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The Militia Journal of Charles Rawn

September 9 to 23, 1862

Edited by Darin Smith

Introduction

The following journal, as the inscription on it says, was copied from Charles C. Rawn's original September, 1862 journal in June, 1893. We believed at first that this must be the son Charles's journal because we considered it improbable that a man more than sixty years of age would be serving in the militia. But the writer mentions his "son John Calvin," so it must be the senior Rawn who is the author—and who is also the soldier, who joined up, even if his service would be brief, to give final proof of his anti-slavery and anti-secession sentiments. Not feeling compelled to keep track of his accounts here, Rawn writes in a narrative style, describing the enthusiasm for war that was still exhibited by Pennsylvanians in 1862.

The Journal

Rawn's Service Diary of Capt. Eby Byers' Company of Cavalry, in September, 1862,

Copied from the original, in June 1893,

[in the left margin] Service of Independent Cavalry Company, commanded by Capt. Eby Byers, September 1862.

Rawn's Diary

Sept. 9 – I attended meeting at Farmer's Hotel (B. G. Peters) at 10 to 11 A.M, and acted as Chairman, to form company of Cavalry for home defence and purposes of scouting and reconnoissance, and adjourned to meet at 10 A.M, to-morrow.

Sept. 10 – x x x I met Cavalry Company as yesterday, at 10 A.M. at Peter's Hotel. Elected and chose Eby Byers Capt., J.B. Boyd 1st and Frank Murrey 2nd B.G. Peters 2nd, 2nd Lieuts. Adjourned to meet for drill at 7 ½ P.M. I filled up my requisition, {2 unrecognizable words}, for our arms and we drew 80 sabres, 80 pairs of pistols and holsters.—did it at request Of Officers, and they drew the arms. We met at 4 P.M., and severally got our {crossed out word} sabres, pistols, holsters and belts and marched around a few squares and back to the hotel and dismissed to meet at 7 ½ P.M. Meet at time, marched to the Capitol grounds and were drilled by W. Harris, don of G.W.H., til between 8 and 9 P.M., there marched into Market square and dismissed.

Sept 11. – x x x Meet Cavalry for drill at Peters, at 7 ½ A.M. We marched beyond Paxton Creek and drilled an hour or more. Meet Cavalry {illegible} Peters' 7 ½ P.M.

Sept 12. – x x I was trying horses from Calder's Stables, after hearing report, till near noon – tried two-sorrel horse and sorrel mare. Was at Governor's and Adjutant General's rooms before dinner, on subject of reporting our Company of Cavalry for duty, with Capt. Byers {.} We met on horseback at 4 P.M at Peter's Hotel for drill and paraded to hill and reported to Adjutant General Russell, ready to go when they gave us amunition.

We drilled and paraded round till about 6 P.M. Attended special meeting for business of our company at Peter's at 7 to 8 ½ P.M.

Sept 13. – x x x Troops met at Peter's Hotel at 3 to 4, to get ready to move southward. I go to-day {"the" inserted with arrow} sorrel mare {"T" inserted with arrow} tried yesterday. Great time with fellows getting their horses and things ready. At 4 ½ to 5 ½ P.M., we went to the Capitol – received final orders and about 7 P.M. bid good-bye to Harrisburg for a time for the borders of the State, with some 40 to 50 men, including Officers, orderly and bugler named Geo. Becker. Arrived at Mechanicsburg, 7 miles, about 9 P.M. Here received by men, women and children crowding streets and shouting and making demonstrations of pride, pleasure, exultation, tc. Halted there but a short time, and proceeded to Carlisle 9 miles farther, which we reached about 11 ½ P.M. Stopped at Byer's hotel – attended to our horses, washed ourselves and got supper about an hour after midnight, and to bed about two hours after, the boys generally bunking it on the floor in a large parlor – some going to bed – myself among the rest – and some of them keeping up a grand racket and noise till after 3 O'clock.

Sept. 14. – x x x Up at 5 to 5 ½ A.M. Looked after our horses – got some breakfast at 6 to 7 and mounted. I formed the company at 6 ¾ and at 7 A.M., we were on the march to Chambersburg. We reached Shippensburg about the middle of the day. The streets were crow{d}ed, and the people hailed our arrival with manifestations of great pleasure and satisfaction. Our horses were quartered chiefly alone at the hotels, but the people insisted upon distributing the members of the company among themselves to dine 1 or 2 or 3 here

and there among them as seemed suitable. Frank Meaham and myself were pressed to the home of one E.J. McCune, a youngish man, merchant, with a pleasant young wife and their child, living very comfortably, who gave us an excellent dinner and indeed in some respects rather extra. I wrote whilst dinner was getting ready to my wife, giving her an account of our progress thus far. At about 2 P.M. we were again in our saddles, and after a short return of thanks by Byers, on behalf of the company, to the citizens for their kind {two crossed out words} and polite treatment we left for Chambersburg where we arrived, eleven miles from Shippensburg and fifty from home, at 5 P.M., and stopped at Mr. Riley's Western Hotel, where we got our horses comfortably stabled, got a comfortable supper and distributed ourselves for sleeping to various quarters. I went just across the way from the hotel to one Guiselman, where I was put into a well furnished chamber with a superior spring bed. Went to bed about 9 ½ to 10 P.M.

Sept. 15. Clear, fine, hot-sun, extremely dusty. A large cavalcade of secesh prisoners and wagons captured by our army, or a portion of it, was brought into this place yesterday, creating a whirl of delight and rejoicing some 40 to 70 wagons and some 70 prisoners. There were put into the jail. At 2 ½ to 3 P.M., our troop left Chambersburg for Greencastle, where we arrived at 5 ½ to 6 P.M. We had considerable difficulty in getting our horses and men properly distributed into suitable quarters. A good deal of dissatisfaction among the men, and justly so I thought, that quarters had not been certainly and sure provided for all of them beforehand. J.B. Boyd and self stopt at Mrs. Kurikles {?}, and an aunt of his wife, where we were treated very kindly. got a good supper and good bed! Our horses were in {"the" inserted with arrow} stable of a man named Haas,

who had kept a livery, but had left the town with his horses for fear of the rebels. x x x x
To be at 10 ½ to 11 P.M.

Sept 16. Clear-fine-hot-sun. We at 5 A.M. Considerable {marked out word} discussion and doubt in the Company about the propriety of our going out of the State. We had been ordered to report to Gen. Reynolds at Chambersburg, where, not finding him, we proceeded to Greencastle expecting to find him. He was not there, but said to be at Hagerstown. The Captain himself had great doubts about the fitness of our going out of the State to report to any one, as we would then be under his orders. I considered it rather ridiculous for us to set out for service and yet {marked out word} stop short of being appointed to any, and thought it most unbecoming and unsuitable for us to ask the nature of the orders we might get there. We accordingly determined with some hesitation on the part of the Captain and some others, (he hesitating I think mainly from his implied obligations not to take the men beyond the borders) to move on to Hagerstown, and we left Greencastle at 2 to 3 P.M. Our arrival at the State line five miles from Greencastle, we loaded pistols to be ready for emergencies. When within a few miles of Hagerstown the Quarter master Peters, and the Surgeon Dock went ahead into the town to look for quarters. They returned with word that all was full and forage not to be had. We halted at the farm of an Thomas Spriggle, two miles out of town, where we got hay for our horses and quarters for the men in the barn and got bread, butter and apple-butter in abundance for ourselves. I detailed the guards – four watches of two hours each for the night, and turned into sleeping quarters at 9 to 10. Dr, Dock slept in a bed in the house. The men were quartered on the barn floor.

Sept. 17. – Windy, signs of rain. Left Spriggle's at 7 A.M., for town, where we reported to Gen. Reynolds at 8 to 9. Received orders to proceed to Jones' Cross Roads, six miles on the Sharpsburg Pike or road, where we arrived about 10 to 11 A.M. Found great bustle. large numbers of the Anderson Cavalry about, riding back and forth as orderlies to and from the scene of the terrible fight there and all day going on in the neighborhood of Sharpsburg. x x x x x We have been within very distinct hearing of the rapid and incessant discharges of artillery at the fight the whole day since daylight this morning. Saw some secesh prisoners from the fight brought in while we were at the Cross Roads. We reported there, {in the marked out} as ordered, to Captain Palmer who is by no means of unassuming appearance a man of some 30 years of age, about 5 feet 10 inches high, quite thin, reddish face, quick and firm looking, but {word marked out} evidently to my {unrecognizable word} feeling and thinking himself to be some considerable {unrecognizable word}, and that he was making that impression upon observers. He inquired our force and how we were armed; said we would do very well, and ordered us to proceed to Williamsport, some four miles distant, by way of Manor Cross Roads to relieve, as I at first understood him, a cavalry company there. We started off and when within a mile or two Williamsport were met met by him coming from that direction. How he had got round or ahead of us I cannot say, as we had left him at the Cross Roads. He hurried us in on the gallop and sharp trot to Williamsport, and ordered us through Capt. B., and his aid, one Samborn or Sambent, to proceed to the burning of the ware-houses, canal boats, board yards, {etc?}, to prevent and obstruct the passage of the retreating rebels across the river into Virginia at that point. Our fellows unhorsed and went into it

with a will, and in a very short time – say from 10 to 15 minutes the ware-house, planing mill and lumber yards were in full and terrible conflagration. Many of the leading citizens cursed and swore at what they chose to designate as a wanton useless and unauthorized destruction of property, calculated in no way to retard the progress of the rebels across the river. They got up a {marked out word} great excitement against us, and for a time it seemed as if they had determined to make an attack upon us. Capt. Palmer was there until the flame was fully going, and left there to direct us the aid above named. There were no Union troops of any kind in Williamsport or nearer than one to two miles. A brick dwelling house, said by the man who lived in it to belong to “dam rebel or secesh”, was burned from the were heat of the burning warehouses nearest it, which were some 20 or 30 yards off, and the wind blowing parallel with and not toward the house any part of the time. We got there about the middle of the day, and had our work accomplished, including the undermining of and preparation to blow up the wall of the aqueduct across the creek, and depositing a heavy amount of powder in it, awhile before sun set. We had orders to remain there until notified by our pickets or by Union picket firing that the enemy was approaching, and then to leave on the Hagarstown road. Our horses were tied round a certain warehouse on the main street, or near it and around a coal yard fenced in, not unsaddled , but with bridles off, eating hay. We had laid down to sleep about 9 to 10 o’clock – myself and the bugler together. He went to sleep soon. I had not gone to sleep, when about 10 ½ to 11, four picket shots followed by Captain’s order, “Up men!” roused us, and in less than five minutes we were in our saddles and on the way out of Williamsport. When out about 1 to 1 ½ miles, we encountered a heavy picket of cavalry, which we at first took for rebels, drawn up along side of the road. They were uncertain of

our character and purpose for a time as we were of theirs. Questions were hurriedly exchanged an “who are you ?” {“and” put in with an arrow by writer} a shot fired on their side, (warning shot, I suppose) I drew my right pistol and the Captain and I and {Leut Boyd written in left margin} advanced slowly. Explanations took place and we turned out to be friends – they a picket of New York cavalry encamped near by where we encountered them. We passed on and made our camp that night at Spriggle’s , east of Hagarstown and some seven miles from Willaimsport, an hour or two after mid-night.

Sept. 18.- x x x x We spent this day at our camp at Spriggle’s , where we staid last night and night before. We received this morning at this camp an addition of 15 men to our troop, whose names we had before we left, but who, for want of horses or otherwise, were not ready to leave Harrisburg with us. They were Wm. Knoche, Henry Thomas Hugh -----, Luther Simmons, Jno. Mountz, Jacob Ulman, Jno. Greenwalt, Wm. Emminger, Jno. Miller, Saul Robinson, Cornelius Bomgardner, Henry Bunker, {strange symbol} 2, V. Orsinger, Geo. M Dinger, x x x x . Jno. and Walter Crawford were added here, or one of them at least. There was great rejoicing on their arrival in the morning soon after breakfast. Several of them were very sore from the long ride, especially Wm. Knoche and others, who it seemed had been a source of much merriment to their companions. x x x x x Spent all day at this camp two miles from Hagarstown.

Srpt 19. – Clear, fine, hot sun, very dusty as it has been since we left home. Left our encampment a Spriggle’s at 8 to 9 A.M. in pursuance of orders to report to Gen. Reynolds at headquarters. Arrived in Hagerstown at 10 to 11 A.M., and reported

accordingly. Were ordered to proceed to Nagin's Old mill or the Wm Hagers mill on or near the leavetown pike, 1 ½ to 2 miles east or north east of Hagarstown, to encamp there and await orders. I attended in town at depots, warehouses, tc., to assigned duties touching our ammunition, tc. Company proceeded to said encampment in the forenoon. I got dinner and fed my horse at Western Hotel, Kept Wm. E. Doyle and where John Houltz, a very clever, accomodating fellow is far tender. x x x Bought peck of fine peaches to take to camp. x x x x I proceeded out the Frederick pike about the middle of the day to find Hager's Mill. Impressed Nagin into service to haul munition, tc – one horse dearbourn – and put my peck of peaches in basket I had borrowed in the wagon, and went with same to depot again about the ammunition. Meet Quartermaster Peters and one {of put in with arrow by writer} our Lieutenants and left the wagon and ammunition question in their charge, and then it was that I went and got my dinner as aforesaid.

Between 3 and 4 P.M., I mounted and went out to camp, which I found in a pleasant woods on a hill adjoining a large creek on which the mill is located. After the wagon came I distributed the peaches among the men, making about one a-piece for them. Picketed my horse; turned into the bugler's mess and arranged to spend the night. but lo! and behold! there came orders before we had finished supper that we should report at headquarters. Here were beautiful visions of dreams – heavy slumbers too – at once destroyed. We proceeded to town between 7 and 8 O'clock having one quartermasters wagon (not the one I had impressed but another impressed by the Q. M.) loaded with corn, rations, tc., along. We had received orders in town to divide the company into two corps – one of 34 or 35 with Lieut. Boyd to proceed forthwith to Greencastle – the other {marked out word} with Capt Byers to proceed out the Hancock road to Col. Biddle's

camp about two miles from town and report to him. We got to his camp I suppose sometime from 11 O'clock to midnight; found him with a heavy battery planted in the road and wagons across it to stay or impede the progress of the rebels should they make their appearance, exigencies to be apprehended on the said Hancock road. Divided here by orders into two parties – one under Capt. Harris taking the road leading to the Williamsport road and the other under Capt Byers on the Hancock road which we were ordered to scout or examine some four or five miles from Col. B's camp. We could only get around his battery and wagons by getting into a corn field and then get out of that again by chopping down a panel of post and rail fence. We moved along quietly and deliberately, passing Col. B's pickets with all due form and ceremony, and after that proceeding even more cautiously and silently. Dr. Dock, our Surgeon, and myself proceeded half a mile or so further towards Hancock after our main body had halted to go no further, and we were joined on returning to the main body by Luther Simon. We all returned to Col. B's camp about 3 O'clock in the morning. I do not know what time Harris got in, but it was not until after us, I think. Capt. Byers and the men, excepted myself and Dr. Dock, encamped by invitation of Col. Biddle adjoining his camp. Surgeon Dock and myself proceeded to town two miles, or so far as to the Western Hotel, where we put our horses in the stable and then laid down – Dock on the floor and myself on a settee in a small parlor – with our clothes on, of course, at about 4 O'clock in the morning. I had witnessed the exciting, inspiring march of our Pennsylvania militia through Hagertown toward Williamsport in the afternoon before I went out to camp at Nagins Mill. There had some 15,000 or more of them gone through – fine looking fellows, well-clad, bold and gay, the march enlivened by songs making the walkin sing

and eliciting the admiration and praises of the crowds of spectators that lined the streets in Hagerstown. I never felt prouder as a Pennsylvanian in my life – my own son, John Calvin, then only 16 years, 2 months and 14 days old, being in the ranks of the 1st Regiment, (I think that was his regiment) commanded Col. or Lieut. Col. R.M. Lamberton. Though I had seen him in the morning he ran out of the ranks to give me a hurried shake of the hand. I heard men there in Hagerstown wonder where Pennsylvania found all her soldiers, and the fellows protest with quite emphatic oaths that Pennsylvania could fight the war out herself, without any other State interfering, and that it would be a good thing to engage her {crossed out word} by contract to do it. There were hundreds of men in these proudly moving columns from our very town with whom I was well and intimately acquainted and who hailed me with exulting and friendly greetings and salutations as they passed.

Sept. 20. x x x x Surgeon Dock and myself had breakfast at the Western Hotel. {strange symbol}, I recollect he went up street a short distance, at the suggestion of a young man and got his breakfast at a private house. Dr. Dock, George Bergner and myself called to see Gov. Curtin soon after breakfast at his quarters. He was in fine spirits and expressed himself as believing that the Pennsylvania militia had saved the country, and at all events an invasion of our State by their sturdy and formidable appearance in Dixie, and ourselves, that is our troops, to the very banks of the Potomac. We met there Gen. Kenley (late Colonel) of Maryland, a small and prepossessing man in his appearance and manners, who was complimented highly on the spunk and prowess he had already evinced on the Union side in this contest, and in further compliment to the General, after something I

had said to him of what we thought of him in Pennsylvania for his bravery, Gov. Curtin said, "You Know, Mr. Rawn, they make game cocks small."

Surgeon Dock and myself dined at Western Hotel. Our troops went back early this morning to the camping ground at Hager's mill. Dock left on horseback at 4 to 5 P.M., for Greencastle in consequence of information by R. J. Haldeman, and perhaps by letter, that his father, Judge Dock, was dead or dying. I was sorry to part with the Doctor, but he felt that he must go, expecting to take cars at Greencastle for home. It turned out afterwards that the report of his father's death, or even serious illness, was not correct. In the evening I rode out the Williamsport road a short distance to see what might be seen or heard. To bed at hotel 9 to 10. P.M.

Sept. 21. – x x x x I was up early with bilious diarrhea and some griping. Not meeting any of the troop in town this morning, as I had expected, to send word to camp that I would remain in town to-day, being Sunday, as I was not well enough to move much in the hot sun, I got on my mare about 8 A.M., and rode out half way toward our camp, but came back and remained until after dinner. At 1 to 2 P.M., our Pennsylvania regiment that went on towards Williamsport on Friday came back on their way to Greencastle. Saw my son, John Calvin, and many others I knew, and spoke with him and some of his comrades. Between 3 and 4 O'clock I put one of the back boys on my mare and started him out to camp with a note to Capt. Byers. He returned stating that they had left, but when or for what place he did not know. I ascertained {that put in with an arrow by writer} they had left that morning for Greencastle. I went to Gen. Reynolds' head quarters and got a special pass to Greencastle, General Reynolds asking when they had

left, and saying they had been ordered home the night before. I paid my bill at the hotel, and met Ed. Watts at the stable and he persuaded me to get in his carriage and go to his house near and take some extra Old Rye. I did so. At about 5 P.M., I think I left Hagerstown on my mare for Greencastle, where I arrived at the camp of our troop in a woods about a mile north of the town about 7 to 7 ½ P.M. Fixed my mare up for the night, delivered sundry letters I had for the fellows, took a bite of supper with them, to wit: a small piece of bread and chicken, and went into town at 8 to 9 and to bed at Miss Kunkles, where Lieut Boyd and self staid all night on our way to Dixie. To bed here at 9 to 10 P.M.

Sept. 22. – Clear, fine, cool in the morning. Went out to camp about 6 A.M. Formed them getting ready for a move homeward. I had understood from Gen. Reynolds that they would await further orders from him in Greencastle, but found that Capt Byers had importuned Gov. Curtin on his way through there in the cars the evening he came from Hagerstown, and that the Governor had finally consented with some manifestations of reluctance and dissatisfaction, that he might proceed home with his command, expressing himself rather impatiently, or so that he wished we had not come. I did not approve neither did Lieut Boyd who confided with me of the Captain's impatience to get home, though I was not present when he so importuned the Governor, and besides I consider it would have been more regular to wait further orders from Gen. Reynolds. It is true our mission seemed to be fully performed and at an end, and the Captain getting impatient to get home to business. He had not left {Hagerstown placed in with an arrow by writer} exactly according to orders, and I considered his doing so without sending a special

messenger to me in town to see what was the matter, and inform me he was going, and when, as considerably out of place and deficient.(?) I may here add the he seemed influenced considerably as to going into Dixie at all by my opinion that we ought to go by all means, at least until we should report to Reynolds in Hagerstown, and leave the future after that to circumstances and contingencies. I shall also add here that from what I saw of Gen. R., I consider him rather small potatoes – a great deal more of strut(?) and pretension than good manners, or any apparent qualities worthy of admiration – vulgarity rough – and profane without any adequate cause to excite it.

We left camp at Greencastle about 6 ½ A.M. x x x x x We halted near Shippensburg about 1 P.M., to feed, tc. The Captain had said we would stop in Shippensburg, but when we came there, he said we would go through to a woods. I had neither horse feed or rations along, as he and some others had, and therefore Stopped stopped in the east end of S. at a house and fed my horse and got supper – a bite of bread, butter, eggs and meat. Bugler Beeker also stopped there, and a man, whose name I forgot, from Capt. Hoffman's cavalry Company, on his way home with us, being unwell. Hoffmans company we left in same woods at Greencastle that we had camped in last night. x x x x x We got on our way at about 2 P.M., and came up to our fellows in the woods about 1 ½ miles from Shippensburg. Stopped there half an hour or more until they were ready to start, and there the whole troop put off about 2 ½ to 3 P.M., for "Stone Tavern", within some six or seven miles of Carlisle, where we had halted a few minutes to water when on our way to Dixie. We reached the Tavern, a most excellent place to stop, with extensive stabling, a large, good house, and plenty of women and help about,

where we got our horses put away snugly and got a most excellent supper, seating about one-third of our men, and some strangers there, at a table at one time.

Sept. 23. – Clear, - fine hot sun. Rose at 5 A.M. Looked after our horses, feeding, currying, tc. Commenced our breakfast with the first table at about 6 A.M., and got through with all the men with two tables. Fixed our horses, saddled, loaded equipments, and at 7 A.M., I formed the company. x x x We took up our line of march at 7; rode about sixteen miles – halting a few minutes in Carlisle – to a very good country Inn, with good stabling, near Mechanicsburg, where we fed our horses, got bread, butter and molasses and such refreshments in the way of saraparilla and stronger fixings at the bar as the fellows saw fit to take, and at 1 P.M., started for the remaining 9 to 9 ½ miles, for home. Arrived in Harrisburg at 4 ½ P.M. The streets were lined with men, women and children, awaiting our arrival, who greeted us with demonstrations of warm welcome. We marched to the Bomgardener House, kept by Stone (who had signed our roll as a member of the company, but did not go with us because he had no horse and could not get one, and who had forwarded a note to us at Mechanicsburg asking us to partake of refreshments at his house on our arrival.) We were dismissed there to put our horses away, and returned to partake of his excellent entertainment, (as I was informed by the Captain it was) for I was too tired and too busy talking with them at home to wash up, tc., in time to be there, and so did not go.

Wife, Daughter, Fau, Sister, J. R. and our woman Nora, all very glad to meet us. Mr. and Mrs. Pears on came in at 6 ½ to 7 to welcome me. I talked till my lungs were tired of our trip, giving them all the most prominent incidents. At about 8 P.M., Son John

Calvin came home, weary and sore. We talked and ceased and resumed again and resolved on quitting two or three times, and at nine O'clock went to bed to enjoy one night rest in ten or a dozen.

Names Mentioned

Becker, Geo. – Bugler, one of the men in the militia

Becker, Bugler

Bergner, George – Went with Rawn to Gov. Curtin's

Biddle, Col. – Company was divided between his camp and Greencastle

Bomgardner, Cornelius - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Boyd, J.B. – 1st Lieutenant in the militia, Harrisburg cabinet maker

Bunker, Henry - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Byers, Eby – Captain of the militia, worked in the coal industry

Crawford, Walter - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Curtin, Gov. – Rawn called on him with Dr. Dock and Bergner

Dinger, Geo. M. - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Dock, Dr. – Doctor and Surgeon for the militia

Dock, Judge – Dr. Dock's father

Doyle, Wm. E.

Emminger, Wm. - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th, private

Greenwalt, Jno. - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Haas – Stable owner where the horses stayed in Greencastle

Haldeman, R.J. – Informed Dock that his father was dead or dying

Harris, W. (Captain) – Drilled the militia on the Capitol grounds

Hoffman, Captain

Houltz, John

Hugh [?] - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Kenley, Gen. – Of Maryland

Knoche, Wm. – One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th, private

Kunkles, Miss – Rawn and Lieutenant Boyd stayed at her house in Greencastle

Kurikles, Mrs. – Rawn stopped at her house with J.B. Boyd for supper and sleep

Lamberton, Col. R.M. – Commanded John Calvin's regiment (1st Regiment)

McCune, E.J. – Of Shippensburg, merchant, Rawn stayed at his house

Meaham, Frank – Stayed at the home of E.J. McCune with Rawn in Shippensburg

Miller, Jno. - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Mountz, Jno. - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Murray, Frank – 2nd Lieutenant in the militia, Partner in Murray and Adams

Nora – Works for Rawn's family

Orsinger, V. - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th, private

Palmer, Captain – Militia reported to him and was ordered to proceed to Williamsport

Pears, Mr. and Mrs.

Peters, B.G. – Quartermaster in the militia, Partner in Peter's and Hoffer Farmer's Hotel

Rawn, Frances – Rawn's wife

Rawn, John Calvin – son of Charles, private in 1st regiment, age 16 at this time

Reynolds, General – Militia reported to him in Hagerstown

Robinson, Saul - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Russell, General – Militia reported to him at Peter's Hotel

Samborn or Sambent – Aid of Captain Palmer

Simmons, Luther - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Simon, Luther – Joined the militia after it joined back together

Spriggle, Thomas – Militia stayed at his farm near Greencastle and Hagerstown

Thomas, Henry - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th

Ulman, Jacob - One of 15 men added to the militia on Sept. 18th