

THE FUGELMAN



THE NEWSLETTER OF THE SECOND WISCONSIN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY ASSOCIATION

THE BLACK HAT BRIGADE---THE IRON BRIGADE

1861-1865

VOLUME XXIII

ISSUE 5

MAY, 2014

FU-GEL-MAN: A well-drilled soldier placed in front of a military company as a model or guide for others.

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PASS IN REVIEW

From the quill of Lt. Colonel Pete Seielstad



Because it bears repeating

“A moment of silence... Uncover”.

At our recent drill, members of the 2nd Wisconsin Association took a moment of time in silence to remember the original men of the 2nd Wisconsin. We uncovered our heads, bowed, and took less than a minute to contemplate what they and the Iron Brigade’s sacrifice meant to our country and us.

The sacrifice: Three years of service to the Union cause. Months of drill to understand the School of the Soldier, School of the Company, Skirmish drill, Bayonet drill, School of the Battalion; Marching hundreds of miles in the sun and the rain; Illness and homesickness; Army rations and supplies. What kept these men going?

In three years the Iron Brigade left their dead buried in three states and claimed the biggest engagements of the eastern theater as battle honors. First Bull Run, Brawner's Farm, Second Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville, & Gettysburg and others. In three years they watched friends fall from their ranks. Those not killed outright were left where they lay with mortal wounds, or debilitating wounds. Some wounds allowed the men to return home or to the ranks for another go-around with the enemy.

As Memorial Day is upon us; let's take time to remember all our service-members from colonial times to the present that lie in cemeteries across this country and in countries abroad.

Sacrifice is nothing without remembrance.

Rufus Dawes may have said it best when he wrote: "For what they died. I fight a little longer. Over their graves I get my inspiration to stand for all they won in establishing our government upon freedom, equality, justice, liberty and protection to the humblest."

"Amen. Cover."

CAMPAIGN SCHEDULES OF THE COMPANIES AND ASSOCIATION

May

1ST-5TH	WILDERNESS NATIONAL (ASSOC)	SPOTSYLVANIA, VA.
	Appleton School Day Telulah Park (Co.E)	Appleton WI.
9th	Hartland School Day (Bat B, Co.K)	Hartland, WI.
	School Day West Salem (Co.B)	West Salem
16th	School Day Valley View (Co.E)	Green Bay, WI.
16th	School Day (Co.K, BattyB)	Evansville, WI.
	School Of the Piece (Baty B & 6th WI Art)	Boscobel, WI.
17th	Spring Drill (Co.B)	Norskedalen
17th	Living History Evansville (Co.K / Baty B)	Evansville, WI.
20th	Appleton School Day Pierce Park (Co.E)	Appleton WI.
23th	Prairie River School Day (Co.E.)	Merrill, WI.
26th	Memorial Day parade / Campbell Cemetary (Co.B)	LaCrosse, WI.
26th	Forest Hills Cemetery SUVCW ceremony (Co.K)	Madison, WI
26th	Woods Soldiers Home Memorial Day (Co.K)	Milwaukee, WI.
26th	Memorial Day Procession / Return of Co.E (Co.E)	Oshkosh, WI.
26th	Liberty Pole Park (BattyB)	Brooklyn, WI

REGIMENTAL DISPATCHES

THE EQUATION

BY LT. COL. PETE SEIELSTAD AND CONTRIBUTION BY LT. JOHN
DUDKIEWICZ

It's been a long winter and to offer proof, I forward the results of an interesting discussion.

In a communication link with a pard of Co. B, we had been discussing the issue of Servant Leadership that I think is a refined definition to the saying: "90% of the work gets done by 10% of the people" or 90/10. The result being applied to an upcoming re-enactment and the percentage of those

people driving in a van and what their contribution should be as a participant under the 90/10 equation.

MY ANSWER: For every one round fired by the 90%, a member of the 10% would have to fire 9 rounds.

But in all equations there are variables. If there are 10 men traveling together and 3 of them are officers, (one of them being a Lt. Colonel), this would increase the number of cartridges needed per man of the members in the 10% ratio because they have now been diminished by 3%. Assuming that officers contribute any percentage at all.

As you can tell this is a complicated question. Therefore I asked John Dudkiewicz to use his skill as an engineer to submit an equation for the benefit of the officer corps.

THE FOLLOWING IS JOHN'S RESPONSE:

There is also a drummer in our van. This means only 6 of the 10 are firing in our squad.

If 10% of the men will fire 90% of the shots, and there are 6 brigades, say 2 battalions per brigade, 100 men per battalion. That makes 1200 Union infantry on site. Now, using our van as a ratio of those shouldering muskets, to those lollygagging in the rear, we have 60% firing rounds, and 40% looking through binoculars, consulting drill manuals, tooting their horns, or looking at their pocket watches, wondering what time the dance starts.

The orders stated to bring 120 rounds per man. 1200 men, 120 rounds, are 144,000 rounds. Now, using our ratio, 6% of the men there will be firing 90% of those rounds. 6% of 1200 is 72. 90% of 144,000 is 129,600. 129,000 rounds shot by 72 men make for 1800 rounds each. Meanwhile,

the slackers shouldering muskets (or 1200 x 54%, which would be 648 men), need to fire the remaining 14,400 rounds or 22.2 rounds per man (so one slacker out of every five will need to fire 23 rounds instead of 22 to make it work, so that makes 129.6 men bringing 23 rounds. The 0.6 of a man is the one guy that takes a hit the first day, allowing him to conserve ammunition.

HERE ARE THE EQUATIONS:

Number of rounds Johnny [or Billy] needs to bring (assuming he is not a 90%er, a drill manual consulter or a horn tooter):

$$((1200 \times 120)(90/100))/(1200 ((6/10)(10/100))) = 1800$$

Number of rounds the slackers need to bring (the 90%ers):

$$((1200 \times 120)(10/100))/(1200((6/10)(90/100))) = 22.2$$

Number of rounds the lollygaggers need to bring:

$$((1200 \times 120)(0/100))/(1200(4/10)(0/100))) = \text{binoculars, drums or a pocket watch}$$

Brevet Engineer

Lt. John S Dudkiewicz

[ED. NOTE: It does appear to have been a long winter, indeed!]

THE CIVIL WAR



The following information comes from a flyer provided to *The Fugelman* by Gary Klas. The newsletter agrees with the point raised by Gary in his dispatch that some of our readers may be interested in pursuing this opportunity. Thank you Gary for providing this information for consideration by the members of the Association.

Pat Gardner

*The Clearing Ellison Bay, WI
June 8-14, 2014*

WHAT IS THE CLASS ABOUT? The bloodiest, most devastating conflict in American history began 153 years ago. Political hardliners, romantic idealists, modern weapons of mass destruction, heroes and hooligans were all part of the Civil War. 620,000 died and a new nation was reborn. This course is designed for all levels of interest from folks who just want to know what the whole shebang was all about to those with genealogical ties to Civil War buffs who are eager to learn more and share. The class includes a wide variety of documentary, audio and visual resources. Expect a visit from Wisconsin's famous Iron Brigade, too!



PART ONE – 1861 WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT? The introductory session will focus on the political, economic and social causes of the Civil War.

PART TWO – 1862 SEEING THE ELEPHANT AND THE DESPERATE SEARCH FOR LEADERSHIP. Why did thousands of young men enlist to fight other Americans? As each new battle revealed unprecedented levels of slaughter, both Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis wrestled with available resources, strategic objectives, and the crucial need to find a winning general.

PART THREE – BILLY YANK AND JOHNNY REB. The focus of this session is on the life of the common soldier from boredom to bedlam.

PART FOUR – 1863 GETTYSBURG AND VICKSBURG. The last full measure of devotion in July 1863 was the chronological midpoint of the war and turning points in the West at Vicksburg and in the East at Gettysburg.

PART FIVE – THE HOME FRONT. When all America went to war every household was affected. Explore popular culture and the war away from the battlefield.

PART SIX– 1864 “WAR IS HELL” AND “GLORY.” When Ulysses S. (“Unconditional Surrender”) Grant was given command of the Union Army, President Lincoln finally found a general who had the stomach to utilize the North’s might in an inexorable war of attrition. One fresh resource was the mobilization of African Americans.

PART SEVEN – 1865 STEADFAST TO THE LAST AND THE COSTS OF WAR. In April 1865 victory was overshadowed by tragedy. The crucible of war forged a new nation but the costs were staggering.

Meet Your Instructor: Pat Gardner has a passion for history and has taught in public and private schools for two decades. She earned both a BA and a Master of Arts in History. She is an adjunct professor at Carroll University and offers popular adult classes at UW-Waukesha. “Fringe on the Flag: A Study of Extremist Patriotic Movements and Journalism in Milwaukee 1914-1944” was her Master’s Thesis for UW-Milwaukee. She edited and was a contributing author of two local oral history anthologies on World War Two and immigration. She is a member of the Milwaukee Civil War Round Table.



Join me, Pat Gardner, and answer the bugle call for our Civil War learning experience in beautiful Ellison Bay starting June 8th at the Clearing Folk School. The past will come alive as we explore the adventure and anguish of a war that tore America apart. Bring your own artifacts and find out how to trace the footsteps of your Civil War ancestors. Don't forget to schedule one of those delightful Door County Friday fish boils for supper after class.

Register now for a full week of exciting interaction and breathtaking beauty at the Clearing. Call 920-854-4088 or toll free at 877-854-3225. Or go to www.theclearing.org to see the full summer/fall catalog (p. 22) and register online.



Cost: \$965 for complete room/board/ instruction package plus \$10 materials fee. See catalog for room options.

Figure 1 The beach at the Clearing.

ATTENTION TO ORDERS

SECOND WISCONSIN ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP

Headquarters

Dave Seilski, Secretary

Gentlemen:

The deadline for this year's Association scholarship is rapidly approaching. All applications must be postmarked not later than May 30th, 2014. If you or a family member want to be in the running for the scholarship you MUST first apply. The application form is at the end of the newsletter for anyone who needs to print a copy. The editor would take this opportunity to encourage our members to avail themselves of this opportunity. College is an expensive proposition (as a professor my salary and position relies on the students paying their tuition) and any help is a Godsend! Good luck to all the applicants!

FROM THE CAMPS OF THE COMPANIES OF THE SECOND WISCONSIN

INFANTRY



COMPANY B

GENTLEMEN: The following link is to a video found on Company B's Facebook page. It is an awesome video and if you have not had an opportunity to view it this editor highly suggests that you do so. It is well worth the time and effort! It is a salute to the men of Company B and is beautiful and moving!

<https://www.facebook.com/photo.php?v=846837948675512>

COMPANY E

SOLDIERS' CHARITY MARCH

2014

An excerpt from a letter of a 24th

Michigan soldier:

“You folks there at home may read in the papers about the great battles and the hard marches.... but you don’t know nothing about it nor never will until you have been down here and carried a knapsack and gun 60 rounds of cartridges and haversack with 3 days rations and march all day and then lay on the ground all night and perhaps in the rain at that and then march off again to go out on picket and stand all night and then march off again in the morning. I tell you what that’s what will take the patriotism away from a fellow.”

So you have read and researched all manner of books in your passion for Civil War history. You have traveled and explored the battlefields. You have pitched your tent and sought slumber with the stern embrace of terra firma. You may have even graced your palate with the culinary delight of hardtack and salt pork, relishing the fare – really! Well here’s your chance to up the ante – marching! Join us this year in the great UP Territory August 8-10 for the Charity March.

Steve Peterson

**OSHKOSH MEMORIAL DAY
PROCESSION AND CEREMONY**

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN

MAY 26, 2014

This year marks the 150th Anniversary of the Return of the “Oshkosh Volunteers” from their Service in the War.

We have been given a place in line within the lead section of Veteran’s groups—within the first ten organizations—

so, please, come and honor the original “Volunteers” and the “Old Second.”

At the Ceremony an account of the service of the Second Wisconsin and the return of the members of Company E to Oshkosh will

be read. Company E will take part in the Decoration of Flowers/Laying of the Wreath and fire a salute to honor the “Volunteers”

and all Civil War Veterans, followed by the Marine Corps Firing Squad honoring today’s Veterans.

At the conclusion of the Ceremony, a volunteer Honor Guard will be posted for one hour at the cemetery markers for both

Colonel Gabriel Bouck and First-Lieutenant Reuben Ash—the first and last commanders of Company E—and both interred at

Riverside Cemetery. Please read this issue’s “Captain’s Orders” for more information regarding this event.

“If other eyes grow dull and other hands slack, and other hearts cold in the solemn trust,

ours shall keep it well as long as the light and warmth of life remain in us.”

- General John A. Logan, Grand Army of the Republic Commander, 1868

THE PROCESSION STEPS OFF AT 9:00 A.M.

Company Volunteers (Ladies are invited!!) should meet at Riverside Cemetery—"GAR Section"—no later than 8:15.

Or meet at the Staging Area downtown no later than 8:45 (see "Directions" below).

The Memorial Day Ceremony will take place immediately following the end of the Procession.

Please come and march to Honor the original "Oshkosh Volunteers."

DIRECTIONS: From North/South of Oshkosh, take US 41 South/North to Oshkosh; take Highway 45 exit south into Oshkosh, and Riverside Cemetery will be seen on your right; turn in near the tall obelisk soldier's monument ("new veteran's section"), and head to the "back" of the cemetery. Drive south on this back road and you should find a Civil War monument ("GAR Section") and, likely, several vehicles.

From here, we will carpool to the staging area, which is downtown in the Beech Building parking lot, next to the Christine Ann Center between Division and Brown Streets.

Ceremony Site

Meeting Area

"GAR Section"

PARKING LOT

Near Staging Area

Oshkosh Memorial Day Procession and Ceremony

Oshkosh, Wisconsin

May 26, 2014

If there are any questions, or you wish to Volunteer, please contact Charles Bagneski at 920-465-0466,

email tomjoad1995@sbcglobal.net.

Thank You.

ANOTHER LETTER HOME FROM OUR FAVORITE SOLDIER IN COMPANY E

Dear Sally,

I hope this letter finds you well. There is an old adage that goes; "the warrior of many winters withers and wanes." I have seen many winters and this past one was harsher than I can recollect. Doc Jameson has bin most busy as an alchemist administern his special laudanum to remedy the ague, flux and "fox trots." I have bin a frekwent pashant and partaker of the good doctor's elixirs. Cabin fever has likewise afflictid many as we yern for warmer days and the risin of the green.

Our spring drills were well attended. The new captain, sergeants and corporals are all fine lads and am certain will account themselves well in the training of the company. The first sergeant seems to have a flair for the ole melodrama sportn his red sash and wee pointy sword.

The sweethearts social was of pomp and pageantry with the ladies and officers all flow-ers of fashion and finery. Our very own wee clan of kilted highlanders were again present adding luster to the leisure. A fine young dancer, Highland Heidi, performed the traditional Scottish sword dance for the gathering, it was glorious to

*behold. With melodies on the air and pints of Guinness every where, we had ourselfs
a gay o' time.*

*Still feather bed soldiern at Ft Howard,
Your Brother,*

Stephan

COMPANY K

SECOND WISCONSIN MEMBER TO PARTICIPATE IN HONOR FLIGHT!

Thanks to Lyle Laufenberg, The Fugelman has learned that the Company K treasurer and (the ever popular) paymaster will take part in the Badgers Honor Flight to Washington D.C. in May. Bill Raftery is a veteran of the Korean War and will join other members of the flight visiting the World War II and Korean War memorials. If anyone would like to send a card or congratulatory note his address is immediately below. I wonder if any other members of the Association or their family members have also participated in one of these events. If yes would you be willing to share that with our readers.

**Bill Raftery
c/o Esther Chapman
15 Sugar Maple Trail
Madison, WI 53717**

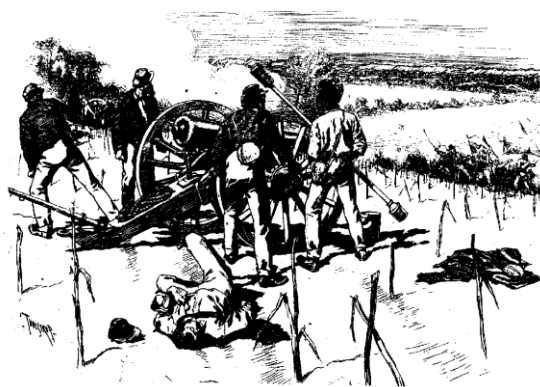
COMPANY K SCHOOL DAY EVENT IN EVANSVILLE

On Friday, May 16th, 2014, Company K will conduct its annual school day. The event this year will take place in Evansville's Lake Leota Park. At the last report from Captain Ryan Holbrook, there will be 1,700 students attending the event. The Company needs every member to rise to the occasion and pitch in to ensure a successful effort.

Everyone should be in camp and ready to go by 8:00 a.m. Stations will be assigned to each member. The primary uniform of the day will be our Iron Brigade impression.

Saturday will be the Evansville Rally 'Round the Flag event. Members are encouraged to stay on site and participate in the planned activities from the same location as the school day event.

ARTILLERY



BATTERY B-4TH UNITED STATES LIGHT ARTILLERY

On May 9th, 2014, the members of Battery B and some fellas from Company K will conduct a school day event at the Hartland School "Historic Red Schoolhouse". A report from the event will appear next month.

LOCATION: Hartland School's "Historic Red Schoolhouse", N35 W29288 North Shore Drive, Pewaukee, WI. Their Middle School is a short distance to the West on the same road. *[If bad weather, we move to the Middle School.]*

DIRECTIONS:

FROM MILWAUKEE Take 94 West, Exit Hwy 83 turn right, Travel Hwy 83 to N. Shore Drive. Turn Right on North Shore Drive, Follow North Shore Drive through a 4 way stop. North Shore and LIFE Charter Middle Schools are on the left/North side.

FROM MADISON Take 94 East, Exit Hwy 83 turn left, Travel Hwy 83 to N. Shore Drive. Turn Right on North Shore Drive, Follow North Shore Drive through a 4 way stop.

NORTH SHORE AND LIFE CHARTER MIDDLE SCHOOLS ARE ON THE LEFT/NORTH SIDE

TIME: Should be on site between 8 & 8:30 AM, depending on set-ups needed. Students will have Quaker muskets.

By 4 PM, everything is normally cleared up, packed, and you're on your way.

HERE ARE OUR STATIONS FOR THE MAY 9 SCHOOL DAY*

LEARNING STATIONS - REENACTORS: MILITARY

*** Artillery, 12-pd Napoleon Cannon - Battery B Crew (on lower level as before) [Brant Doty, Lyle Laufenberg, Doug McKinney, Jim**

Peterson, Scott Peterson] (I'll be part of the gun crew, unless needed to fill in, etc.)

* **Camp Life - Dave Thyren, USA Infantry [Battery B]** (on middle of lower level)

* **Medical - Jim Dumke, USA 2nd Wis Inf, Co. K** (on lower level toward tree line)

* **Drill - Wally Hlaban, CSA 2nd Wis Inf, Co. K** (on upper level, open space) - **Tom Trimble, CSA 26th SC Inf**

* **Mail - Frank Medina, CSA 2nd Wis Inf, Co. K** (upper level, tree line left OR ball diamond)

(Letters, & Newspapers)

CIVILIAN

* **Clothing & Home Life - Karna Doty, Battery B Auxilia** (inside Schoolhouse)

* **Toys & Games - Linda Laufenberg, Battery B Auxiliary** (inside Schoolhouse)

Learning/Lunchtime Stations - School Staff:

* **Music - Hartland Music Teacher**

* **Game of Rounders - Staff with their Regiments**

* **Lunch - Hartland Cooks & Parent Volunteers**

Battle @ 2:45 readying, and 3-3:15 PM start *[may adjust according to the weather]*

Scenario - [loosely based on] Battle of Groveton/Brawner's Farm, Va., Aug. 28, 1862, just prior to 2nd Manassas.

Set - up - Those marked above **CSA** each take a student CS 'Regt' up the rise to the left/West, & form up.

I'll do a general introduction to the audience. Those marked **USA** take student US 'Regts' up rise right/East.

Battle - **We will need to coordinate with school staff as to scripting when/how they want the 'dead', 'dying' and 'wounded' to start; about how long the battle goes on (usually 15-20 minutes), and about when it should end.

- **Battery fires a round to begin the battle.** (Last year school asked for second round, either at mid-point, or end.)

- **Confederates 'fire' two rounds, Reenactors fire 1 round; Union should then move forward a ways, halt & fire one round.** From there, we'll use the script (NOTE: the Confeds often try to run forward more).

Ending - When it ends, all 'resurrect' form up into their Regiments, come towards the front center of the field, and then the flag bearers meet in the

center. Any of you are welcome to do the ending comments, otherwise I will with a Hartland staffer. A student usually also gives the Gettysburg Address (w/beard and stovepipe hat), and 'Taps' or 'Ashokan Farewell' is played.

- Muskets are collected, and students either go with parents or to their buses.

6TH WISCONSIN LIGHT ARTILLERY



The following dispatch came from Wally Hlaban:

On March 30, 6th Wis Light artillery had a drill day and meeting. We went through drills for several rotations and safety. In the 1st photo from left are: M. Moran, D. Secrist, S. Hlaban, S. Sample, W. Hlaban S. Ryder, and B. Sienkowski, not shown is L. Laufenburg, and K. Allanso. Photos courtesy L. Laufenberg. We had a nice day and everyone went home feeling better about the upcoming season.

SKIRMISHERS

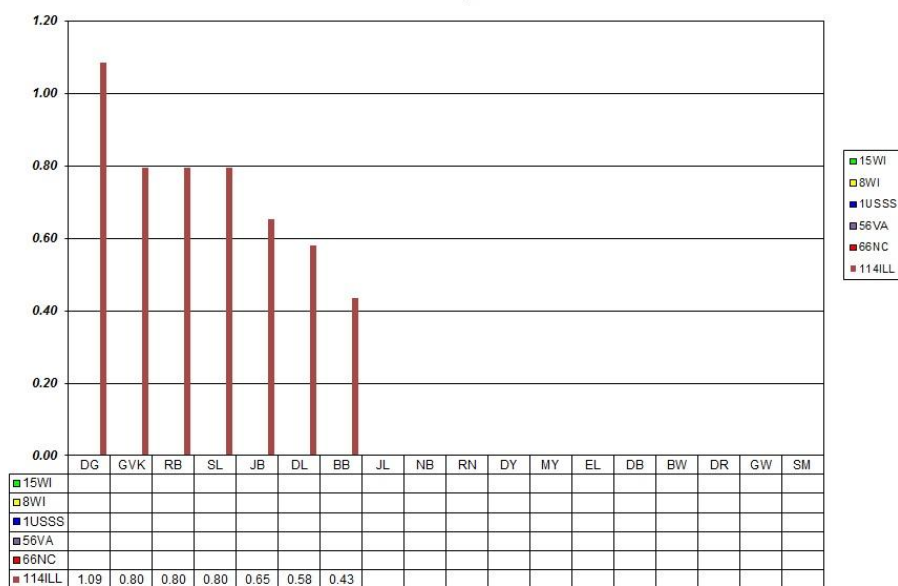


REPORT FROM SPRINGFIELD

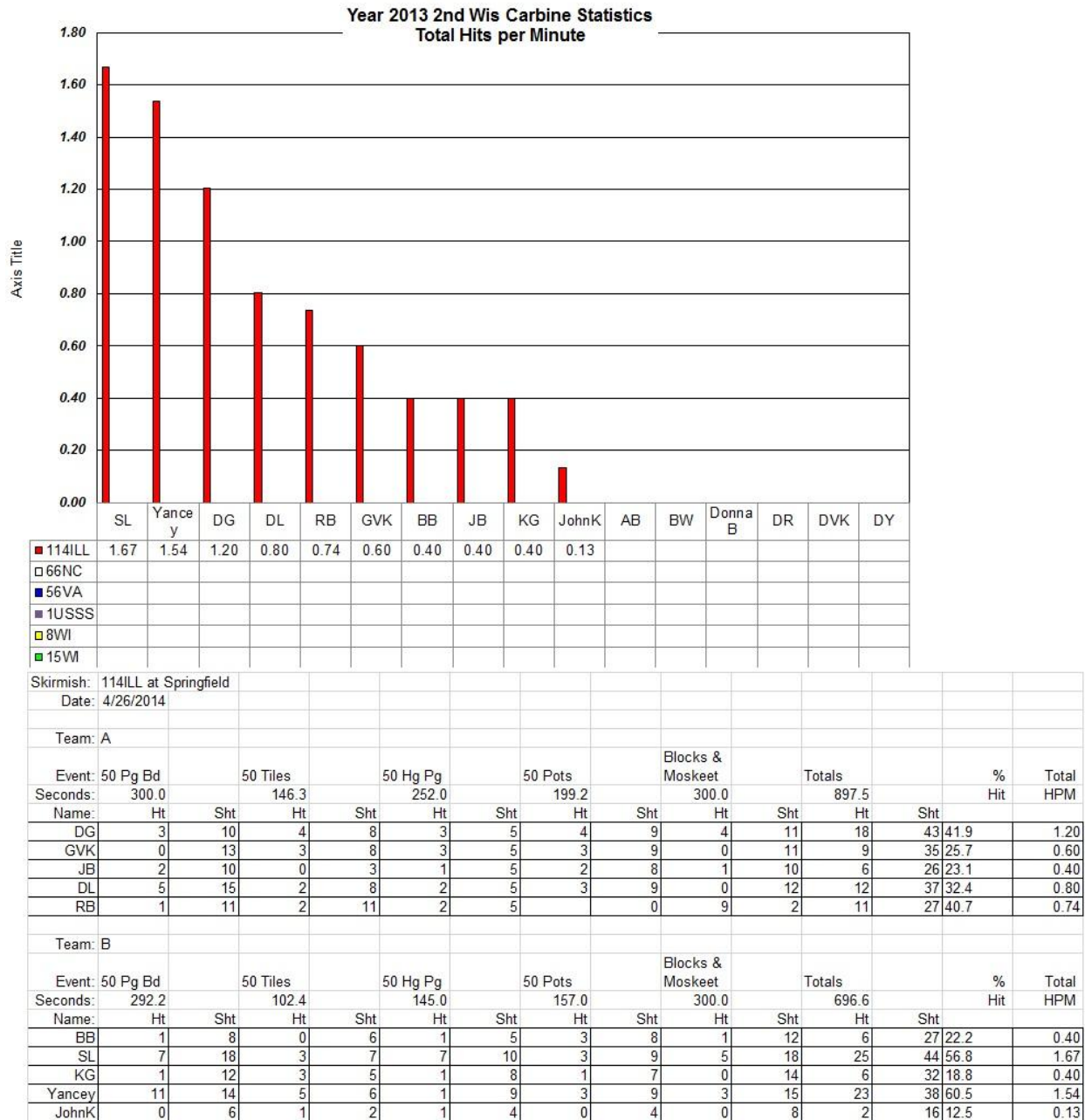
Last weekend's season opener at Springfield was a good one. The 2nd co-hosted the event, although the lion's share of the work was done by the local members of the 114th ILL. Thanks to everyone who helped and congratulations to all our 114th counterparts for a great skirmish. Special thanks to N-SSA Skirmish Director Jim Leinicke and ACWSA Skirmish Director Bill Weedman along with go-to-guy David Roemer. The rain even held off until after we cleaned up on Sunday.

Attached are the stats for the Musket and Carbine teams. I did not keep stats on the smoothbore teams.

Year 2013 2nd Wis Musket Statistics
Total Hits per Minute



Skirmish: 114th ILL @ Springfield																
Date: 4/27/2014																
Team: A																
Event: 50 Pg Bd		50 Hg Tile		50 Hg Pg		50 Hg Pots		50 Mixed Tgts		Totals		% Hit		Total HPM		
Seconds:	291.4		120.0		139.8		278.0		0.0		829.2					
Name:	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht		
DG	6	9	2	4	4	4	3	6	0	0	15	23	65.2	1.09		
GVK	2	10	3	4	3	5	3	8	0	0	11	27	40.7	0.80		
JB	4	10	2	5	1	6	2	10	0	0	9	31	29.0	0.65		
DL	2	9	2	4	2	4	2	4	0	0	8	21	38.1	0.58		
RB	6	11	2	5	2	5	1	9	0	0	11	30	36.7	0.80		
Team: B																
Event: 50 Pg Bd		50 Hg Tile		50 Hg Pg		50 Hg Pots		50 Mixed Tgts		Totals		% Hit		Total HPM		
Seconds:	300		188.6		114.8		272		0		875.4					
Name:	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht	Ht	Sht		
BB	3	10	1	8	1	4	1	6	0	0	6	28	21.4	0.43		
SL	1	14	3	7	4	4	3	10	0	0	11	35	31.4	0.80		
JohnK	1	7	0	4	1	3	0	4	0	0	2	18	11.1	0.14		
Yancy	9	12	5	8	3	5	5	9	0	0	22	34	64.7	1.59		
Beaver	5	9	3	6	3	4	2	9	0	0	13	28	46.4	0.94		



CIVIL WAR MILESTONES

MAY

May 1, 1863	The Battle of Chancellorsville begins
May 1-2, 1863	General U. S. Grant drives the rebels from Port Gibson, Mississippi opening a path to Vicksburg
May 2, 1863	The second day of the Battle of Chancellorsville
May 2, 1863	General Thomas J. Jackson wounded in the evening by his own men while conducting reconnaissance between the two armies
May 3-4, 1863	The Battle of Chancellorsville rages on and finally the Army of the Potomac retreats back across the Rappahannock River
May 5, 1864	The Battle of the Wilderness begins
May 6, 1861	Arkansas secedes
May 6, 1861	Jefferson Davis approves a state of war between the U.S. and C.S.
May 8, 1862	Battle of McDowell, Virginia
May 11, 2014	MOTHER'S DAY
May 10, 1863	"Stonewall" Jackson dies as a result of wounds sustained on May 2nd, 1863

May 12, 1864	Battle of the "Bloody Angle" at Spotsylvania Courthouse during Grant's Overland campaign
May 18, 1863	Siege of Vicksburg begins
May 20, 1861	North Carolina secedes
May 23, 1861	Virginia secedes
May 25, 1862	First Battle of Winchester
MAY 26, 2014	MEMORIAL DAY
May 28, 1818	Gen. Pierre G. T. Beauregard, CS, born
May 28, 1863	The first black regiment, the 54th Massachusetts, leaves Boston for Hilton Head, S.C.
MAY 27, 2013	MEMORIAL DAY
May 31, 1862	Battle of Fair Oaks, Virginia

THE SACRIFICE OF THE SECOND WISCONSIN

BY MICHAEL KIRSCHNER

Disunion follows the Civil War as it unfolded.

On April 22, 1861, Philo Wright, a 19-year-old schoolteacher living in the far southwest corner of Wisconsin, answered President Lincoln's call for volunteers and joined a budding local unit called the Grant County Grays. His life suddenly began to change rapidly: a month later the unit became Company C of the Second Wisconsin Volunteer Regiment, and a month after that the Second Wisconsin became the first three-year regiment to reach Washington. By July, three months after leaving his small-town classroom behind, Wright was fighting at the First Battle of Bull Run in a brigade commanded by William Tecumseh Sherman.

In the next two years, Wright and his fellow Wisconsinites rumbled around Virginia, fighting in the battles of Second Bull Run, South Mountain and Antietam as part of the famed Iron Brigade, so-called for its stalwart performance under fire. Wright was badly injured at Second Bull Run, but turned down a chance to remain at a hospital well behind the front lines as a surgeon's aide in order to return to his regiment. On June 30, 1863, he was promoted to first sergeant, and tasked with carrying the Second Wisconsin's colors in the upcoming battle at Gettysburg.

As its newly promoted color sergeant, Wright was not a fighting man, for he had no weapons with which to defend himself. Rather, he was a target. Once battle was joined, the rest of the regiment would know where to go by following the flag. Enemy troops would try to shoot him down in an effort to bring disorganization to the regiment on the battlefield. To prevent the loss of the colors, Philo had a color guard of eight men to protect him.



Mike and Ren Brace Philo Wright, years after the Battle of Gettysburg, holding the flag he carried into battle.

On July 1, as it approached Gettysburg from the south, the Second Wisconsin had only 300 men left out of the over 1,000 that had left Wisconsin two years earlier. Suddenly, the men of the Second Wisconsin, along with the rest of the Iron Brigade, received orders to get off the road and run over a mile directly across fields across Seminary Ridge to McPherson's Ridge, a low rise west of town. If McPherson's Ridge were lost, only Seminary Ridge would stand between the Southern troops and the prize, Cemetery Ridge. The key to McPherson's Ridge was a five-acre stand of forest known as Herbst Woods; Southern troops under Gen. James Archer had already occupied a portion of the woods, and were quickly moving on the [crest](#) of the ridge.

The Second Wisconsin, when it arrived, was immediately put into the line of battle; the men didn't even have time to load their rifles or wait for the rest of the Iron Brigade behind it. They were to charge directly into the woods at the top of the ridge and drive the rebels away. The men loaded their weapons as they advanced, again on the run, toward the woods. Gen. John Reynolds himself, in charge of nearly half the Army of the Potomac, urged the Second Wisconsin to make haste: "Forward men! Forward for God's sake and drive those fellows out of those woods!"

Philo Wright, carrying the colors, led the Second Wisconsin into the woods at the top. The fate of the Union could well turn on what these 300 men would do against Archer's 1,000 to 2,000 Confederates in the next few minutes.

Shortly after entering the woods, the Second Wisconsin ran into Archer's brigade, which fired a devastating volley. Some 100 Wisconsin men fell before firing a shot. Directly behind the lines of the Second Wisconsin, General Reynolds was shot in the neck and fell dead from his horse.

The men of the Second Wisconsin did not do perhaps the most natural thing and retreat. Neither did they stand their ground and return fire stubbornly, as they had against Gen. Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson at the Brawner's Farm firefight of Second Bull Run. Instead, the Second Wisconsin continued its advance into the lines of Archer's brigade, forcing it backward, even as the Union troops fell left and right.

Wright had led the charge with the colors into the heart of Archer's brigade. In that firestorm, two Minié balls had passed through his tall black hat but missed his head. Each of his arms had a flesh wound. The stout flagstaff had been split and its socket shot through. But Wright pressed ahead and the Second Wisconsin advanced. Finally, when he was within yards of General Archer and 50 feet of a Confederate battle flag, Wright was hit by a Minié ball that split his thighbone and he went down for good. He looked for his color guard to find someone to give the colors to, but all eight had been shot down. Instead, after handing off the colors to a man from Company H, he started the long, laborious and dangerous task of crawling off the battlefield.

Meanwhile, the left end of the Second Wisconsin's short line of battle began to be overlapped by Archer's much longer brigade line. The Southern line naturally curved around the end of the Union line, increasing the devastating fire pouring in on the Second Wisconsin. But in doing so, the right end of Archer's brigade was now itself exposed and vulnerable to a flank attack.

Fortunately, the next three regiments of the Iron Brigade to arrive were formed into a line of battle to follow the Second Wisconsin into the fight. As

they advanced, they hit the exposed right flank of Archer's brigade. Very quickly, what was about to be the final immolation of the Second Wisconsin turned into a Union rout. With sudden surprise, the men of Archer's brigade found themselves flanked and gave way under the unexpected pressure. While suffering very few casualties of their own, the arriving federal troops captured hundreds of rebels; General Archer himself was captured by a man of the Second Wisconsin, making the unit the first Union regiment to capture a general in Lee's army during the war.

The Second Wisconsin's bravery against Archer's brigade, along with a similar whipping delivered to Confederate troops north of Chambersburg Pike, threw the entire rebel advance on its heels.

Through the rest of that first day of battle, the Union troops slowly withdrew in the face of a new Confederate assault. By the time the Southern troops got to Gettysburg, enough Union troops had occupied the high ground and the day was late enough that Lee did not attack Cemetery Hill or Cemetery Ridge on July 1. By the slimmest of margins, the Union had won the race to occupy and hold the battlefield's high ground.

All that afternoon, Wright crawled back across the ground that he and the Second Wisconsin had just advanced through at such terrible cost. Prisoners from Archer's Brigade, perhaps General Archer himself, passed him by. Wright came across one fellow member of Company C, Daniel Burton, who had been shot and was lying against a tree. Wright tried to attend to him, but Burton bled to death.

Wright then crawled to a nearby farmhouse; when he got inside, he found it filled with wounded men. He recognized one as his tent mate, Sgt. Spencer Train, who had also been grievously wounded.

The two men lay side by side as the battle moved in their direction near the end of the day. As it did, most of the men left to avoid capture by the rebels. But Train was too wounded to go any further and he begged Wright to stay with him. Against his instincts of self-preservation, Wright agreed. As the fire into the house got heavier, they found a hatch into the cellar of the house where they found safety and food. Exhausted, they fell asleep sometime during the night.

Explore multimedia from the series and navigate through past posts, as well as photos and articles from the Times archive.

Early the next morning, Wright and Train awoke to footsteps overhead. At the end of his endurance and unable to stand the suspense, Wright called out to find out if the men above were Union or Confederate. They were in luck – a picket line from a New Jersey regiment had occupied the house. Both men were evacuated by ambulance through hostile fire to an area

behind Cemetery Ridge, where they parted forever. Train lingered from his wounds before dying on Aug. 12 in Gettysburg.

According to family lore, the surgeons wanted to amputate Wright's leg, but he refused. Somehow he survived the wound and was discharged for disability on May 25, 1864. He went on to become a doctor and a surgeon and settled down in Grand Rapids, Mich.



Wisconsin Veterans Museum Philo

Wright's bullet-riddled hat

The Second Wisconsin had been annihilated by the day's fighting. It had left Wisconsin in the spring of 1861 with 1,000 men and officers. When survivors regrouped on the evening of July 1 atop Cemetery Hill, only 34 were present for roll call. In Wright's Company C, only 1 officer and 2 men were left out of the 108 who had left for Washington in June 1861. The Second Wisconsin was disbanded in June 1864 when its three-year term of federal service expired.

Years after the war, when the historian William Fox calculated the casualties of each of the 2,000 Union regiments in the war, the Second Wisconsin stood at the top of the list of regiments that Fox stated "fairly claim the honor of having encountered the hardest fighting in the war." Out of 1,203 enrolled in the regiment during the war, 238 men were killed in combat – a combat death rate of 19.7 percent. "The loss in the Second Wisconsin indicates the extreme limit of danger to which human life is

exposed in a war similar in duration and activity to the American Civil War.”

And yet with their sacrifice at Gettysburg, the men of the Second Wisconsin achieved so much. Had the Second Wisconsin failed, had it retreated in the face of Archer’s much larger force, it is possible that the rebels would have taken the high ground of Cemetery Hill and Cemetery Ridge before the Union had time to defend it. Then Maj. Gen. George Meade, in command of the Army of the Potomac, would have had to either assault the rebels on the high ground or retreat toward Washington. The course of the Civil War could have taken a very different turn but for the valor and sacrifice of America’s 300.

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Sources: Philo Wright, “Biographical” and “Fifty Years After”; Henry W. Pfanz, “Gettysburg – The First Day”; Alan T. Nolan, “The Iron Brigade: A Military History”; Lance J. Herdegen, “Those Damned Black Hats!: The Iron Brigade in the Gettysburg Campaign”; George H. Otis, “The Second Wisconsin Infantry”; Cornelius Wheeler, “Reminiscences of the Battle of Gettysburg”; Stephen W. Sears, “Gettysburg”; Edwin B. Quiner, “The Military History of Wisconsin in the War for the Union”; William F. Fox, “Regimental Losses in the American Civil War 1861-1865”; Wisconsin Historical Society, “Roster of Wisconsin Volunteers, War of the Rebellion, 1861-1865.”



Michael Kirschner is married to a great-great granddaughter of Philo Wright and works as a patent attorney.

http://opinionator.blogs.nytimes.com/2013/07/03/the-sacrifice-of-the-second-wisconsin/?_php=true&_type=blogs&_r=1

THE SURRENDER OF THE ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, APRIL 9, 1865

It was Palm Sunday. At Appomattox Court House, a few thousand Confederate infantry under John Gordon attempted a breakthrough to the west supported by Fitzhugh Lee’s cavalry. “[T]his last charge was made,”

Gordon later wrote in his memoirs, “with a spirit worthy of the best days of Lee’s army. The Union breastworks were carried. Two pieces of artillery were captured ... and the brave boys in tattered gray cheered.”⁸² But then Gordon found himself surrounded by E.O.C. Ord’s infantry and Philip Sheridan’s cavalry. “[U]nless Longstreet can unite in the movement,” Gordon wrote Charles Venable of Lee’s staff, “I cannot go long forward.”⁸³ Just before noon, Lee sent another message to U.S. Grant. “I now request an interview in accordance with the offer contained in your letter of yesterday,”⁸⁴ he wrote.

In the early afternoon, they met in the parlor of Wilmer McLean’s house in the little village. They shook hands, sat down and briefly reminisced about the war in Mexico. Then they got down to the business at hand. After being paroled, Confederate officers and soldiers were to return to their homes. Officers could keep their side arms and personal possessions. Those who claimed to own their own horses could keep them, too. They would be needed for spring planting. Then Grant offered 25,000 rations to what was left of the Army of Northern Virginia, a gesture Lee later described as very gratifying. Colonel Eli Parker, a member of Grant’s staff, wrote out the terms, both generals signed them, rose, shook hands again and left.

According to most accounts, it took less than thirty minutes. Although several Confederate armies were still in the field, the war, for all practical purposes, was over.

John Esten Cooke, a future novelist and a former aide to J.E.B. Stuart, described the feeling. “The real surrender was an event that was felt, not seen,” he wrote. “No guns in position with that [Federal] column so near; no line of battle; no preparations for action! A dreamy, memorial sadness seemed to descend through the April air and change the scene... Silence so deep that the rustle of the leaves could be heard.”⁸⁵

LINCOLN MONUMENT AT SPRINGFIELD.

The remains of Abraham Lincoln rest beneath a magnificent monument in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Ill. Before they were deposited in their final resting place they were moved many times.

On May 4, 1865, all that was mortal of Abraham Lincoln was deposited in

the receiving vault at the cemetery, until a tomb could be built. In 1876 thieves made an unsuccessful attempt to steal the remains. From the tomb the body of the martyred President was removed later to the monument.

A flight of iron steps, commencing about fifty yards east of the vault, ascends in a curved line to the monument, an elevation of more than fifty feet.

Excavation for this monument commenced September 9, 1869. It is built of granite, from quarries at Biddeford, Maine. The rough ashlers were shipped to Quincy, Massachusetts, where they were dressed and numbered, thence shipped to Springfield. It is 721 feet from east to west, 119 1/2 feet from north to south, and 100 feet high. The total cost is about \$230,000 to May 1, 1885. All the statuary is orange-colored bronze. The whole monument was designed by Larkin G. Mead; the statuary was modeled in plaster by him in Florence, Italy, and cast by the Ames Manufacturing Company, of Chicopee, Massachusetts. A statue of Lincoln and Coat of Arms were first placed on the monument; the statue was unveiled and the monument dedicated October 15, 1874. Infantry and Naval Groups were put on in September, 1877, an Artillery Group, April 13, 1882, and a Cavalry Group, March 13, 1883.

The principal front of the monument is on the south side, the statue of Lincoln being on that side of the obelisk, over Memorial Hall. On the east side are three tablets, upon which are the letters U. S. A. To the right of that, and beginning with Virginia, we find the the abbreviations of the original thirteen States. Next comes Vermont, the first state admitted after the Union was perfected, the States following in the order they were admitted, ending with Nebraska on the east, thus forming the cordon of thirty-seven States composing the United States of America when the monument was erected. The new States admitted since the monument was built have been added.

The statue of Lincoln is just above the Coat of Arms of the United States.

The grand climax is indicated by President Lincoln, with his left hand holding out as a golden scepter the emancipation Proclamation, while in his right he holds the pen with which he has just written it. The right hand is resting on another badge of authority, the American flag, thrown over the fasces. At the foot of the fasces lies a wreath of laurel, with which to crown the President as the victor over slavery and rebellion.

On March 10, 1900, President Lincoln's body was removed to a temporary

vault to permit of alterations to the monument. The shaft was made twenty feet higher, and other changes were made costing \$100,000.

April 24, 1901. the body was again transferred to the monument without public ceremony.

"THE STORY OF A CONSCIENCE"

BY AMBROSE BIERCE

FIRST PUBLISHED IN THE *SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER*, JUNE 1, 1890.

Captain Parrol Hartroy stood at the advanced post of his picket-guard, talking in low tones with the sentinel. This post was on a turnpike which bisected the captain's camp, a half-mile in rear, though the camp was not in sight from that point. The officer was apparently giving the soldier certain instructions—was perhaps merely inquiring if all were quiet in front. As the two stood talking a man approached them from the direction of the camp, carelessly whistling, and was promptly halted by the soldier. He was evidently a civilian—a tall person, coarsely clad in the home-made stuff of yellow gray, called "butternut," which was men's only wear in the latter days of the Confederacy. On his head was a slouch felt hat, once white, from beneath which hung masses of uneven hair, seemingly unacquainted with either scissors or comb. The man's face was rather striking; a broad forehead, high nose, and thin cheeks, the mouth invisible in the full dark beard, which seemed as neglected as the hair. The eyes were large and had that steadiness and fixity of attention which so frequently mark a considering intelligence and a will not easily turned from its purpose—so say those physiognomists who have that kind of eyes. On the whole, this was a man whom one would be likely to observe and be observed by. He carried a walking-stick freshly cut from the forest and his ailing cowskin boots were white with dust.

"Show your pass," said the Federal soldier, a trifle more imperiously perhaps than he would have thought necessary if he had not been under the eye of his commander, who with folded arms looked on from the roadside.

"Lowed you'd rec'lect me, Gineral," said the wayfarer tranquilly, while producing the paper from the pocket of his coat. There was something in his tone—perhaps a faint suggestion of irony—which made his elevation of his obstructor to exalted rank less agreeable to that worthy warrior than promotion is commonly found to be. "You-all have to be purty pertickler, I

reckon," he added, in a more conciliatory tone, as if in half-apology for being halted.

Having read the pass, with his rifle resting on the ground, the soldier handed the document back without a word, shouldered his weapon, and returned to his commander. The civilian passed on in the middle of the road, and when he had penetrated the circumjacent Confederacy a few yards resumed his whistling and was soon out of sight beyond an angle in the road, which at that point entered a thin forest. Suddenly the officer undid his arms from his breast, drew a revolver from his belt and sprang forward at a run in the same direction, leaving his sentinel in gaping astonishment at his post. After making to the various visible forms of nature a solemn promise to be damned, that gentleman resumed the air of stolidity which is supposed to be appropriate to a state of alert military attention.

II

Captain Hartroy held an independent command. His force consisted of a company of infantry, a squadron of cavalry, and a section of artillery, detached from the army to which they belonged, to defend an important defile in the Cumberland Mountains in Tennessee. It was a field officer's command held by a line officer promoted from the ranks, where he had quietly served until "discovered." His post was one of exceptional peril; its defense entailed a heavy responsibility and he had wisely been given corresponding discretionary powers, all the more necessary because of his distance from the main army, the precarious nature of his communications and the lawless character of the enemy's irregular troops infesting that region. He had strongly fortified his little camp, which embraced a village of a half-dozen dwellings and a country store, and had collected a considerable quantity of supplies. To a few resident civilians of known loyalty, with whom it was desirable to trade, and of whose services in various ways he sometimes availed himself, he had given written passes admitting them within his lines. It is easy to understand that an abuse of this privilege in the interest of the enemy might entail serious consequences. Captain Hartroy had made an order to the effect that any one so abusing it would be summarily shot.

While the sentinel had been examining the civilian's pass the captain had eyed the latter narrowly. He thought his appearance familiar and had at first no doubt of having given him the pass which had satisfied the sentinel. It was not until the man had got out of sight and hearing that his identity was disclosed by a revealing light from memory. With soldierly promptness of decision the officer had acted on the revelation.

III

To any but a singularly self-possessed man the apparition of an officer of the military forces, formidably clad, bearing in one hand a sheathed sword and in the other a cocked revolver, and rushing in furious pursuit, is no doubt disquieting to a high degree; upon the man to whom the pursuit was in this instance directed it appeared to have no other effect than somewhat to intensify his tranquillity. He might easily enough have escaped into the forest to the right or the left, but chose another course of action—turned and quietly faced the captain, saying as he came up: "I reckon ye must have something to say to me, which ye disremembered. What mout it be, neighbor?"

But the "neighbor" did not answer, being engaged in the unneighborly act of covering him with a cocked pistol.

"Surrender," said the captain as calmly as a slight breathlessness from exertion would permit, "or you die."

There was no menace in the manner of this demand; that was all in the matter and in the means of enforcing it. There was, too, something not altogether reassuring in the cold gray eyes that glanced along the barrel of the weapon. For a moment the two men stood looking at each other in silence; then the civilian, with no appearance of fear—with as great apparent unconcern as when complying with the less austere demand of the sentinel—slowly pulled from his pocket the paper which had satisfied that humble functionary and held it out, saying:

"I reckon this 'ere parss from Mister Hartroy is—"

"The pass is a forgery," the officer said, interrupting. "I am Captain Hartroy—and you are Dramer Brune."

It would have required a sharp eye to observe the slight pallor of the civilian's face at these words, and the only other manifestation attesting their significance was a voluntary relaxation of the thumb and fingers holding the dishonored paper, which, falling to the road, unheeded, was rolled by a gentle wind and then lay still, with a coating of dust, as in humiliation for the lie that it bore. A moment later the civilian, still looking unmoved into the barrel of the pistol, said:

"Yes, I am Dramer Brune, a Confederate spy, and your prisoner. I have on my person, as you will soon discover, a plan of your fort and its armament, a statement of the distribution of your men and their number, a map of the approaches, showing the positions of all your outposts. My life is fairly yours, but if you wish it taken in a more formal way than by your own hand, and if you are willing to spare me the indignity of marching into camp at the

muzzle of your pistol, I promise you that I will neither resist, escape, nor remonstrate, but will submit to whatever penalty may be imposed."

The officer lowered his pistol, uncocked it, and thrust it into its place in his belt. Brune advanced a step, extending his right hand.

"It is the hand of a traitor and a spy," said the officer coldly, and did not take it. The other bowed.

"Come," said the captain, "let us go to camp; you shall not die until to-morrow morning."

He turned his back upon his prisoner, and these two enigmatical men retraced their steps and soon passed the sentinel, who expressed his general sense of things by a needless and exaggerated salute to his commander.

IV

Early on the morning after these events the two men, captor and captive, sat in the tent of the former. A table was between them on which lay, among a number of letters, official and private, which the captain had written during the night, the incriminating papers found upon the spy. That gentleman had slept through the night in an adjoining tent, unguarded. Both, having breakfasted, were now smoking.

"Mr. Brune," said Captain Hartroy, "you probably do not understand why I recognized you in your disguise, nor how I was aware of your name."

"I have not sought to learn, Captain," the prisoner said with quiet dignity.

"Nevertheless I should like you to know—if the story will not offend. You will perceive that my knowledge of you goes back to the autumn of 1861. At that time you were a private in an Ohio regiment—a brave and trusted soldier. To the surprise and grief of your officers and comrades you deserted and went over to the enemy. Soon afterward you were captured in a skirmish, recognized, tried by court-martial and sentenced to be shot. Awaiting the execution of the sentence you were confined, unfettered, in a freight car standing on a side track of a railway."

"At Grafton, Virginia," said Brune, pushing the ashes from his cigar with the little finger of the hand holding it, and without looking up.

"At Grafton, Virginia," the captain repeated. "One dark and stormy night a soldier who had just returned from a long, fatiguing march was put on guard over you. He sat on a cracker box inside the car, near the door, his

rifle loaded and the bayonet fixed. You sat in a corner and his orders were to kill you if you attempted to rise."

"But if I *asked* to rise he might call the corporal of the guard."

"Yes. As the long silent hours wore away the soldier yielded to the demands of nature; he himself incurred the death penalty by sleeping at his post of duty."

"You did."

What! you recognize me? you have known me all along?"

"The captain had risen and was walking the floor of his tent, visibly excited. His face was flushed, the gray eyes had lost the cold, pitiless look which they had shown when Brune had seen them over the pistol barrel; they had softened wonderfully.

"I knew you," said the spy, with his customary tranquillity, "the moment you faced me, demanding my surrender. In the circumstances it would have been hardly becoming in me to recall these matters. I am perhaps a traitor, certainly a spy; but I should not wish to seem a suppliant."

The captain had paused in his walk and was facing his prisoner. There was a singular huskiness in his voice as he spoke again.

"Mr. Brune, whatever your conscience may permit you to be, you saved my life at what you must have believed the cost of your own. Until I saw you yesterday when halted by my sentinel I believed you dead—thought that you had suffered the fate which through my own crime you might easily have escaped. You had only to step from the car and leave me to take your place before the firing-squad. You had a divine compassion. You pitied my fatigue. You let me sleep, watched over me, and as the time drew near for the relief-guard to come and detect me in my crime, you gently waked me. Ah, Brune, Brune, that was well done—that was great—that—"

The captain's voice failed him; the tears were running down his face and sparkled upon his beard and his breast. Resuming his seat at the table, he buried his face in his arms and sobbed. All else was silence.

Suddenly the clear warble of a bugle was heard sounding the "assembly." The captain started and raised his wet face from his arms; it had turned ghastly pale. Outside, in the sunlight, were heard the stir of the men falling into line; the voices of the sergeants calling the roll; the tapping of the drummers as they braced their drums. The captain spoke again:

"I ought to have confessed my fault in order to relate the story of your magnanimity; it might have procured you a pardon. A hundred times I resolved to do so, but shame prevented. Besides, your sentence was just and righteous. Well, Heaven forgive me! I said nothing, and my regiment was soon afterward ordered to Tennessee and I never heard about you."

"It was all right, sir," said Brune, without visible emotion; "I escaped and returned to my colors—the Confederate colors. I should like to add that before deserting from the Federal service I had earnestly asked a discharge, on the ground of altered convictions. I was answered by punishment."

"Ah, but if I had suffered the penalty of my crime—if you had not generously given me the life that I accepted without gratitude you would not be again in the shadow and imminence of death."

The prisoner started slightly and a look of anxiety came into his face. One would have said, too, that he was surprised. At that moment a lieutenant, the adjutant, appeared at the opening of the tent and saluted. "Captain," he said, "the battalion is formed."

Captain Hartroy had recovered his composure. He turned to the officer and said: "Lieutenant, go to Captain Graham and say that I direct him to assume command of the battalion and parade it outside the parapet. This gentleman is a deserter and a spy; he is to be shot to death in the presence of the troops. He will accompany you, unbound and unguarded."

While the adjutant waited at the door the two men inside the tent rose and exchanged ceremonious bows, Brune immediately retiring.

Half an hour later an old negro cook, the only person left in camp except the commander, was so startled by the sound of a volley of musketry that he dropped the kettle that he was lifting from a fire. But for his consternation and the hissing which the contents of the kettle made among the embers, he might also have heard, nearer at hand, the single pistol shot with which Captain Hartroy renounced the life which in conscience he could no longer keep.

In compliance with the terms of a note that he left for the officer who succeeded him in command, he was buried, like the deserter and spy, without military honors; and in the solemn shadow of the mountain which knows no more of war the two sleep well in long-forgotten graves. ■

2014

SCHOLARSHIP APPLICATION

Second Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry Association, Inc.

"The world... can never forget what they did here..."

A. Lincoln, November 19, 1863, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

The Second Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry (WVI) Association began with the purpose of preserving America's Civil War

heritage through reenacting and performing "living history."

We now also further that purpose by offering a scholarship to family members.

Background

The Second Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry (WVI) Association began with a handful of members in 1960 dedicated to the

purpose of preserving America's Civil War heritage through reenacting and performing "living history." In 1990, the Unit was reestablished as a result of a general rekindling of interest in the Civil War. Through the use of authentic-styled uniforms and equipment, along with drills, battles, and camp life portrayals, we believe the general public might become more accurately aware and ponder what life might have been like for the average Northern soldier during America's greatest trial. Further, and with great pride, the Unit attempts to depict and honor one of the greatest Union regiments to take to the field,

the 2nd Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry Regiment. With the 6th and 7th Wisconsin, the 19th Indiana, and later the 24th Michigan, they eventually became known as the famous "Iron Brigade" with their infamous "Black Hats." The original men have long since concluded their Rendezvous with Destiny in such places as Bull Run Creek, Fredericksburg, the "Cornfield" near Antietam, and "McPherson's Woods" at Gettysburg.

The Second Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry Association, Inc., in recognition of the importance of keeping this history alive in modern times, is proud to offer a \$500 college scholarship to relatives of Association members. The closing date for

submission of an application is Friday, May 30, 2014 - all applications must be post-marked by this date.

If you are the recipient of a scholarship, you will be notified by mail no later than Sunday, June 29, 2014.

Eligibility

All of the following conditions must be met for consideration as a recipient of the 2014 Second Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry Association, Inc. Scholarship:

- ☐ You must be enrolled/accepted in an accredited College or University.
- ☐ You must list your intended field of study.
- ☐ You must be a member, or be related to a member, in good standing of the Second Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry

Association, Inc. Civil War reenactors (Member, Child, Spouse, Grandchild, Niece, Nephew, Sibling).

- ☐ Attach a complete transcript of your grades (including cumulative Grade Point Average).
- ☐ Attach a listing of your non-academic activities (extra-curricular, volunteer/community work, club memberships with

offices held, etc...).

- ☐ Attach a separate sheet, containing a short essay (500 words or less) on the following topic:

"How did members of the Second Wisconsin Infantry Regiment continue to contribute to the war effort after the disbandment of the original regiment in 1864?"

Once awarded, the funds can be used for tuition, books and fees at the College or University you are attending.

The scholarship check will be made payable to you and your school.

Award Criteria

All applications will be evaluated on meeting the above requirements. The Second Wisconsin Association Scholarship

Selection Committee will make the selection of the scholarship winner.

Financial need is not a relevant consideration for this award.

All decisions made by the Committee are final.

The application deadline to be considered for the 2014 Scholarship is May 30, 2014.

All applications must be post-marked by this date.

2014 Second Wisconsin Association Scholarship Application

Applications must be post-marked by May 30, 2014.

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Phone: (_____) _____

Email: _____

School enrolled/accepted for the 2014-2015 Academic Year: _____

Intended field of study: _____

Relationship to Second Wisconsin Association Member: _____

Please include all of the following when applying:

- ☐ Application Page
- ☐ Copy of your Grade/GPA Transcript
- ☐ List of extra-curricular/volunteer/club activities
- ☐ Essay (500 words or less):

“How did members of the Second Wisconsin Infantry Regiment continue to contribute to the war effort after the disbandment of the original regiment in 1864?”

I _____ will provide a photograph of myself if selected and authorize the
(Signature of Applicant)

publication of the photograph and the essay which I wrote for this scholarship. I also specifically waive any right to any

compensation I may have for any of the foregoing other than the award of the scholarship.

Date _____, 2014

Mail to:

2nd Wisconsin Association 2014 Scholarship Selection Committee

Attn: Dave Sielski, Association Secretary

2316 Serenade Lane

Green Bay, WI 54301

The application deadline to be considered for the 2014 Scholarship is May 30, 2014.

All applications must be post-marked by this date.