

# The Parmley Post

Newsletter of Gen James J Byrne Camp 1

Dept of Texas and Louisiana SUVCW

June 2023

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## Commander's Message

Bros,

With Commander Hal's abdication, I have assumed command of Camp 1. We need to formalize my accession to commander at the July camp meeting. The camp council has to decide what to do about the vacant SVC position. If anyone would like to take over SVC, please contact me.

It was great to see the turnout for the Memorial Day ceremony. Thank you all for coming out.

I would to thank Bro Appleton and Bro Kendall for cleaning Cpt Parmley's headstone.

The attendance at the June camp meeting was poor. I hope to see a better turnout in July.

I hope y'all have a good Independence Day. Fly the flag and remember all those before us who sacrificed their all to give us this country.

In F, C, & L,

Todd Wilber,

Acting Commander

## Secretary's Report

June 15, 2023

### Meeting Minutes

Camp 1 was called to order by Acting Commander Todd Wilber at 7:07 PM.

The invocation was provided by the chaplain, Bro. Gene Willis.

Acting Commander Wilber indicated that due to the relatively low attendance of six Camp members, this would be an informal meeting, so the opening ritual among officers was set aside.

Under Old Business, there was no report.

### *Officer Reports:*

Acting Camp Commander, Bro. Wilber, reported that this past weekend several members cleaned the gravestone of our Camp namesake, with his own role limited to that of "supervisor." Brothers Paul Kendall and David Appleton did most of the work. He indicated that he has taken command of the Camp as of this past Monday, upon the announcement by Bro. Hughes that he is no longer able to continue in the capacity of Camp Commander. Acting Commander

Wilber encouraged all Camp members to contact him with ideas for events.

Senior Vice Commander is vacant at this time – no report.

Junior Vice Commander, Bro. Belcher, reported that three weeks ago he contacted four prospective members, providing information about ancestor proof documentation changes and the current application document. Those recipients responding to his contact generally stated that it is a busy time and therefore they had yet not allocated time to respond with their respective paperwork.

Patriotic Instructor, Bro. Durham, asked the members to focus on the Flag of our Country in light of June 14<sup>th</sup> being designated as Flag Day. He recited a short piece of prose regarding the Flag.

Secretary – no report.

Treasurer, Bro. Appleton, reported that the Camp's beginning balance from the last month was \$1,357.61; current month activity included five marshall-style badges sold and a bit of postage incurred, resulting in a current balance of \$1,383.74.

Chaplain, Bro. Willis, had no report.

GRO, Bro. Wilber, reported that he identified 36 "bluebellies" in Tarrant County, three of those being identified in the last week. He remarked that most CW veterans have no military headstone.

Camp Council – no report.

*New Business:*

Acting Commander Wilber reported that there has been some discussion of opening the position of Camp Quartermaster, for the purpose of selling items related to our Order.

If anyone is interested in taking the position, please contact the Commander.

Acting Commander Wilber made a motion to make an appropriate patriotic award of our Order to the Trail Life USA troop 022 who endeavored to place flags on graves for Memorial Day at Emerald Hills Cemetery. Trail Life members Luke, Levi, & Seth Paul are to be recognized by name in this award. The motion was seconded by Bro. Willis. The motion carried.

*Camp Announcements:*

Acting Commander Wilber stated that in view of the upcoming July 4<sup>th</sup> holiday, all members are requested to fly the Flag and honor the memory of those who have served our Country.

Acting Commander Wilber asked for anyone interested in the open position of Senior Vice Commander to contact him.

Bro. Hughes announced that he needs coordination for someone to pick up the Camp charter and colors, and a few badges, from his home. Acting Commander Wilber stated that he would work with Bro. White who lives a short distance away.

The Benediction was offered by the Chaplain, Bro. Willis.

The Camp meeting was adjourned at 7:30 by Acting Commander Wilber.

Submitted by B. Durham, acting Secretary

**Upcoming Events**

Independence Day- July 4

Camp Meeting- July 20

## Treasurer's Report

June Treasurer's Report:

Beginning balance: \$1,357.61

Income:

Sales of SUVCW "Marshal" badges: 27.00

Expenses:

Mailing "Marshal" badge to buyer: (0.87)

Ending balance: \$1,383.74

## Memorial Day

Camp 1 met for their Memorial Day Ceremony at the GAR monument in Oakwood Cemetery.



Commander Hal Hughes in front. L to R: Craig Reves, Gene Willis, Paul Kendall, Brian Glass (Gen Rosecrans), David Appleton, Todd Wilber, & Butch Durham. Not pictured: Beau Moore.



## Cleaning Parmley's Headstone

Bros David Appleton, Paul Kendall, & Todd Wilber (photographer) gathered in Oakwood cemetery to clean Cpt William S Parmley's headstone on June 10<sup>th</sup>.



## Camp 1 Ancestor

### My Civil War Ancestor

By Butch Durham

My great-great grandfather was Cyrus Lathrop. He was born in Clarke County, Illinois sometime around 1830. He was born to Artemus Lathrop and Polly Sharp.

In North America the Lathrop/Lothrop line goes back to 1630's Boston and the founding of Barnstable Township, Massachusetts Bay Colony, British Colonial America. For an astounding list of Lathrop descendants, visit the Descendants section of: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John\\_Lothropp](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Lothropp)

In 1846, Cyrus served with the 1st Illinois Infantry during the War with Mexico. This unit fought at the battle of Buena Vista under the command of Major General Zachary Taylor in September of 1846. He was mustered out and came home in 1837. Illinois marriage records show that Cyrus married Cindicy Woode on 2 Jan, 1848 in Clarke County.

It would seem that Cyrus had a very positive impression of his commanding general from the Mexican War, because the 1860 U.S. Census shows Cyrus living in Crooked Creek, Cumberland County, Illinois with his wife, Cindicy and three children: Zachry T., Francis Marion, and Sophronia Ethleen. (Never mind the alternate spelling.) Cyrus listed his occupation in the census as farming.

The following year, Cyrus and Cindicy had a son, Charles Kelton, who was my father's mother's father; thus, I am a direct

descendant of a Union Soldier in the Civil War.

Cyrus' military records show that he enlisted as a private in the 59th Illinois Infantry at St. Louis, Missouri on 13 September 1861 and was immediately promoted to corporal. The regiment was renamed the 9th Missouri Volunteers because the state of Illinois had filled its quota of volunteers and Missouri accepted the unit's service. The unit was again called the 59th Illinois Infantry in January 1862.



*Image: Cyrus Lathrop during his military service*

Cyrus' enlistment record describes him as 5 ft 8 inches tall, with black hair, hazel eyes, and a dark complexion. The book, "History of the Fifty-Ninth Illinois Volunteers," by Dr. D. Lathrop, describes the service of Cyrus' unit. Copies of two of Cyrus' letters to his family during the winter of 1861 that are

corroborated by this book are posted on John Michaud's website: <http://www103.pair.com/adsd/family/lathrop/cyrus.html>

Here is an excerpt from the pages of one of Cyrus' letters home to his wife Cindicy, which he apparently wrote over the course of 14 days of arduous movement on foot, 29 October through 11 November, 1861.

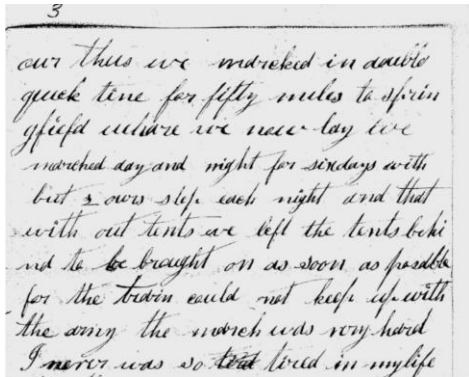


Image: excerpt of a letter home (29 Oct - 11 Nov 1861)

The excerpt reads:

“... we marched in double quick time for fifty miles to springfield where we now lay we marched day and night for six days with but 2 hours sleep each night and that with out tents we left the tents behind to be brought on as soon as possible for the train could not keep up with the army the march was very hard I never was so tired in my life”

Cyrus closes his letter on November 11<sup>th</sup> by listing his dear family:

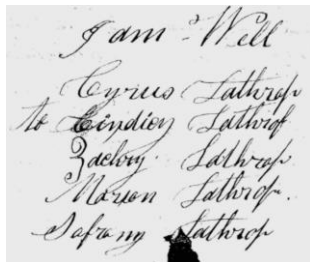


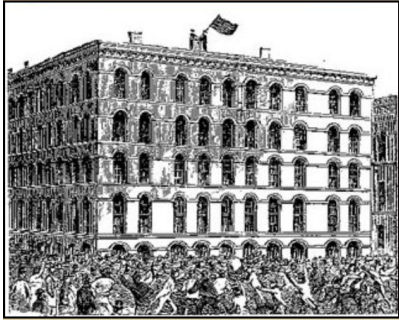
Image: closing of the same letter

However, at this point he apparently does not yet know the details of his newborn son, Charles Kelton, coming into this world the previous month on October 18<sup>th</sup>, so he only lists his three known children in his closing.

Cyrus fought in several skirmishes in southern Missouri and northern Arkansas and fought at the battle of Pea Ridge in March 1862. In April, he was detached for service as a sharpshooter aboard the U.S.S. LIONESS of the U.S. Ram Fleet and saw service along the Mississippi river and its tributaries. For more information on the Ram Fleet, see: [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/United\\_States\\_Ram\\_Fleet](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/United_States_Ram_Fleet)

The book, "History of the U.S. Ram Fleet and the Mississippi Marine Brigade" describes the service of this unit and mentions Cyrus by name during the Union's taking of the city of Memphis. Cyrus was one of four soldiers sent into the town to raise the first U.S. Flag over the city. The thing that made this event interesting is that they were the only four Union soldiers in the city and they were facing an angry mob.

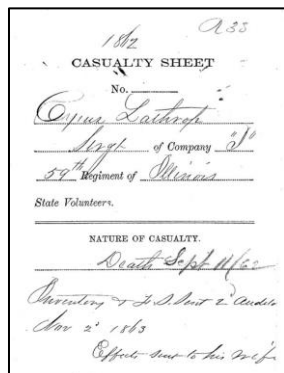
An excerpt from this book describing events at Memphis on 6 June, reads: “Arriving at the landing the Lieutenant, with Medical Cadet Charles Rivers Ellet, the Commander's son, and two soldiers of the boat's guard of sharpshooters (Cyrus Lathrop and William H. McDonald) each carrying a wrapped flag under his arm, stepped quickly ashore in the midst of a throng of onlookers, with which the bluffs on the city front were lined, and hastily made their way up the street, with the crowd following, or hurrying ahead on either side.”



*Image: raising the US Flag over the Custom House, Memphis TN*

The sketch of this scene shows two soldiers on the roof of the Custom House; in all likelihood these are the Lieutenant and Medical Cadet performing the show-boat work, while Lathrop and McDonald are posted one floor below at the base of the wooden ladder needed to reach the roof, outnumbered and unarmed.

The U.S. Ram Fleet was affected by disease in August-September 1862, at which time the fleet retired to Helena Arkansas to recover. This is where Cyrus died on 11 September 1862 of, what his records refer to as, acute gastritis. The records also indicate that he was promoted to Sergeant at some time before his death. As noted in this Casualty Sheet, it took over one year (November 2, 1863) for his effects to be sent to his wife.



*Image: Casualty Sheet, Cyrus Lathrop, September 11, 1862*

Samples of detailed reports of activities and movements of the 59<sup>th</sup> Illinois, and subsequently of the U.S.S Lioness, as found on the Michaud-researched website listed above, give the impression that Cyrus Lathrop was engaged in constant and unbroken service to his country from September 1861 through the time of his death in September 1862.

In a previous letter home, sometime in January of '62, he had written:

“cindicy I would like to see you very much but I can't see you for it is very hard to get leave to come home but I have the [hope] of geting a pass to come home [in the] spring whether I gottin it or not my dear wife I hopt that we will see each other some time before we die but dear wife if we [do not] See each other hear on earth I hope we will meat again in heaven where parting is no more but where we shall strike glad On the suny banks of deliverence where we will be forever blessed I am determined to meet you their my dear wife I still think that I will get to see you and the children”.

If, indeed, Cyrus Lathrop never got a furlough, then -- on this earth -- he never saw his wife and family again, having never met his newborn son, my great-grand. I can only pray that such was not the case.

### **Camp Patriotic Instructor**

Brothers,

As June 14<sup>th</sup> is designated as Flag Day, I ask that our members reflect on the Flag of our Country. This text is adapted from a portion of the ritual of another fraternal organization,

of which I am a member. Please reflect on the image of our Flag as you think on these attributes:



As [our Flag] is first in our hearts as loyal Americans, so is it close to our Altar as [members of this Order]. The gentle breezes with lingering caress kiss the folds of no flag which can compare with it in beauty:

There is no such red in budding rose, in falling leaf or sparkling wine;

no such white in April blossom, in crescent moon or mountain snow;

no such blue in woman's eye, in ocean's depth or heaven's dome;

and no such pageantry of clustering stars and streaming light in all the spectrum of the sea and sky.

In Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty,

Butch Durham.

### **In Their Own Words**

#### **Gen Fitz John Porter's Wild Ride**

*Major General Fitz John Porter took an unintended balloon ride over the lines during the Peninsular Campaign. The following recollection of the incident is from reporter George Alfred Townsend's memoir: Campaigns of a Non-Combatant.*

On the 11th of April [1862], at five o'clock, an event at once amusing and thrilling occurred at our quarters. The commander-in-chief had appointed his personal and confidential friend, General Fitz John Porter, to conduct the siege of Yorktown. Porter was a polite, soldierly gentleman, and a native of New Hampshire, who had been in the regular army since early manhood. He fought gallantly in the Mexican war, being thrice promoted and once seriously wounded, and he was now forty years of age,—handsome, enthusiastic, ambitious, and popular. He made frequent ascensions with Lowe, and learned to go aloft alone. One day he ascended thrice, and finally seemed as cosily at home in the firmament as upon the solid earth. It is needless to say that he grew careless, and on this particular morning leaped into the car and demanded the cables to be let out with all speed. I saw with some surprise that the flurried assistants were sending up the great straining canvas with a single rope attached. The enormous bag was only partially inflated, and the loose folds opened and shut with a crack like that of a musket. Noisily, fitfully, the yellow mass rose into the sky, the basket rocking like a leather in the zephyr; and just as I turned aside to speak to a comrade, a sound came from overhead, like the explosion of a shell, and something striking me across the face laid me flat upon the ground.

Half blind and stunned, I staggered to my feet, but the air seemed full of cries and curses. Opening my eyes ruefully, I saw all faces turned upwards, and when I looked above,—the balloon was adrift.

The treacherous cable, rotted with vitriol, had snapped in twain; one fragment had been the cause of my downfall, and the other trailed, like a great entrail, from the receding car,

where Fitz John Porter was bounding upward upon a Pegasus that he could neither check nor direct.

The whole army was agitated by the unwonted occurrence. From battery No. 1, on the brink of the York, to the mouth of Warwick river, every soldier and officer was absorbed. Far within the Confederate lines the confusion extended. We heard the enemy's alarm-guns, and directly the signal flags were waving up and down our front.

The General appeared directly over the edge of the car. He was tossing his hands frightenedly, and shouting something that we could not comprehend.

"O—pen—the—valve!" called Lowe, in his shrill tones; "climb—to—the—netting—and—reach—the—valve—rope."

"The valve!—the valve!" repeated a multitude of tongues, and all gazed with thrilling interest at the retreating hulk that still kept straight upward, swerving neither to the east nor the west.

It was a weird spectacle,—that frail, fading oval, gliding against the sky, floating in the serene azure, the little vessel swinging silently beneath, and a hundred thousand martial men watching the loss of their brother in arms, but powerless to relieve or recover him. Had Fitz John Porter been drifting down the rapids of Niagara, he could not have been so far from human assistance. But we saw him directly, no bigger than a child's toy, clambering up the netting and reaching for the cord.

"He can't do it," muttered a man beside me; "the wind blows the valve-rope to and fro, and only a spry, cool-headed fellow can catch it."

We saw the General descend, and appearing again over the edge of the basket, he seemed to be motioning to the breathless hordes below, the story of his failure. Then he dropped out of sight, and when we next saw him, he was reconnoitring the Confederate works through a long black spy-glass. A great laugh went up and down the lines as this cool procedure was observed, and then a cheer of applause ran from group to group. For a moment it was doubtful that the balloon would float in either direction; it seemed to falter, like an irresolute being, and moved reluctantly southeastward, towards Fortress Monroe. A huzza, half uttered, quivered on every lip. All eyes glistened, and some were dim with tears of joy. But the wayward canvas now turned due westward, and was blown rapidly toward the Confederate works. Its course was fitfully direct, and the wind seemed to veer often, as if contrary currents, conscious of the opportunity, were struggling for the possession of the daring navigator. The south wind held mastery for awhile, and the balloon passed the Federal front amid a howl of despair from the soldiery. It kept right on, over sharpshooters, rifle-pits, and outworks, and finally passed, as if to deliver up its freight, directly over the heights of Yorktown. The cool courage, either of heroism or despair, had seized upon Fitz John Porter. He turned his black glass upon the ramparts and masked cannon below, upon the remote camps, upon the beleaguered town, upon the guns of Gloucester Point, and upon distant Norfolk. Had he been reconnoitring from a secure perch at the tip of the moon, he could not have been more vigilant, and the Confederates probably thought this some Yankee device to peer into their sanctuary in despite of ball or shell. None of their great guns could be brought to bear upon the balloon; but there were some discharges of



musketry that appeared to have no effect, and finally even these demonstrations ceased. Both armies in solemn silence were gazing aloft, while the imperturbable mariner continued to spy out the land.

The sun was now rising behind us, and roseate rays struggled up to the zenith, like the arcs made by showery bombs. They threw a hazy atmosphere upon the balloon, and the light shone through the network like the sun through the ribs of the skeleton ship in the *Ancient Mariner*. Then, as all looked agape, the air-craft "plunged, and tacked, and veered," and drifted rapidly toward the Federal lines again.

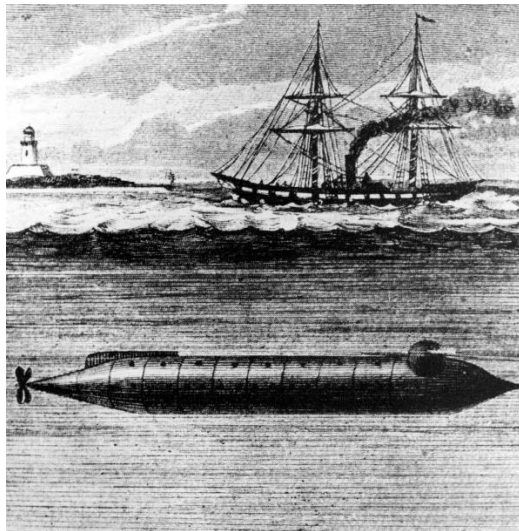
The allelujah that now went up shook the spheres, and when he had regained our camp limits, the General was seen clambering up again to clutch the valve-rope. This time he was successful, and the balloon fell like a stone, so that all hearts once more leaped up, and the cheers were hushed. Cavalry rode pell-mell from several directions, to reach the place of descent, and the General's personal staff galloped past me like the wind, to be the first at his debarkation. I followed the throng of soldiery with due haste, and came up to the horsemen in a few minutes. The balloon had struck a canvas tent with great violence, felling it as by a bolt, and the General, unharmed, had disentangled himself from innumerable folds of oiled canvas, and was now the cynosure of an immense group of people. While the officers shook his hands, the rabble bawled their satisfaction in hurrahs, and a band of music marching up directly, the throng on foot and horse gave him a vociferous escort to his quarters.

pp. 115-7

## Featured Article

### USS Alligator

By Todd Wilber



The US Navy had a submarine during the Civil War called the *USS Alligator*. The sub was the brainchild of French inventor and submarine pioneer Brutus de Villeroi.

After Fort Sumter, Villeroi offered to build a submarine for the Navy. The firm Neafie & Levy in Philadelphia was contracted by the Navy to build the sub. After various delays in construction (and the forced departure of Villeroi), the "submarine propellor" was launched on May 1, 1862. She was put under the control of Samuel Eakin, a civilian. A local newspaper gave the moniker "Alligator" to the sub. The name stuck. In most official correspondence, she was referred to as the *USS Alligator*.

The Navy officially accepted the *Alligator* on June 13, 1862. Which makes the US Navy the first navy to have an operational submarine in its fleet.

The *USS Alligator* was about forty-seven long and eight feet in diameter. She was originally powered by hinged paddles which

proved unsatisfactory and a screw propeller replaced the paddles in late 1862. With the propeller, a speed of four knots could be achieved. Two hoses with floats provided air from the surface while submerged. There was also an air purifying system which would allow dives of several hours. The *Alligator* had a lockout chamber where a diver would leave the sub, plant a mine, return the sub, and explode the mine by electric wires and a battery.

In late June (1862), the *Alligator* was towed to Hampton Roads where the side wheel steamer *USS Satellite* became the sub's tender. She was taken up the James River to City Point. It was hoped the sub could blow up obstructions around Drewry's Bluff. This would open the way for gunboats to ascend the James. Unfortunately, the water depth in the James was too low for the *Alligator* to operate. The sub was ordered to the Washington Naval Yard.

At the Washington Naval Yard, naval officer Lt Thomas O. Selfridge was put in command of the *Alligator*. A Navy crew was also assigned to her. Regrettably, Selfridge did not know how to properly use the ballast tanks and managed to stand the sub on its stern. Selfridge wrote a damning report on the *Alligator* and asked to be reassigned. Samuel Eakins was put back in control of the sub and was made an acting master. Over the latter half of 1862, Eakins oversaw modifications to the *Alligator* which improved performance and allowed a reduction of the crew from eighteen to eight.

Rear Admiral Dupont decided that the *Alligator* would be useful in his attempt to take Charleston. In late March 1863, the *USS Sumter* with the *Alligator* in tow headed to Port Royal, South Carolina. Off the coast of

Cape Hatteras, the ships ran into a horrific storm. The *Sumter* began taking on water and her engines were struggling to haul the submarine. The decision was made to cut the *Alligator* loose. The *Alligator* was left adrift and where she eventually sank is an unsolved mystery. Thus ended the short and promising career of the US Navy's first submarine.

#### Sources

1. <https://www.history.navy.mil/content/history/museums/nmusn/explore/photography/ships-us/ships-usn-a/uss-alligator-submarine.html>
2. <https://www.usni.org/magazines/naval-history-magazine/2010/august/innovative-mysterious-alligator>
3. <https://emergingcivilwar.com/2016/04/12/a-forgotten-vessel-the-uss-alligator/>

### GAR History

Fort Worth Morning Register 6-14-1902

#### THIS IS FLAG DAY

June 14th is "Flag Day," when the flag of our country is thrown to the breeze as a special testimonial of respect for it. Col. Rouse, commander of Parmlly Post, G. A. R., has received the following letter from Department Commander Haskell:

"Denison, Tex., June 9, 1902.—Col. I. W. Rouse, commanding Parmlly Post No. 4, G. A. R., Fort Worth, Texas. My Dear Comrade: I very much desire that 'Flag Day,' June 14th, be as generally observed as possible by displaying 'Old Glory' in conspicuous places on that day, and to this end I ask your co-operation and assistance.

"Fraternally in F. C. and L.,  
"C. C. HASKELL,  
"Department Commander."

Several of the members of the local G. A. R. have agreed to decorate their houses and to fly the flag, and it is requested that others do the same, but as the notice given is so short it is not likely that the custom will be much observed in Fort Worth.

### Battlefield Excursions

Five Battlefields in Three Days

By Todd Wilber

I locked in my vacation for Memorial Week at the beginning of the year. I planned to do something epic and Civil War Related. I exceeded my expectations. I visited Fort Donelson (& Fort Heiman), Franklin, Stones River, Chickamauga, & Lookout Mountain in three days. I traveled home on the fourth day. 1952 miles total.

The high point of the trip was I figuring out where 23<sup>rd</sup> Michigan would have been at Franklin thanks to a map in the Carter House visitors center. My 3<sup>rd</sup> great uncle George Kittson was in Co G of the 23<sup>rd</sup>.



Camton's back porch where the dead Reb Generals were laid out after the Battle of Franklin.



Looking toward the position of the 23<sup>rd</sup> MI at Franklin.



Fort Donelson River Battery



Inside the Carter House farm office building.



Hell's Half Acre at Stones River



Snodgrass Hill at Chickamauga



Lookout Mountain

### Grave's Registration Officer

Up to 36 undocumented bluebellies in Tarrant Co.

In F, C, & L,

Todd W

### June in the Civil War

1861

- **June 1** - Skirmish at Fairfax Court House, Virginia
- **June 2** - P.G.T. Beauregard takes command of Confederate forces in northern Virginia

- **June 8** – Tennessee voters approve referendum to secede
- **June 10** - Engagement at Big Bethel, Virginia
- **June 16** - Thaddeus Lowe demonstrates the potential of hot air balloons to the government in Washington, D.C.
- **June 17** - Engagement at Boonville Missouri
- **June 17** - Action at Vienna, Virginia

1862

- **June 1** - Battle of Seven Pines (Fair Oaks) ends
- **June 1** - General Robert E. Lee takes command of the Army of Northern Virginia
- **June 3 to 5** - Evacuation of Fort Pillow, Tennessee
- **June 6** - Battle of Memphis, Tennessee
- **June 7** - William Mumford hanged in New Orleans for destroying the U.S. flag
- **June 8** - Battle of Cross Keys, Virginia
- **June 9** - Battle of Port Republic, Virginia
- **June 12** - J.E.B. Stuart begins his "Ride Around McClellan"
- **June 13** - Skirmish at New Market, Virginia
- **June 16** - Battle of Secessionville, South Carolina
- **June 19** - Lincoln signs a law prohibiting slavery in the Western territories
- **June 25** - Seven Days Battles begin at Oak Grove (French's Field), Virginia
- **June 26** - Battle of Mechanicsville, (Beaver Dam Creek), Virginia
- **June 27** - Battle of Gaines' Mill (First Cold Harbor), Virginia
- **June 27/28** - Action at Garnett's and Golding's Farms, Virginia
- **June 28** - Passage of Vicksburg batteries by Flag Officer D.G. Farragut's deep water fleet
- **June 29** - Battle of Savage Station, Virginia
- **June 30** - Battle of Glendale (Frayser's Farm), Virginia

## 1863

- **June 7** - Battle of Milliken's Bend, Louisiana
- **June 9** - Battle of Brandy Station (Fleetwood Heights), Virginia
- **June 13 to 15** - Battle of Second Winchester
- **June 14** - Second Assault on Port Hudson
- **June 15** - Fight at Stephenson's Depot, Virginia, part of the Second Battle of Winchester
- **June 17** - Engagement in Wassaw Sound, Georgia
- **June 20** - West Virginia joins the Union as the 35th state
- **June 23** - Tullahoma Campaign begins in Middle Tennessee
- **June 28** - Union Major General George G. Meade replaces Joseph Hooker as head of the Army of the Potomac

## 1864

- **June 1** - Major Union attack at Cold Harbor, Virginia
- **June 3** - All-out Union assault at Cold Harbor, Virginia
- **June 5** - Battle at Piedmont, Virginia
- **June 6** - Engagement at Lake Chicot (Dutch Bayou), Arkansas

- **June 8** - Abraham Lincoln nominated for a second term as U.S. President
- **June 10** - Battle of Brice's Cross Roads (Guntown), Mississippi
- **June 11** - Skirmish at Pine Mountain, Georgia
- **June 11** - Battle of Trevilian Station, Virginia
- **June 15** - First attack on Petersburg, Virginia
- **June 19** - USS *Kearsarge* sinks CSS *Alabama* near France
- **June 21** - Christopher Memminger resigns as Confederate Secretary of the Treasury
- **June 22** - Battle of Kolb's Farm (Culp's Farm), Georgia
- **June 27** - Battle of Kennesaw Mountain, Georgia
- **June 29** - Skirmish at Reams Station, Virginia on Wilson's Raid

## 1865

- **June 23** - General Stand Watie surrenders Confederate forces in the Indian Territory (OK)
- **June 30** - Eight Lincoln-assassination conspirators convicted in Washington, D.C.

--From the American Battlefield Trust

<https://www.battlefields.org/learn/articles/day-civil-war>



The Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War (SUVCW) is a fraternal organization dedicated to preserving the history and legacy of veteran heroes who fought and worked to save the Union in the American Civil War. Organized in 1881 and chartered by Congress in 1954, SUVCW is the legal heir and successor to the Grand Army of the Republic. <https://suvchw.org/>

