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ANOTHER VETERAN IS CALLED TO HIS REWARD

ALFRED PRICE EXPIRED THIS WEEK AT FALCONER

FUNERAL ATTENDED YESTERDAY

Born in the Town of Conewango, he Has Spent the Greater Portion of his Life in Randolph, where he Worked at Farming and Lumbering.

Alfred B. Price died at the home of his son Zalmon Price, in Falconer, Monday. He was born in the town of Conewango, October 8, 1838, and passed his 85th birthday about a month ago. For some time he had been in failing health, due to the infirmities of advancing years.

Mr. Price was son of Maltire Price and wife, pioneers of the town of Conewango; in his early years he moved to Randolph and had been a resident of this township the greater portion of his life.

When the Civil war broke out he enlisted in the Ninth New York Cavalry, but was taken sick with typhoid fever and when that regiment went to the front he was not able to accompany it. September 26, 1862, he enlisted in the 154th New York Volunteer Infantry, with Colonel Dan. Allen, and saw service with that regiment throughout various campaigns.

He married Miss Ellen Smith of Conewango, and is survived by two children: Mrs. Wallace Vallentine and Zalmon Price of Falconer; a sister, Mrs. Emma Hines of Napoli, and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren also survive.

The writer observed an incident relative to Mr. Price's Civil war career which showed how important was the part which he took in the great battle of Gettysburg. At the fiftieth anniversary of the battle Mr. Price was present and told of his experiences during the engagement. It appears that he was one of the pioneer corps of the 154th regiment. He had been selected because of his ability to take care of himself away from the command and because he was an expert woodsman and knew how to build roads and lay out camp sites. He preceded the troops to Gettysburg, arriving at the famous cemetery the night of June 30th, 1863. He took in the territory from the tree tops in the cemetery and finally from the roof of the cemetery gates, where he observed the first southern troops to enter the village. He remained about the cemetery gates throughout the ensuing four days, being not far from headquarters of the commanding general.

In 1913 a Randolph man, who had heard Mr. Price's story, was standing near the cemetery gates one afternoon when a gentleman climbed upon a gun nearby and called out a question: "Is there a member of the 154th New York present?" Mr. Price was called to the gun and told the questioner that he was a member of the regiment named. "Were you here 50 years ago?" was asked, and when Mr. Price answered in the affirmative, he was told that the State of Georgia had sent a delegation to Gettysburg to find out the truth about some disputed points. Georgia troops, it seems, took part in the

(Alfred B. Price obituary, cont'd.)

charge made by the Louisiana Tigers when they assaulted the east side of the cemetery ridge one evening. The assault was repulsed by northern men with considerable loss to the attackers.

"Historians do not give us full credit," said the Georgia speaker. "We want to tell that as a matter of fact we did capture guns right here at the cemetery gates and if we can find the men of the 154th New York who were here I think they will concede us that victory. We believe that one of our officers captured a gun right here and that he was driven off with his men by the 154th boys. Is that true?"

"No, that is not true," replied Mr. Price. "Your men did get to a gun standing here and one officer did put his hand upon the gun and claim its capture, but the gunner was (and here Mr. Price gave the gunner's name) and he did not intend to surrender. As the officer made his claim and put his hand upon the gun, the Yankee gunner swung the gun swab and hitting your officer in the stomach, doubled him up. The gunner used some pretty strong language in denying the capture."

Mr. Price's story was just what the Georgia delegation wanted and they had several interviews with him during the week which they all stayed at Gettysburg. His memory appeared perfect, and his point of observation gave him a chance to see much that had been omitted by historians of the battle. It is likely that Georgia school children now have histories of Gettysburg in which the story of Mr. Price appears.

Funeral services for the departed veteran were held yesterday afternoon at the Methodist church in East Randolph; a large delegation of relatives and friends, as well as former neighbors, was present. A group of Grand Army men were also present to pay their last respects to the memory of a comrade they all honored. Burial was made at East Randolph cemetery.