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PHILIP J. REYBURN

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Whereas the National Park Service is dedicated to the preservation and protection of objects significant to the interpretation of National Parks throughout the United States,

I/We do hereby unconditionally donate to the National Park Service, for its unrestricted use, the item(s) listed below.

I/We also state that the subject donation is my/our personal property free and clear, to dispose of in any manner which I/we may determine. ^{NBT}

I/We also acknowledge actual delivery of the item(s) listed below to the National Park Service.

DONOR(S) SIGNATURE (Please use ball point pen)

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Philip J. Reburn

DATE

8/1/93

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DATE

DESCRIPTION OF OBJECTS

CONDITION

Transcripts of two letters written by Joseph Buckley of the 89th Illinois Infantry Regiment obtained from Harry J Bailey. Source of the originals is unknown

One letter appearing in Daily Argus 16 Jan 1863 from Lt Dimick

One letter appearing in newspaper from Capt. W. D Williams

The National Park Service hereby gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the item(s) listed above.

SIGNATURE

Gilbert J Backlund

DATE

8/1/93

TITLE

PARK

Stones River NB

ADDRESS

3501 Old Nashville Hwy, Murfreesboro TN

GIFTS TO THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICE ARE TAX DEDUCTIBLE AS CHARITABLE CONTRIBUTIONS, HOWEVER, IT IS THE DONOR'S RESPONSIBILITY TO SECURE APPRAISALS TO SUPPORT DEDUCTIONS. (See IRS Pamphlet 561)

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son.—The Quincy papers contain a notice of the death of Cornelia Adelaide Richardson, daughter of Senator Richardson, which occurred on Sunday evening the 11th inst.—Her age was five years.

The Indiana legislature has passed resolutions demanding an armistice, calling for a national convention, and refusing to be taxed for the liberation of slaves.

LETTER FROM CAPT. WILLIAMS.

CAMP 2 RIFLES SOUTH OF }
Murfreesboro, Jan. 9, 1863. }

COL. DANFORTH, Dear Sir:—On the morning of the 26th of December, our wing of the Cumberland army (the right) advanced along the Nolansville Pike, (it being understood the centre and left were advancing on the Murfreesboro Pike) skirmishing with the enemy, until we arrived at Nolansville, 14 miles, where we encamped for the night. The next morning we advanced to Tryum, 6 miles, and encamped. The next morning, took a cross road towards Murfreesboro Pike and took a position about three miles to the right of Murfreesboro.

At daylight we were attacked by a heavy force of the enemy, and were driven back about 1½ miles. During this retreat we lost the most of our men. This was the 31st.—The whole right wing was driven back. Our regiment lost 149 men, in killed, wounded and missing.

My company (F) lost:

Killed—Privates, Moses S. Beaver, of Zuma; and Elijah Youlin, of Hampton.

Wounded.—Ord'y Serg't James F. Copp, of Rook Island, in the arm; Serg't Jorrie, S. Prescott, of Rook Island, shoulder; Privates, Joseph Goyer, of Hampton, shoulder; H. S. Fitch, of Hampton, leg; Ira Bridgeford, of Coal Valley, leg.

Missing—Ser't Jos. Cushman, Corp. Jason Wallace, Musician Walter Huff, Privates Jos. Babbitt, James Perkins; Russell Huntly, Wash. Cox, Curtis B. Knox, William Chamberlain, Addison Weaver, Reuben L. Kelly, Henry Couch, Wm. Golden.

Total—2 killed, 5 wounded, 13 missing.

Wm. Golden has been heard from, in Nashville, unhurt,—a cowardly skeddler. The balance are undoubtedly prisoners.

The letter carrier has called for this letter and I must close.

I am unhurt.

I consider this battle a hard one, but the result indecisive. We must fight again to make it tell with effect.

We captured nothing worth mentioning.—My opinion is we lost more killed, wounded and prisoners, than the enemy. They captured the most artillery.

I will write again more at my leisure.

Yours truly, W. D. WILLIAMS.

P. S.—I have been in command of the regiment since Jan. 1st, Lt. Col. Hotchkiss having been sick. He has recovered and will resume command to morrow. Our major, W. J. Hall, is a prisoner, and I am acting lieutenant colonel.

In haste,

W. D. W.

Gen. Bragg Superseded.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 15.—Gen. Bragg has been superseded by Gen. Longstreet. The latter's army corps, recently in Virginia, is now at Shelbyville.

the camp hospital, for there is a dead car at the head of the train, and one readily associates the coffin and the black dress.

The railroad from Fredericksburg to Aquia runs along the valleys of the Potomac and Accokeek creeks. The distance is fifteen miles. The universal pine lines the road on either side, save where the road has been cleared by our army for fuel. Should we spend the winter here, there would be little forest left between Fredericksburg and the Potomac. Aquia landing has sprung from its ashes as if by magic, and has again assumed a bustling, noisy, important appearance, very different from what it presented when we landed there some six weeks ago. Wharves have been built at which a dozen or more steamers may load and unload; store houses, machine shops, offices—all, in fact, that is required to conduct the great business of supplying a vast army.

We made the run to Washington in four hours.

I found a depressed state of feeling prevailing in the capital, which threw its cloud even upon the usual rejoicings of the season. There was yet little calling, and but few open houses compared with what is customary here. The president held his usual reception and the houses of the members of the cabinet were also open. Having a lively remembrance of the pressure system to which I had been subjected on a former occasion, I avoided the presidential mansion, and went instead to the capital to take a look at the splendid painting "Westward, Ho!" in the south wing, by Lutz; lately completed. It is a fresco painting on the wall just above the west stairway, leading to the galleries of the house. On the scroll above the painting are the stirring words of Bishop Haber:

"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way."

They are the key to the whole picture.—The scene represents a party of emigrants—western pioneers—who have just reached the summit of the Rocky mountain range, and are looking out upon the broad expanse that stretches away illimitable to the Pacific ocean. The characters are life-like and striking, the faces peculiarly western. I have seen their prototypes a hundred times in the west. The coloring is fine, and the whole picture extremely spirited. On the right hand side is a fine head of Boone, while that of Clarke, the explorer of Oregon is placed opposite, on the left—worthy representatives of our western pioneers. I am no connoisseur of paintings, and cannot point out their artistic merits or defects, but I know well what pleases me, and before this picture I stood entranced a long half hour, and only tore myself away when time would not allow me to remain longer.—As the scenery and the characters are wholly western, I suppose I should ascribe in part the charm which held me there to this fact, and to my taste and predilections for the west. A new painting has also been put up in the north wing, "The Storming of Chapultepec," by Clarke, I believe. I do not think the work is well placed, as the spectator is obliged to stand at too great a distance for a careful inspection.

The dome of the capital is rapidly approaching completion, and its magnificent proportions daily developing. Crawford's bronze statue of "America," by Clark Mills, has been completed, and now stands in the capital square. It is designed to surmount the dome, and is of colossal proportions, a most majestic figure.

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Capt. Williams' Company. — a
letter from Lieut. L. F. Dimick,
dated Sunday, Jan 4th (no place
given) to his parents in this city,
was received last night, giving a
partial list of casualties in Capt.
Williams' Company 89th Illinois Vols.,
up to that date, in the battles near
Marfredon, as follows:

And by Sergt. James Lopp, Rock
Island

Argvs 01123 11863

Promotion. — Lt. Co. Hotchkiss of the
89th Ill. Vols. has been promoted to
Colonel of that regiment. This, we ~~will~~
presume, will make our Capt. W. D.
Wilson major of the regiment.