

the squad he was with. It was commanded by a lieutenant he had known in Utah, the officer then being a sergeant in the Tenth United States Infantry. At length, they came to a brook, when the lieutenant assisted him on to the mare, to carry him across, but the little animal would not carry both so he was compelled to wade, the Reb remarking his horse would not carry a Yank. Ere long he fell behind and out while the officer bore off the silver spurs. Next morning he came across an escaped comrade and they watched as they passed through the woodland for a house. Fortunately they met an old darky whom they induced to bring them some hoe-cake and bacon. Later he put them on the direct road to Alexandria. When next he saw the Seventh it was at Newport News, Va.

Mr. Gallagher accompanied the regiment through its Mississippi campaign, but was at last stricken with malarial fever, when camped at Haynes Bluff on the Yazoo River, after its return from Jackson. He rejoined it near Lexington, Ky., in the latter part of August, 1863, and accompanied it to Point Isabel on the Cumberland River. Returning to Lexington for a new supply of goods he was again taken ill and compelled to return to Rhode Island. His physical condition was now so impaired that it seemed the height of imprudence to attempt longer to discharge the duties of his position, so reluctantly he forwarded his resignation to the colonel. He writes that during the time he was with the regiment he always tried to please the boys and to furnish them as often as possible with such things as they might crave at a price as reasonable as possible. In general they credited him with such intentions.

After sojourning a year or more in Providence, he removed to Ohio where he tarried until the Rebellion was well quieted. Then he went to Texas to look after wild stray cattle, known as Mavericks. He collected and sold a number of bunches and was doing well when he was stricken with yellow fever, and lost all he had through the treachery of his partner, who believed he was going to die. He was successfully nursed by an old negress whom he had paid well before becoming severely ill. From Galveston he sailed to New York City, where for two years he was a witness runner at the Tombs Court. Then he returned to Providence and married Mary E. Dixon, residing in Rhode Island and Massachusetts until 1878. Then he removed to Leadville, Col., and later to Arizona, where again he became engaged in mining. In 1884 he took up his abode at Eskridge, Kan., where he still resides. When first crossing the plains he concluded that some day he would see that portion of the country thickly settled, and if so he would come there. He reports that section beautiful, the water good and pure, the atmosphere healthy and bracing. He had one brother in Battery D, Rhode Island Light Artillery; another in the Second Regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers, while the youngest was in the Fourteenth Connecticut Infantry. All are now living and in good health.

ALBERT C. EDDY.

COLONEL ALBERT C. EDDY, son of Ezra and Sally Eddy, was born in Providence about 1825. In his early days he was employed by the father of ex-Governor Hoar in rubber shoe manufacturing. As a young man he took great interest in the militia and in the volunteer fire department. He was a member of the old Water Witch, No. 6, and of the First Light Infantry Company, Capt. William W. Brown. The highest rank he attained in this, but which he held for years, was orderly sergeant. Before he was twenty-one he went to Philadelphia where he entered a large shoe house, remaining