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Badge belonging to 62d NYSV veteran, Nelson Peter Dolbeck
(Photo courtesy of Andrew Lausten)

The Unique Corporal Samuel Upson of Company H.

By Joe Basso



When beginning the research into Samuel Upson, it began as every one of the biographies have, by enquiring into his military career.

On June 11, 1861, Samuel enlisted into Company E of the 62nd in New York City at the age of 19. He was transferred to

Company to H, with no date provided, and received a promotion to Corporal on August 15, 1862. He was mustered out of the Regiment at the end of his enlistment near Petersburg, on June 29, 1864.

That was it. There was no additional information found anywhere. No Census records, no death or wedding certificates, nothing. Now, this is not uncommon at all. In my files are literally dozens of individuals who have dropped off into historical oblivion after The Great Rebellion, because in this era it was very easy to move, change names, desert

families, or die without leaving a paper trail.

But not mentioned in the Adjutant General's Report of Regimental Rosters for the State of New York, but was mentioned in the *Ancestry.com* files alongside the name of Samuel Upson was that of Samuel Upjohn. This reference occurred so often that investigation into Samuel Upjohn's descendants revealed that Samuel Upson and Samuel Upjohn was one and the same person. All the pertinent military data were an exact match. They not only matched, but Samuel Upjohn came from arguably one of the most prestigious families in New York City. Therefore, let's restart the introduction of Samuel Upjohn.

Samuel Upjohn was born in Brooklyn, New York on March 28, 1842 to Richard Upjohn and Elizabeth Parry Upjohn. His father Richard was born in Dorset, England on January 12, 1802 and his mother, Elizabeth Parry, was born in Denbigh, Wales (date unknown). They were married at St. Gregory's Church in London on November 14, 1826 and the pair immigrated to New Bedford, Massachusetts, arriving in 1830, becoming naturalized U.S. citizens in 1836. Richard apprenticed as a carpenter and cabinet maker as well as qualifying as a Master Mechanic. He eventually became an architect, and of such high repute that he became the first President of the American Institute of Architects at 128 Broadway, New York City and remained as such between 1863-1878. Richard Upjohn specialized in Gothic churches and cathedrals, building over 40 of them, including Trinity Church in New York City and several city court houses in the Northeast, and private residences. Samuel's elder brother Richard, became a well recognized architect as well.

Samuel's family included his siblings Richard (b. 1828), Elizabeth Ann (b.1830), James Atchison (b. 1832), Joseph Francis (b. 1834), and Anna Coombs (b. 1837). Federal Census of 1840 and 1850

shows the family residing in Brooklyn, New York and by 1860 moving to Phillipsburg, New York which was located across the river from West Point. Richard Upjohn died of a "softening of the brain (possible stroke ?)" on August 17, 1879 and Elizabeth Upjohn followed him in death in 1882. Both were buried at Greenwood Cemetery in Brooklyn, New York.

Samuel's own story is as intriguing as his father's, but arguably not as glamorous. In 1860, he was a student of Divinity within the Episcopal Church, but when the call to arms rang out he changed his name and enlisted as a common soldier. Many illustrious families had members enlist in the military during the conflict, but usually as a commissioned officer. It was also not unusual for a highly religious person to take up arms for his country to support the abolitionist cause. But generally, they used their legal names and not a temporary alternative. Samuel served on the line during the Peninsular Campaign, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Antietam, Gettysburg, the Shenandoah Campaign, and The Wilderness Campaign before his discharge at the end of his enlistment.

Corporal Upjohn (Upson) returned to his studies and was ordained a Reverend in the Episcopal Church in 1866. In 1867, Samuel married Mary Louisa Pritz, born in New York in 1845. The couple resided in Augusta, Maine between 1868 to 1882, where he was the Rector at St. Mark's Episcopal Church. He and Mary had four children; Mary Elizabeth (b.1868), Alice (b. 1870), Margaret (b. 1872), and Charlotte Ethel (1876). He also became Vice-President of the Maine Episcopal Missionary Society at this time.

Mary and Samuel's daughter, Mary Elizabeth, was married by her father in 1894 to Jonathan Clinton in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and eventually would have five children. Alice, unfortunately, would die at the age of 14 by causes not listed. Margaret married Henry Riley Gumney in

1897 and they had two children together. Charlotte Ethel never married and assisted her parents at home and accompanied them on their various excursions and trips.

In 1883 the family relocated to Germantown, Pennsylvania where he was Rector at St. Luke's Church between November, 1883 to 1924. Samuel, Mary and Charlotte made two trips to England in 1898 and again in 1902. Whether these were for a personal pilgrimage or for a religious conferences is not known. His passport describes him at this time as being 5'1" tall with Hazel eyes and a dark complexion.

On March 29, 1924 Reverend Samuel Upjohn died at 82 years of "Infirmity of Age" at his home in Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia with Mary passing on May 15, 1932.

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**EXCERPTS FROM THE
DIARY OF NELSON P.
DOLBECK – AUGUST 1861
(Courtesy of Andrew Lausten and Rose
Lausten-Miller)**



Thursday August 1, 1861

Col. Riker promised four of the sergeants and corporals and myself to make recruiting Sergeants of us, and we could go home. We said we had better wait and get our uniforms. This was glorious news to us as well as being unexpected.

Friday August 2, 1861

I am worse today. My cough is shocking. the Surgeon says I have got the bronchitis with a bad cold. He blistered my chest, gave me some medicine, and an excuse from drill for three days.

Saturday August 3, 1861

Our Co. are getting very uneasy about the promise Col Riker made us. Capt. Ross

finally called his old Co. out, and told us that he had the chance of a promotion to Adjutant; and finally to darken our eyes, (as I fear) he said that if the company said that they wanted no other Capt. he would stay with them. As a matter of course, we all wanted no other leader, and we wanted to remain unbroken. A committee of six men were appointed to wait on the Col. and let him know our intentions.

Sunday August 4, 1861

We are all very anxious to have the Col. come, that we 05/ know how it will turn out with us. The day passed, and we are yet in the poorest Co in the regiment.

Monday August 5, 1861

The Col came to camp this evening. I am satisfied in my mind, that we never shall be led by Capt. Ross.

Tuesday August 6, 1861

The time has come at last, as I expected- that our Co. should be broken up. Six of the boys and myself went into Co. B, (Captain Hubble). Among them was Ostryer, and Shaness, and Robert Hogle.

Wednesday August 7, 1861

Nothing of importance today.

Thursday August 8, 1861

Uniforms are being given out today, and men are getting passes.

Friday August 9, 1861

Our Co. got their Uniforms this morning. I was disappointed in not getting leggings. The Uniform we got was a large baggy pair of light blue trousers with elastics in the bottoms. Our jackets was dark blue, flowered off with red tape. We got two caps, one, dark blue regulation cap, the other, a red Zouave cap with a blue tassle and we got one shirt, one pair of socks. My first work after getting dressed was to get a furlough for four of us to go home. I went to Capt. Hubble but he said he would not give out so many so he wrote me one; but

when I told him that I did not want mine alone, he said he would have nothing to do with it. So the next and only thing I could do was to see the Col. So, the first chance I could get I crept into the Col.'s quarters and persuaded him after reminding him of the promise he had made me, to give three besides myself each a furlough to go home. The Col. was in a great hurry to leave, so he only signed his name to the blanks and told his assistant to fill them out for me. The assistant was also in a great hurry to get his breakfast, it being then after 10am, so, I told him I could fill them out and he told me to go to work. The work did not last me long, neither did I set down the date the furloughs should be returned. I wrote one for Henry Ostryer, one for James Shanes, one for Rob't Hogle, and one for myself. We got aboard the Major Anderson with glad hearts. We landed at Peckslip foot of 10th St, N.Y., then went to our boarding place kept by Mr. Spiker, and got a good hearty dinner. After dinner went down to East Broadway and tried hard to get tickets on our furloughs, but failed, and with hearts not so light, we went down to the wharf and tried several other places and still failed in our endeavors. At last we went down to the foot of Jay St. and succeeded in getting tickets. We was now all happy, and we went down below took a berth without leave or license, and laid ourselves away for the night on the Hudson River.

Saturday August 10, 1861

At 5am, we landed Albany. I had another trial in securing tickets to White Hall, but after much trouble and parlay, I again succeeded in my efforts. We arrived in White Hall at about 11am, and took the Steamer *America* for old Ticonderoga, and arrived at that port 2pm.

Saturday August 17, 1861

I was well received in my own town, and after staying awhile in the village A. Shanes and myself started for home on foot. We got there about dark, found the

folks all well, but my Mother had gone to Canada on a visit. I stayed home eight days, during which time I had good times enjoying myself extremely well; and with the help of the boys that went home with me, I got three recruits. I now began to get lonesome, and hearing that our reg't had gone to Washington, I made up my mind to start on

Monday August 19, 1861

It was quite late and very dark when we arrived in Troy, but after traveling around awhile we found a way and got aboard the Frances Kiddy for N.Y. City. After partaking of the eatables which we had brought from home in a box, I stowed myself away among some boxes and canvases. Toward morning I awoke and enlisted Jacob Dean and his wife. I arrived in N.Y. City

Tuesday August 20th, 1861

With my squad of men and a woman in the rear. We make a kind of a novel appearance as we marched up Broadway to Union Square. I met with Capt. Hubble and Liut Bisby at Peckslip, just as we was to take the boat for Riker's Island (Camp Aster). They were astonished to see me, for they did not expect I would come back again. I received many praises from them and was detailed immediately by the Capt. to go back to the recruiting Office with my recruits (the woman excepted) and have them examined and sworn into the service of the U.S. Accordingly we went back to Union Square. The assigned in was done, and we got dinner at Spiking. And got to Camp Aster about 6pm.

Wednesday August 21, 1861

Our reg't is doing nothing today, but preparing to leave for the seat of war. At 2pm, a large crowd is gathered around a large box of overcoats. They are not such coats as was promised us by the Col; and the majority of the boys will not take them. Rollan M. Taylor (orderly, Sig. Co. jumped up on the box-took up a a coat-and said it

was better than those that was promised us, -put it on, and advised his Co. to take them as they would get no better. I was of his opinion, but did not take a coat as no one else did. Whereupon, a fellow from Co. A charged bayonet on him. With his sword, he passed off the blow, and with his pistol, fired. He did not hit his antagonist, but the ball took effect in a private's leg from Company H, formerly Co. I, Capt Duryea. In less time than I can write it, Taylor was in the guard house with several wounds. He came very near losing his life, and it was a long time before the officers could persuade the crowd outside from tearing down the guard house and killing at once, the object of their hatred. At 11:30pm our reg't got aboard the Kill-Van-Kull for Elizabethport, NJ.

Thursday August 22, 1861

At about 3am, we arrived at Elizabethport, and soon after, got our rations of bread, meat, and cheese. We then got aboard the cars. We got to Phillipsburg, NJ about 8am. It's quite a place on the NJ side of the Delaware, Easton on the SW side of the Delaware is a fine little city in Penn. This is a fine country, and the crops all along the road are good, and show energy in the farmers, and fertility in their soil. The most of the soil along the trail is of a reddish tinge; and of a sticky nature. The track is very wide and smooth still we go slow and stop so often that we make but little progress on our way. We stopped in Reading, Penn at 1:25pm. We arrived in Harrisburg, Penn at 6pm. Here the soldiers came out of the cars like bees on a swarm. Spring day, and it was a long time before they could be gathered up and then the whole could not be got. In spite of all the cunning of the officers, some were left. At 11:30pm, we touched at York, Penn.

Friday August 23, 1861

After another night of broken rest, we arrived at last, in Baltimore. It has always been a dread to me to go through the city; as I had often heard of our troops being

attacked while going through the city. But as I talked with several of the police, (which were all Union men) I found out that but one reg't had been fired at and that was a reg't from Mass. It was 4am when we arrived here, and I soon learned that a part of our reg't was left behind as the cars they were in ran off the track. We was obliged to wait for the remainder of our reg't; thus giving me a good opportunity to see the place and its customs. I bought several cantaloupes, (muskmelons). I could buy them from one to four cents apiece. At about 3pm our reg't marched through the city of Baltimore, MD. After getting to the depot, it took over an hour to get our supper, (which was given us by the Union Committee) and get the drunken soldiers into the cars. At length the car started for the city of Washington. We soon arrived at the Capital. For our supper, we had cold pork and bread. After supper, (11-30 P.M.), we was marched out a short distance from the depot, and in sight of the Capital, and was told that we could lie down for the night. The place was very rough and stony, but after clearing away the largest stones, I lay myself down to rest.

Saturday August 24, 1861

After breakfast, I got permission from the Capt. to visit the Capital. I visited that splendid building with awe. From the tower I had a fine view of the city, - the Potomac, and of our troops that were in camp around the city, and for miles along on either side of the Potomac. At 4pm, our reg't was formed in line of battle in front of the Capital, and shortly after, commenced our march, fully equipped, for Camp Cameron, distance three miles. Our equipment consisted of muskets, knapsacks, haversacks, and canteens, - whole weight about 40 pounds. It was late when we got ready to pitch our tents. While I was looking for some of the boys to help me pitch my tent, I found Franklin Blanchard helping himself to a pound of sugar; and I helped him fill his haversack,

and some of the rest of the boys filled their haversacks, and at a late hour, we returned.

Sunday August 25, 1861

As our tents were irregularly pitched last night, we had to work almost all day striking and pitching our tents. It took us about all day to get regulated.

Monday August 26, 1861

The rules were laid down to us very strict today. I was on drill today, wrote several letters, and was busy all day. There was nothing else of importance today. This is a very fine place, and we have got a splendid drill ground, and I am of the opinion that our officers calculate to take advantage of it.

Tuesday August 27, 1861

I was detailed today by Liut. J.F. Bisbee, 1st Liut of Co. B, to assist him in making the payroll. We did not do much towards the payroll. I wrote ten letters today. It has been trying to rain all day; and it looks as if we should have a rainy spell.

Wednesday August 28, 1861

I went to the hospital this morning. The doctor said I had the bronchitis. I worked at the payroll all day. this was a very rainy day. There was a large fire about two miles from camp this morning. It caused some alarm in camp and dispatches were sent out and formed into line of battle. Officers came into camp with the intelligence that the fire was caused by the burning of a worthless old building. The reg't was now soon dismantled and I turned into my tent.

Thursday August 29, 1861

This was another very rainy day. I worked at the payroll all day. It is a very hard job to find out the when each man enlisted, when mustered, his age, and residence which we have to do.

Friday August 30, 1861

The weather has cleared off and it is very warm and pleasant. There is nothing of importance going on today.

Saturday August 31, 1861

Capt Hubbell appointed me commissary. I told him I was unacquainted with the duties connected with the position, and declined accepting the appointment. He insisted upon it that I should try, and I accepted the appointment on that term.

*Civil War Diary of Nelson Peter Dolbeck –
courtesy of Andrew Lausten*

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THE ANDERSON ZOUAVES IN PEN AND PRESS (May to July 1864)

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Our Colors are Down [5 May 1864]

At the battle of the Wilderness Company I of the 62nd New York Infantry, "Anderson Zouaves", held a position on the left center of the regiment next to the color-guard. In the absence of a commissioned officer, Sergeant Charles E. Morse was in command of the company, which consisted of but fifteen men. The regiment was ordered to advance and charge the enemy, and carried out the order so successfully that the Confederates were driven back to their first line of defense. They were given no chance to rally and had to retreat to their second line. Then they stopped, made a stand, and by desperate fighting prevented the regiment's further advance. All efforts to dislodge the rebels were futile; they were posted too strongly on the ridge. At the same time their fire became so destructive that the regiment was ordered to fall back to the rifle pits. Though this movement was carried out in perfect order, the Confederates concluded that the men were in full retreat and at once started in hot pursuit. They failed to bring the lines of the New York regiment into

disorder, however, and the men continued to fall back, all the time loading, facing about and firing. Presently the color-sergeant was struck by a ball. He staggered, reeled and dropped, covering the colors with his body. Then someone shouted: "The colors are down!"

Consternation followed the outcry. Two men at once broke out of the ranks and started toward the spot where the dying color-sergeant lay. The rebels, too, were rapidly approaching the coveted spot. Who would be the first to reach it, the enemy or the daring New Yorkers? The latter were Corporal Deitzel (Company F) and Sergeant Morse. Morse was first at the side of his almost lifeless comrade and in an instant secured the precious colors. He was soon joined by Deitzel and both then retreated to their lines, holding the enemy at a safe distance by keeping up a well-directed fire. In the retreat Sergeant Morse was shot in the knee, but notwithstanding the painful wound he pluckily remained with his company all during the subsequent fighting, carrying aloft the banner he had so heroically saved.

Deeds of Valor, p. 317.

We Can't Die But Once **[1 June 1864]**

[Special Correspondence of the Sunday Mercury.]

SIXTY-SECOND REGIMENT, N. Y. V.—(ANDERSON ZOUAVES).

Camp Seven Miles from Richmond, May 26.

Position of the Regiment at Williamsburg—Results of the Battle—Monkey Jack—A Flag of Truce—Little Mac's Answer.

As it has been some time since I wrote, I thought I would let you know something of about the battle of Williamsburg. On the 5th of this month we marched about twelve miles, not thinking about fighting, by when we got to where the artillery was shelling the rebels, we waited about ten minutes, when our brigade was sent into the fight. The Fifty-fifth being on the right of the brigade, had

the advance. The Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania was in a hot place. Our regiment was sent to take the place of the Fifty-fifth, who had retired from the field. It was about half-past two o'clock when we relieved them, and we kept up firing above two hours, when we got the order to cease, the guns being all silenced in Fort Magruder and their other bastions. We drove them clear beyond their forts.

The men showed great coolness in the fight. They cheered at the orders given. There were about four hundred rebels taken prisoners, including the killed and wounded. The loss of our regiment was three killed and five wounded. It makes persons feel queer to hear grape and shell flying around their heads; but we must get use to it, for it is all for the Union, and we can't die but once. The rebels have been tearing up the railroad track. There was a skirmish with them yesterday, and they had to "skedaddle". There were some of them taken prisoners and some killed, I did not learn how many—quite conceivable...

Yours respectfully,
R. F. B., Co. A.

Letter to the Sunday Mercury, June 1, 1862. 62nd

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Note: The letter is signed "R. F. B., Co. A." which, assuming that the roster of the Anderson Zouaves is complete and correct, could only be the initials of Sergeant Robert F. Beasley of Co. A. — John Tierney

We'd Rather Stay Where We Are [11 June 1864]

A gentleman who has lately been at Fredericks-burgh, tells the following incident, related to him there by a wounded staff officer. The Sixty-second, New York, had been engaged and under fire all day in one of the recent battles, and General Getty gave orders to have them relieved and sent to the rear to rest. A sergeant, who heard the orders given, and happened to be near the General, touched his

cap and said, "If it's all the same to you, General, we'd rather stay where we are."
Scientific American 11 June 1864

Died on the Field of Battle **[15 June 1864]**

HUBBELL.—At Cold Harbor, Va., on Friday, June 3, Major Wilson Hubbell, 62d N. Y. Vols., Sixth Corps, wounded by a shell, and died on the field of battle.

Funeral at Christ's Church, Bridgeport, Conn., on Wednesday, June 15, at 11 o'clock A. M. His friends, those of his father, Charles B. Hubbell, and his father-in-law, Meigs D. Benjamin, are invited to attend. Cars leave 27th-st. at 7 and 8 A. M., and Bridgeport at 2:40 and 5:10 P. M.

New York Times, June 15, 1864.

Anderson Zouaves Newspaper Clippings. 62nd
NYSV Co. I Homepage

He Met a Soldier's Death **[17 June 1864]**

Obituary

Maj. Wilson Hubbell, of the Sixty-second Regiment New-York Volunteers, Anderson Zouaves, who was killed by being struck by a shell in the assault on the rebel lines at Cold Harbor, was a native of Bridgeport, Connecticut. At the commencement of the war he entered the Sixty-second New-York Volunteers and was made its senior Captain, and acted as such until the 31st of May, 1861, [1862] when he was made Major. He was with the Army of the Potomac in all the battles in which it has been engaged except those of South Mountain and Antietam, and was prevented by sickness from participating in them. He was a brave and accomplished officer, and possessed the love, respect and confidence of his men to an unusual degree. On the 24th of March, 1864, when the regiment reenlisted, the members of his

old company (B) presented him with a very beautiful Sixth Corps badge, accompanied by a letter expressing the great respect and esteem in which he was held by them.

He met a soldier's death while in the extreme front, gallantly leading on his men. He was shot down, and though every possible effort was made to save him by the regimental surgeon, Dr. Francis S. Grimes, the wound was too severe, and he died in a few hours after receiving it.

New York Times, June 17, 1864.

Anderson Zouaves Newspaper Clippings. 62nd
NYSV Co. I Homepage

Return of the Anderson **Zouaves** **[8 July 1864]**

From Our Own Correspondent.
Washington, Sunday, July 3, 1864.

The Sixty-second New-York Volunteers, Col. Nevin, reached Washington this morning from the front, by the mail-boat, in route for New-York, its term of service having expired as a three years' regiment

The regiment now numbers, of those going home, eighty enlisted men, under the following officers: Col. Nevin, Lieut.-Col. T. P. Hamilton, Surgeon F. G. Grinner [F. S. Grimes], Assistant-Surgeon J. Reagles, Jr., Adjt. Samuel C. Thwait, Quartermaster Wm. Brady, Chaplain Jno. Harvey, Captain. Wm. Ackerman, Capt. Wm. Davis, Capt. George H. Eddy, Capt. Wm. H. Baker, Lieut. E. H. Morris, Lieut. W. W. Sherman, Lieut. Jno. T. Cumming, Lieut. Wm. Barnet, Lieut. Samuels, Lieut. Sanford J. Dockstader, and Lieut. Wm. Milligan.

The regiment leaves eighty-seven reenlisted veterans in the field, who will be used exclusively as skirmishers and sharpshooters on detached service.

This regiment retires from the field with laurels second to none among those of

our veteran organizations which have numerous battles inscribed on their banness. The following are the general engagements in which the Sixty-second has taken part: "Williamsburgh," "Fair Oaks," "Turkey Bend," "Malvern Hill." "South Mountain," "Anteitam," "First" and "Second Fredericksburgh," "Rappahannock Station," "Wilderness," "Spottsylvania," "Cold Harbor," and "Petersburgh."

During its term of service the regiment has lost six hundred and fifty men, embracing killed and wounded.

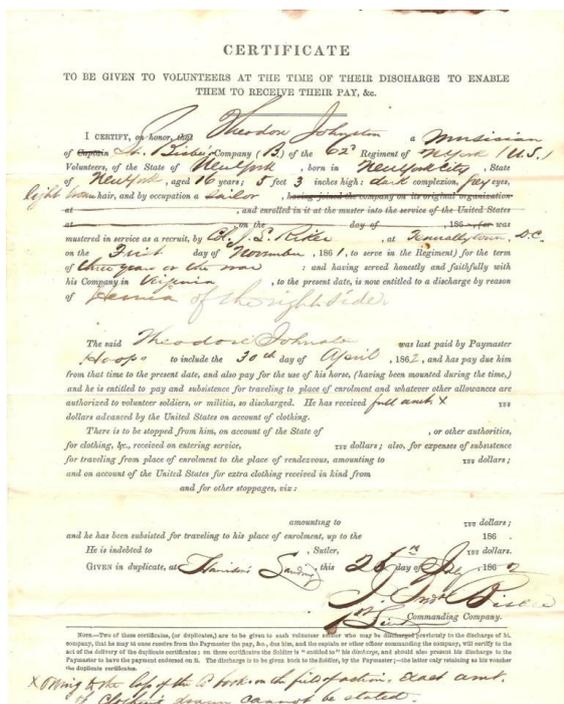
Gen. Getty, commanding Second Division, Sixth Division, Sixth Corps, wounded at the Wilderness Battle, returned to his command on the 29th ultimo...

New York Times, July 8, 1864, Page 8.

Anderson Zouaves Newspaper Clippings. 62nd NYSV Co. I Homepage



THEODORE JOHNSTON'S DISCHARGE PAPER



Theodore Johnston (born c. 1845) enlisted in the Anderson Zouaves Regiment at New York City, at the age of 16 to serve three years.

He mustered in as a musician in Co. B, on November 1, 1861. Discharged for disability on July 26, 1862, at Harrison's Landing, Virginia.

Document courtesy of Graham Brissett

Biographical information

http://andersonzouaves.zz.mu/index.php?title=Theodore_Johnston



NEWS IN BRIEF



Famous Civil War Gunboat May Have Been Found

Greenville, South Carolina - The remains of the *Planter*, a ship commandeered in Charleston Harbor by a 23-year-old enslaved man named Robert Smalls, may have been found buried in ten feet of silt with scanning sonar and a magnetometer.

<http://archaeology.org/news/2042-140418-planter-gunboat-smalls>

Anderson Zouave "Wiki"

AZ Researcher, John Tierney's AZ Wiki continues to grow, please check out his latest entries on veterans;

Albert Harrison Brown

http://andersonzouaves.zz.mu/index.php?title=Albert_Harrison_Brown

Cornelius Dixon

http://andersonzouaves.zz.mu/index.php?title=Cornelius_Dixon

Herman Eissenkramer

http://andersonzouaves.zz.mu/index.php?title=Herman_Eissenkramer#The_Civil_War

James Diehl

http://andersonzouaves.zz.mu/index.php?title=James_Diehl

Edward Fagan

http://andersonzouaves.zz.mu/index.php?title=Edward_Fagan

William Peck Allcot

http://andersonzouaves.zz.mu/index.php?title=William_Peck_Allcot

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Re: Nelson Peter Dolbeck

From: Bruce DeLarm

Mr. Lincoln,

Once again, I have had the pleasure to find articles relating to my family's history. I am fascinated about the Civil War efforts of my family. I am proud to have a number of ancestors playing a role in the war, some of which was documented by Nelson Peter Dolbeck. His uncle, Louis Napoleon Beaudry, was a Chaplain in the 5th New York Cavalry, was a prisoner of war, and later was commissioned to write the historic record of the unit.

I have some information you may find useful and also would like your permission to link to your articles. Pierre Antoine Domitian Dolbec aka Nelson Peter Dolbeck certainly lead a storied life and did an excellent job of documenting his travels.

I am a direct descendent, as are many others, of Nelson. We are lucky to have two other family members sharing the passion of preserving the chronicles of his exploits. Keith Dolbeck (Ticonderoga, NY) possesses the original journal mentioned in a couple of your recent newspaper issues.

He is always eager to show the journal to anyone who asks. The photo of a page from the journal in your newspaper most likely contains his hands. He rarely allows anyone to handle the pages.

His brother Dean and Dean's wife, Anita, also have the passion for sharing details of Nelson's life. Anita is the author of the transcription of the journal. I am fortunate to also have a copy of the transcription. As an amateur genealogist, I understand the amount of time and energy it takes to do these types of tasks.

I first began collecting family lore 30+ years ago and have a fairly extensive pile of stuff. Late in 2006 I created a series of websites to share some of the data I have collected over the years. There are a number of other folks who have significant contributions to the "pile of stuff" I have and I try to mention their efforts whenever possible. The following URL is a link to the pages I created for Nelson.

http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~hagueny/delarm/family_nelson_peter_dolbeck.htm

The picture of Nelson in your recent article is a subset of the photo of Nelson and his wife. While I have the original of the photo on the my website, it is possible other original copies of it may exist.

In 2007 John Tierney contacted me about an article he was writing about our family's connection to the War. Here is a page with a brief summary of what I thought he had done at the time. I occasionally check my site(s) for broken links and this is how I noticed the article was no longer being displayed.

http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~hagueny/hague_62nd_nys_volunteers.htm

Since it is obvious things have changed, can you suggest how I should proceed at this point?

I would also like your permission to add references to your latest articles to my site(s).

I am always interested in publishing family lore and historical information relating to my family and to the Town of Hague, NY, USA.

I am looking forward to working with you.

Thank you.

Bruce DeLarm
Tampa, FL

<http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~hagueny/delarm/index.htm>
(DeLarm and related families)

<http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~hagueny/> (Town of Hague, NY, USA)



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