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MONOCACY NATIONAL BATTLEFIELD
FOUNDATION
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The Dispatch



A Quarterly Newsletter of the Monocacy National Battlefield Foundation

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Oscar's Odyssey

By David Hall

The post-war lore of the 10th Vermont Regiment includes the week-long odyssey of Private Oscar Wait following the Battle of Monocacy on 9 July 1864. He kept a diary during the war; it was first published in 1912, then edited and annotated in 2006 as Three Years with the Tenth Vermont, Don Wickham, Editor. Wait's escapades following the battle are described at pp. 102-121. Brief, nearly identical mentions of Wait's ordeal appeared in George B. Benedict's, Vermont in the Civil War...Volume II published in 1888 (p.317) and A History of the Tenth Regiment, Vt. Vols., Second Edition by Chaplain E. M. Haynes, in 1894 (p. 208).

According to his muster record, Wait was born in Fairfax Vermont, enlisted at Saint Albans on 11 August 1862, and was assigned to Company I. He was a twenty-one year-old brick maker, five feet nine inches tall, blue-eyed with light complexion and hair.

The 10th Vermont barely escaped the battlefield in the late afternoon of July 9, scrambling up the exposed hill on the north side of the Georgetown Pike (Araby Church Road). The regiment was under heavy fire from Confederate artillery and pursuing infantry when Wait's right shoulder was struck by a spent rifle ball and was badly contused. He and Sergeant

Submit...

*We welcome your photos and
articles about people, places,
history, and natural resources
of Monocacy National
Battlefield and Frederick
County.*

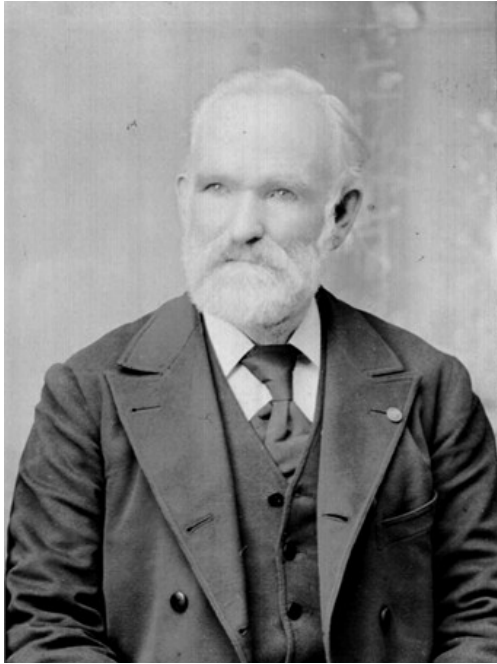
*Please send them to
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Mary Turner, Editor

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Homer I. Lyman of Company D escaped from pursuing rebels by hiding in a patch of woods where they spent the night.

The next morning Wait and Lyman struck out east along the B&O railroad tracks toward Monrovia, hoping to find a train to return to Baltimore. A mile short of that place they were intercepted by two boys from “the village” (probably Ijamsville) identified as Thomas Smith and William Preston, who warned that “rebel cavalymen, ripping open stores and raising Ned generally” were in Monrovia. At Mrs. Preston’s place they were fed bread and milk. Afterwards, the boys led them to “Rock House”, a locally known rock formation where “some convulsion of nature tumbled the rocks together in such a hit-or-miss way that they would easily hide a regiment.”¹



Oscar E. Wait

As the day of July 10 passed, the boys led more escaping US soldiers to the hideaway until there were sixteen armed soldiers under command of a Major from the 87th Pennsylvania. The next morning Mrs. Preston sent the boys with “a big basket of provisions”. However, enjoyment of their first decent meal in several days was cut short when “a column of rebel infantry, marching through the road above, halted for dinner...picking up sticks for fire right opposite our den.”

The Yankees spent the nights of July 11 and 12 at “Rock House” while being provisioned by local Unionists. When informed on the morning of the 13th that the “rebels have all left the vicinity”, the Major decided it was time for his band of fugitives to continue their march toward Baltimore. Wait’s injured shoulder he wrote “is decidedly lame...and...it is useless...to think of going with him in my present condition”.

After the Major’s detail left, his companion, Sergeant Lyman, wanted to go too but fretted over leaving his injured friend, to which Wait responded “Don’t you stay another minute on my account. Start off right now and you can catch up with the Major’s gang. I am well able

to take care of myself and had rather be alone’, upon which Lyman departed.”

Wait reflected on his situation: “After that, feeling terribly alone, I began to stir around. I gave my shoulder another rubbing down with Mrs. Preston’s home made (sic) liniment and walked down to the house. The Preston’s (sic) would not listen to my going before dinner and I was easily persuaded to dine with them. When finally ready to start, my haversack was found to be half full of nice sandwiches and my canteen full of milk.”

Wait made the short distance along the tracks to Monrovia where he spent the night at the home of another Unionist, Henry Landesdown. Early the next morning Landesdown sent Wait on his way recommending that he follow the Baltimore Pike (Old Frederick Road) east, rather than the railroad which was more likely to be patrolled by Confederate cavalry. Wait, a hardened, well-conditioned infantryman and despite his injury, made good time arriving in Sykesville without incident around noon. There his luck ran out:

“...passing the old tavern at Sykesville, I notice a crabbed looking fellow sitting on the porch reading a newspaper. He gave me just a glance and went on with his reading...With gun at ‘right shoulder shift’...I was following a path near the woods when somebody cried ‘Halt!’ I looked up and there about ten paces ahead, stood a tall lank hatchet-faced rebel with a full cavalry outfit and our eyes met over the

¹ All quotes are taken from *Three Years with the Tenth Vermont* by Oscar E. Wait, edited by Don Wickman, 2006, 110-120.

² Photo of Oscar Edmund Wait, Findagrave.com. Added by Heather Fullam, 29 November 2013.

sights of a big cocked revolver. I could see the tips of several bullets in the cylinder, and imagining there might another behind the barrel, I stopped right there."

Wait later concluded that the "crabbed old man" at the tavern was using his newspaper to signal nearby rebel troopers when a Yankee straggler passed. Soon, several others joined Wait as prisoners of "Mosby's Gorillas" referring to Confederate States Lt. Col. Mosby's partisans.

Through July 13 and 14, the prisoners were herded along toward the Poolesville – Barnesville area of Montgomery County. There, Early's Confederate army was gathering after falling back from Washington, D.C., waiting in their turn to re-cross the Potomac into Virginia at Edwards Ferry and White's Ferry.

Along the way, Wait engaged his captors in glib conversation to ascertain information and distract their attention. He often complained about his injury and showed his badly bruised shoulder as an excuse to lag behind, all the while looking for a chance to escape.

Finally, around Clarksburg, he saw an opportunity. Saying he needed to tie his shoe, he lagged back and was watched by a single mounted guard. Grasping a nearby cobblestone, he reared back and threw it, knocking the man off his horse. He took off running. He wrote: "I succeeded in reaching the timber. I had to take the fire of the other two Confederates in addition to the first...no harm was done".

Skirting through the fringe of the darkening forest, Wait spotted camp-fires through the trees. While ascertaining whether they were friend or foe, he was recaptured by an alert Confederate picket and was soon once again on the march toward the Potomac.

Throughout that night and next day of July 14-15, Wait trudged along the road to Barnesville. He "was fully determined not to cross the river with the rebels, was near the edge of the column – ready to break for the roads close by."

Early's army was exhausted after a month's campaign in the sapping heat of mid-summer. It began in the trenches of Cold Harbor, battled down the Shenandoah Valley through West Virginia and Western Maryland to the very gates of Washington DC, and finally to the Potomac crossings near Poolesville. Soldiers and prisoners alike collapsed on the ground to get their first decent sleep in weeks, leaving their arms and accouterments strewn carelessly about. Alert to his chances, Wait happened upon a Confederate gray shell jacket left hanging on a tree and, later, an unattended rifle and cartridge box.

Wait found an accomplice among the prisoners: "a friend of mine named Smith of the 87th Pennsylvania". Smith posed as Wait's prisoner and they headed toward Frederick. They had gone some distance when a Confederate officer, probably on provost duty, in an "extra fine uniform and an imperative manner to tell his rank, while his horse was a splendid thoroughbred animal..." overtook them. Wait recounted the dialogue:

"Right smart horse that, I reckon," said I, looking around.

"Where did you-uns come from?" he asked.

"Back here a bit," I answered.

"What are you going this way for?"

"I'se done got friends in Frederick," I drawled

When the officer ordered them to turn back toward the Potomac, Wait pointed his rifle at him:

"Halt! Hands Up" we commanded

"What does this all mean?" he cried.

"It means that we are BOTH Yankees, and that you are our prisoner. Hands up! Don't you touch that."

(He was reaching for a revolver)

The unlikely trio continued along the turnpike to Frederick and, coming to a farmhouse, decided to ask for food. The mistress of the house was a “sour looking young woman” who first tried to turn them away, mistaking them for rebels. Once Wait explained their situation she responded: “I am awfully glad you are union! I haven’t seen anything but rebels for a week, and I never want to see another one. Would some bread and milk do?” Wait, always trying to charm ladies, partook in the house with the young proprietress, while Smith and the prisoner took their meal in the yard. Before long there was a commotion outside, Wait wrote: “The Johnnie, thinking he had caught Smith off his guard...was trying to get to that revolver but it so happened that he had tackled the champion boxer and wrestler of the 87th Pennsylvania Regiment!”

Paying the young woman a dollar confiscated from their subdued prisoner, the party arrived in Frederick in the evening of July 15. There they found Major General David Hunter’s US forces had reoccupied the place. The Provost Marshall relieved them of their prisoner and confiscated the horse, over the protests of both Wait and Smith.

They found Smith’s captain in the hospital at Frederick, who gave them \$10 for a meal and a shave. The next morning they “took the cars” to Baltimore and were soon reunited with their comrades. Thus ended Wait’s incredible odyssey through war-riven Maryland.

David M. Hall is an independent Civil War researcher.

Monocacy: The Battle that Derailed Lee’s Last Invasion

By Gail Stephens

The last Confederate invasion of the North in the all-important Eastern Theater was not in 1863. It was in 1864 when a Confederate army of 16,000 rolled into Maryland. The goal was stunning -- to seize Washington, D.C.

It was a seemingly impossible feat. Washington was enclosed inside a ring of impressively armed forts. However, the defenses of Washington, though imposing, were hollow in the spring of 1864 and General Robert E. Lee, the Confederate commander, knew it. The Union commander-in-chief, General U.S. Grant, had stripped them of trained troops in order to make up for Union casualties in the Overland Campaign, his massive attempt to force the surrender of Lee and his army, and take the Confederate capital, Richmond. Washington’s approximately 20,000 defenders were 100-day men, local militia, and veteran reserves who had been wounded in battle but not badly enough to be sent home.

This Confederate campaign was Lee’s brain child. He needed a bold move, one that would change the

focus of the war in the East. Grant’s determined campaign was ever-so-slowly, and at huge cost in blood for both sides, pushing Lee toward Richmond. His army was severely taxed and the South lacked the reservoir of manpower available to the North.

To carry out the task, Lee released the entire Second Corps of his army, some 9000 men, with 2 artillery battalions. They were joined by the Confederate force in the Shenandoah Valley, composed of 2000 infantry and the Valley cavalry of about 3500 men, plus one additional artillery battalion. The entire force numbered 11,000 infantry, 3500 cavalry, and 3 artillery battalions consisting of 35 guns.

Lee chose his “Bad Old Man,” Lt. General Jubal A. Early, to lead this daring maneuver. A West Point graduate and former subordinate of Stonewall Jackson, Early had fought in nearly 50 battles by 1864, rising from colonel to lieutenant general. He was realistic, bold, and self-reliant but also profane, acerbic, and opinionated with a biting wit.

Early’s first task was to rid the Valley of an 18,000-man Union army. Commanded by Major General

David Hunter, they were threatening Lynchburg, a strategic rail, manufacturing, and supply center. On June 17, Hunter and Early's now combined force met at Lynchburg. Hunter, facing Army of Northern Virginia veterans, retreated into the mountains of West Virginia.

With this threat removed, Early immediately moved north to fulfill the second phase of Lee's orders. On June 28, nearing the Potomac, he wrote Lee that he would act **"according to your instructions to threaten Washington and if I find an opportunity – to take it."** By July 7, having bypassed the entrenched Union force at Harpers Ferry, Early was moving toward Frederick, Maryland.

Major General Lew Wallace, Union commander of the Middle Department of Maryland and Delaware and the 8th Corps, was waiting for him just south of Frederick at Monocacy Junction. Why was Wallace there? Because he knew that a major Confederate force was in the area. His goal was to ascertain its size, composition, and direction. Was the target Washington or Baltimore? Once he knew the goal, he would use his small force to hold the Confederates for as long as possible, giving the Union command in Washington time to gather a larger force.

Wallace had 3500 green troops, who would prove themselves at the battle of Monocacy, and one battery of artillery, 6 guns. He was lacking cavalry until Lt. Colonel David Clendenin with 230 troopers of the veteran 8th Illinois Cavalry rode up to the Junction. They had been ordered by the Union command in Washington to ascertain the truth of reports of a large Confederate force in the Harpers Ferry area.

The battle of Monocacy was the product of Lew Wallace's daring and determination. He received no orders, aid, or encouragement from his Union commander in Washington, Major General Henry Halleck. Wallace was not a career soldier but he had fought in the Mexican War, and had what he described as "a fierce enthusiasm" for soldiering. In 1862, Wallace was the youngest major general in the Union army and throughout the war he repeatedly proved himself to be active, determined,

resourceful, courageous, and self-confident in command.

On July 6, US Grant responded to the continuing rumors of a Confederate force near Harpers Ferry and sent the 3rd Division of the 6th Corps, commanded by Brigadier General James Ricketts, on steamboats to Baltimore. The division, about 4400 strong, arrived in Baltimore on July 7. Wallace knew nothing of this until railroad men informed him trains carrying veteran troops would be steaming through the Junction. On his own,



Wallace ordered the troops off the trains when they began arriving on July 8. Ricketts arrived late on the evening of the 8th and readily agreed to stay when Wallace described the situation. Two brigades of the 6th Division, 3350 men, would have the fight of their

lives at Monocacy Junction on July 9. One brigade, for undetermined reasons, remained on two trains about 12 miles east of the Junction despite orders from Wallace. The commander was later court martialed and cashiered from service.

Scouting about 10 miles from Frederick on July 7, the 8th Illinois cavalry ran into Early's cavalry advance. The 7th and 8th were spent trying to slow the Confederates in skirmishes west of Frederick. Late on July 8, with Early's troops streaming in from the west and southwest, Wallace pulled his force back through Frederick and south to the Junction.

Wallace's next action was as important as the battle fought the next day. He sent a telegram to General Halleck at 8 PM on July 8, stating that the Confederate army, reported to be 20,000-30,000, was moving on the road to Washington and he would "put myself in a position to cover the road." Wallace's message shook Halleck out of his torpor. At 10:30 PM he telegraphed Grant demanding

reinforcements for Washington because “If the enemy’s strength is as reported, it is doubtful if militia can hold defenses.” Grant immediately responded by putting the rest of the VI Corps on steamboats for Washington. The race was on.

On July 9, Early’s army began to move down the pike to Washington. The battle was on. Wallace’s 7000 men held until late afternoon when they were overwhelmed by Confederate numbers. What was left of his force retreated toward Baltimore. Early’s army camped for the night on the battlefield but the next morning, July 10, was up before dawn and on the road to Washington.

Grant’s reinforcements made it to Washington in time to confront Early. There was fighting around Ft. Stevens in the northern defenses of Washington on July 11, but Early planned a full-on attack the morning of July 12. Dawn revealed Grant’s veterans, who had begun arriving in the city on July 11, in the parapets. Early realized seizing the city would be impossible. He retreated late on July 12, recrossing into the Shenandoah Valley on July 14.

The battle of Monocacy has been largely ignored because of the small size of the Union force, the battle’s one-day length, and low casualty numbers. That is wrong. Imagine the consequences for Union morale if Washington had been seized by a Confederate force, led by a man determined to loot and burn, and drive President Lincoln and his cabinet out of the city. Lincoln was up for reelection and Northern voters were tired and angry after years of bloody warfare. His opponent proposed compromise. So, though Monocacy was small and a tactical loss, it deserves a more prominent place in the pantheon of Civil War battles. Monocacy ended the last Confederate invasion of the North and saved the nation’s capital.

Photo of Gen. Lew Wallace courtesy of the National Park Service.

Gail Stephens is an historian and author of Shadow of Shiloh: Major General Lew Wallace in the Civil War and numerous other articles and monographs.

Come Check out the Foundation!

Future Events

Meet the Author Event,
October 7, 2-3:30 p.m. at C. Burr Artz Library, 110 East Patrick St. Frederick, MD. Please join us for a presentation by Dr. Stephen A. Goldman. Dr. Goldman is well known in the Civil War community having spoken on numerous occasions at the National Museum of Civil War Medicine and recently at the 159th Anniversary of the Battle of Monocacy on the Monocacy National Battlefield. His presentation is entitled “All the Elements of Sublimity and



Terror: Veterans and the Psychological Impact of War”, which follows aspects of his newest book “One More War to Fight: Union Veterans’ Battle for Equality through Reconstruction, Jim Crow, and the Lost Cause.” Copies of Dr. Goldman’s book will be available for purchase on-site at \$30.00 (cash or check made payable to the MNBF) along with a book signing after his presentation. You can look forward to light refreshments as well.



First Saturday Hike, December 2, time TBD, Best Farm, MD 355 south of Visitor Center, Monocacy National Battlefield. Our last hike of the year will

be an architectural tour of *L'Hermitage*/Best Farm. Originally built by the Vincendière family, French refugees from San Domingue (modern Haiti), we will then explore how the farm and its buildings

evolved into the Best Farm and the role those buildings played in the Civil War. This event is free.

What's New in the Park?

From the Superintendent's Desk...

The battlefield is a place that holds so many different stories throughout history, bringing to light connections to indigenous people, early European settlement, free and enslaved people of African descent, the Civil War and freedom, labor and industrial history, and commemoration. Visitors that come to the park can make their own connections with these stories as well, in new and impactful ways. To ensure we broaden the audiences we're reaching, and offer ways they can make these connections, the battlefield has tried to increase the accessibility of those experiences in a variety of ways. The more people that connect with the place, the more stewards we have to help us preserve it!

One of the more exciting improvements to the visitor experience has been the availability of American Sign Language (ASL) interpreters at our larger events. In 2021 the park began offering the availability of ASL interpreters for our deaf or hard of hearing visitors at special events, realizing that it may take a while for word to spread. Over time, with the help of the leadership in the Resource Education and Visitor Services division and continued outreach to the deaf and hard of hearing community, we've had a steady increase in visitors that use the ASL services. At our recent artillery day special event, there were at least 16 people who used and greatly appreciated the ASL interpreters! Not only did the interpreters provide sign language interpretation for the special event programs, but they also assisted with providing park orientation and available activities.

As we continue to make our park and stories accessible to more people, it is examples like this that show us we're moving in the right direction. Expect to see more ways we're expanding our accessibility to new audiences as we strive to be more inclusive!

Andrew Banasik, Superintendent, Monocacy National Battlefield

159th Battle Anniversary



The 159th Anniversary of the Battle of Monocacy was marked by living history demonstrations of both infantry and artillery warfare as well as camp life and the work of field doctors.

Company C of the Federal Army salute visitors to the celebration of the 159th Anniversary of the Battle of Monocacy.

Brad Stone, a volunteer from the National Museum of Civil War Medicine in Frederick, demonstrated how typical field wounds were treated in 1864.



Monocacy National Battlefield Foundation Board President Lynn Bristol chatted with one of the visitors about the activities of the Foundation.



Musicians from Monocacy Field Music entertained under the tent with songs from the period and tales of camp life.



What did you eat? Where did you sleep? Did you always have tents? How does that gun work? What did you do in your spare time? Were you ever scared? Just a few of the questions both Confederate and Union soldiers are asked during a living history demonstration.



Artillerymen from the Maryland Volunteers demonstrate the process (and noise!) of firing a single cannon. Imagine multiple batteries of 10 or 15 going off either simultaneously or one right after the other.

Dedication of New Trails

On August 25th, Monocacy National Battlefield dedicated new trails at the Gambrill Mill site and celebrated the 107th birthday of the National Park Service. The new trails were the work of the park's summer interns.



Superintendent Banasik welcomed the crowd to the celebration.

Updated signs were installed at all trailheads.



Notes of Importance:

An Introduction to Civil War Era Martial Music

By Ryan Nedrow

Editor's Note: Part One of this piece appeared in Volume 6, Issue 2, of The Dispatch and addressed the importance of the bugle and drum in military life during the Civil War. This second installment covers regimental bands and other roles played by musicians.

During combat, musicians played a vital role as stretcher bearers as well as medical stewards and assistants. Some estimates place 16,000 Union and Confederate physicians (regulars, volunteers, and contract) in desperate

need of additional assistants and medical personnel.² Musicians aided this effort in medical care as stretcher bearers and medical assistants General William Hazen wrote in 1864 that “the removal of wounded from the firing line was much more promptly and efficiently performed by the musicians than the ‘ambulance corps.’”³ In fact many of the medals of honor awarded to musicians were awarded for their aid given to wounded comrades. The band members of the “Stonewall Brigade” were so necessary to post-battle medical activities that their petition to participate in the funeral of their namesake, General “Stonewall” Thomas J. Jackson, in 1863 was denied.⁴ Sixteen-year-old drummer boy, George T. Ulmer wrote of his experience that:

It was a horrible task at first. My duty was to hold a sponge or cone of ether to the face of the soldier who was to be operated on, and to stand there and see the surgeons cut and saw legs and arms as if they were cutting up swine, or sheep, was an ordeal I never wish to go through again ...when the pile became large, I was obliged to take a load of legs or arms and place them in a trench nearby for burial.⁵

Musicians were not immune to the impacts of war. In the 87th Pennsylvania Infantry, a prominent unit at the Battle of Monocacy, musicians Daniel H. Barnes and John Deiner were killed the year prior in the Second Battle at Winchester Virginia. Ever-present disease also took a toll on musicians. A larger proportion of casualties during the Civil War were as a result of disease, mostly waterborne illnesses, and musicians were not immune. Two musicians in the 138th Pennsylvania Infantry, another prominent unit at the Battle of Monocacy, had a pair of brothers or possibly cousins, enrolled at 19 and 21 years old. Both mustering in at Harrisburg, they enrolled together on the same day. John W. Thrope was 21 and a blacksmith while Solomon R. Thorpe was 19 and a farmer. Both were present at the Battle of Monocacy, however not long after the battle on August 2nd 1864, John died of disease in the Philadelphia summit house hospital. Meanwhile, Solomon lived to see the end of the war.

A final crucial role for the field music was that of maintaining and bolstering *esprit de corps*, morale, and comradeship. Brass bands dominated this role in the period, from May 1861 to August 1862, referred to as the “Regimental Band Period.” Believing that music would encourage the soldiers, Union General Sheridan ordered his band to play their “loudest tunes” during battle. He also knew the danger because he cautioned, “never mind if a bullet goes through a trombone or a trombonist now and then.”⁶ Music provided for the troops on the march was greatly appreciated by the men. Having recently crossed a swollen river, Confederate troops from the Stonewall Brigade were cheered and comforted by the band's rendition of “Dixie” after first “pouring the water from their horns.”⁷ A band from a Minnesota regiment gave the troops the “courage to push on over dusty roads . . . when the men were ready to collapse and give up.”⁸ Twelve-year old Confederate drummer boy Delavan Miller proudly acknowledged his contribution: “Fife and Drum have been heard in every camp and upon all of the battlefields of the world. And for a marching column ther [sic] is nothing like martial music of the good old-fashioned kind.”⁹

² Adams GW: *Doctors in Blue: The Medical History of the Union Army in the Civil War*. New York, H Schuman, 1952 & Devine S: *Learning From the Wounded: The Civil War and the Rise of American Medical Science*. Chapel Hill, NC, The University of North Carolina Press, 2014 & Diffenbaugh WG: *Military surgery in the Civil War*. *Mil Med* 1965; 130(5): 490–6.

³ Francis A. Lord and Arthur Wise, *Bands and Drummer Boys*, 211.

⁴ Marshall M. Brice, *Stonewall Brigade Band*, 35.

⁵ Wise A, Lord FA: *Bands and Drummer: Boys of the Civil War*. South Brunswick, New York, Thomas Yoseloff, 1996.

⁶ Robert Garofalo and Mark Elrod, *Pictorial History*, 57. In retaliation, the Confederates also ordered their band to “counteract the fervor that was generated by the Federal band.”

⁷ Marshall M. Brice, *Stonewall Brigade Band*, 38.

⁸ Francis A. Lord and Arthur Wise, *Bands and Drummer Boys*, 44.

⁹ George B. Bruce and Daniel D. Emmett, *The Drummer's and Fifer's Guide: A Self-Instructor* (New York: Wm. A. Pond, 1865; reprinted in addendum Reston, VA: George P. Carroll, 1989), 3.

Scholars like Christian McWhirter note that music was “a quintessential part of soldier life.”¹⁰ By the end of the war, historian Peter Carmichael contends “when there was no bugle sounding morning roll call or drum announcing afternoon drill—a strange sensation overcame soldiers, who once again tasted the freedom of choice and action.”¹¹ As a Georgian in the Army of Tennessee stated, “after four years of bloody conflict, we lay down our arms, horn blowing and drum beating cease...”¹² Whether these soldiers enjoyed the routine and order that musicians provided the army or despised the constant rattle of drums, no soldiers’ life was complete without the blare of Reveille in the

morning or the echoing haunt of Taps in the evening. As Charles George wrote on February 12, 1864, “The drum Corps is just beating out tattoo — I think I shall miss the drums when this cruel war is over!”¹³ During the American Civil War, martial music was a particularly important component of a soldier’s life and without it, one day, a soldier might even miss the blaring bugle, the shrill fife, and booming drums of Reveille.

Ryan Nedrow is a graduate student at Middle Tennessee State University and a former Pohanka Scholar at

Monocacy National Battlefield. The

first part of this article appeared in the Summer edition of The Dispatch



Figure 1: Houghton, George Harper. Photographer. *Union fife and drum musicians probably at Camp Griffin, Langley, Virginia. United States.* [1862] Photograph. <https://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2014646378/>

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***The deadline for submission of
articles, stories, and/or
photos will be
15 November 2023***

We hope to hear from you!

¹⁰ McWhirter, *Battle Hymns*, 112.

¹¹ Peter S. Carmichael, *The War for the Common Soldier How Men Thought, Fought, and Survived in Civil War Armies*, (Chapel Hill: The University of North Carolina Press), 291.

¹² Carmichael, *The War for the Common Soldier*, 273.

¹³ Charles George to Ellie George, “Camp near Brandy Station,” February 12, 1864 in Davis, “*Bully for the Band!*” 125.