

STATE OF OHIO  
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT  
DIVISION OF SOLDIERS' CLAIMS - VETERANS' AFFAIRS  
COLUMBUS 15

March 13, 1961

RE: MILLER, Daniel C.

Mr. Merrit M. Rosser  
933 Overlook Drive  
Alliance, Ohio

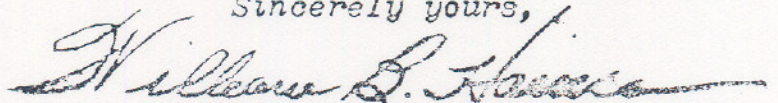
Dear Mr. Rosser:

In reply to your letter dated March 9, 1961. You ask for information concerning Daniel C. Miller and his next of kin. The following information was taken from the Official Roster of the Civil War, and the grave registration card we have in our file for this veteran.:

Daniel C. Miller enrolled in the Civil War August 11, 1862. He was mustered into service September 18, 1862, at Camp Massillon, Ohio, by Captain Alexander E. Drake. He was twenty three years of age at the time of his enrollment. He served in Company "B", with the 115th. Regiment, O.V.I., Infantry. His enlistment was for a period of three years. He was appointed January 1, 1865, and served as a Corporal. He mustered out with the Company June 22, 1865, at Murfreesboro, Tennessee. His grave registration card states that he was born in Europe in 1839 (no month or day given). He died November 2, 1902, at Cleveland, Ohio, and was buried in the Woodland Cemetery, in Lot Number 151, Section Number 76, and Grave number 1, Line. His next of kin was listed as "Dan C. Miller", no address was listed for him, and it does not state what relation he was to the veteran. That is the extent of our records for this veterans service, and next of kin.

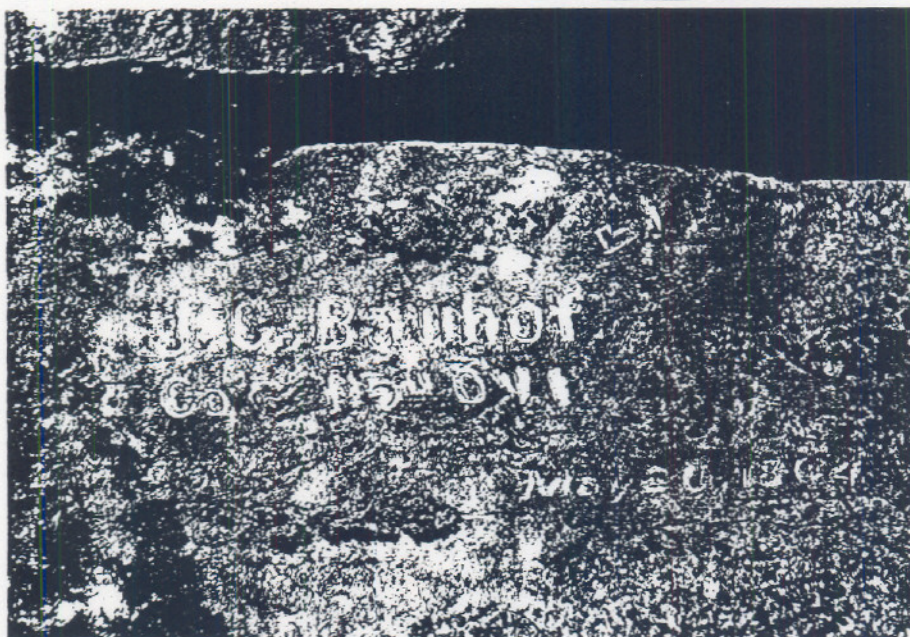
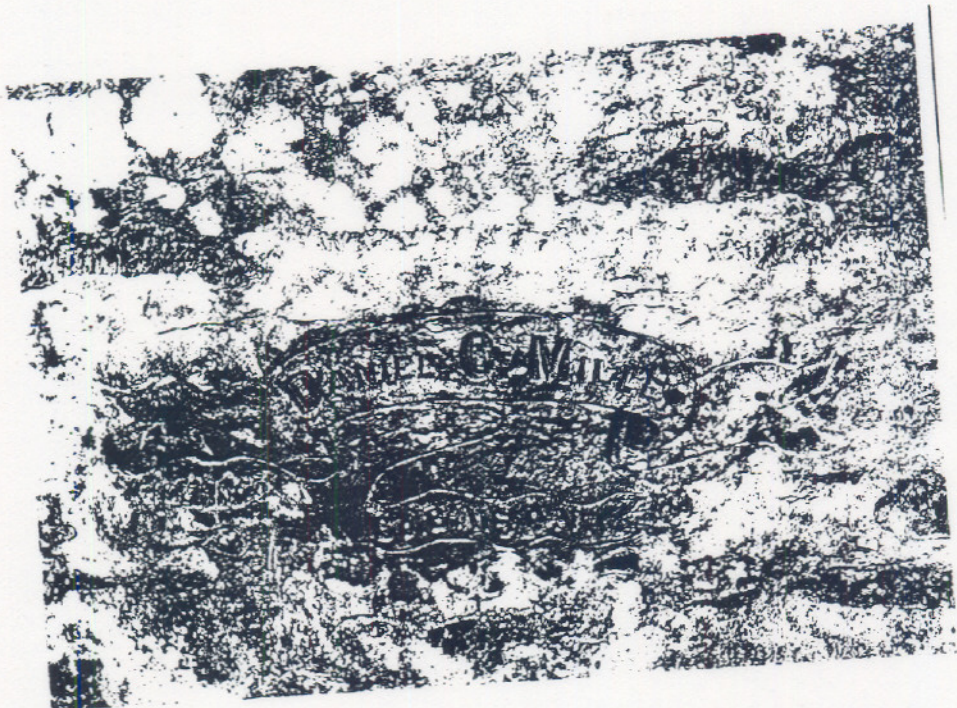
We hopt to have been of service to you, and if we may assist you in the future, do not hesitate to call upon us.

Sincerely yours,



William B. Haines  
Chief of Division









Columbus, O., March 13, 1861

*Know Ye That the records of this office show that*

Daniel C. Miller

*was enrolled as a Corporal in Company "B" 115th. Regiment, Ohio Vol Infantry on the 11th. day of August, 1862, at \_\_\_\_\_, by \_\_\_\_\_*

*and was mustered into the United States service as such for the period of 3 years, on the 18th. day of September, 1862 at Camp Massillon, Ohio, by Captain Alexander E. Drake*

*U. S. A. Mustering Officer, and that he was twenty three years of age at the time of his enrollment in the Civil War, August 11, 1862. He served with the 115th. Regiment, O.V.I., Infantry, in Company "B". His enlistment was for a period of three years. He was appointed January 1, 1865; He mustered out with the Company June 22, 1865, at Murfreesboro, Tennessee.*



North Benton, Ohio  
April 12, 1961

Mr. Homer Pittard  
Middle Tenn. State College  
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Dear Sir:

Yesterday my wife and I drove to Cleveland to try for more information on Daniel C. Miller. Talked with the custodian of Woodland Cemetery, from whom received the following information.

Lot in name of Daniel C. Miller, purchased Apr. 12, 1899. Residence then 92 Lyman, Clev.

We visited the grave and took some pictures and will send you a copy when developed. The light was bad and the marker old so may not be very clear. Will hope for the best.

On the stone were the inscriptions (See enclosed, A bit scribbled but information there.) While at the office of custodian checked cause of death and found that both Mr. Miller and his daughter Sarah died of smallpox within a few days of each other.

On checking out Margreda Miller ( His widow ) Death 1938, Saw that she had died at 12102 Woodland Ave. Clev. Since we were in neighborhood decided to check at address to see if any relative were remaining there. Came up with a Gold Mine of information.

Told the people there we were trying to trace relatives of Daniel C. Miller and wife Margreda. The lady of the house said they were my Mother and Father. I took notes and will give them to you as taken.

Daughter, Frances Miller Jacob (Youngest) Born Feb. 26, 1877  
Husband, Christian G. Jacob.

There were 8 girls and 1 boy in family. Just Mrs Jacob and sister Margaret Miller Carl, ( Born Dec. 21, 1880 ) still living. The Son Frank C. Miller ( Owner of Ohio Plating Co. Downtown Clev. died Oct. 15th, 1960. He was born Sept. 30th, 1878. I didn't note the dates of birth and death of other girls.

Mrs Jacob has in her possession her Mother's 4 keepsakes. Among which are pictures of 16 in all of Daniel C's fellow soldiers. They are miniature tin types copper lace bound and mounted on card board, Each named. In beautiful condition. They were done by Field Artist, 112 W. Fifth St. Cinn. Ohio. All are in uniform. Also has a miniature of her Father in uniform.

Mrs Jacob still has her Father's field mess kit, In fact still uses the little fry-pan, Says she will have to quit keeping house when it wears out.

She has her Father's original discharge papers, Also papers of promotion to Corporal and Army Diploma. We saw all of them. Very good condition.



There are a bundle of letters he wrote home while in the service but they are in German so I didn't examine as I don't read German.

He did quite a lot of wood carving while in service. She has an engagement ring he sent to her mother. Inserts of silver. The silver came from dimes. He also carved engagement rings for company members to send home to their sweethearts. He also carved canes and other objects that other members of family have.

Mr. Miller was a carpenter by trade, settling in Clev. immediately after the war.

He was born in Aargau Switzerland, Nov. 26, 1838, his wife was born in Germany. in 1845

Rudolph Bauhof, born in Germany in 1832, Died in 1896. Owned a monumental works in Canton, Ohio (Not Orville Ohio) Later sold out and went into Bakery business at Canton. Incidentally both Mr. Miller and Mr Bauhof enlisted from Canton.

The oldest Grandson of Mr. Bauhof ( Rudolph Bauhof ) is a C.P.A. Business address, Union Commerce Bldg. Home address 13900 Shaker, Clev. Ohio.

Tidbit: Mrs Jacob remembers that as small children, when any of them didn't want to eat certain foods on basis of personal dislike, They were told the story of when as a soldier he had nothing to eat for 3 days. In fact the men had stole food from the (Mules) or possibly horses. If her memory is right (Corn).

I understand in attic are other relics of war, some pertaining to Lincoln, newspapers, ect. Pictures of her Father in later years, Also of Mr. Bauhof.

We didn't ask for any picture. Left one of your letters to me, and the Brochure you sent. Feel now you can take over with Mrs. Jacob any additional information you desire. Of course, will help you in any way we can. Just write. Would appreciate hearing from you on your progress.

Mr. Jacob is a retired retail meat dealer. In fact had the store downstairs. In her late years Mrs. Miller lived with her daughter and Mr. Jacob. Both Mr. & Mrs Jacob are great people to talk with, So am sure you will enjoy your contact!

Wouldn't be surprised but that Mr. Miller himself did the carving on the Bluff in question as he worked with Bauhof before the war. Also understand he was somewhat of an artist, Oil.

I almost forget, a brother of Mr. Miller's went into the service as a substitute for Bauhof for a few months as Bauhof wanted to stay with his wife who was going to have a baby any day, Interesting bit, I think.

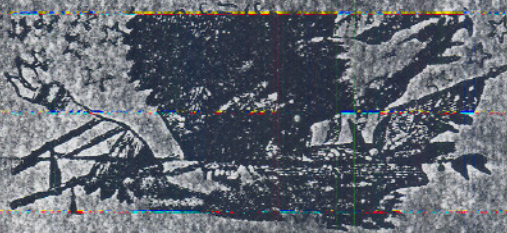
Mr. & Mrs. Christian Jacob  
12102 Woodland Ave. Clev. Ohio  
Tel.-Randolph 1-7727

We have enjoyed checking this data. If by chance we make your Centennial will surely look you up. Incidentally a trip to Clev. might be well worth your time.

*Handwritten note:* I'd like to see you get some more family pictures.



Whom it may Concern



Know we That Samuel B. Miller  
 Corporal of Company 1st Regt. Ohio Inf.  
 Company (A) 115th Regiment of Ohio Infantry  
 VOLUNTEERS who was enrolled on the 11th day of August  
 one thousand eight hundred and sixty two to serve Three (3) years or  
 during the war, is hereby discharged from the service of the United States  
 this 22<sup>nd</sup> day of June, 1865, at Murfreesboro  
 (No objection to his being re-enlisted is known to exist.)

Samuel B. Miller is 23 years of age  
 on the State of Virginia is 5 3/4 inches high, Dark complexion, Blue eyes,  
Black hair, and by occupation when enrolled, a Wagon Driver

Given at Murfreesboro Tenn. this Twenty Second day of  
June 1865

rendering him to (For the Army)

[A. S. O. No. 98.]

Wm. H. ...  
 Capt. 1st U. S. ...  
 Commanding ...

Samuel B. Miller  
 1st Lieut. 115th O. I. R.  
 Comdg. Company

in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Regt of the Cumberland



Oct. 12, 1862 <sup>no</sup>  
Camp Chase

Dear Parents: Have received your letter and see that you are still well, as I am also. I have gained weight and believe I may be 12-15 lbs. heavier. They all say I am getting fat. We were in Cincinnati and from there over the Ohio River to Camp King. There are lots of soldiers there and every day more are arriving. I think in an area of 15 miles there are 400,000--it is black as far as you can see. The 115th Regiment with which I am, has been divided into two parts. The first section stayed in Cincinnati and mine came <sup>to</sup> five miles from Columbus. We are to oversee prisoners. This camp ground covers about 800 acres--all flat land. We have 115 hundred Southern prisoners. There are also about 500 drafted men here from Ohio. We may possibly be here all winter, but we are not sure. Other news I don't have and know nothing else to write this time. Lots of greetings and wishes. Your loving son and brother.

D.C. Miller, Camp Chase, Ohio.  
Co. B. 115th Reg. O.V.I. c/o Capt. L.F. Hake

~~Oct~~ June 6, 1863

Cincinnati, Ohio

Dear Parents, Brother and sisters: Received your letter five minutes ago and see that you are all well except mother and father complaining of backache. That will soon be better and I wish it for you. I am thankful to say I could hardly feel any better. Last Tuesday I had to go away with one that belonged to the 77th Ohio Regt. He was home on furlough for 20 days. When he wanted to return there was no boat and so he was a week late in arriving in Columbus. They picked him up as A.V.C.L. and brought him to Cincinnati. Then I had to take him to his regiment at Alton, Ill. It took us from three in the afternoon until the next morning at nine, to reach it. It was 395 miles. It was a nice trip on the railroad for me. We had to go through all of Indiana and Illinois to the Mississippi River to get there. There they had 4,500 prisoners which were taken last week at Vicksburgh. Illinois is so flat--we came over one section of about 20 miles where



re wasn't even a stump to be seen, only short grass, -but the corn was already  
 a foot tall-the potatoes are blooming and the wheat is almost ripe. It is  
 cooler there than in Cincinnati. I had to wear my overcoat all the time un-  
 I came back here. I believe the state of Indiana is better than Ohio-the  
 and is real black. There are a lot of forests with big oaks etc. If I had  
 time I would have loved to go over by boat into the state of Missouri. Other  
 than that I don't know anything new except like some others I got to take some  
 prisoners to other places. I will try to get to go to Virginia or the state of  
 Mississippi. Alton, where I was, is only five miles from the big city of St.  
 Louis. With this I leave you in God's care-he can do the best for us. Until we  
 can speak to each other directly again, a thousand greetings. Your son,

D.C. Miller, Co. B. 115th Regt. O.V.I.

S. Keep the picture neat.

July 15, 1863.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dear Parents: Received your letter and see that all is well with you, as it is  
 with me. There was a big commotion here and in Indiana because that Rebel Gen.  
 Morgan was in Indiana and destroyed railroads, bridges, depots and some towns  
 that is now in Ohio. He is trying hard to get over the Ohio River but the gun  
 boats are holding him back. Our cavalry are on his back and they say this morn-  
 ing they about have him surrounded. Here in Cincinnati everyone that can carry  
 a gun has to go and most seem willing. The homeguard, or police, have received  
 permission from Gen. Burnside that they can bring good horses here and exchange  
 the tired ones. The Rebel Morgan would never have come to Indiana or Ohio if  
 they weren't suffering from hunger and not that alone, the 15th and 5th Indiana  
 Cavalry Regt. chased him from Tennessee to Cincinnati. Here they are resting un-  
 til this noon. With this I will close, since I have the watch duty now. Greeting  
 and wishes from your son, Daniel Miller.



Murfreesboro, Tenn.  
June 28, 1864

Dear Parents, Brothers and Sister:

Received your last letter and was so happy to receive it and was glad to hear that you are all well and I am happy to say that I am well. Everything seems to be going well at the front. Today it is 2½ weeks since I left Murfreesboro where we were to watch a railroad and a railroad bridge at Stewart's Creek. We are in a block house or stockade. It is a place where the cannon balls can't do any harm. We are in the shade. I only have guard duty every three or four days. You will be surprised to know that the strawberry season is already three weeks past-also the blackberries are all gone and some apples are ripe. We make apple sauce, pie and biscuits and we always have something green. Also have fish. Our Lieutenant borrow'd a net from a farmer for as long as we want. We catch enough fish for all 30 men almost every day. The weather is very beautiful here. The farmers are already harvesting. In another letter I will send you a drawing of our house. I want you to save the drawings. I haven't received a letter yet from my brother Jacob. I would love to hear from him. William has already written two or three letters to Chris-he says they are having a bad time in Camp Chase, that they have to be on guard duty every other night and have to drill so often. We live like Lords here- are getting fat. Caspar Fox owes me a letter and I will not write until he writes me first. With this I wish to close. Your loing son. D.C. Miller

*Insert pp 4A and 4B -4-C here  
for continuity in dates*

Co. B. 115th O.V. I. Regt.  
Stockade # 6 near Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Murfreesboro Tenn. Sept. 11, 1864

Dear Parents: Arrived safe and sound in Murfreesboro Today. We were all in the block house on Aug. 31 when at 7:00 o'clock we saw about 50 men on horseback about a ½ mile behind our house marching to the railroad. Then a fellow named Martin Stimmel and I went to see what they were doing and saw them start to tear up the railroad ties-we each fired 5 or 6 shots each and they left after four or five ties were torn up. As we turned to go back to our block house their pistol shot rang out and we had to jump back. When we got back we saw 6,000 around our house



about 1000 yards, so that we couldn't do very much with them. 8 or 10 of us went to the railroad bridge which they were trying to set afire and we made the jump. Several fell and we could see them as they raised their hands before they fell. I am sure that I hit one of them because as soon as I shot at him, he fell. This was about noon-then five men came with a white flag and they wanted us to give up the block house or they would put cannon on it-which later did happen. We said we wouldn't give it up and they left. In five minutes we saw that they had a 12 lb. "Messing"(?) cannon brought out of the woods and they put it behind a little rise where we couldn't do anything to them and it was too far for our rifles. Then came shell after shell over our block house-two of them hit a beam and shattered it. They shot at us six times and only hit twice-then our Sargeant put up a white flag and they quit. You should have seen the Rebels coming out of the woods-from every angle, but didn't fire anymore. They plundered our house and we had to stand in ranks. We burned our rifle "?" (or twisted) so that they couldn't use them. They made us go with them for two days and two nights about 40-50 miles. Then they let us go-we had to leave everything behind --my pretty cane, and the picture frame I broke in two-I cut some of the design off of the cane so they couldn't use it. When we were  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles away from the block house we could see the smoke as they burned it down and they had hacked down the railroad bridge. -----

Stockade # 10 Tenn. on N. & C. R.R.

Dear Parents: Received your last letter and am glad to hear that you are all well. I too am well. Nothing new except that the Rebel General Forrest was around here and where he is now we can't say-for ten days the railroad has not been running. Our fifty men went on the first train to Tullahoma. The night before when we were already in Murfreesboro by the depot, we received notification that the railroad had been torn up and the telegraph had been cut 27 mi. from Murfreesboro. The next morning at half past five we went on the train as guards and the Rebels had gotten to the place an hour before where it had been torn up / The negroes were just at it and trying to fix it up so we could pass. Now 15 of our company are 23 miles from M'boro at Stockage # 10. How



long we will be here I can't tell you. We have it real good here. Tuesday we  
 butchered a one year old calf which came too near us-it was nice and fat. Today  
 we eat the last of it. Dear Sister, I want to make you some rings when I get the  
 time and send them home with the cane. Our Lieutenant says we probably will be  
 mustered out in Cleveland and that will be a little over ten months. Dear Father,  
 if you love freedom, vote again for our old Abraham Lincoln. He is the man for our  
 land. Hurrah for Old Abe. With that I will close. Lots of greetings until we see  
 each other soon. Your loving son, D. C. Miller. P.S. We haven't been paid yet-  
 but it shouldn't be long.

Christiana, Tenn. March 11, 1865

Dear Parents: Today I received your last letter and see that you are well, for  
 which I am happy. Especially also to receive one from Mother-I could read it better  
 than the one from sister, although I can read everything she wrote. I am still so  
 grateful to God for the health which I daily enjoy. I hope that these few lines  
 will reach you in as good health as I was when I write this. There isn't much in  
 the way of news now-only a lot of troops going by on the railroad every day. We  
 understand that 25,000 men are going to the Front. That should be a big army when  
 they all get together. Most of them are cavalry. Yes, I would like to be with you  
 dear parents, so that I could help with the butchering and you know, that I don't  
 like sausages!! I am sorry that the paymaster has not come yet since I mentioned  
 it in two previous letters. But it will come. The war will not last much longer  
 for my time will be over. I think when I come home, I can hardly find your house.  
 I am wondering who is in my house, if they are still there or not and if you see  
 one of them, ask if they know where Rudolph or Rudi is-they should give you their  
 address. I would also like to hear from them.

May 4, 1865 Christiana, Tenn. <sup>WD</sup>

Dear Parents: Have received your letter and am glad to hear that every one is well.  
 I am well also. Nothing new except we read in the paper that 400,000 men are to be  
 discharged and all men that are in hospitals, who can help themselves will be re-  
 leased. Sherman's troops are to be on the way home. I can't say yet how it will  
 be with us because the railroad doesn't have to be watched anymore and from the



15th of this month, the government is turning the railroad back over to the State of Tennessee. Also all quartermasters have been ordered to draw more rations to last until the first of June. We think we can come home in a few weeks. I would be delighted to get home before my time is over, if not 3½ months more isn't so long. It has been a long time since I received a letter from E. Fox. I have received three letters from Chas. Rudolph and Rudolph thinks they are still in Chattanooga in 20th C.O. (?) Battery. Rudi complains that he doesn't get enough to eat. The 4th Army Corps came by here last week on the way to Nashville, and where they go from there is not known, but we think the most of them are going home. The war is not entirely over and Jeff Davis will not get very far through S. Carolina before he will be caught with his money. Our Cavalry General Stoneman(?) with 15,000 men on horses has almost caught up with him. Davis with six wagons full of Gold and Silver and 2,000 Cavalry is only one days ride ahead of him. I would like to be there when they catch him. Until we see each other soon, I am your loving son, D. C. Miller

June 8th 1865 Christiana, Tenn.

Dear Parents: I will write to you again and it may be the last time from here since end of this week or beginning of next, we'll be on our way home. I thank God for my health and wish you the same. Yesterday I received a letter from Rudolph and he said my mother was sick and that Verona had written to Jacob and Elisabeth to come home. I am so sorry to hear this and hope that she soon will be well. I wouldn't have written yet but yesterday I sent a little box to Cleveland on the Adams (?) Express. If Jacob is still with you, he can get it. I addressed it to H. Miller, Cleveland, Ohio. Lyman St. # 92. It weights 34 lbs. only a little box. The tobacco box however, isn't in it because I want to bring it myself and it isn't quite finished. I paid \$3.80 to send the box home -it will not cost you anything. Today we learned what regiment is to replace us. It is the 188th Ohio, one year regiment. There are about 55



men here who belong to new regiments. They have always thought to get home before us but now they have cooled off and don't say so much. Now I will close and hope these few words will find all of you in good health and hope we can talk to each other soon. Your loving son, Daniel C. Miller.

January 18th , 1865 Christiana, Tenn. <sup>nd</sup>

Dear Parents: Received your letter and was pleased to note that you are all well. I also received a letter yesterday from Elisabeth and Jacob. There are a lot of news but I cannot write everything. Our Rebel General Hood is far into the State of Georgia. Our Cavalry is always on his back, he can't be still for a day's rest. It will not be long before the States of Georgia and Alabama are back in the Union because they are tired of fighting and are hungry. Today we heard that a large important Fort was taken by us-this is something big because this fort and the city of Wilmington which also will be taken in a few days, is the key to Richmond. I think I have written you that we are in a new place again-10½ miles south of Murfreesboro. A real nice place. Every five days I get 4-hour watch. For that I need only a little wood to cook with. Yesterday someone named Sexauer and I made axhandles-we get 4 to 50¢ a piece-we have already made 8. We could make 8-12 a day. We still have enough to eat. Yesterday we butchered an ox-he had strayed from a herd he belonged to Uncle Sam. Yesterday we had two barrels of corn ground. Today five of our men were out and got four sacks of corn from a good rebel lady. We want to have enough to eat as long as we have the chance to visit the Rebels on their large farms. They don't have negroes anymore-they are all working for Uncle Sam in the woods, cutting wood for the Railroad. With this I will close and hope the letter reaches you in good health. Your loving son  
D.C. Miller, c/o Lt. J. Deuble



Cincinnati, Ohio  
7 May 1863

Dear parents, brothers and sisters,

I received your letter with happiness and good health. I am sorry I haven't been able to send you any money. I am waiting on it every day. I do not know much news, except that we imprisoned a bad man. He spoke up in public too much. He was a Copperhead and a leader of the Rebels here in the North, and we caught him in Dayton, Ohio. There are a lot of these buttersocks in Dayton and they speak up against the government and we figure it will be very bad for them. We had to take him across the River to Covington to the jail because we feared trouble from the Rebels who wanted to rescue him. We are well equipped with weapons. There are 700 soldiers here besides two brass cannons which can shoot a ball of 25 lbs. , so let them come. The other day one of our men was shot accidentally by a comrade who was joking and was unaware that the gun was loaded.

(letter has eight lines cut out here)

I got a letter today from Johann Hodle who lived across the street from us. I didn't get a letter from Rosal Hodle. Are they both back in Cleveland or where are they? I will close now hoping that this little bit of a letter sees you safe as it left me.