

the amputation of that member. He lay in the field hospital until the last of September, and was sent from thence to Chester hospital, and at last to St. Vincent's hospital, Central Park, New York City, where he remained until finally discharged May 4, 1864. In October, 1867, he was united in marriage to Susan Hyde, daughter of Henry and Elizabeth (Hall) Hyde. Three children have graced their home, Clarence, Louis and Greer. In June, 1887, comrade Spraker was again married to Phosba Hall, and two children have crowned their union, Harold and William. Comrade Spraker held the office of postmaster from 1865 to 1875, in 1882 and again in 1891, he was school collector. He is a member of the G. A. R., being a charter member. He has held the office of Commander and Q. M. and is the present Adj. of his post. Unable now to fight the battles of life, crippled by his heroic wound at Gettysburg, this worn and tried veteran is spending the closing days of his life in a quiet home in Allegany, N. Y., respected and loved by all.

JOSEPH A. SULLIVAN AND SON, EDMUND P.

Sept. 14, 1844, Joseph A., son of Jeremiah and Anna E. (Ball) Sullivan, of New York City, was born. He was a clerk in that city when the war cloud rolled up from the south. He left the counter Sept. 24, 1862, enlisting as a private in Co. F, 165th N. Y. V. I., 3d Brig., 1st Div., 19th A. C. Among his many battles he mentioned the following: Potchatulla, Siege of Port Hudson, Red River Expedition, Sabine Cross Roads, Harper's Ferry, and he was in the Shenandoah Valley under Sheridan, 2d Winchester and the subsequent clearing of the valley by their little cyclone, General Phil. In the winter of 1864, Comrade Sullivan was given a ten days furlough from Harper's Ferry. He was with his regiment for the greater part of his service with this exception, detailed as headquarters guard for Gen. Frank Fassenden and his brother, while his entire regiment was detached as guard for the wagon trains in the Shenandoah Valley. Sep. 1, 1865, he was given his honorable discharge at Charleston. Aug. 14, 1867, he was united in marriage to Margaret Simpkins, daughter of William and Malinda Simpkins. Six children have crowned their happiness, Frank, Sarah (McDonald), of Charleston, Edmund, Joseph, Margaret and Eugene. His grandfather, from Ireland, was a hero of the Civil war. The wife's great grandfather, Leroy Brown, was in the Revolution, grandfather, Herman Ball, in the Mexican, and her brother Joseph Ball, was in Pa. V. I. during the Civil war. Comrade Sullivan's son, Edmund, was a member of the Co. I, 3, N. Y. V. I., 2d Brig., 3rd Div., 3d A. C., during the Spanish-American war, having enrolled himself as a private June 14, 1899. This regiment was detained at Camp Mead and Camp Alger; he was taken sick with the

fever and his temperature was very high, but having a horror of the hospital, he devised a plan to evade the doctor's decision. Just before the doctor took his temperature, he put a piece of ice in his mouth, but the good doctor was not to be fooled so easily, and on looking at the thermometer, said, "Why, man, you are dead, ha! ha!" He was given his discharge Nov. 30, 1899. Comrade Sullivan is a member of Bayard Post, and of the Catholic church; he is at present the able bookkeeper for the Standard Oil Co., and lives at 607 W. Sullivan St., Olean, N. Y.

EDGAR H. WATSON,

Whose parents were Simeon H. and Anna R. Watson, was born June 14, 1840, in Bennington, Vt. He enlisted May 13, 1861, in Co. I, 72d N. Y. V. I., Gen. Sickles' Brig., Hooker's Div., 3d A. C., and served four years, being discharged in August, 1865. He was captured at Fairfax C. H., Va. As his captor said, "You are my prisoner," his first thought was to answer with his bayonet, but deciding to accept the inevitable circumstance of war, he replied "All right, sir." He was held five days and given as good food as the Johnnies had, fresh beef and dry bread, without salt. When paroled he reported at Annapolis, Md., parole camp, from which, with others, he took French leave for home, but voluntarily returned in about a month and was exchanged in January, 1863, and rejoined his regiment. By order of the Lieut. Col. the regiment marched 48 consecutive hours without rest or rations, until they refused to go further, and the other officers reported to Gen. Sickles, who arrested the Lieut. Col. and threatened to court martial him. The general soon supplied rations and allowed foraging without restraint. A hapless pig was found and dressed in army style and passed around among the boys in pieces, which were roasted over the camp fire and afforded a sweet morsel. While in camp an attack of typhoid fever, which developed into consumption caused his death at Decatur, Mich., Jan. 22, 1873. His great-grandfather was in the revolution; one night at the alarm cry "The British are coming!" the young patriot sent his wife and child fifteen miles on horseback through the dense forest, while he remained to face his country's foes. His grandfather, Simeon Watson, was in the war of 1812.

CAPTAIN STEPHEN WELCH,

A son of Richard and Polly (Pennie) Welch, was born June 14, 1824, in Groton, N. Y. Dec. 22, 1847, he was united in marriage at Olean, N. Y., to Louise H. Allen, daughter of Aaron and Ruth (Taylor) Allen. Seven children crowned their home ties, Ruth, Charles, Mary,

Richard, Frederick S., Samuel and Edith. Comrade Welch was a surveyor when the war began, and Aug. 11, 1862, he was enrolled as a private in Co. C, 154th N. Y. V. I., at Jamestown, N. Y. This command was assigned to 2d Brig., 2d Div., 11th A. C., and in 1863, transferred from the Army of the Potomac to the Army of Tennessee; in 1864 the 11th and 12th A. C.'s were consolidated, forming the 20th A. C. Our comrade was promoted through all the grades to captain, commanding his company. Among his battles we mention Chancellorsville, Wauhatchie, Missionary Ridge, Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, march on Atlanta, 40 days of continual fighting. He was captured at Chancellorsville, but returned to Camp Parole from Richmond in a few days. Not until the welcomed peace had come did the tried veterans of "Old Billie's" army, who had followed him "to the sea" and marched with him through the Carolinas, receive their well-earned discharge June 18, 1865, at Bladensburg, Md. His brother, DeLancey Welch, a member of Co. C, 154th N. Y. V. I., was taken prisoner at Gettysburg, July, 1, 1863, and died in prison at Richmond. Our comrade's father, Richard Welch, was captain of a state artillery company, militia, and after thoroughly drilling the company withdrew, giving the command to James G. Johnson, and when war was declared he organized a company and went to Jamestown, N. Y. Captain Welch, our subject, has been a member of the board of education and was under sheriff of Cattaraugus county from 1865 to 1867. He was a charter member of the first Post organized in Allegany and is still living on the farm near Allegany, which has been his home for many years.

GEORGE L. WINTERS

Was a son of Alphonzo and Sallie C. (Hyde) Winters, and was born April 13, 1838, in Tecumseh, Mich. He was engaged in teaching when the thunders of Civil war were borne on the winds from the South. Aug. 16, 1862, he was enrolled as a private of Company C, 154th N. Y. V. I., and before the close of his military career he was promoted to Sergeant and 2d Lieutenant. He was a conspicuous participant in the fights at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg; here he was wounded July 2, 1863, in the left arm by a gunshot, resulting in amputation above the elbow. He was captured shortly after his wounding, and was with the rebs four days, but escaped by hiding from them and returned to his command. He was then acting as captain of Co. H, 154th N. Y., and when he reached Washington was given a sixty days' furlough, returning to Washington at expiration of time. During the four days of his captivity he was without food except a small piece of Hardtack which he found on the ground. Comrade Winters well remembered Prince Salm Salm, Persian attache

of our army who remained with his regiment for several months. Owing his to disability Comrade Winters was given his well-earned discharge and returned home to once more resume his active life. But what a change! He had gone forth in all the strength of his young manhood and returned crippled for life. March 1, 1865, he was united in marriage with Margaret J. Pierce, daughter of John and Mary (Sill) Pierce, of Olean, N. Y. Mrs. Winters was born Sept. 8, 1846, in Ischua, N. Y. His brother, Alphonzo Winters, was also in the service. Comrade Winters served the public very ably as deputy sheriff, revenue collector, sheriff of Cattaraugus Co., and special U. S. service in the pension office, in fact was in some public office continuously. He was admitted to the bar and practiced for some time. He was an ardent Knight of Honor, and also a member of the Baptist church until his death. Mrs. Winters resides in Olean, N. Y. The following was written by our comrade while he was at Falmouth, Va., on Jan. 31, 1863:

WHO WAS IT?

"Who was it watched my childish days?
When I was young and small,
And kissed away the tears that came
When I would catch a fall?
Mother.

"Who watched when I was out to play
With wagon, hoop or ball,
Who left her work and mended them
Whenever I would call?
Mother.

"Who worked so hard to buy my clothes,
And everything I had;
And when she met me at the gate
Always seemed so glad?
Mother.

"Who used to let me go
With other boys to play,
But whipped me almost every time
That I would run away?
Mother.

"Who watched me as I grew in years,
With ever anxious care;
Taught me to read the Book of books,
And never learned to swear?
Mother.