

IN MEMORIAM.

EAST OTTO, MAY 30th, 1877.

Names and record in brief of the soldier dead of

East Otto (buried there when not otherwise stated).

SOLDIERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

Frost, —, service unascertained.
Grant, Thomas—Served through the war.
Larabee, Eleazer—Service unascertained. Died January, 1837, aged 87.

SOLDIERS OF THE WAR OF 1812.

Burchard, Joseph—Six weeks in service. Participated in capture of St. Johns.
Beach, Henry—Service unascertained. Died 1847, aged 58.
Larkin, Nathan—Served under Lieut., afterward Gen'l Wool. Died in 1860, aged 67.
Orr, Phineas—Sergeant in — Regt., Col. Riddle commanding. In one or more of the battles in Canada. Present at the burning of Buffalo.—Died 1860, aged 84.
Satterlee, Joseph—Service not ascertained.—Died Dec. 1863, in his 75th year. Buried in Otto cemetery.
Spaulding, Jeremiah—Service unascertained.—Died 1836, aged 65.
Ward, Elinn—Enlisted in Berks Co., Mass.—Was stationed at Boston and Cambridge. Came to East Otto 1834. Died 1861, aged 77.
Winchester, Elhanan—Musician in a N. Y. Regt. Enlisted from Marcellus, Onondaga Co., N. Y. Participated in battle of Sackett's Harbor and others.

SOLDIERS OF MEXICAN WAR.

Kelly, Bradford—Service, time and place of death and burial unascertained.

SOLDIERS OF THE LAST WAR.

Andrews, Edson A.—Enlisted April, 1864, taken prisoner in the "infernal hole," produced by explosion of the great mine at Petersburg, Va., July 31, 1864, died at Danville prison, Va., of consumption, induced by imprisonment, 11th Jan. 1865, aged 19, buried there.
Beebe, Geo. H., Co K, 65th N Y Vols, from 1864 to the close of the war, took part in capture of Danville, Va., died Sept. 1867, aged 36.
Barnhart, Henry—Enlisted in Co B, 9th N Y V, died on board of vessel on the way to Annapolis, Md., buried there.
Bradley, Charles—Enlisted Aug. 1, 1862, in Co B, 154th N Y V, died at Annapolis, Md., Sept. 28th, 1863, aged 32, buried there.
Bradley, Warren—Enlisted Aug. 1862, in Co B, 154th N Y V, died 2d Jan, 1863, at Falmouth, Va., buried there.
Cady, Levi—Enlisted Sept. 1861, in Co C, 64th N Y V, died of fever in ambulance, buried at Shipping Point, Va.
Cady, John—Enlisted Sept. 1864, in Co B, 64th N Y V, died at Evansville, Ind., buried there.
Dutcher, Fayette—Enlisted in Co B, 154th N Y V, Sept. 1862, died of fever in hospital at Stafford C. H., Va., July, 1864, buried there.
Edmunds, Austin—Enlisted in Co C, 64th N Y V, Sept. 1861, died in Salisbury prison, N. C., of starvation, buried there.

1
Most earnestly indeed, I hoped another
The task allotted me to-day, might do;
One who upon the list no name of brother,
Or other relative or friend might view,
For all too well I know to some of you.
Each name I read the "Sesame," that opens
The heart's long, close-locked chamber, letting
through
Sad memory breezes—each the lorn hearth gropes,
And stirs the cold gray ashes of long—long dead
hopes.

1
Through all the land a shudder—
Through all the air a thrill—
And faces wan,
And lips tight-drawn
By muscles tense with will,
Each pulse in time-beat throbbing
With the hammer-smit of shot,
That on the wall
Of Sumpter fall,
From booming batteries hot
With the fire of Southern passion,
Blown by the baleful breath
Of the "Gospel of Hate,"
That—certain fate—
Brings sorrow—suffering—DEATH!

2
Then the dear old flag fell—breezeless—
And the nation gasped for breath,
From the fierce struck blow,
That no foreign foe
Could have dealt and survived her wrath;
At her heart a deadly faintness,
That each nerve with languor thrilled,
Then, from ebb to flood
Surged the torrid blood,
Till each vein to bursting filled,
And her inspiration strong
To her voice gave power again,
And its bugle tone
To each ear was blown,
With a call for men, for men!

3
And we gave our best and bravest,
And only God can know
The bitter cost
Of the parting host
To us—who bade them go;
He alone can know and measure
The terrible, terrible pain,
As, to field, and tent,
Self-devoted went,
Those who never might come again!
And the world rolls on—and on—
And the sun and stars still shine—
But nevermore
May the curse of war
Come to this land of mine.

4
And then the Blue wave rolled Southward,
Breaking in bloody foam,
On the cliffs of Gray,
That barred the way,
In view of Liberty's dome,
Horribly shattered—recoiling,
Only again to return,
Till the surge-worn Gray,
Falls in ruin away,
From the dreadful billows churn,
And higher, and higher it swelled,
And wider, and wider it tossed,
All across the land
Grinding Rock to sand,
Till, with Sherman it swept to the coast.

2
Nor will you wonder at my voice atremble,
My lips quiver, and my eyes a-brim,
My feelings a-way I cannot dissemble,
And, as I read the name, the fate of him—
My younger brother—memory doth limn—
He heard his country call, and gave his life;
Just wed—from nuptial joys he went where grim
Death grinned o'er Petersburg—tak'n in that strife
Died the sad prison-death, far, far from home and
wife.

5
Gored by the hissing bullet—
Torn by the howling shell—
Covered in mounds
Of burial grounds—
Uncovered where they fell—
Dead by the thirsty Fever—
Dead by the foul Gangrene—
Mother, Sister,
Child un-kissed, or
Wife—or, who might have been—
All over the wreck-strewn land,
The battered corpses lie
Of the men in Blue,
Who fought for you
Under the Southern sky.

6
From the sea-sown groves of coral,
The "Flower State" that bound
To the giant Firs
That the soft wind stirs,
On isles of Puget sound,
From the aural-sanded portals,
Of the "Golden Gate" thrown wide,
Where the fiery glance
Of the sun's red lance,
Glints across Pacific's tide,
To the sobbing sighing Pines,
That moan on hills of Maine,
In East or West
No home so blest,
But mourns its bravest slain.

7
Mourn for the household's shattered,
Mourn for the fond hopes fled,
Weep and grieve
For the reft who live,
But not for our heroes dead;
They have been tried—rewarded,
Crossed—and wear the crown,
Our burden of care,
And sorrow we bear,
Unable to lay it down;
We in the darkest shade,
They in the sunshine bide
We alas!
Have "the River" to pass—
They're on the other side.

8
Ours—both Victors and Vanquished—
The heartaches that never cease,
"Ours the tears,
"Regrets and fears,
"Theirs the eternal peace.
"Anger they dropped forever,
"With the passing burden of breath,
"And the Blue and the Gray,
"Are alike to-day
"In the colorless land of Death,
"And the living who wore the blue,
"May bring to the sleepers flowers,
"For the Blue and the Gray
"Are friends to-day,
"In a happier land than ours."

*Adapted from poem of "Madge," (Miss Hunt.) at Vicksburg, May 1.

SOLDIERS OF THE LATE WAR—CONTINUED.

Goss, Warren—Enlisted Sept. 1861, in Co B, 9th N Y Cav; shot through the head at Chantilly, 1864, buried on battlefield. Young, brave to the verge of hardihood, his reckless daring cost his life.

Goodrich, Alonzo B.—Enlisted April, 1861, in Co 1, 37th N Y N, severely wounded at Chancellorsville, Va., 3d May, 1863 (after term of enlistment had expired), died Aug. 1874, from burns received in endeavoring to save men from a burning oil well, aged 30.

Goodrich, Franklin—Enlisted Aug. 1862, in Co B, 154th N Y V, taken prisoner at Gettysburg, died in Andersonville prison, July 1864, of starvation and exposure, aged 23; buried there.

Hammond, Samuel F.—Enlisted at Elgin, Ill, first three months, arm broken by accident, discharged for disability, died July, 1870.

Larabee, Cyrus—Enlisted Sept. 1861, in Co G, 49th N Y V, died July, 1862.

Morey, Wm W.—Corp'l Co 1, 37th N Y V, enlisted April, 1861, was in battle of Williamsburg, fell ill soon after, sent to hospital at Annapolis, where he was buried, aged 26.

Morrow, Lafayette—Enlisted April, 1861, in Co 1, 37th N Y V, killed in his company's first engagement at Williamsburg, buried on battlefield. The first of our townsmen whose life-blood flowed for the Union.

Orr, John—Enlisted in Co C, 64th N Y V Sept. 1861, fought at Fair Oaks, through the "seven days" at Malvern and Antietam, where he was shot through the head while on picket after the battle, Sept. 18th, 1862; aged 47.

Orr, Amherst L.—Enlisted Sept. 1861, in Co B 9th N Y Cav, discharged at Washington, April, 1862 while suffering from Typhoid Pneumonia, from which none of his comrades thought he could possibly recover—died March 12, 1877, aged 48 years, 8 months.

Pratt, Jackson M.—Enlisted Sept. 1861, in Co B 9th N Y Cav, died of typhus fever near Yorktown, Va., in his 18th year; buried there.

Perkins, Marshall A.—Serg't in Co B, 154th N Y V, enlisted Aug. 1862, took part in eleven engagements, was wounded in shoulder at Atlanta, Ga., taken prisoner at Chancellorsville, died of diphtheria at Jeffersonville, Ind. 1866, aged 22.

Satterlee, Zina—Enlisted in Co A, 9th N Y Cav, Sept. 1864, died at Harper's Ferry, Feb. 26th, 1865, buried in Otto Cemetery.

Tardell, John—Enlisted 1861, in Co I, 64th N Y V, killed at Spotsylvania C. H., Va., buried where he fell.

Thatcher, James—Died in hospital at Elmira, aged 40, buried there.

Vanatta, Elias—Enlisted Sept. 1861, in Co B, 64th N Y V, killed in first engagement at Fair Oaks there buried, aged 23.

Woodruff, Joel—Enlisted Sept. 1864, 154th N Y V, marched with Sherman "to the sea." Died on the march near Goldsboro, N. C., in March, 1865, buried there, aged 45.

Woodruff, Marvin—Co G, 9th N Y V, shot through the head in action at Cold Harbor, June 3d, 1863, aged 25, buried on the field.

Woodruff, Albert—Enlisted Sept. 1861, in Co B, 9th N Y Cav., after many engagements, was wounded at Spotsylvania, C. H. Va., May 8th, 1864 from effects of which wound he died (at home) Nov. 9th, 1867, age 26.

Wulff, Henry—Enlisted in Co C, 154th N Y V, was wounded near Atlanta, Ga., and died of consumption while home on furlough, aged 22.

Wilson, Perry—Enlisted Nov. 1863, in Co. L, 2d N Y Mounted Rifles, in nine engagements, shot through the head ("right between the eyes" his comrade phrased it) in front of Petersburg, July 31, 1864.

Wickham, Wm T.—Enlisted April, 1861, in Co I, 37th N Y V, in nine engagements, killed at Chancellorsville, aged 26, nothing known of his burial.