

DICKINSON COUNTY HISTORY – MILITARY – CIVIL WAR VETERANS

[Compiled and Transcribed by William J. Cummings]

The Menominee Range, Iron Mountain, Menominee County, Michigan, Volume XI, Number 19 [Thursday, August 1, 1889], page 1, column 3

A FEW of the people in this city will charter a Pullman car, or possibly two of them, if the number wishing to join them is large enough, to go to the **G.A.R. reunion at Milwaukee** the latter part of this month. The car will cost \$15 a day, with porter in attendance, which will make it cheaper for each individual than a berth to and from Milwaukee at the regular rate, besides the convenience of lodging in the car while in Milwaukee.

The Menominee Range, Iron Mountain, Menominee County, Michigan, Volume XI, Number 19 [Thursday, August 1, 1889], page 1, columns 4-5

A Battle Scarred Veteran.

We would not have believed there was left in this country such a bruised, broken and torn specimen of disabled soldier as walked into our office last Tuesday. We have grown to be somewhat suspicious of tramping "comrades" from the number of unworthy fellows we have had experience with in the past, but this old soldier bears upon him, not only in the shape of letters and papers, but also of unhealed wounds, unmistakable evidence of the genuineness of his pretensions. **His name is Harvey P. Osgood and his story is that he enlisted in New Orleans in the 2d U.S. dragoons, regular army, in 1843, re-enlisted at Galveston, Texas, in 1848 again at Houston in 1853 and again in Austin, in 1858. At the breaking out of the war of the rebellion he was still in the south, and was exchanged in 1863, having then five months to serve. He was given his**

choice to join a volunteer regiment, or serve out his time of enlistment and be discharged. He chose the latter. On the 23d of June, 1863, he was discharged, paid and given his transportation, and as he expressed it, should have gone about his business, but instead of doing so went upon the battle field at Vicksburg, and on the 24th day of June, was wounded and taken prisoner. From this time till the close of the war he was kept in the various prison pens of the south, and on the 18th of April, 1865, had been shifted about from place to place until he found himself on the borders of Mexico. Had he known at that time that the war had been practically ended eight days before, and that he would soon be set free, he would undoubtedly have been content [to] wait a little longer, but being ignorant of this fact, he escaped from the camp then in command of Kirby Smith, and went over into Mexico where he was captured by the "greasers." The Mexican bandits, according to his story[,] have kept him a prisoner until the 14th of last February, when in the melee that occurred at the time when he made his escape he received a bullet wound in the body, foot and scalp. The scalp wound is healed, and the wound in his foot nearly so, but the wound in his body is still unhealed and prevents him from riding on the cars, because the jolting brings on hemorrhage. He has stopped seven bullets in his 20 years [of] service and 25 years imprisonment, but the unfortunate part of the affair is that when he received his first wound he had been discharged and had no business to be where he was, consequently he is not entitled to any pension, and can get admission into but one soldier's home – the Scott soldier's home at Washington, D.C. He must live a year longer before he can have a pension as a soldier in the Mexican war.

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He went to the Washington home but found it so crowded that he concluded to seek his friends which he supposed were living in **Marquette**. While the jar of travel by rail is such as to cause hemorrhage to set in he can travel by water without difficulty, and by taking a somewhat circuitous route was able to reach Marquette without much difficulty, but he found on his arrival there that his friends had moved to Fond du Lac, so he is now on his weary march to the latter city. He got his "rations" at THE RANGE headquarters, and such assistance as we, [sic] could give him to help him along his journey.

If the above battle scarred veteran has always faced the music with the persistence and recklessness with which he charges up to the bar when some one [sic – someone] proposes to set up the drinks, the wonder is that he has not stopped more than seven bullets during his eventful career. **Whiskey downed him yesterday and Marshal Catlin took him to the "guard house."** **He is like all the other bums, but he certainly has seen hard usage, and was undoubtedly once a soldier.**

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Capt. Richard Lowery, of the **Little Iron King**, miraculously escaped being badly injured last week, while coming into town on horseback. **In the road there were a number of cows and when he went to pass them one of the animals raised up in front of the horse, tripping it and throwing Mr. Lowery several feet ahead and into the sandy road.** Fortunately the road was sandy, and had it not been he might have been seriously injured, as it was he received but few bruises. –**Current**.

The above incident reminds the writer [**Robert P. Tuten**] of a similar experience in 1865, when he was a **member of Co. E, Mass. Battalion of Cavalry**. He and some comrades, in violation of army regulations, were racing their horses down a country road, when they came upon a half dozen or more cows. The writer's horse collided with one of them, and horse, cow and cavalryman got most uncomfortably mixed up. The cow and the cavalryman crawled out of a very muddy ditch in a very muddy condition. We don't know how the cow felt but the cavalryman was mad. The horse was ruptured by the collision and a total wreck.

The Menominee Range, Iron Mountain, Menominee County, Michigan, Volume XI, Number 22 [Thursday, August 22, 1889], page 1, column 2

GREATEST of all war lectures "In and out of Andersonville." **Frank W. Smith** will deliver his popular war lecture next Monday evening in the **Presbyterian church** at 8 o'clock standard time. Admittance [sic – Admittance] 25 cents.