceeded from left to right, a distance of four miles, until the whole line sent up one grand roar and dense cloud of smoke. At 4 pm the artillery slackened, and for a few moments it seemed the demonstration for that day was over. In a few minutes, however, our pickets commenced a rapid musketry fore on the extreme left, they soon came hurrying back to the lines, and in a moment, the rebels, massed in tremendous columns, rushed with loud cheers upon the 3rd Corps, commanded by Sickles. Bravely did these gallant veterans meet, and with the timely assistance of other forces, this part of the line was made as strong as a mountain, which all the desperate energy of the rebels could not sway. Our artillery was used with great effect. Indeed, the artillery in this series of engagements did splendid service. The musketry firing was incessant, and crash after crash resounded along the line for a mile and a half, and the repeated efforts of the enemy to turn our left were foiled before night. Only a part of our corps was engaged in the great attack on the left, but the two divisions that were in the fight did nobly and suffered much. Our brigade were during this time supporting the batteries in the center, and were not in the musketry, but under a heavy artillery fire.

About six o'clock pm, after the heavy attack on the left had been repulsed, a faint attack was made on our right, which did not last very long, nor was it very desperate. Just at dark, appearances indicated that a desperate attempt was to be made on our center to storm the batteries there. We were duly warned of this, and ready for any event. The Eleventh Corps, or rather a part of it, supported a battery just on our right which it was necessary to defend, as the loss of it would have ruined the day. We had no confidence in the Dutch of the 11th. As soon as it was dark, the rebels a very heavy column with great rapidity on this battery. The Dutch ran like cowards. The battery was unsupported and almost in the hands of the enemy. Our brigade was ordered to change front, which we did quickly, and went to the support of the battery on the double quick. We arrived just in the nick of time. They had already surrounded one gun. The artillerists defended their pieces bravely but nearly lost them. One artillerist took down a rebel with his sponge staff. When we approached, the officers of the battery threw their hats in the air and shouted for joy. We pushed right on to the rebel horde, and got right among them, but they did not long stand our rapid volleys. They ran Pell Mell, several of their officers were wounded and fell into our hands, together with a large number of prisoners, and in thirty minutes the attack was repulsed and the battery saved. Here occurred our only loss, and here is the mournful part of my letter. Two of our very best men, Corporal Isaac Norris and Sergeant John Troth were killed, both instantly. Norris was carrying the flag which was presented to us by the Ladies of Spencer (the) ball had previously shot the staff in two places. He was then shot by a

ball through the head and never knew more. Troth was shot through the heart, and never spoke. I could have laid my hand on him when he fell. Strange to say, none were wounded – all came out unscathed. I cannot say too much in praise of the two brave men who fell, nor have I the time to say what I would like. None ever fell more nobly, none were ever mourned more by surviving comrades. They were buried by their friends as decently as possible under an apple tree, and headboards suitably inscribed placed at their graves. I will not probably have an opportunity soon to write to their friends but will do so soon as I can.

The rebels had thus far been repulsed with heavy loss on all sides, but not an inch of ground had been taken from us. But the heaviest fighting was yet to come. At 4 ½ in the morning of the third, Friday, they made a desperate effort was made to break our right, which rested on a range of hills. The fighting was nearly all of musketry, and for six long hours the crash and roar of close fighting was kept up with greater desperation than has perhaps been witnessed in this war. Time and again the rebels charged our line, which sometimes swayed backwards, but only to come forward again. At 10 o'clock, finding that they could not break our right wing, they fell back. Comparative quiet then prevailed until about five in the evening. At this time, they massed all their forces for a last bold dash. It seems that every available man was put in their column for the desperate onslaught. The attack was made a little to the left of our center, and they came on with tremendous power. They had to pass over open fields under our artillery which opened with a roar of thunder upon them, and thinned their ranks. Three times were they repulsed. Again they swept forward to where our infantry advanced upon the open plain to meet them, and then commenced the last and bloodiest conflict. It was soon decided. Our men swept the field like a tornado, left it strewn with the dead and dying, captured several thousand, and were victorious on the bloody field. This was a grand and glorious moment. All our banners floated, and from one end of our line to the other, tens of thousands sent up their cheers. Thus ended the three days conflict – fighting a desperate foe for three days on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd of July the Army of the Potomac long resting under the disgrace of public opinion, celebrated the glorious 4th of July with their guns still black with powder and on the very field where they had vindicated their bravery.

I have not been over the battle field to a great extent, but everywhere may be seen the horrible remains of a bloody day. Where circumstances allow, I will write you more particulars. All the boys of Co. H were in the engagement and all did their whole duty. Our flag has many scars, and I shall send it home for safe keeping soon.

I will write again when I can. Show this to Father as I may not get to write to them at once. We will leave her probably to-day. No more at present, only my love to you, and all. God bless you.

Your loving husband
David

David Beem was born June 24 1837 in Spencer Indiana and attended the University of Bloomington Graduating with a law degree in 1860, admitted to bar the same year. He enlisted April 19, 1861 as first sergeant and helped raise Owen County's first company of troops. They became Co H of the 14th Indiana Volunteer infantry regiment June 7th 1861. He was promoted to First Lt in August 1861 and captain in May 1862. He married Mahala Joslin, the recipient of this letter, in April 1862 while on leave. Been mustered out with the other men of the 14th after

three years service in June 1864 when his term expired. Beem was part of the standing committee for the GAR at, and attended, the 50th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg in 1913. He died in Spencer Indiana October 23, 1928 at the age of 86 after an extended illness.

Images of written letter: <https://imgur.com/a/Q0ekmi8>

Pvt James M Hart Diary, 7th Indiana Volunteers Co G

Excerpts of typed pages of James Hart's diary from May 18 to July 9 1863. Additional details and context by Jerry M Easley who transcribed the diary.

Images of Diary: <https://imgur.com/gallery/TKZ3Cwf>

Mustered in on September 13 1861. Hart Survived the war Mustering out September 20th, 1864. Died March 1st 1910 at 70 years old.

Second Lieutenant Orville Thomson Memoir, 7th Indiana Volunteers Co G

Excerpt of self-published memoir By Orville Thompson.

Images of Book Pages: <https://imgur.com/a/832lXZu>

Thomson enlisted September 12th 1861 as First Sergeant of Co G, was promoted to Second Lt June 4th 1862, and on to first Lt October 31st 1862. Honorably Discharged October 6th 1863 and "Transferred to I. C." What's curious about his account is how he describes July 2nd on Culp's Hill, saying it was a relatively peaceful day. Culp's Hill is known for having its heaviest fighting on July 2nd and although the 7th IN wasn't engaged directly, he only would have had to look to his right to see fellow regiments fighting. The book itself just begins, no date of publication or anything, Thompson barely even put his name on it simply printing "By O Thompson Co G" on the cover so it may be that he wrote the book many years after and since the 7th was not attacked directly, he did not recall any real action at the time. As time has passed, I believe his book was considered the "official history" of the regiment, as references to the official history line up perfectly with his book and it being called that in a few old articles I found.

A History of the Seventh Regiment Indiana Volunteers Civil War

Two page excerpt of a transcript of a history of the 7th Indiana covering their actions at the Battle of Gettysburg. No author or publishing information was recorded. Found at Johnson County Museum of History.

Images of two pages: <https://imgur.com/gallery/tvv4nla>

I'm unsure if this is a copy of an official regimental history similar to those cited in the script for

the 3rd Cav and 27th Inf or if it is something else. It reads like those do but there was no identifying information outside of what was on the cover. To be honest with you, some guy could have invented this thing out of thin air in the 1970s and I would be none the wiser. I can't find anything on this document outside of what little was in it.

Pvt George A Graff Letter 14th Indiana Volunteers Co F

Typed Transcript of a letter to "William" no date given. Margaret Preston Collection Indiana state Library. Folder: s1080

Images of typed letter: <https://imgur.com/gallery/j0y1F10>

Part of a collection put together by Margaret Preston, sister of William who the letter is addressed to. She wrote that George Graff "fought at Gettysburg, but the hardships of the war were too great; he lost his mind and I think died in an insane asylum." Mustered in June 7th 1861. Mustered out June 6th 1864.

Lt George Edward Finney Diary Adjutant 19th Indiana Volunteers

Typed Transcript by Joan Dearman Finney, wife of George Finney's grandson George Thomas Finney dated February 1982. Dates covered, June 12 to July 13, 1863. Indiana State Library folder: S2863

Images of transcript: <https://imgur.com/gallery/euyaTed>

Originally a Sergeant in Co H, 19th Indiana Volunteers, mustered in July 29 1861, Finney was promoted three times eventually to 1st Lt as an Adjutant of the Field & Staff of the regiment, the position he held during the Battle of Gettysburg. He was one of the few members of the 19th that made it to Cemetery Hill after their long action on July 1st. He survived the war mustering out March 12, 1865 and lived to the age of 82.

Pvt John G Wallace Poem 27th Indiana Volunteers Co E

Typed poem and reunion roster from 27th Indiana regimental history collection from Indiana State Library. Identifier: S2425

Images: <https://imgur.com/gallery/XeDjkK0>

Wallace was wounded in the 27th's charge on July 3rd but survived the war and attended the 50th anniversary commemoration in Gettysburg PA 1913.

Cpl William C. H. Reeder Letter 20th Indiana Volunteers Co A

Letter written to Reeder's parents July 6, 1863. Taken from "From a True Soldier and Son: The Civil War Letters of William C. H. Reeder" compiled and with commentary by Carolyn Reeder. Full book available on Internet Archive:

<https://archive.org/details/fromtruesoldiers0000reed/mode/2up>

Images of Letter: <https://imgur.com/a/XQ1hpr4>

Reeder survived the war, Mustered out July 29 1864 and spent the rest of his life in Peru Indiana working as a cabinetmaker and later a metal casting pattern maker for three different railroad companies until retiring. He attended the 50th anniversary of the battle in Gettysburg PA in 1915 and lived to the ripe old age of 92. His 1932 front page obituary pointed out he was Miami county's last civil war veteran.

Major Charles Lemon (note)

Despite being mentioned for his actions at Gettysburg in great detail in both my major sources for the 3rd Cav, Major Lemon was particularly frustrating to research, starting with just his name. On the regimental roster and in Pickerell's history of the regiment it is spelled "Lemon" but in Indiana's Honor Roll for the Civil War and in Wittenberg's book it's "Lemmon". When searching for him online the names are used interchangeably, with the addition of it sometimes being written as "Lemmons". I know these are all for the same person because the promotion dates are all the same as the "Charles Lemon" on the roster. With "Lemon" appearing in both the roster and history, that is the spelling I went with in the script and video, but it *could* be wrong. Despite using all three spellings and looking everywhere I could late into editing with all the search tricks I'd picked up, I couldn't find a middle name or a grave. There's a photo of him in Wittenberg's book attributed to the Indiana State Library, but despite a lot of searching online and in person I couldn't find it. There's even a discrepancy with how he was mortally wounded. All but one source says he was hit by a ball in the head and died the next day. However, Vevay Newspapers, I assume quoting his obituary (which I also could not find) says he was shot in the heart but I assume with how close to the battle this had to be it was a miscommunication at the time. If anyone wants to take up the search and solve any of these mysteries here's what I know:

Major Charles Lemon (Lemmon) (Lemmons)?

Enlisted 1st Lt. Co. C, 3rd Indiana Cav (45th regiment) and commissioned Aug 22, 1861

Promoted to Captain Co. C Dec 15, 1861

Promoted to Major March 12, 1863

Died July 2nd of wounds

From Vevay, Switzerland County Indiana.

If you find anything about him, details on really anyone on this list I missed, or have information about someone I didn't cover from any of these regiments you want to share. Please email potentialhistory@gmail.com with the subject line "Indiana Gettysburg vet (name)...etc". This

project went from what I thought would be a quick summary to a real passion project and I'd love to put as many names and faces to these events as I can.

Virtual cemetery of every name mentioned in the video that I could find:

<https://www.findagrave.com/virtual-cemetery/1824187?page=1#sr-72906230>

If you find any I couldn't, email me and I'll add them.