

Steele, surgeon of the regiment, where nerve and intelligence was always required, and was always on active duty except a few weeks, when he was sent to the Regimental hospital. Dr. Lewis a descendant of a military family, his uncle, Jonathan Wade, volunteered when a young man in the war of 1812, and traveled on foot and fought the British and Indians from Batavia to Buffalo, and was present at the burning of Buffalo and on many occasions had narrow escape from the Indians. He had two brothers, Ralph and Guy, who were members of Co. C, 64th N. Y. Vol., who were mustered into the service in 1861, and re-enlisting in 1864 served to the close of the war with great honor to themselves and their country, having participated in many battles with their regiment. Two cousins were killed at Gettysburg; another cousin, Cap. Wade, was killed near Richmond, and a nephew, Washington Swift, of the 85th N. Y. Regt., died in hospital. He received an honorable discharge from the service at Norfolk, Va., June 28, 1865. After returning from the war he completed his education at the Arcade Academy, where he graduated in 1867, at 21 years of age. In 1869 he took up the practice of dentistry in the office of Whipple & Jackson, at Cuba, N. Y., where he remained eight years as a member and success of the firm. Feb. 20, 1872, at Angelica, N. Y., Dr. Lewis was united in marriage to Miss Julia A. Huntley, by the Rev. John Reed. Two brief years of wedded joy, then the cup of sorrow came to him, in the death of his wife, March 8, 1874, which was preceded by his infant son, Archie, leaving him one son, Stanley H. Removing to Elmira, N. Y., his professional prospects were very encouraging until the Bank of Chemung closed its doors on all his cash. This even again tried his courage. Attracted by the thriving village of Olean and its new oil fields, he removed to Olean in 1878, where he built up for himself one of the most lucrative practices in Cattaraugus county, and amassed quite a fortune, and saw the village grow from a mere hamlet to a beautiful city. In March, 1877, he was married to Miss Jennie Hastings, of Cuba, N. Y. Two children came to bring joy to their wedded life, Maud H. and Lina W. Dr. Lewis' prominence in politics brought to him the honor of the unanimous nomination by the Democratic convention at Olean, Oct. 5, 1899, as candidate for congress in the 34th Congressional District. Though defeated, the largest Democratic vote ever polled for a candidate for that office in the 34th District was given him. In his home city he ran away ahead of his ticket, and in the district he reduced the Republican majority 3,000 votes. He is an honored member of the G. A. R., Bayard Post, of Olean; the I. O. O. F., the Select Knights, and the Loyal Mystic Legion of America. Dr. Lewis has always been a patriotic citizen and a close student of national affairs. No man has a more ardent or unselfish desire to see his country prosper, or further the common welfare of its people. He is especially

well informed on the most public questions of the day, and possesses the faculty of clearly and forcibly expressing his views in public or private speech, and stands high as an honorable man in the estimation of his neighbors and the citizens of his home city. Office address, Cor. Hamilton and Union Sts., Olean, N. Y.

CHARLES M. MALLORY,

A son of Silas and Julia A. (Asnic) Mallory, was born July 10, 1837, in Pine Grove, Pa. He soon grew to strong, vigorous manhood, and when the call came for the boys to don the blue, he was among the thousands of patriots to respond. He left his wife, Susan Wagner, to whom he had been married Jan. 29, 1860, and their little son, Lewis A., and donned the blue in 1862, at Olean, N. Y., in the ranks of Co. G, 54th N. Y. V. I., 2d Brig., 2d Div., 11th A. C., which merged into the 20th A. Among his memorable battles we proudly mention the following: Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Lookout Mt. Resaca, he was then sent to hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn., where he remained until discharged May 22, 1865. In December, 1863, while in front of Fredericksburg, he was transferred into the ammunition train and remained there until after the Lookout Mt. campaign. He returned home physically disabled for heavy work. His record was noble, never away from his command until given his discharge from service by order of the surgeon, Dr. VanAernam. His father was a member of the famous 10th N. Y. V. Cav., and served faithfully. Mrs. Mallory's brothers served, Charles and Nelson Wagner, members of the Mississippi Squadron. For twenty years Comrade Mallory has been a member of Bayard Post, No. 222, of Olean; always ready and willing to help every good work. Comrade Mallory is in feeble health, brought about by the vigorous service required of him during his term of enlistment, and is spending the declining years of his well-spent life surrounded by his large family of six children, Lewis A., Ida M., Ella, Flora, Lulu V. and Clyde. He is a member of the Baptist church and lives on South Union street, Olean, N. Y. Comrade Mallory says. "A very sad scene of my military life was witnessing the execution of two bounty jumpers and also one spy. This happened on the march to Gettysburg, and made my young heart thrill from the knowledge of the rules of war." Silas Mallory, father of our comrade, enlisted Oct. 16, 1861, in Co. H, 10th N. Y. Cav., as a private, and served with much distinction in this command, having been promoted to Regt. Q. M. Sept. 25, 1862. Dec. 31, 1863, he re-enlisted at Elmira, N. Y., and was transferred June 24, 1865, to Co. H, 1st N. Y. Prov. Cav. His military career was that of a brave and intrepid soldier, whose life may well be emulated by

all others beside those who bear his name, for any man who followed such men as Kilpatrick, Sherridan, Merritt, McGregg, Bayard and Davies for four years is proficient for life's duties in any sphere.

DAVID C. MAPLES.

March 21, 1835, David C., son of Erastus and Katie (Blass) Maples, was born in Amity, N. Y., and Aug. 19, 1853, at Oswayo, Pa., he was happily joined in marriage to Frances E. Bucconing, daughter of William Bucconing. Mrs. Maples was born Dec. 11, 1839, and died July 16, 1883. She was the mother of three children, William, Alice and Pylander P. Comrade Maples was employed as a day laborer when he responded to the call for volunteers, and was enrolled as a private, at Belmont, N. Y., in Co. H, 76th N. Y. V. I., and was transferred to Co. E, 93d N. Y. V. I., Palmer's Brig., Casey's Div., 4th A. C., and in due time was promoted to Corp. Among his battles are Williamsburg, Cold Harbor, Wilderness, 1st and 2d Petersburg, Deep Bottom and Fort Hell. He was wounded in the hand at the Wilderness and was confined in Chestnut Hill hospital thirty days, but was impatient to join his regiment. Dec. 12, 1863, he was discharged, but immediately re-enlisted in Co. E, 93d N. Y. V. I., at Brandy Station, receiving the usual thirty days' veteran furlough. "While at Germantown, I called at a house for bread and milk, and while I was eating, the lady said, 'the guerrillas are coming.' At last the old-fashioned chimney served a good purpose, as crawling in under the stairway into the pit-hole, with scarcely room to breathe, I found a hiding place, and after the guerillas had gone I came out and gave the lady \$1; on reporting it to Col. Sharp he sent out cavalry and captured them. The rebellion was on its last legs and I was on my hind feet, all blistered and sore from hard service, and was riding in the ambulance when the news came that Lee had surrendered. While waiting for railroad transportation I forgot my sore feet and jumped at least four feet in the air. While recruiting the regiment, as a condition of promotion, Capt. A. J. McNutt agreed to raise 101 men and three commissioned officers, while he was to be Major of the regiment; having raised his quota, promotion was refused by the Col. and a dispute arose in which Capt. McNutt was shot. Col. Crocker and Maj. Cassidy were captured at Yorktown, while inspecting the lines May 3, 1862, taken to Libby and returned in the fall to us. The first attempt to pontoon across the creek near Fredericksburg, failed by reason of the severe rebel fire, when Capt. McNutt was picked out and he with 100 select men from his regiment laid the pontoon, losing but one man in the work. Gen. Pierce wanted to know who occupied a house which stood between us on the skirmish line, and from the chimney of which smoke was issuing; our captain called for volunteers,

but none responding, I at last volunteered, and found that six blue coats were warming and drying their clothes. It is not generally known that the battle of Gettysburg was fought by men who believed that Gen. McClellan was commanding instead of Meade." Comrade Maples was given his honorable discharge June 39, 1865, at Washington, D. C. On the death of his first wife he was again united in marriage Aug. 18, 1884, to Huldah Adams, by whom two children were born, David R. and Lyman. His brothers, Wm. Maples, lost a leg while serving in the 5th N. Y. V. C., and is now living in Scio, N. Y.; Francis served in 1st Wis. Cav., and Lyman in 148th Pa. V. I. Comrade Maples is a member of Wessel Post, having served as S. V. C.; is a Seven Day Baptist, and is living on a pleasant farm near Portville, N. Y.

MARSHALL L. MAXSON

Was born June 10, 1838, in Bridgewater, N. Y., and was farming at Little Genesee, N. Y., when he enlisted Aug. 20, 1862, in Co. C, 85th N. Y. V. I., as a private. When nine companies of his regiment were captured at Plymouth in April, 1863, he was with them, and endured the horrors of Andersonville, Charleston, Race Track and Florence prisons for nine months, being exchanged Dec. 17, 1863. After spending two weeks in hospital at Annapolis, gaining strength for his homeward journey, he was sent home to die, but he lived, and was discharged June 6, 1865. Among his many battles we mention Kingston, Goldsboro, Blackwater, Newbern, Little Washington, Roanoke Island, Raleigh, Plymouth and many skirmishes. His brother was member of Co. C, 85th N. Y., and was captured at the same time and died in Florence prison Dec. 17, 1864. As Joseph Kline came into Andersonville he said, "I can't live here!" and was dead within two weeks. Maxson's hoe-cake bakery kept him and many others alive, as he had cakes to sell every morning at daybreak. The supply came from the corn issued as rations daily and was exchanged for hoe-cake, as also was the wood which was used to cook them. Capt. Wirz lost his dog one day as it followed him into the stockade; it was eaten by hungry Yanks, which so enraged Wirz he decided to compel the prisoners to confess who stole his dog and also to disclose the means by which the provisions were escaping, so he decided to issue no rations until the information was obtained. For three days the starvation continued and not one word revealed the dog-eaters and there was no means of escape, although thirty thousand men, all true blue, faced death every hour. This is the highest honor of patriotism. When rations were issued it was very coarse corn meal, a small piece of salt pork and a little sorghum molasses, which was sickness or death to many who ate it after the starving. Maxson