

VOLUNTEER ENLISTMENT.

STATE OF



TOWN OF

I, *George W. Garthwaite* born in *Puck's Hill*  
 in the State of *New York* aged *Twenty eight 28* years,  
 and by occupation a *Mason* Do HEREBY ACKNOWLEDGE to have  
 volunteered this *11th* day of *Decr* 186 *3*,  
 to serve as a **Soldier** in the Army of the United States of America, for the  
 period of **THREE YEARS**, unless sooner discharged by proper authority: Do also  
 agree to accept such bounty, pay, rations, and clothing, as are, or may be, estab-  
 lished by law for volunteers. And I, *George W. Garthwaite*  
 solemnly swear, that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the **United States**  
**of America**, and that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all  
 their enemies or opposers whomsoever; and that I will observe and obey the  
 orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers  
 appointed over me, according to the Rules and Articles of War.

Sworn and subscribed to, at *Honolulu Point*  
 this *12* day of *Decr* 186 *3* } *George W. Garthwaite*  
 BEFORE *Daniel C. Parmann*

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

*Jas. B. Whitcomb*  
*Daniel Combs*  
 EXAMINING SURGEON.

I CERTIFY, ON HONOR, That I have minutely inspected the Volunteer, *George W. Garthwaite*  
 previously to his enlistment, and that he was entirely sober when enlisted; that, to the best of my  
 judgment and belief, he is of lawful age; and that, in accepting him as duly qualified to perform the duties  
 of an able-bodied soldier, I have strictly observed the Regulations which govern the recruiting service.  
 This soldier has *blue eyes, light hair, light complexion, is 5 feet 1/2 inches*  
 high.

*Daniel C. Parmann*  
 Regiment of *Medical* Volunteers,  
 RECRUITING OFFICER.

*James G. Miller*  
*221st Regt. C.M.*

### Waterbury (CT) Men of the G.A.R. No.7

Anyone who would by any chance come into contact with George Garthwait, a hale and hearty old man of seventy-eight, would never after looking into his kindly face, associate him with the terrors of the Civil War and especially with the horrors of the Southern prisons, yet he can tell stories of his experiences within the walls of the Andersonville prison that would stir the blood of any patriot. The sufferings of the prisoners have so often been described that repetition would seem uninteresting, but the story of old Mr. Garthwait brings out the facts even more clearly and more forcibly than any historian's account.

Mr. Garthwait's record is one to be proud of. He enlisted 15 October 1861 and was mustered out 25 October. He was wounded at Antietam, (Sharpsburg, MD) 17 September 1862, reinlisted a veteran 13 December 1863; was promoted to corporal 26 February 1864; to sergeant 18 March 1864; wounded and captured 16 May 1864 at Drewry's Bluff (5 miles south of Richmond on the James River)VA; paroled 19 November 1865 (records show he was paroled at N.E. Ferry, NC 26 February 1865); appointed sergeant major 25 November 1865. He spent nearly seven months (was a prisoner for 9 months, and 12 days) in the southern prisons. Altho he is mentioned on the records as being wounded twice he says that the wounds did not amount to much. The first time he was struck by a buckshot that penetrated his thigh but did no great damage.

The second time he was not wounded, altho it was reported that he was. While retreating at Drewry's Bluff, a shell struck a pine tree over his head, scattering the limbs in every direction. One of the boughs struck him a glancing blow in the back of the head, knocking him senseless, he soon got up and rejoined his regiment, however.

"My first battle was at Newbern, (NC 14 March 1862)," he said to a Sunday Republican reporter.

"We captured the place and all the supplies there. It is claimed that defending it there were twenty-seven regiments of the Rebels while we had only about eight. A number of the enemy were taken prisoners and many more were killed trying to escape. We stayed there three months and then went to Suffolk, (VA)."

"Here (Suffolk VA) we threw up breastworks and soon afterward were attacked by the Rebels (18 May 1862). We were besieged for three months during which time we fought every day and sometimes at night. We finally succeeded in driving off the attacking party. We advanced on 12 September (1862) towards Frederick, (MD), entering the city on the heels of the Rebels".

"A desperate battle took place at Turner's Gap, South Mountain, (MD 14 September 1862) the next day in which our regiment, tho under fire, did not lose many men. During the next week tho, we sustained the heaviest losses we had during the war. The battle of Antietam was commenced 17 September (1862) and in the afternoon we were detailed to cross the river and capture a stone bridge (Stone-Arched Rohrback Bridge A.K.A. Burnside Bridge) on which the Rebels were heavily fortified. Col. H. W. Kingsbury, a nephew of the late Frederick J. Kingsbury, was killed and every field officer also was killed. We went into the engagement with a full regiment and when we came out over 150 were dead while hundreds were wounded and more missing."

"Other battles I was in before I was captured were, Fredericksburgs, (VA), Suffolk, (VA ) and Swift's Creek, (VA). My capture took place at Drewry's Bluff, (VA)"

"I was detailed as a sergeant of the company, with twenty four privates and corporals, to go along the Petersburg Road (Drewry's Bluff) and procure all the telegraph wire we could. We brought in a great quantity and were ordered to wind it around a large number of stumps in front of the division. This we did, making the wire go along the whole length of the division four times. We finished about 1:30 o'clock and had only about three hours sleep when we were aroused and given orders to fall in."

"The enemy was approaching, then very clearly thru the early morning mist we could distinctly hear them giving orders to attack us. Our colonel gave orders not to fire until he ordered. He waited until the enemy was near the wire of which they were ignorant and then the left wing fired right oblique and the right wing left oblique. The enemy broke and retreated. "

"They attacked again and managed to turn one of our wings and get in a cross fire on us. The orders were given to retreat, but before we could do so, about 170 of us were surrounded and taken prisoners (16 May 1864). The rebels lined us up and took all our good clothing. As I was a sergeant I had always managed to have good shoes and these were taken off my feet. We lost whatever clothing the Rebels took a liking to."

"We were then marched to City Point (VA) from where we shipped to Richmond, (VA). We first went to Libby Prison, (Richmond, VA) where we remained two weeks. We were treated fairly well there, being given corncake and good water. This was not very much for a full grown man, but if we had as much as that later we would have thought we were getting luxuries."

"A short time before we had been prisoners all the men in my regiment had been paid. Some of the men had as much as \$500 with them and no one had less then \$80 or \$90. The Confederates heard of this and thinking that they would make a good haul, gave orders that we should leave all our money at Libby Prison and that it would be returned to us later. By good luck, one of the Confederate officers had tendencies towards the Union side and told us that we were to be searched, so that we could make precautions for keeping our money. I had about \$150 with me at the time and rolling it into as small a package as possible stuffed it into the bowl of an old pipe. I then put a little tobacco on top of it, and smoked it for a few minutes. When the orders were given to empty our pockets I threw everything on the floor including the pipe. Not seeing any money in the collection they passed me on. I had managed to get word to most of the men from my regiment who had been captured and they had communicated with others from our regiment so a number of them managed to secrete their money in various ways. Some split the shoes they wore and inserted the money inside others put it in their hatbands."

"They had hundreds of ways to escape the vigilante eyes of the Rebels. Even at that our men lost several thousand dollars."

"A few days later we were transported (23 May 1864?) to Andersonville, (GA). The trip was only a forerunner of what we would have. We were herded into cattle cars, from sixty to eighty in a car, with four-armed guards on top of every car. On the way down the air was so close that several of the men smothered to death and we had to throw them out the windows on the side of the car."

"Andersonville Prison was a large plot of land containing about twenty-five acres and holding all the time I was there, from thirty to forty thousand men. We had no roof and nothing to protect

us from the sun or the inclemency of the weather save that we had brought with us and that was not much after the Rebels had taken an inventory of our wardrobe. The grounds were enclosed by a stockade of pointed logs about fifteen feet high. On the outside the earth was banked so that the guards could walk around. Fifteen feet from the stockade was what was known as the 'dead line'. Whoever crossed that line was shot. The guards were not slow at all about shooting either. For every Yankee they shot they were given thirty days furlor, so they shot on the least provocation."

"The only water we had to drink was what flowed thru a brook thru the stockade and into the grounds. There were no arrangements for sanitation and all the filth of the entire camp drained into this brook. We had to drink the water just the same and those who were situated at the end of the brook had to take their water from the same brook."

"The conditions were indescribable. Should a man reach over the 'dead line' to get a cup of water from the brook before it passed thru the filth he would be shot by the sentries. I have seen more than one man, crazed by the misery in which he lived, voluntarily walk past the 'dead line' so that he would be shot."

"The idea of the Confederate government in keeping us there was to so weaken us that we would be unfit for service ever after. They succeeded in most cases. The Rebels were treated fine in our prisons and when they were exchanged were usually fatter and stronger than when they were taken prisoners. The exchanged prisoners would stand on the embankment outside the stockade and taunt us. 'Look at we 'uns, they would say. We were just exchanged from the prisons in the North. Don't we look nice and fat?' Then they would curse us."

"When I went into the prison I weighed 157 pounds and when I was exchanged I tipped the beam at eighty-seven. I was nothing but skin and bones. Still I fared better than many of the others. Since I was a non-commissioned officer, I had charge of a section of the men. All the prisoners were divided into sections so that they could be counted more easily each morning. There were 290 (270?) men to a division. I had to report how many were missing and for what reason each morning. Sometimes the men were unable to stand up in the ranks, they were so weak and sick. I would say that perhaps three or four had died and there they lay, then I would point over a little further and say that another lay there. The captain of the Confederates would notice sometimes that he was breathing and go over and kick him again and again until he stood up or rather crawled into position. Perhaps the man would die the next day of the injuries he received. How we would flame up when we saw one of our men struck in that cowardly fashion, yet we were powerless to aid him and had to stand passively by and perhaps see our best friend brutally assaulted before our eyes!"

"Another of my duties was to get the food for the men each day. As an ordinary thing the matter of getting food for 270 men would be quite a task, but down there I needed but little assistance. I drew two bags and a half of cornmeal that had not been sifted or prepared in any way. This was divided into three parts and then later subdivided into ninety parts. Each man got his share which amounted to about a teacup full. This was all he got all day long. Since I drew the rations, I was entitled to one extra ration and also got another for sorting out the rations to ninety of the men. This gave me three times as much as most of the men, but it was very little at that. No assistance was given us in cooking the meal and most of the men ate it raw. A few who could get wood boiled it and ate it as a sort of a soup."

"It was extremely hard to get wood. A piece about a foot long and two inches thick would sell for fifty cents. Several merchants were allowed to come into the prison to sell things and the prices they charged were exorbitant. Think of paying a quarter for a small Irish potato! We called them Irish to distinguish them from the sweet potatoes raised in the south. A biscuit that could be bought here for a penny would sell for a quarter. It was impossible to get any sort of a meal for less than \$5. Then it would not be cooked. There was not much money in the camp. The 'Fresh Fish' as we called the new prisoners, usually had some but it did not last long."

"How the men would fight for their chance to get outside the stockades. This occurs every time a man died. Every morning after the roll call had been made, the 'stiffs', as we called them, were taken to the entrance where their big toes were tied together and their arms tied across their chests. A piece of paper, containing their name and regiment and also the number of the division they belonged to when in prison, was put on each one's chest. Four men from their division were allowed to carry them about three-quarters of a mile beyond the prison to what was known as the 'dead house'! Here they were laid preparatory to burial. Their names were taken by an officer in command and put in a book. The same day, or the next, as soon as the trenches were ready, the bodies were thrown into it side by side. For the purpose of keeping a record of the bodies, the officer then went down the line checking off the bodies on his list as No.1, No.2, etc. That is how it is possible now to identify the graves." (Dorence Atwater, 2<sup>nd</sup> NY Cavalry, a Union prisoner, was assigned by his captors to record, identify and mark the graves.)

"The men who brought the body to the 'dead house' were then taken under guard. On the way they were allowed to gather up what wood they could find. Usually it was not much since the same ground was gone over so often, but the privilege of carrying the bodies was fought for just



the same. When a man in one division was dying, a strict watch was kept over his body. Occasionally the body would be stolen. Even comrades and friends had lost all regard and feeling. I have seen a man whose turn it was to go to the 'dead house' stand over a dying man and curse him because he did not die faster."

"One of the dead men escaped once. I can remember the fellow yet. He was tall lanky Vermonter. He hated the prison, the Confederates and the life as much as the rest of us did, but he was determined to escape. No sooner than he had been brought in then he started to tunnel out and succeeded in doing so. The next day his escape was discovered and he was brought back by bloodhounds. He fought off the dogs, one of his ears was bitten off and he had cuts on other parts of his body. The captain, when he saw the man returning sneeringly asked him if he thought he would try to escape again and the Vermonter said that he intended doing so sooner or later. The captain then said he would fix him so he could not escape. He put a ball and chain around his ankle. About a month later he died. His body was taken to the gate, his big toes tied together, his arms bound and he lay in the hot sun on his back for several hours before he was finally carried the three-quarters of a mile to the 'dead house'. He was left there with the rest of the men who had died during the preceding day."

"The captain, glaring angrily at the crowd of unfortunates, cried out No, I'll not let another Yankee work at my fortifications. One of the dead men escaped from the 'dead house' last night. If a dead man could escape what would a live man do outside?"

"We afterwards learned from the Vermonter's chum that he had shamed death all the while. He had his mind made up to escape and he did."

"It was soon after this, when men were dying from the scurvy and other diseases brought on by a lack of fresh vegetables and nourishing food that I got a bad attack of scurvy in the mouth and but for an Italian would have died. He was a 'Fresh Fish' and had nearly \$1,000 with him. He saw that I was in a bad way and gave me \$10. I bought some potatoes and chewed them raw. They probably saved my life."

"It was about this time that we hanged six of the prisoners ourselves. These men had been robbing the men for some time and since the little money they had was life or death to them, the men resolved to desperate means. A petition was circulated among the men, given to the captain of the prison and forwarded to the Union army. We asked for the right to punish these men. We were given the right."

"When the petition was returned ratified, we had a trial. Twelve jurors were chosen and the cases of the six men were pleaded before them. They were all convicted and hanged. The Confederates willingly let us take lumber to build the gallows."

"The system these men pursued was to watch the 'Fresh Fish' arriving, since they usually had some money. If they bought something they would note the amount of money the newcomer had. That night, when everyone else was asleep, they crept upon the man they had singled out and robbed him. Sometimes if the man cried out they would kill him. In their tent was found over \$6000, a pretty clear proof that they had been robbing, since they had been in the prison sometime. The money was confiscated by the Confederates, and also the tent. There was very few tents in the camp. A man who owned one was a millionaire. To even own an overcoat for use at night was the mark of a rich man. I was left an overcoat and a tin pail, made out of an

empty tomato can by one of the men who died and was thought to be rich. Before we had been there many months, our shoes were worn out, if we had any when we came, and our clothing fell to pieces. All that most of the men had was a breech cloth."

"We did not have any way of cutting hair or of shaving, all the time we were there, and when we finally were exchanged our hair hung down upon our backs and our beards lay on our chests. During all the time we were there, because of the poor facilities for bathing and cleaning, lice and other vermin infested the men. One of the ways that we could tell when a man was dead was to watch the lice. As he gradually died, the lice retreated from the portions of the body that grew cold first. They then crept upward and when we saw them coming up a man's neck and finally onto his face we knew that the end was near. When the last breath was gone, they left the body and took to sand. The dirt in some places was so thick with them that it was possible to take up a handful of sand and find a handful of lice. The people today cannot realize what that prison was. It was a hell on earth. "

"I remember that after we were exchanged and we were on a steamer going north, that attendants who were hired to care for us, cut our hair and beards and bathed us and cleaned us up. Sometimes when they were cutting our hair the lice were so thick that they would have to stop and wipe the blood and grease from the blades before they could proceed. We were all as black as Negroes from the dirt, for we had not been able to bath in months, and from the action of the sun and weather. All that was left of us was skin and bones. Our sides and arms and legs were raw and sore from sleeping on the bare ground without a thing under us. Many men in this way caught gangrene from the infested soil and as soon as they did they knew that they were gone, for the rebels would give them no medicine and their companies could not help them. You should have seen with what scrupulous care we kept the paths leading to the water clean and

smooth. Should one of the men get a cut or a sore on his foot and step in the slime and soft mud around the stream it meant death."

"When we left Andersonville (Prison) we did not immediately go north. We were sent to Florence SC. There was another bull pen. We were kept there two months, but altho we did not get any better food, the ground was cleaner and better and the same conditions did not prevail as at Andersonville. I was growing steadily weaker and weaker every day. There is a period of several days of which to this day I can remember nothing. I remember last being at Florence,(SC) and when I was at Wilmington, NC ( N.E. Ferry, NC) and had been there for eight days. I nearly died then but for the exchange I believe I would never have seen the Northern flag again. I do not wholly lay the fact that I recovered to my constitution for that was ruined down south, but rather to a feeling I had, that before I died, I would see the Union flag. I never gave up hope. As soon as a man in Andersonville became despondent and gave up hope he died. Everyone of the prisoners who lived after they were brought north had this same spirit. Even at that I was pretty well gone when the boat arrived at Annapolis and we were all put into the hospital there (Camp Parole, MD)."

"We were not given a square meal for some time later. I know it was several months before I was allowed to eat as much as I wanted. Someone accompanied me around for quite a while to see that I did not eat too much. I was ravenously hungry and for weeks had to subsist on little more than was given me in prison. Gradually the size of my meals grew larger and I got so that I could eat and masticate a full meal."

"I remember when we were in the hospital at Annapolis that we had a striking example of what too much food would do for one of us in our broken down condition. One of the men who was

well enough to walk about collected his commutation money from the government. You see we were allowed twenty-five cents for every day we were in prison. Mine amounted to \$82.25 (329 days) and this fellow's was about the same. Having all this money in his pockets, the use of his limbs and free access to the stores outside, besides being possessed of an appetite that had not been appeased for seven or eight months, he thought he would fill up for once. Accordingly he bought twelve of the government pies, that were about the size of a saucer, and a quart of milk. Sitting down at a table in the hospital, he started to eat and did not finish until only the crust of the twelfth pie and an empty milk bottle were left. Then, getting up, he started to walk down the floor. He never reached the door. The amount of food was greatly too much. His stomach and other organs were so dried up that they would not permit the passage of such food and burst."

"We remained at Annapolis until we were fit to continue our travels north. My sister met me in New York and I was then taken home to Bethel, (CT). All the exchanged soldiers were given a furlough of thirty days, but I had to have mine renewed before I returned. I had to stay in bed twenty days after I arrived home. During that period I was treated by old Dr. Osborne of Watertown. He is dead years now."

Mr. Garthwait then told of reporting again for duty and being appointed a sergeant-major 24 November 1865. He did not take part in more battles or do any more active work during the war. It was over a year after he had returned home again that he was strong enough to do work. He is a carpenter (mason?) by trade and was employed by King & Warren a contracting firm who had the job of erecting a large hotel in Watertown. The building he says is the same now used as the Taft School. He was employed by various other contracting firms as a foreman until about 1880, when he entered the employ of Chatfield & Chatfield, remaining with that firm for twenty years.

About seven years ago he retired from business, having done active work up to the time he was seventy years of age.

He is not entirely inactive yet, by any means, and he will not be content to do nothing. He goes to bed each night between 8:30 and 9:00 o'clock and is up about 4:30 in the morning. He says he works till breakfast at 6:30 and then works a little more after. During the middle of the day he rests in his home. In the afternoon he works a little. When it comes to meal time he manages to dispose of his share of the food, and does all the serving for the family. Despite the harrowing experiences thru which he passed when he was a young man, he now seems none the worse for it. He eats just as heartily and acts like a man many years younger and looks forward to many years to come.

Mr. Garthwait is not a native of Waterbury,(CT) having been born in Peekskill, NY 5 October 1834. His only education was received in the country schools which he attended for three months during the winter. He came to Waterbury in 1859, at which time he says the city had seven or eight thousand inhabitants. He was married at the time and before he left for the war had three children.

Soon after coming to Waterbury he moved to Bethel and it was from that place that he enlisted. After the war he moved to Waterbury and lived in the city until about twenty seven years ago when he build the farm upon which he now lives. It is on the boundary of Waterbury and Wolcott. He says he is taxed three times every year. He is taxed by Waterbury, Wolcott and also by the Mill Plain school district. One small corner of his land is in Waterbury and is visible on A. J. Patton's map of Waterbury.

Copied from a Waterbury paper

16 July 1911

Recopied 25 October 1937

Recopied 23 January 1997 with added information ( ).

CONNECTICUT MEN  
OF THE  
ARMY AND NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES

DURING THE WAR OF THE REBELLION

COMPANION OF AUTHORITY OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

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RECORD OF SERVICE  
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COMPILED BY AUTHORITY OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

UNDER DIRECTION OF THE

ADJUTANTS-GENERAL

Brig.-Gen. STEPHEN R. SMITH,  
Adjutant-General, 1885-1896.

Brig.-Gen. LUCIUS A. BARBOUR,  
Adjutant-General, 1889.

Brig.-Gen. FREDERICK E. CAMP,  
Adjutant-General, 1887-1898.

Col. GEORGE M. WHITE,  
Asst. Adjutant-General from 1885.

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HARTFORD, CONN.

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## Non-Commissioned Staff.

NAME AND RANK.	Residence.	Date of Enlistment.	Date of Muster in this organization.	Remarks.
<b>Sergeant-Majors.</b>				
Edward P. Matthewson,	Hartford,	Oct. 23, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Disc. dis. May 31, '62.
John S. Lester,	Woodstock,	Oct. 29, '61	Nov. 11, '61	Pro. from Corp. Co. H, June 1, '62; 2d Lt. Co. F, Sep. 1, '62.
Edward W. Bliss,	Hartford,	Dec. 7, '61	Dec. 11, '61	Pro. from Priv. Co. D, Sep. 21, '62; 2d Lt. Co. K, Jan. 1, '63.
Erastus Blackmar,	Woodstock,	Oct. 3, '61	Nov. 11, '61	Pro. from Sergt. Co. H, Feb. 5, '63; Re-en. Vet. Jan. 1, '64; Pro. 2d Lt. Co. H, Apr. 2, '64.
Wm. H. Randall,	New Haven,	Feb. 21, '63	Feb. 21, '63	Pro. from Priv. Co. E, Apr. 19, '64; 2d Lt. Co. B, Aug. 23, '64.
Joseph Stanton,	Salisbury,	Apr. 5, '64	Apr. 5, '64	Pro. from Sergt. Co. K, Sep. 1, '64; 2d Lt. Co. D, Jan. 16, '65.
Marshall Kenyon,	Woodstock,	Oct. 19, '61	Oct. 25, '61	Pro. from Sergt. Co. I, Dec. 18, '61; 2d Lt. May 1, '65 not must.; 1st Lt. Co. H, Oct. 31, '65.
→ Geo. W. Garthwait,	Bethlehem,	Oct. 15, '61	Oct. 25, '61	Pro. from Sergt. Co. E, Nov. 24, '65; M. o. Dec. 21, '65.
<b>O.M.-Sergeants.</b>				
George W. Davis,	Hartford,	Oct. 23, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Pro. 1st Lt. Co. K, July 8, '62.
Egbert J. Butler,	Norfolk,	Sep. 19, '61	Oct. 27, '61	Pro. from Sergt. Co. L, Apr. 3, '62; 2d Lt. Co. B, July 18, '62.
Knowles H. Taylor,	Portland,	Sep. 25, '61	Oct. 24, '61	Pro. from Sergt. Co. A, Sep. 21, '62; Rede. to ranks and trans. to Co. D, Sep. 29, '62; 1st Lt. Co. I, Dec. 19, '64.
George H. Keadles,	Buzzard,	Sep. 19, '61	Nov. 14, '61	Pro. from Priv. Co. H, Nov. 1, '63; Re-en. Vet. Dec. 13, '63; Pro. 2d
Charles Parker,	Hartford,	Mar. 19, '64	Mar. 19, '64	Pro. from Priv. Co. A, Dec. 19, '64; Q.M. July 13, '65.
*William Marshall,	Portland,	Nov. 25, '61	Nov. 25, '61	Pro. from 1st Sergt. Co. G, July 29, '65; M. o. Dec. 21, '65.
<b>Com.-Sergeants.</b>				
Joseph Sumner,	Hartford,	Oct. 23, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Disc. dis. Sep. 28, '62.
Edward Babbit,	Danbury,	Sep. 29, '61	Oct. 24, '61	Pro. from Wgt. Co. A, Sep. 21, '62; Re-en. Vet. Dec. 13, '63; M. o. Dec. 21, '65.
<b>Hospital Stewards.</b>				
James A. Bipelew,	North Camden,	Sep. 29, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Pro. Asst. Surg. 20th C. V. Apr. 6, '63.
George H. Preston,	Brooklyn,	Nov. 21, '61	Nov. 21, '61	Pro. from Priv. Co. E, Aug. 11, '62; Disc. May 3, '63.
George Bronson,	Berlin,	Oct. 19, '61	Oct. 24, '61	Pro. from Priv. Co. K, Sep. 1, '62; Re-en. Vet. Dec. 13, '63; M. o. Dec. 21, '65.
<b>Prin. Musicians.</b>				
Benjamin E. Heeder,	Hartford,	Sep. 27, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Disc. dis. June 27, '62.
Joseph Larke,	W. Point, N. Y.	Mar. 8, '69	Aug. 25, '62	Detaild. from Mus. Co. B, Oct. 31, '62; Detaild. to Sergt. Co. D, Dec. 22, '62; Detaild. from Sergt. Co. D, Nov. 1, '63; Re. trans. to Co. D, 5th Regt. U. S. Art. Feb. 17, '64; Disc. May 8, '64 and ex. H. May 1, '65.
Charles L. Rogers,	Norwich,	Sep. 23, '61	Oct. 25, '61	Pro. from Sergt. Co. H, Feb. 1, '65; Rede. to ranks and re. trans. to Co. H, May 1, '65.
Sylvester C. Platt,	Danbury,	Sep. 19, '61	Oct. 24, '61	Pro. from Mus. Co. A, May 1, '65; M. o. Dec. 21, '65.

## Company A.

NAME AND RANK.	Residence.	Date of Enlistment.	Date of Muster in this organization.	Remarks.
<b>Captains.</b>				
Geo. M. Southmayd,	Danbury,	Sep. 5, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Resgd. July 18, '62.
Joseph H. Converse,	Windsor Locks,	Aug. 29, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. B, July 18, '62; Maj. Oct. 19, '62.
John D. Griswold,	Old Lyme,	Dec. 16, '61	Dec. 31, '61	Trans. from Co. I, Aug. 9, '62; Killed Sep. 17, '62, Antietam, Md.
Joseph H. Nickerson,	Norwich,	Sep. 16, '61	Oct. 25, '61	Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. D, Aug. 21, '63; Disc. dis. Oct. 12, '64.
Samuel W. Pray,	Killingly,	Oct. 12, '61	Nov. 12, '61	Pro. from 1st Sergt. Co. F, to 2d Lt. May 21, '64; 1st Lt. Co. H, Aug. 23, '64; Pro. from 1st Lt. Co. H, Dec. 10, '64; M. o. Dec. 21, '65.
<b>1st Lieutenants.</b>				
Samuel G. Bailey,	Danbury,	Sep. 5, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Pro. Capt. Co. B, Feb. 19, '62.
Charles H. White,	Danbury,	Sep. 10, '61	Nov. 27, '61	Must. 2d Lt. Pro. Feb. 19, '62 (not must.); Resgd. July 27, '62.
Henry J. McDonald,	Danbury,	Sep. 10, '61	Oct. 24, '61	Must. 1st Sergt. Pro. 2d Lt. Co. F, Feb. 2, '62; Pro. from 2d Lt. Co. F, July 27, '62; Wd. Sep. 17, '62, Antietam, Md. Pro. Capt. Co. D, Jan. 1, '63.
Erastus Blackmar,	Woodstock,	Oct. 3, '61	Nov. 14, '61	Pro. from 2d Lt. Co. H, Aug. 23, '64; Capt. Co. H, Dec. 19, '64.
Henry A. Walker,	Brooklyn,	Oct. 16, '61	Nov. 12, '61	Pro. from 2d Lt. Co. I, Dec. 19, '64; Capt. Co. B, May 13, '65.
Nathan Cornwall,	Redding,	Sep. 10, '61	Oct. 24, '61	Must. Sergt. Re-en. Vet. Jan. 1, '64; Pro. 1st Sergt. Apr. 25, '64; Capt. June 18, '64, Petersburg, Va. Par. Nov. 21, '64; Pro. 2d Lt. Jan. 2, '65; 1st Lt. Oct. 2, '65; M. o. Dec. 21, '65.
<b>2d Lieutenants.</b>				
Rennus Robinson,	Windham,	Nov. 19, '61	Nov. 20, '61	Pro. from 1st Sergt. Co. F, Feb. 19, '62 (not must.); Res. d. Apr. 20, '64.
George Cassidy,	Somerville, N. J.	Oct. 30, '61	Nov. 14, '61	Must. Corp. Rede. to ranks. Pro. Corp. Co. K, Dec. 23, '62; Pro. from 1st Sergt. Co. I, Aug. 25, '64; 1st Lt. Co. B, Dec. 13, '64.
Charles H. Winter,	Stafford,	Sep. 2, '61	Oct. 24, '61	Pro. from Sergt. Co. B, Jan. 16, '65; 1st Lt. Co. B, May 17, '65.

\* Substituted and drafted. † Place of muster in.