

ed soldiers lying in rows on the floor. I shall never forget the sad scenes in that barn. I heard many of the wounded soldiers speak of home, of their mothers, and other friends. I remember the sad plaintive utterances of many of the poor sufferers. A number of them gave me their names and the addresses of their friends and asked me to write to the latter what they dictated to me. Later I preached in English between tents. The poor sufferers seemed very grateful. I met at the Hospital, Chaplain Poerner, Dr. Ginkinger (of Allentown), Dr. Cram, Mrs. Price, Mr. Smith of New Brunswick, N. J., and Mr. Ludlow of Rochester, N. Y. The German soldiers appeared very glad for the service in the German Language. I met a fine Swede. I was for some time with Louis Bishop of Pittsburgh. He was the bold soldier who would not give up his flag when one of his legs was shot off. He stuck to his flag until he was wounded in the other leg. A sad case was that of the dying infidel in the barn, who refused the services of clergymen.

On Saturday [July 25] morning I visited Rev. Dr. Baugher, President of Pennsylvania College, and others in town whom I knew well whilst I was a student in the Theological Seminary. In the afternoon I took Hospital stores to the Theological Seminary and visited the many sick and wounded in the Building. I read Scripture Lessons and prayed with many of the men. What different scenes from those of the two years I spent as a student in the building. Many of the soldiers who had lost an arm or a leg told me that they still felt sensations in the parts separated from their bodies. I met a young soldier wounded and confined to bed who had lost the upper and lower set of artificial teeth. He had no tooth in his mouth and yet he was cheerful and managed to live. I was by the bedside of dying men who departed this life away from their homes and friends, thus no mother, no father, no sister or brother, no wife or children near to hear the last word of their beloved. On my way to town to the house of Dr. Schaeffer, my mind was busy as I thought of what I had seen and heard in the Seminary Hospital.

*Shay, Ralph S. (Ed.), Reflections on The Battle of Gettysburg
Lebanon, Pa., Lebanon County Historical Society, 1963*