A SOLDIER'S HISTORY

Of the Travels of the 141st N. Y. V.

One year ago to-day,
I left my home far away,
With buoyant feelings our course pursued,
Which for our country were imbued.

By what is called true patriotism,
Each man in hand a gun did take,
For Baltimore, the cars we took,
Just for our own and country's sake.

At Baltimore we did arrive,
Passed through that Secesh City,
Which not but a few months
Before, had shown itself so pethy.

To the Soldier's Home, then we did go
Our rations for to take;
Then off to Laurel we must go,
For our country was at stake.

'Twas on the memorable 17th of September,
When Antietam's battle was raging,
We pitched our tents in quietude,
Adepts at soldiering, it really was amazing.

We thought our duty had commenced in
Earnest, for it was drill, guard, and clean your
Gun, but since that time, we know in earnest,
That our soldiering had not begun.

For on the 24th of November,
Laurel left, we do remember,
We left that quiet and pleasant place
Only to be remembered in our slumbers.

'Twas on Miner's Hill we now did go,
Which soon was clad with ice and snow;
There, with cold feet and benumbed hands,
We lay and dreamed of distant lands.

On this far off and distant clime,
We tugged along, not heeding time,
On the 10th of February, our tents we struck,
And off to Hunter's Chapel, away we took.

Now soon, this camp we soon forsook
And into barracks ourselves we took,
We stayed weeks, some two or three;
But to stay longer we could not see.

On the 17th of April, we did go
To Alexandria! six miles, you know;
It was a severe and cruel day,
As ever man, (oh, God I prayed,) *stood.*

Weary and wet, we now did go,
On board the Maple Leaf;
She took us all, with seeming pride;
With us, it was not a pleasant ride.

To Fortress Monroe, her course she took;
Arriving there, her anchor struck,
With orders now, away she took
And landed us at Norfolk.

In Norfolk City, we did enjoy
Hours short, some two or three,
When up the track the cars they came,
Then off for Suffolk we took the train.

At Suffolk City we did unload,
Then for a camp we took the road. [guns,
Amid the sound of cannon from Longstreet's
Answered promptly by our own dear ones.

To all such clatter, we did not heed,
For we had come *to die and bleed!*
The Hundred and Forty-first, in which I am,
Knows no retreat! no, not a man.

When Longstreet this information got,
His orders were, "charge with double shot,"
Until on Sunday, in the afternoon,
His dead and dying on the ground was strewn.

Such Yankee trick he could not stand,
So, with his troops, he left the land;
Towards the Blackwater he took his course;
If he had stood, he would have got it worse.

Well, no more here for us to do,
So we took the cars and for Norfolk flew;
Arriving there, we did embark
On board the transport ready to start.

Now, off we go, we know not where,
For we never know till we get there,
So, taking things as we do find them,
We now have got so we do not mind 'em.

At West Point, on the 7th of May,
We landed, and then took our way,
The Rebels here, to their holes they took,
And West Point they soon forsook.

And now, alas, in mud so thick,
We dug that night with spake and pick,
Such breastworks you never did see,
As was thrown up by morning.

For full three weeks this work progressed,
As night and day we got no rest;
The Fortieth Mass., on picket lay,
Full credit got, for this work, they say.

Now orders came, what hurt us worst,
Work we could not, if we had known at first,
These works must be leveled, and
We must go to another part we did not know.

On the 30th, at night, we marched away,
Down to the Point, we are going, they say,
To take transports that very night,
But, alas, when there, was none in sight.

At the Point, some work we must destroy,
Works built there by Northern boys,
As morning dawned we took our way,
For at camp to *lay that day, they say.*

On the 31st, at night, again
The orders came; it was the same,
The transports have come and we must go
From this point we *loved no more!*

On the 1st of June, and morning nigh,
The rocks of Yorktown we did espy,
At the docks the boats soon made a stand,
Once more, on shore we now do land.

In four ranks, now, we move away,
To go into camp, they now do say,
A mile or two, we then did go,
When Porter, to us, our ground did show.

Here, we pitched our tents once more,
How long to stay, we do not know,
Dinninny, our Col. could no longer be,
His eyes being poor, he could not see.

William K. Logie then took command,
Obiedience from us he did demand,
Roll calls, five a day there must be, [he'd see.
He would have a good regiment, or by G---d,

On the 9th of June, our tents we struck,
For Williamsburg, the road we took,
With knapsacks slung and loaded gun,
That very day the campaign begun.

Old Gen. Wise, we did surprise,
When at the bridge we met him,
From Diascumb Creek he now did go,
Away down into Secession.

To follow him was our intent,
Few idle hours with us was spent,
For patrol, picket, or on a scout,
Few hours there, but we were out.

To New Kent now, we took our way,
And the White House, too, they say,
Fatiguing, though we knew it to be,
We steered our course and took Fitzhugh Lee.

On July 1st, the Chickahominy to see,
In light marching order forward went we,
Loud roared the cannon, just then, on the right,
A token to us to halt for the night.

Next morning Gen. Keyes gave orders to retreat,
We turned our faces our friends for to meet,
On Baltimore Cross Roads, we all took our stand,
We did not go further, we had no command.

The rebels thought us cowards,
So that night did advance,
The pickets being active, gave us the sign,
In the twinkling of an eye we all was in a line.

Co. B was ordered in the advance to go,
Which her brave boys did do a mile or so,
Our retreating forces we now did see,
Drove by the Rebs, oh, could it be.

The Rebs now railroad iron threw,
Right at us it was coming,
"Attention," Col. Logie cried, "Left
Face, file left, it's time to be moving."

Now, soon we got where we had cover,
As our now they did discover,
One volley, then, each of us did give them,
They are flying now, you'd ought to see them.

To finish this without more boast,
Of shot and shell they got the most,
At early dawn there could be seen
Fresh graves, where the Rebs had been.

On July eight, at eleven A. M.,
Our object being accomplished,
Through rain and mud a distance good
Twenty miles we marched to Barmsville.

On the 9th, also, we forward moved,
Through that Slave-benighted country,
On the 11th, at noon, we made Yorktown,
The weather it was sultry.

Now, from this cursed Peninsula,
In transports we went sailing,
With buoyant feelings, for to think
To a land of civilization.

On the 11th, that day at 4 P. M.,
At Washington we did land in,
In four ranks, then we marched up street,
Over by the Capitol, down to the Retreat.

Now, the 141st, full liberty got,
To eat and drink they immediately sat,
To stay longer in the city it could not be,
So, the cars we took, for Frederick City you see.

In passing through that City, we
Gave hearty cheers, some two or three,
One in particular, we gave very high, [nigh.
The reason I can tell you, Copperheads draw

A long haired, old patriot, a banner did wave,
Says he, "Boys, you are coming our country
to save,
And plant this Starry Banner, ever to wave,
Over the land of the free, and the home of the
brave."

On the 14th, we left that hospitable City,
Through a country now, for which we had pity,
Through Middletown and Boonsboro we pass'd,
On the pike, then at Beaver Creek, we camped
for the night.

Next morning, Hagerstown we meant for to see,
But meeting a General*, no further went we,
Old Lee's crossed the river, it's no use for to go,
Then at Keedysville camped, that night, you
know.

The next night at Berlin, we did encamp;
For again in Virginia we've got to tramp,
On the 19th, it being Sunday, yes, so soon,
We crossed the Potomac, that day, on pontoons.

Through Lovettsville we then did pass,
'Twas there we saw many a handsome lass,
With drum and fife, we cheered the town,
Sorry were we to leave so soon.

Now since that time we have not seen,
In all the country we have been,
Waterford, Leesburg, Goose Creek, we also
passed
At Warrenton Juncton, now, we hope to be
the last.

To proceed further, I shall not do,
A very good-bye, then, I will bid you,
When this war is settled, and I am home again,
We will take a good drink, then I will tell you

MY NAME.

THE END.

*This General was our lamented Wadsworth.

HISTORY AND TRAVELS

Of the 141st Regiment N. Y. Vols., Continued.

Behind the Rebel breastworks on Sunday we made Camp,
Oh, yes, they were cozy indeed to the *Tramp* ;
But you know it being *military* not long to stay,
So we moved back one mile one week from that day.

On Sunday next we were called up in review,
Oh, how it rained, but 'twas *military* we knew,
So stoned out and take it make nothing to do,
Nor say how we looked when we had got through.

In two days thereafter, 'twas in sunshine,
The drums they did beat, and men marched to time,
By the brave General Knipe the brigade it was led,
With honor we passed in review it was said.

In a week and one day we moved camp again,
For provost duty in Atlanta we came,
Here we enjoyed something like a steady camp,
Until November 15th, then away we did tramp.

You know on that day we cut loose from our base,
With Sherman to lead us, the Rebels to chase,
Through Georgia then I'll tell you anon,
On the map you can trace the way we have gone.

'Twas an easterly direction our course it was struck,
Near Decatur that day our dinner we took,
In sight of Stone Mountain that night we encamped,
For the first day sixteen miles we do tramp.

Wednesday, the sixteenth, we moved on the same,
But our Regiment was strung along with the train,
Across Yellow River at 10 P. M. then you know,
We moved a short distance when to camp we do go.

Again, on the seventeenth, we guarded the train,
How hard was the duty we need not to name,
We crossed Big Hanes Creek while yet it was light,
When we went into camp 'twas near midnight.

Next day, as usual, forward we came,
Through a small, neat place, Social Circle by name,
Here we took dinner, then forward again,
That night when we made camp 'twas 11 P. M.

Next day we passed Madison, a fine country place,
Shrubs and fine mountains the suburbs did grace,
The Slave Pen we burned, likewise the Depot,
Then five miles we moved forward, when to camp we do go.

Next day we moved and at midnight made camp,
Then the next day through Eatonton we tramp.
This was a hard day, it froze then at night,
With the wagons we were tugging till after midnight.

Next day on Pontoons, Little River we crossed
With the Third Division, you know how we lost,
To beat them in Milledgeville we could have done,
But Gen. Salfredge must halt us when the victory was won.

Our holiday being over, again we do go
Away from Savannah, but where we do not know.
It was January 17th, when the river we crossed,
Once more can the Johnnies say "Sherman will be lost."

On the eighteenth, again onward we do go,
The nineteenth, through Hardeesville you know,
At 4 P. M. we encamped at Perrysburg Landing,
It rained, what a flood ! it was hard for to stand in.

On the 22d laid still, it continued to rain,
Also the 23d, it continued the same.
On dryer ground the 25th, we moved you know,
We built quarters next day, and the next we do go.

Our course it was north—left Grahamsville to the right,
Next morning west course, when we came in sight,
At a swamp impassable, then we about faced,
From Robertsville the 29th the Johnnies we chased.

In water breast high, the 30th, we wade,
Three miles we go when the river we made,
Here we found boats two, at Paduca Landing,
As soon as one was unloaded another did stand in.

On February the 4th, again we break camp,
To Robertsville you know what a hard tramp,
The water being gone left mud in the swamp,
We made but three miles, when at 8 A. M. we encamp.

On Sunday, the 5th, away we do go, also
The 6th to Brownsville you know,
Then General Garney led forward six miles, from
The way we counter-marched we made 20 miles that day.

On the 7th moved forward, again we are swamped,
Halt, we must bridge it, so we do encamp,
Next day we do go twelve miles, when we camp,
Then another hard night at bridging a swamp.

Before daylight next morning, we crossed the swamp,
Made a rapid march of 18 miles, when we camp,
The Charleston and Augusta Railroad at Blackville we cross,
Then forward we go, and south Edisto we crossed.

On the 11th, laid still, while the trains it did cross,
With the exception of foraging, the time was not lost.
It was on the 12th that forward we go,
On the 13th, at midnight, crossed the north Edisto.

On the 14th, again forward we go, the 15th,
Encamped near Lexington Court House you know.
On the 16th we expected in Columbia to be,
The 15th Corps entered, disappointed were we.

On the 17th we crossed the Saludia river you know,
On pontoons we crossed while the light it did show,
That Columbia, the Capital, no longer could be,
Our prisoners destroyed it, on being set free.

We passed through the Capital, then crossed the Oconee,
At the railway next day, just for to see how
The Yankees could destroy and tear up the track,
We done a good job, then to Camp we went back.

Next day at eight we forward again,
Also, next day to Buffalo Creek then we came.
Here we destroyed the bridges you see,
Then the prisoners went forward and dinner had we.

At 2 P. M. we moved forward, then five miles we had gone,
When the rebels to stop us they found they were wrong,
They skirmished a little, we double-quicked into line,
When they saw such opposition they got up and climbed.

Skirmishing commenced next morning at nine,
We followed through and soon brought them to time,
The home guards from Sandersville we then do show,
We are Yankees, all Veterans, with Sherman you know.

That night at Tennyville Station we do camp,
Next morning at seven away we do tramp.
Near Dovesborough Station we skirmished you know,
About one mile further then into camp we do go.

Next morning we back to the Station again,
To tear up the track was the reason we came.
Four miles we destroyed Spire Station we struck,
We twisted the rails and the ties we burned up.

Next morning by eight we are at it again,
Nor did we hold up until near Bostwick St. we came.
In addition this day a Saw Mill we struck,
With a large amount of lumber we also burned up.

November the 13th, we took up the line,
And left now the railroad for the last time.
For several days we followed up the course,
Fresh Pork and Sweet Potatoes at night we did roast.

On December the ninth, the Johnnies we find,
Behind fortifications they are alined.
We halted for dinner, but before it was got,
We had to fall in to see what we had got.

Then skirmished through the water up to our knees,
This must be done so the works we could seize.
After two or three vollies then we did see,
Works being ours—prisoners just three.

Next day Gen. Harrison's plantation we struck,
Bacon and Sweet Potatoes from him we took,
When from Savannah five miles we encamp,
The place for which we had so far tramped.

December 14th, communication we struck,
For Gen. Sherman Fort McAllister had took.
By the Second Div. 15th A. C. it was done,
Then the work for the city was fairly begun.

For six days then you constantly could hear,
The booming of cannon and rifles being clear,
By daylight next morning our tents was struck,
To go to Savannah the 20th Corps had the luck.

One mile from the city our quarters we fix,
With lumber and nails and a plenty of brick,
Until December the thirtieth, there was nothing new,
It was on that day we had general review.

On the eighteenth and nineteenth forward we go,
On pontoons, the 20th, crossed the broad river you know,
In Winnsboro next day, yet forward were bound.
Our course next day was along Rocky Mount.

Catawba, next day we crossed on pontoons,
Then to help up the wagons, 'twas done by platoons.
Captain Bradford you know how he got miffed,
When he could not keep men at the wagons to lift.

For two days following along we did knock,
On the third we encamped, 'twas at Hanging Rock.
On the 27th and 28th ageing on still,
On March the 1st we passed Miller's Mill.

As skirmishers, next day the Johnnies we rouse,
And send them flying through Chesterfield Court House.
We followed them on, the shot it flew thick,
Next morning we crossed Thomas's Creek.

Cheraw was the next place for us to see,
Next on pontoons we crossed, 'twas the Great Pedee.
Lumber River we crossed, then the Little Pedee,
Then forward we go to Fayetteville you see.

One day we lay still, yet no time do we loss,
For on pontoons the 13th, Cape Fear River we cross,
And then on the 16th, at Black Creek we find,
Once more was the Johnnies took out of wind.

On the 18th, you know, in Black Creek we wade,
And then on the 19th, *Acorn Run* it was played.
Thirty thousand had Johnson, which made us
Such fun, yet was it surprising *Acorn Corps run.*

When the Star Corps came up the Acorns revive,
They punished the Johnnies and laurels retrieve.
The fight it was general, our batteries assist,
With grape shot and cannister it gave us a lift.

It was on this morning I a prisoner was made,
For stealing *six hams*, you see what I paid.
For three days that followed not a bite did I get,
I would have give my old boots to get out of this set.

And now, of this battle, all I can say,
Johnson was whipped and I sent away.
Through Smithfield and Raleigh, Clayton I'll name,
Greensboro and Danville, then to Richmond I came.

In Pemberton we were lodged for the first night,
An old Tobacco warehouse, *filth, what a sight,*
The graybacks were crawling, maybe I'm wrong,
Yet you could have got a bushel for any old song.

The next night at Libby, another old mote,
We are paroled, and the next down the James we do float.
From Akins Landing to Annapolis parol camp you know,
Then for home in a few days on a *Furlough.*

And now of the Regiment, what can I say?
They arrived at Goldsboro with but little delay.
The campaign supposed ended, it was 67 days,
Marched 576 miles among the enemy always.

Now, my dear comrads, this History is done,
I am as hearty and able as when I begun.
God has been my guide and truth is my aim,
Once more, brother soldiers, I ever remain

Sergeant THOMAS D. GOUNDREY