

THE WESTMORELAND GUARDS IN THE WAR WITH MEXICO, 1846-1848¹

RICHARD COULTER

WHEN the United States declared war upon Mexico, on May 13, 1846, President James K. Polk was authorized by Congress to call for fifty thousand volunteers from the country at large. Pennsylvania was at first called upon, through Governor Francis R. Shunk, for six regiments of ten companies each, or a total of sixty companies, and before the end of July the governor had received enough offers for one hundred and two companies. Eventually, however, only two regiments were called into federal service from this commonwealth, and there was lively competition among the volunteer companies for places in these units.

The Westmoreland Guards, a company organized at Greensburg, and composed of men averaging under twenty-four years of age, hoped to be included in the First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, along with Pittsburgh's Jackson Blues and Duquesne Greys, but failing that they were incorporated in the Second Regiment as Company E, and both regiments were mobilized at Pittsburgh for the expedition to the tropics.

Three members of Company E kept diaries of their experiences and of events in the campaign against Mexico City under General Winfield Scott, each one of which is worthy of publication in full, but from which, for the present purpose, we must draw only occasional extracts.

One of the diaries, a very detailed account, is by Private Richard Coulter, the writer's father, who at that time was a student of law. At the time of the Civil War he was in the service from April 24, 1861, to

¹ Read at a meeting of the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania on April 30, 1940. The author, like his father of the same name before him, is president of the First National Bank of Greensburg, a veteran of two wars, the Spanish-American and World Wars, and emerged from the latter a brigadier general.—*Ed.*

July 1, 1865, when he was successively captain, lieutenant colonel, and colonel of the Eleventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers; brigadier general by brevet, "for gallant conduct in the battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania Court House, Virginia"; and major general by brevet, "for gallant conduct in the battle of Five Forks, Virginia, in an energetic assault on the enemy on the Ford road."

Another equally detailed diary is by Thomas J. Barclay, a young lawyer who started in as second sergeant of Company E, was promoted to first sergeant, and on December 30, 1847, was commissioned second lieutenant of the Eleventh Infantry, United States Army, a unit specially organized for the emergency. Resigning his commission at the close of the Mexican War, he did not re-enter the military service.

The third diary, by Private Israel Uncapher, another young Greensburg lawyer, is much shorter than the others, but it contains a number of pithy accounts of events and of humorous incidents. Uncapher later saw service in the Civil War, entering on October 25, 1861, as first lieutenant of Company F, Eleventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, becoming regimental adjutant on March 10, 1862, and resigning, on account of disability, on November 28 of the latter year.

For those who desire to consult the full records of the three diarists it may be said that copies of them are available at the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania, and in the meantime let their several accounts be presented in their main features as follows:

MOBILIZATION AT PITTSBURGH

Sergeant Barclay started recording events and experiences fully the day the company left Greensburg:

Dec. 30, 1846. All the necessary preparations having been made the last few days, the Westmoreland Guards at an early hour this morning departed for Pittsburgh. The most comfortable arrangements had been made to carry the members of the Company . . . Crowds of citizens from the Borough and neighborhood had assembled to bid us good bye. There were many sad faces, many affectionate partings. . . The bustle and confusion for a time drove away in a measure the melancholy impressions from our minds and those we left behind may be the sadder party. So farewell old Greensburg. . . Liberally dost thou send forth thy young men to do battle for this Country. . . Happy and prosperous may you be in our absence. The kindness of the citizens has touched our hearts. And the ladies, God bless them! we always must

remember and like true knights must maintain their beauty and goodness against all the knights in Christendom. . . .

John Eicher took Andy Huston, C. Sargent and myself in a carriage. . . . In every town on the road crowds were assembled to say good bye and God speed you. About 1 P. M. arrived at Chappan's and joined with a part of our company who had preceded us. Remained for some time in East Liberty waiting for Captain Johnston. A short time before dark the train of carriages entered Pittsburgh. A majority of the Company met up at Bell's. Naylor's Company [F—Philadelphia Rangers] were there before us. The night was a *leetle* stormy.

Dec. 31. Paid a visit to the Barracks, a large three story warehouse on the Monongahela. . . . An election was held today for 1st and 2nd Lieut. It resulted in the election of Sergt. James Armstrong as 1st Lt. and James Coulter as 2nd Lt. Jr. Lieut. Armstrong was unanimously elected. Campbell and McDermott were candidates for the 2nd Lieutenantcy. Coulter's majority was 30 odd over Campbell. McDermott received but 6 votes. At the first organization of the Westmoreland Guards, J. W. Johnston was chosen Captain, John C. Gilchrest 1st Lieut. and Wash. Murry 2nd Lieut. The Company were not fortunate enough to get into the 1st Pa. Regt. Lieut. Gilchrest volunteered as a private in the Duquesne Greys and it was necessary to fill the vacancy. Jas. Keenan, R. C. Drum, W. Burns and Jos. Spencer and Henry Bates, all of Westmoreland County, were also members of the Duquesne Greys. The Company generally are well pleased with the officers. H. C. Marchand is appointed 1st and myself 2nd Sergeant.

Jan. 1, 1847. This day we were mustered into the service of the United States to serve during the war with Mexico unless sooner discharged. . . . The Doctor examined the outward appearance and asked each man questions as to his soundness, etc. (In examining regular recruits the regulations require a much greater strictness). . . . The "Bounty" money was paid, each one receiving \$21 in lieu of six months clothing. So we have today ceased to be "free and independent" citizens and are become the property of Uncle Sam, who has the sole and exclusive right to our labor, lives and all our energies.

Jan. 5. During these days our military duties have been rather agreeable. Plenty of good eating and drinking. "Col. Scott" drills us daily. He is a most amusing character. One of those whisky drinking military men, perfectly conversant with military matters, whose rank is doubtful. . . . He will accompany us to Mexico. An agreement has been entered into with Digby who furnishes our Company with uniforms—jacket and pants for \$7. On the 3rd (Sunday) a part of the Company attended Dr. Riddle's Church. . . . A great many citizens from Westmd are in the City . . . to see us off. Companies from different parts of the State are daily arriving and considerable intriguing is going on for Field Officers. . . .

Jan. 6. The election for field officers takes place today. From our Company Montgomery wishes to run for Colonel, Murry for Lt. Colonel and Carpenter for Major. As it is not likely that all can be elected, they have agreed to sub-

mit to the Company which shall withdraw. The Company by a large majority decided that Murry and Carpenter shall withdraw. The prominent candidates for Colonel are Hambright, Roberts and Naylor. Finding that Montgomery has no possible chance and believing that Hambright is much the most competent man our company determines to support Hambright. Great exertions are made by wire workers to induce us to vote for Roberts. With the exception of some 7 or 8 our Company all voted for Hambright. Roberts has 6 of a majority over Hambright. Geary² is elected by a large majority over Lt. Murry. Brindle, Lt. in Co. C is chosen Major. . . . Dan'l Byerly, 4th Corporal, is very sick with the rheumatism. So low that he cannot accompany us. Thomas Simins is substituted in his place.

Jan. 7. Lt. Dillon of Co. F is appointed Adjutant, McMichaels of Co. A Surgeon [Sergeant?] Major and Jas. Johnston of our Company Qr Master Sergeant. The Westmoreland Guards are known as Co. E, the companies being alphabetically arranged according to the dates of each Captains Commission. . . . Orders to embark tomorrow evening on board the North Carolina Steamboat.

JOURNEY DOWN THE OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI

Of the voyage down river from Pittsburgh to New Orleans and Camp Jackson, let Private Coulter speak:

Jan. 8. Embarked on board the Steamboat "North Carolina," together with Company "H" [Fayette Volunteers]. Left the wharf same evening. Supped this evening on government rations, our first taste of a soldier's fare. Sea biscuits are perfect jaw breakers, especially after the soft raised bread of a Pittsburgh Hotel.

Jan. 11. Today I was detailed for guard and with another sentinel, was posted in the stern of the boat—don't know what for—had no orders except to prevent soldiers from jumping overboard, as though any sane man would prefer a cold river in mid-winter with a very slim chance of ever getting ashore.

Jan. 12. Last night, while on post, entered the Mississippi about midnight. . . . A large and magnificent river . . . very high now and running full of drift ice which is caused by a freshet in the upper waters.

Jan. 15. During the last two days the weather has greatly moderated. . . . About noon came to New Orleans and lay about an hour at the wharf, but were not allowed to go ashore. Were ordered to the rendezvous, Camp Jackson, eight miles below the city, the old battle ground of Orleans, where we

² John White Geary, at this time captain of Company B (American Highlanders), and later colonel of the Second Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers; first *alcalde* and first mayor of San Francisco; governor of the territory of Kansas; a brevet major general by the close of the Civil War; and a two-term governor of Pennsylvania, 1867–1873.

arrived about three o'clock P. M. Here we landed, pitched tents and today we begin camp life.

Jan. 16. We had a rather cold time of it last night. No straw was provided us. Managed to get a few boards to lay in our tents, but had only one blanket apiece. . . . Today we got some hay which will make it more comfortable. The company has been divided into four messes. . . . We have about six men to a tent. My tent companions are McGinley, Campbell, Sargent, Brady and Uncapher. Our three adjoining tents form a mess with Sergeant McLaughlin and Corporal Bigelow. The Mississippi Volunteers, lately called out, are the only troops here now except ours and the First Pennsylvania Regiments.

Jan. 23. The last seven days have been unusually dull. Has rained the greater part of the time and has been extremely cold for this climate and particularly cold to us being so suddenly and unusually exposed. Being but young cooks our fare has been poorly prepared, confined to crackers, fried bacon and the hardest kind of coffee. . . . Today the company embarked on board the transport ship "J. N. Cooper." I was detailed as one of the guard under Corporal Carpenter, to remain in camp tonight.

Jan. 24. The last was a loud night. The entire company, except the guard, were embarked, and building a large fire we had the camp to ourselves. One of the party left, but shortly returned with a fine large goose (of course we did not inquire how or where it was gotten, we only wanted two hours use of it) which was soon plucked, gutted, spitted and nicely roasting before the fire. Once prepared together with a quantity of potatoes (borrowed on the same terms as the goose) it served materially to lessen the weariness and, with some whisky, the stillness of a night guard. . . . We have fared better than the others, our camp being on an elevated spot apart from the rest. We who had remained in camp last night went on board today, where we found four companies (A.E.H.I.) stowed on the lower decks. It is rather crowded, but will not be so bad for the men as a wet camp.

Jan. 30. Have spent the last five days on board the ship. . . . This morning, to our great delight, weighed anchor and were towed down the river in company with the ship "Mayflower" carrying part of the Mississippi Regiment.

Jan. 31. . . . This morning weighed anchor and were towed across the bar where we must now depend upon canvas and fair wind. When completely clear of land, Colonel Roberts, who is aboard our ship, opened his orders and found our destination to be the Island of Lobos, situate about sixty miles south of Tampico, after having reported himself at Tampico. . . .

AT SEA

All three diarists have pungent remarks to make of the fourteen-day voyage down the Gulf from the mouth of the Mississippi to the Island of Lobos, and of this new experience Private Coulter reports in part as follows:

Feb. 3. Last night was rather a mixture of odd scenes. The excessive tossing of the vessel affected most of the men with seasickness and it was one continual sound of pukeing, spitting, groaning and laughing mixed with the tumult of the gale. In one place would be a chap laughing at his neighbor's misery telling him to say "New York and go to it," when suddenly he would feel an uneasiness himself at the stomach which a few more lurches would ripen and with a couple of preliminary "Oh God's" and a few groans, he would "York" it up himself; out it would come in spite of him, and with it a burst of laughter in the surrounding berths from those, who having previously laid out their rations on the deck, were now enjoying a short respite. . . . Some of the companies had not secured their provisions with lashings to the vessel and during the night it caused quite an uproar of barrels sliding and dashing across the deck. . . . A box some ten feet square lashed in the bows on the same deck with us constituted our powder magazine. This was torn from its fastenings by a heavy sea. . . . At the same time the anchor chain was dashed through the fore hatch. . . . High Corpulent Tommy McGee, (a celebrated character of Company I) who was the sentry over the magazine, frightened at seeing the box move off with him, jumped off, dropped his musket and rushing down the gangway, yelled "Sergeant of the Guard, Boss Captain, Holy Jasus, the magazine's loose and chasin' me through the hould," at the same time positively asserting that we had struck a chain bar, as he saw one coming through the bows. The magazine was secured and the chain taken up again, but Tommy lost his musket, which was destroyed in the melee. . . . The gale blew all day and at night was still high. The pukeing continued with little abatement. For my part I have not yet been sick and can therefore appreciate this scene.

Feb. 5. . . . A pretty good sailing breeze. . . . The men affected with seasickness are on the way to recovery and taking an airing on deck. The lower deck has become almost intolerable with dirt during the late gale. . . . We were greatly crowded, two-thirds unable to hold up their heads fifteen minutes without heaving and many doing worse, as dysentery is prevalent. . . .

Feb. 7. Almost a dead calm. Unable to remain below on account of stench and very uncomfortable on deck in consequence of the extreme heat. . . . Our provisions have been very bad for some days back. Crackers perfectly green with mould, pork rancid and almost solid fat, occasionally a slight streak of lean like a small cloud in a clear sky. . . .

Feb. 8. . . . Land in sight about 9 o'clock A. M., a piece of bluff coast some hundred miles north of Tampico. The seasick boys were greatly rejoiced at once more seeing something firmer than water. . . .

Feb. 10. Did not wake up this morning safely anchored in harbor, but on the contrary were roused from our sleep about 5 o'clock rocking in the midst of a heavy norther. . . . About noon were within 28 miles of Tampico, but the gale was too strong to venture in. Unable to do any cooking. Our fare, raw fitch principally fat, the rank taste killed with vinegar and crackers with

scarcely sufficient water to wash it down, the sea being too high to get any from the hold. . . .

Feb. 11. . . . Towards evening yesterday the men began to sicken again and last night the heaving was as general as during the previous gale. . . . Today has been a repetition of yesterday. The gale has reached its height and towards evening was rather abating. In the edibles fared as yesterday.

Feb. 13. This morning to our no small satisfaction again hove in sight of land, which proved to be the Island of Lobos, our place of destination. There was a large quantity of shipping lying off at anchor. Were piloted in and cast anchor about 11 o'clock A. M. The main land is in sight, the island being only about 7 miles distant from it. The island is small, covered with underbrush and studded along the shore with the camps of the troops who arrived before us.

ISLAND OF LOBOS

At this point Private Uncapher may proceed with the account:

Feb. 14. Sunday; disembarked on the Island, with axe and spade in hand, commenced clearing off the ground for our encampment, which was a very serious job, it being so thickly covered with underbrush and matted vines. This Island is about one and a half miles in circumference, and seven from the main land. The water is very brackish, but still, it can be used.

Feb. 22. Today, we received our muskets and accoutrements.—This day, so sacred to every American! We should like to celebrate it, as we used to do, but we are on a desolate Island, with nothing but pork and beans, and therefore, must defer it. Fish are found in abundance here, and as I have a hook and line with me, it is fine sport.

Private Coulter again takes up the story with:

Feb. 25. The First Pennsylvania Regiment embarked on board their respective transports. Destination supposed to be Vera Cruz.

Feb. 28. . . . Passed inspection and returned to camp with orders to be ready to move. At one o'clock struck our tents and re-embarked on board the "J. N. Cooper." The old ship is just as dirty as ever. . . . It is amusing to see the different sensations produced by this embarking in different persons. Some pleased at leaving the island and some willing to accept anything as a change for the monotony of camp. Some frightened at the idea of another trip on the gulf . . . and some terrified at the name of Vera Cruz.

Mar. 2. This morning shortened [sail] preparatory to weighing anchor. All during the forenoon was almost a dead calm and unusually warm. . . .

Mar. 4. About 12 o'clock last night it blew up a stiff breeze and we have averaged seven knots ever since. Had plenty of Company today; counted sixteen sails in sight in the evening.

Mar. 6. At reveille company mustered on deck. . . . City and castle of Vera

Cruz visible. This afternoon forty rounds of ball and buckshot cartridges were distributed to us. Learned that General Taylor had met and flogged Santa Anna. . . . General Scott sailed up to Vera Cruz to reconnoiter. Approached within range of the castle and was fired on several times.

Mar. 7. The late calm has changed into all the noise, bustle and active preparations for the landing. Twenty rounds more of ammunition dealt out and extra flints distributed. Ordered to prepare three days rations and hold ourselves in readiness to land at Sacrificios, three miles from Vera Cruz, after dark. . . . When all was in readiness and some knapsacks slung, orders countermanded until 3 o'clock A. M.

Mar. 8. Our deck was alive before the time ordered and we were once more ready to move when orders were again countermanded. Understand that the reason . . . was the fear of a norther. Last night was very uncomfortable. Were crowded into the lower deck where the heat was extreme and the smell from the boiled meat (of which each of us had a good portion in his haversack) and sweat which was running in streams from all, was intolerable. . . .

VERA CRUZ

Mar. 9. . . . Up before day and at 8 o'clock a lighter came along side to carry us to one of the Men of War. . . . Went on board to the number of eighty-five officers and men. . . . Were carried to the frigate "Potomac" which was to carry the two Pennsylvania Regiments. This is a beautiful vessel carrying forty-four guns and we were extremely well treated by the sailors. By 10 o'clock set sail and about noon appeared off Vera Cruz. The first view of the castle was magnificent; an immense white pile with numerous batteries covering a great space. The domes and spires of the city were beautiful. By four o'clock the first division under General Worth were in the surf boats ready to advance upon the shore. It was an exciting time. Every one conceded that our landing must be opposed and the beach was covered with chaparral admirably adapted to conceal an enemy. But after half an hour's anxious suspense the shore was gained and our colors were planted without firing a shot. Loud, long and enthusiastic were the cheers that went up from the ships at this sight. . . . We were landed in the second division about 7 o'clock. The surf boats could only come within twenty yards of the beach and we waded out waist deep. Slept on our arms on the beach.

The most succinct account of the first day's operations at Vera Cruz is given by Private Uncapher:

Mar. 10. About 8 o'clock A. M. the main body of the army was formed for battle. Gen. Patterson's division was put in the advance. The Tennessee Riflemen acting as skirmishers, followed by the first and second regiments of Pennsylvania Volunteers. We had not proceeded far when the word came down the line, that the enemy were in sight: our knapsacks flew off in double quick time, and we rushed up the hill at a charging pace, but on arriving at

the plain no enemy were to be seen; so we went back and gathered up our trappings, and resumed our march toward the rear of the city. When within about three miles of the city, we made a short halt to recruit our strength and take a bite; the water being very scarce and Old Sol letting down upon us pretty heavily, I assure you we were thirsty: three men, I being one of the number, were detailed to go back about a mile and a half for some water. . . . We next started for the ruins of an old Abbey; a smart skirmish took place between the riflemen and a body of the enemy; the bullets whistled round us pretty thick, and as it was something new, it made me feel somewhat queer; we, however, reached the ruins without accident, and encamped for the night. . . .

An amusing observation is made by Private Uncapher in his entry for the thirteenth: "Lay at the Rail Road again last night and stood guard. . . . There are a great many of our boys very easily alarmed, and they fire at any thing that moves; a poor Jackass, not being able to give the countersign, received eleven balls." But here let Private Coulter resume, beginning with the day before:

Mar. 12. Before daylight this morning the artillery was dragged to our side of the road that it might not be seen from the city. Were allowed to rest this day. . . . Feeling a disposition for some venison or Mexican beef, a party of us determined to try our luck at shooting a cow. Traveled about a mile and a half down the road towards Alvarado where we fell in with several other parties on the same errand. Were in the act of pulling down a fine looking bull when the alarm was given that lancers were approaching. Some of the others gave us half a beef which they were unable to carry. There were a party of horsemen in sight but did not come within musket shot and we were allowed to carry off our spoil without further molestation. There was a grand roasting of beef when we returned. . . .

Mar. 20. Worked on the [seamen's] battery until about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. It was a tedious job, half the time over the knees in sand and half of every shovelful darted back in one's face by the wind. Worked for a while on the top of the battery, which was very tiresome, being compelled to lie down flat to prevent being seen from the city and push the sand forward with our hands. Once raised up full length (but was ordered off the battery for it) and got a full view of the city. It being considerably below us and at no great distance from this work, which will certainly play the devil with it when it gets into operation. The city batteries kept up a brisk fire all day on General Worth, who has a position at an old cemetery considerably to our right. . . .

Mar. 23. This battery is a different looking affair from what we left it a few days ago. The breastwork is eight feet high and about ten feet deep. The work is about one hundred and twenty feet in length. . . . Remained until 4 o'clock and then returned to camp. About 7 o'clock saw from our camp

a great light in the direction of the city. It proved to be several buildings outside the walls fired by Worth's battery.

Mar. 24. The sailor's battery, at which we had been, opened on the city at 8 o'clock this morning. In the evening was detailed for guard. Stationed at an outpost on the summit of a high sand bluff. Had a beautiful view of the cannonade which was kept up at intervals during the whole night. . . .

Mar. 25. Cannonade kept up briskly all day. . . . Some of us took our station on a hill to see the effect of our batteries. . . . Saw some nautical shots made by the sailors in Patterson's battery. Every shot they either damaged or fired one of the domes or spires. Some of the boys, with true Yankee impudence, ventured in around to within a few hundred yards of the city in order to get a better view. . . .

Another day of this and Sergeant Barclay thus records the successful conclusion of the siege:

Mar. 27. . . . The firing has ceased and it is generally believed that the Castle and City are about surrendering. A great many of our men are close to the walls, viewing the cemetery, buying liquor, etc.

Mar. 28. The Articles of Capitulation signed. Our fatigue party returned to camp for the first time without any beef. Cattle are getting scarce. These excursions for beef are attended with great labor and considerable danger. Coulter, McLaughlin, Steck, Carney and Forney are the principal hunters. Sometimes they venture as far as 6 and 8 miles from Camp, kill their beef and carry it home on their shoulders over hills through marshes and chaparral. . . .

Mar. 29. . . . At 9 A. M. the 2nd Pa. Regt. join Gen. Pillow's Brigade at the railroad. From thence march to the plain in front of the City. Gen. Patterson's Division form a line extending near a mile. At the distance of $1/4$ of a mile the Regulars form a parrallel line. Through the interval the Mexican Army, numbering about 5,000 men, file, halt and stack arms. They are accompanied by a great many women citizens and hangers on. The Americans preserve a becoming silence during this humiliating ceremony. As the Mexicans leave the field, the Dragoons escorting the Genl. . . . and a part of the regular infantry enter the City. At the same time the fleet moves towards the Castle. The day is beautiful. The gaudy colored clothing of the Mexicans scattered over the plain, the bright uniforms of the Regulars, the dark masses of volunteers, form a picture which can never be forgotten. . . . General Scott has taken up his quarters in the Palace in the City.

During the siege, according to Private Uncapher, "a circumstance occurred here which is worthy of note. One of the bombs from the enemy fell within the battery unexploded, with the fuse burning, which a hardy Dutchman seized and pulling it out lit his pipe with it, exclaiming: 'Py shure, you no shoot dat time.' "

The Westmoreland Guards encamped for about ten days on a plain near the city, and here are some of Private Coulter's first impressions of this Mexican port:

Apr. 1. As a matter of course, all had a great desire to see the far famed city and castle. . . . Once in, [the city] does not present the inspiring appearance it did from the sand hills, nothing but the domes and spires being visible in the distance. It is built of coral and bricks, plastered, to which it owed its partial safety during the late bombardment, each shot only making a hole of its own size. . . . The houses are generally old and many present quite a dilapidated appearance. . . . The streets are filthy. . . . The city wall in many places is in ruins. In a mercantile point of view it must have suffered greatly from the blockade, there being not the least sign of business and grass growing in the streets. They were undoubtedly harassed by the cannonade, but had they been anything of a resolute people, might have held out much longer. . . . Went into a cathedral. It is a large and stately building but much worn by time. It contained a number of specimens of marble statuary and many fine paintings. . . . On the beach at the north corner of the city wall was Fort St. Iago which protected a great portion of the land side, and by means of water batteries raked the surface of the harbor to the castle walls. On the beach on the south corner was . . . Fort Conception. This fort did the greatest execution during the siege. . . . Crossed in a small boat to the castle of San Juan de Allosa. It consists of a number of batteries connected by bridges and built on an extensive [coral] reef. . . . After rambling through it for a couple of hours returned to the city and to camp.

OFF TO MEXICO CITY

For the next five months or so the company was on the march, in camp, doing garrison duty, or engaging in skirmishes and battles on the way to the capital of Mexico. Private Uncapher opens his account of the expedition thus:

Apr. 9. Took up the line of march for the interior, the road for twelve miles is very bad, nothing but sand half knee deep and very hilly. The weather is extremely warm and water scarce, and what little there is, is very bad. The men lagged very much, many did not get to camp at all that night. The road is strewn with men for miles. We marched today twenty miles through a country barren and uncultivated.

BATTLE OF CERRO GORDO

On the twelfth the company encamped in the valley of Plan del Rio, remaining there twelve days and participating in the battle of Cerro Gordo. Glimpses of this action and of the following two months' tour of

duty, garrisoning Jalapa or stationed at Camp Patterson near-by, are afforded by Private Coulter:

Apr. 17. . . . A detail was made from our company to carry ammunition for a gun that had been planted on top of the ridge to the left of the road—Lt. Armstrong and Kettering, Aikens, Carson, Hartman, McLain, McClelland and Shields. . . . In the morning the company was formed for same purpose, when the Captain made the following remark: "Now men, we are going up the hill tomorrow, and I want you all to stand up to it, although I expect some of you will get your God damned heads blown off." . . .

Apr. 18. . . . About six o'clock the brigade moved. The road was full of men moving to the hill and we met many wounded of yesterday's fight coming down. After making about three miles our brigade entered the chaparral to the left of the road. . . . We had moved about a mile further when the right of the brigade came under the enemy's fire. Our regiment formed the left. Moving up a hill by a narrow cow path where several men were shot and lying across the path, a portion of the men stepped over the bodies, but this was too slow a way, and some ran around a small clump of rocks and bushes and joined the line on the other side. This is what General Pillow afterwards, in his report, called the wavering of the Second Pennsylvania and their movement around the hill. We were now completely into the fire and moved on single file and in some places double file, as the nature of the path would admit. . . . The forces were then all marched forward out of range of the enemy's guns and rested on our arms. The hail of grape, canister and musketry was terrific. We were placed in a thick chaparral where we could hardly march, unable to see from whence the shot came. Men were falling out at every step and enduring a fire which we could not return. Being rested, the line was formed and we again moved down to the attack. As we marched, got a glimpse of the enemy's works, hombre's heads above the breastworks. A temporary halt was made and before again moving, an express came up with the intelligence that the other batteries had been taken, the one at which we were had surrendered (this we did not know, not being able to see for the chaparral) and Santa Anna was in full retreat. . . . The loss of our regiment was twenty-one wounded. Our company lost one wounded. . . .

Apr. 19. This morning our regiment was detailed as a guard for the prisoners. They were quite a promiscuous crowd huddled in one of the camp grounds and surrounded by a line of sentinels. A large quantity of Mexican muskets and ammunitions were destroyed today, being useless to us and our means of transportation is limited. In the afternoon the mass of prisoners were released on verbal parole and the officers, such as would give it, on written parole of honor. . . .

Apr. 20. This morning off for Jalapa. . . . As we passed along the scene of the late action saw the extensive fortifications of the enemy. . . . Ascended the sugar loaf hill which General Twiggs carried. This is Cerro Gordo proper. . . . On the side where General Twiggs charged there was quite a

quantity of dead hombres. . . . On the summit there was a battery surrounded by a breastwork completely encircling the hill. There were many wounded Mexicans lying here . . . among them several women. . . . Descended the opposite side where the enemy retreated. Here was an ugly sight; men shot in every position; some spread out in the act of running. About three quarters of a mile further . . . were large quantities of provisions, stores and arms as well as shoes, boxes of clothing, rice and red peppers, which are an indispensable article of a Mexican's diet. There were also many wounded Mexicans here. The whole road during today's march was strewn with dead horses and mules. . . . Camped near a fine hacienda . . . at the juncture of two streams called Los dos Rios. . . .

JALAPA

Apr. 21. This morning for the first time saw the snow mountains of Orizaba. . . . Reached the suburbs of Jalapa about 10 o'clock . . . marched through the city in column and encamped beyond the town. . . . Our camp, called "Camp Patterson," is situate in a beautiful meadow, which is watered by a fine stream of cold water. . . .

Apr. 22. Commenced building bowers to sleep in. . . . It is very hot here during the day and as cold at night. . . .

Apr. 25. . . . Today received a mail lately arrived. Dick Johnston received in it a commission as 2nd Lt. in the 11th Infantry, a new regular regiment lately organized. . . .

The company remained at Camp Patterson until May 6, when it moved into Jalapa for garrison duty lasting about a month and a half. In this period there were wash days, drills, dress parades, soaking rains, "grey backs" and fleas, an occasional bullfight, and a public whipping of four soldiers, including one volunteer, found guilty of robbery. Of the one pay day during this time Private Coulter observes:

June 3. After being relieved this morning the company was marched to the paymaster and received two months pay. My pay was fourteen dollars out of which I paid a sutler's account of near five dollars contracted at Lobos and Vera Cruz when money was scarce. We are now in the heart of the country where we can buy cheaper from the Mexicans. . . . In consequence of being paid so lately the boys are in great spirits, some enjoying the benefit of the large market . . . and many testing the quality of Mexican liquors.

PEROTE

On the nineteenth the company again took up the march, heading for Perote, and of its arrival and week's stay there Sergeant Barclay notes:

June 21. . . . About 12 M. arrived at Perote, a dull disagreeable looking

place said to contain about 6000 of a population. . . . As we are now on the top of the mountains . . . the weather is quite cool. Marching through the town we encamped on the plain near the Castle. . . .

June 22. Visited the Castle of Perote. This building was erected during the days of Spanish power and was principally used as a prison for State criminals. . . . The works cover about 40 acres and are surrounded by a ditch 90 feet wide which can be filled with water to the depth of near 20 feet. . . . Viewed as a military position the Castle of Perote does not possess one tenth of the importance of Ulloa. The latter is the key to Mexico City. . . . Rising in the midst of a dry large plain the Castle [Perote] does not command any road or pass. Thanks to the panic occasioned by the Battle of Cerro Gordo and the activity of Gen. Worth this Castle surrendered without firing a gun. . . .

PUEBLA

On the twenty-eighth the company proceeded to the village of Tepeyahualco, camped there until July 3, and then headed for Puebla, which it reached on the eighth and helped garrison until August 8. Sergeant Barclay's comments on observance of the Fourth, and an entry of Private Uncapher's a month later, follow:

July 4. Day sacred to the heart of every American citizen, whether enjoying the comforts of home or roving amid the snows of the polar or the sands of the torrid zone. How gladly would we celebrate the anniversary of our Country's independence in a proper and becoming manner. How patriotically would we imbibe a pint of old Monongahela in drinking toasts to the men of '76 and with what a glorious spirit would enter into the merits of the dinner and heartily cheer the orator of the day. But alas! humiliating as it is, the confession must be made that we free and independent citizens had neither dinner to eat, toasts to drink, orator to cheer or liquor to enliven the day. Upon musty crackers and cold water we made our breakfast and upon cold water and musty crackers we made our dinner. . . .

Aug. 7. Gen. Twiggs' division left here [Puebla] for the city of Mexico. Two additional companies have been attached to our regiment;—one from Bedford, the other from Crawford County, Pa.

BATTLES OF CONTRERAS AND CHURUBUSCO

The advance on Mexico City was resumed on August 8, the company and other troops proceeding by way of the town of San Martin into the Valley of Mexico, which was entered on the eleventh, and through the town of Chalco to San Augustin, reached on the nineteenth, where Company E encamped until September 8. Guarding train here, the com-

pany just missed participation in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco, as related by Private Coulter:

Aug. 20. This morning the firing recommenced and our regiment was at last ordered to join General Pillow. Before reaching the place of action we heard three loud, long cheers from our men and shortly after, we were ordered back, the fight was over. Such was the battle of Contreras. We were on the verge of getting into it, but the enemy knocked under too soon. . . . The enemy retreated across to Churubusco. They were pursued by General Twiggs through San Angel. . . . They would have made a stand at San Antonio, but General Worth entered the works with them. They made a stand at the convent of Churubusco and the battle of that name was fought this afternoon. They were again routed and pursued by our dragoons to the very gate of the City of Mexico. . . . We could plainly hear the firing at this fight but were left still as a train guard at San Augustin. . . .

About a week later Sergeant Barclay noted the receipt of news of an armistice:

Aug. 26. At Dress Parade today was read the Articles of an Armistice entered into between the American and Mexican Commissioners. . . . No additional fortifications are to be thrown up and neither party to receive reinforcements. The Armistice to be ended by either party giving the other 48 hours notice. Gen. Scott could have entered the City on the evening of the 20th, but considering that the great object of the war, an honorable peace, might probably be better obtained from the foe before they were completely humiliated, he halted his victorious columns at the gates of the Capitol and agreed to the appointment of the Commissioners. . . .

Aug. 27. A party of wagoners who were sent into the City today for provisions were most shamefully stoned by the citizens. . . . This is outrageous. Santa Anna should have prevented or punished the mob. The wagons were sent in according to the terms of the armistice which has now been wantonly broken by the Mexicans.

MOLINO DEL REY AND CHAPULTEPEC

On September 8 the company left San Augustin and camped near San Angel where it remained for several days.

Of events at this time and of the surrender of the Mexican capital, Private Uncapher writes:

Sept. 8. Battle of Molino del Rey.—Another severe and heavy battle has been fought today. Our men charged upon the enemy and drove them into their works, which were then stormed and carried. . . . It is here that Lieut. Johnston, formerly a private in our company, has been killed: his loss we deeply mourn. He was esteemed by all who knew him. . . .

Sept. 10. Sixteen deserters have been hung this morning at this place [Coyvacan], and sixteen others whipped and branded. Fifteen men being required from our regiment, for a storming party, thirty volunteered; when fifteen were selected out of them, my friend Hagan Carney had the honor to represent Company E; our best wishes go with him. A few big guns were fired at our reconnoitering party. . . . Started about sundown and marched all night. . . . Our regiment was in rear of the storming party.

Sept. 12. Sunday; Came to Tacubaya at daylight. Our regiment was divided; our company with three others were ordered to guard and support Lieut. Morgan's battery, No. 2. We lay concealed in the pulque bushes. At sunrise the firing commenced by Gen. Twiggs' making an attack on San Antonio.—The enemy fired constantly on our men while they were erecting batteries. The firing was from the castle of Chapultepec, of which we were in full view.

Sept. 13. Bombardment of Chapultepec.—At seven o'clock, Capt. Drum's and Lieut. Morgan's batteries opened on the castle; every shot told, the walls were riddled; we kept the firing up till about 8 P. M., when we were marched under a portal and lay down. . . . When we had recruited a little strength, we were ordered to fall in and march toward the enemy's works, some carrying ladders, pick-axes and our muskets lashed to us. As we approached the enemy received us in a hail of grape and canister, and on arriving near the turn of the road, we were received by thousands of muskets, they made them tell too. Here Major Twiggs received a musket ball in his breast, causing immediate death. The command then devolved upon Capt. Miller, and he charged towards the enemy's battery, which commanded the road, and dealing death among us at every fire. On arriving near the castle, the enemy fled and we pursued closely. We entered the castle yard and took Gen. Bravo and about three hundred others, prisoners. The enemy fled to the next battery, where they made a short resistance; but were soon routed. Our companies then united; and there were occasions both for joy and sorrow. We then marched down toward the next fortification which was charged, and the enemy driven to the city, where they made a desperate resistance. . . . Twenty minutes past one o'clock we entered the gate. . . .

Sept. 14. We planted some of the enemy's heavy pieces and had our own breastworks almost finished at daylight, when we expected more battles from the enemy; but the first thing we saw on looking up, was, to our own surprise and gratification a flag of truce, with an unconditional surrender of the city. We then marched into the city and quartered at the citadel. . . . There is much fighting in the streets. Many Lancers and Guerillas have staid in the city for plunder, and are taking every chance to kill and wound our men. . . .

Sept. 15. The glorious stars and stripes are floating triumphantly over the Palace Nacional and city of the Aztecs. It is a proud and gratifying sight to us poor, used up boys . . . but alas! many of our brave comrades, who fought hard to behold this, are numbered with the dead. Street fighting still continues. . . .

MEXICO CITY

The war was over; but the Westmoreland Guards, along with the rest of the Second Pennsylvania and other troops, was held for garrison duty in or near the Mexican capital, most of the time quartered in a monastery at San Angel, for eight and a half months, or until May 30, 1848. Their duties soon became boresome; there were troubles with the "greasers" and with deserters and "plunderers" among the American troops; ration and clothing allowances were skimped at times; measles and other sicknesses or ailments were prevalent in January and February; and there were deaths from various causes; but on the whole the men fared well. For about two-thirds of the time they were free to do as they pleased, and a variety of diversions, serious and otherwise, were available. Sightseeing, including visits to the scenes of the recent battles, was a favorite resource for a time. Then there were churches, theaters, and an occasional ball, bullfight, or horse race to attend, as well as "alley ball" and swimming for sports. Pay days and holidays, especially, were convivially observed with the aid of Mexican pulque, and always there was more or less "roughhousing" in quarters.

The company was extremely jealous of its identity and considered itself fortunate that it escaped having new recruits—"strangers"—assigned to it, or being consolidated with other companies. The men were exacting judges of their officers, and the more significant, therefore, was their presentation of a sword to Lieutenant James Coulter, and one to Lieutenant Thomas J. Barclay upon the latter's promotion and transfer to another service.

A regimental election provided another kind of diversion. Colonel Roberts died on October 4, and on November 3 Lieutenant Colonel Geary was elected to succeed him, though Geary's former Westmoreland County neighbors of Company E "voted against him to a man," as Private Uncapher puts it.

The Cathedral, symbol of the Mexican civilization of the time, was described by Sergeant Barclay (several months before receiving his commission) as follows:

Sept. 27. Service is performed daily in the Great Cathedral. This magnificent building would require days to examine and pages to describe. Not the

most remote idea of its splendour can be given by one unacquainted with architecture or painting. In approaching, its tall spires are just visible and its deep musical bells sound loud and clear amid all the ringing and noise of the Metropolis. . . . The great altar is in the centre of the building and surrounded by a massive railing said to be worth its weight in silver. The altar itself is dazzling with gilding and ornaments. The space occupied by the organ is as great as an ordinary sized church at home. On each side of the grand altar and extending the entire length of the building are shrines to the different saints. Candles are always burning before the images and devotees kneeling before favorite saints. The church is lighted with windows in the lofty domes. . . . Here are paintings of the first European masters. Here is statuary which would charm a connoisseur, but alas we uninitiated in the mysteries of these sciences cannot appreciate the fine touches. Like the poor Indians who are kneeling around the altar we are lost in amazement at the splendours around us. The devotees are principally women, the beautiful proud Castilian dame richly attired on her knees beside dirty lousy Ladrones, all crossing themselves, beating their breasts and going thro many ceremonies unknown even to the Catholics in the States. Beside the main church or room there are several lesser places of worship in the Cathedral. . . .

If Mexico was a great and prosperous nation, if she held that rank which her position and great resources entitle her to occupy, if justice and wisdom guided her councils, if her statesmen were honest and enlightened and her people prosperous and happy, then indeed might she worship in temples whose wealth and splendour would rival the churches of the East. But in wandering through these temples, where so much gorgeous magnificence is displayed, the mind is saddened at the idea that while luxury here prevails all else is poor and desolate. Neither the arts nor sciences flourish. The plough stands rusting in the furrow and while the leaders and great men of the land are contending for rule and power the lower orders are ignorant and downtrodden. . . .

Of the last few days in Mexico City, Private Coulter writes:

May 27, 1848. The treaty has been ratified in the Mexican Senate. . . . Had a short regimental drill this afternoon in light infantry movements. An order has been received from General Patterson to fill all vacancies in regimental and company officers. Our company comes under this order, having but one second lieutenant. Geary has filled all these vacancies by appointment except in our company where he has ordered an election which he will confirm by appointment. . . . This evening we had an election which resulted in the unanimous choice of Sergeant Mechling as second lieutenant.

May 29. . . . On dress parade this evening orders were read for march tomorrow morning at daybreak. Our brigade marches by way of Mexicalcingo to Ayotla. The remainder of the division, who are in the city, meet us at that place by way of Penon on the National Road. All are in great glee at our approaching departure. The fiddle is going, liquor abundant and quarters are in a glorious state of confusion.

RETURN JOURNEY

Company E and other troops left Mexico City on May 30, and retracing, in the main, their steps in the advance of a year before, marched to the coast in three weeks—in marked contrast to the five months and more required for the advance. They embarked at Vera Cruz on the steamer “Mary Kingsland” on June 20. The return voyage on the Gulf was much the same as on the down trip except that the passage was not so rough and seasickness was less prevalent. The ship entered the Mississippi on the twenty-fifth, and the next day it docked near New Orleans. Of events there and of the trip up river, Private Coulter writes:

June 26. . . . The colonel went to the city for orders and returned with the very important news that we were ordered to Pittsburgh, there to be discharged, and that all the troops are to be taken to their respective states to be mustered out of the service. Both officers and men will sustain a loss from it, losing our mileage, which would be far more than necessary to carry us cabin passage home. . . . Went ashore this evening and took a walk through Algiers. Sold my gum coat to one of the mates for \$3.00 thereby raising some funds.

June 27. This morning went up to Orleans. Saw the boat on which our regiment is to embark, the “Taylonia.” . . . Yesterday our company officers came up to the city to see about getting our company off, and by order of General Butler we were detached from the regiment with permission to report at Pittsburgh within a reasonable time. The object was that we might take another boat. After some difficulty passage was obtained for forty-five officers and men on board the steamboat “Charles Hammond” for \$675.00, being a rate of \$15.00 per man to Cincinnati, being the distance this boat goes up the river. In the evening went down on this boat to the “Mary Kingsland” where the company was transferred. . . . We then started on our upward and homeward trip. Ran in to the landing at Camp Carlton, seven miles above New Orleans, to take on board a detachment of the First Pennsylvania Volunteers under command of Colonel Wyncoop for whom the steerage of the boat had been chartered. This gallant officer was in a glorious state of intoxication and refused to ship his soldiers in the steerage of a boat while other men were engaging cabin passage. He was forgetting that his men were taking government fare which cost them nothing and that we were paying out of our own money for all we got. . . . When it was found that he would not come on board as long as we remained in the cabins, for the sake of the boat captain, who had treated us well, it was agreed to go on the upper deck. . . . I have slept in worse quarters, but this was doubly hard on account of the disappointment. . . .

June 28. . . . During the afternoon we passed Baton Rouge where General Taylor now lives. He was on the river bank as we passed and saluted the boat,

which was returned by loud cheers. Towards evening passed the "Taylonia." . . .

June 29. . . . Shortly after dark we reached Vicksburg, where we stopped about an hour to get pork put on board and which was issued to us, having been condemned. Here were plenty of provisions to be purchased, but we were short of funds. Some of the First Pennsylvania Regiment made a charge on a grocery store and carried off a large quantity of provisions. A Mississippi battalion is about being discharged here, and among them I accidentally found an old college chum, John A. Anderson. . . . As we were passing out the "Taylonia" came up to the landing. She kept within hail of us all night. . . . Had a difficulty with some of the First Pennsylvania Regiment who had taken possession of our quarters and swore they had a better right to them than we, as we did not belong to the boat. . . .

July 6. Reached the lock below Louisville about 10 o'clock A. M. The "Taylonia" had just gone through. Did not wait for our boat, but walked up to town. At Louisville I met a cousin of mine, Mr. Eli C. King, who was very kind to us and assisted us in getting another boat. Here we also found Jacob Wise, one of our company who had been left at New Orleans. . . . With the assistance of King, we succeeded in getting a cabin passage for the whole company at \$6.00 a passenger on the Packet "Germantown," to be paid at Pittsburgh, which was the best part as we were strapped. . . .

All this time there had been various "doings" on the boat, and one last bit of horseplay, assisted by potations, was staged between Wheeling and Steubenville on the night of the tenth. Lieutenant Mechling was charged with desertion and with having entered a stateroom "in an unhumanlike manner, namely, on all fours." He was found guilty and sentenced "to have his straps cut off at the head of the company, or in lieu thereof, to purchase the liquor for all present." He chose the latter alternative.

Many had come down from Pittsburgh to Wheeling to receive the troops, but the desire of the latter just to get home and have it over with is reflected in Private Coulter's brief concluding entries:

July 11. Reached Pittsburgh in the forenoon. There were a number of our Westmoreland friends there waiting for us and quite a lively time ensued.

July 12. Turned over our arms, accoutrements and camp equipage.

July 14. Were mustered out of the service. . . .

So, Good Bye, Uncle Sam.

SECOND REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS

List of companies upon the organization of the regiment at
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, January 6, 1847³

Company A.	Reading Artillery	Captain Thomas S. Loser
" B.	American Highlanders	" John W. Geary
" C.	Columbia Guards	" John S. Willson
" D.	Cambria Guards	" James Murray
" E.	Westmoreland Guards	" John W. Johnston
" F.	Philadelphia Rangers	" Charles Naylor
" G.	Cameron Guards	" Ed. C. Williams
" H.	Fayette Volunteers	" William B. Roberts
" I.	Irish Greens	" Robert Porter
" K.	Stockton Artillery	" James Miller

ROLL OF THE WESTMORELAND GUARDS

As mustered into the service of the United States
at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, January 1, 1847⁴

Captain

John W. Johnston 26

1st Lieut.

*James Armstrong 26 Lawyer

2nd Lieut.

Washington Murry 29 Lawyer Discharged for disability at
Jalapa. Died on way home
in May, 1847.

2nd Lieut. Jr.

*James Coulter 26 Lawyer

1st Serg't

Henry C. Marchand 26 Lawyer Discharged for disability at
Vera Cruz, April 21, 1847.

³ This list is appended to the Coulter diary.

⁴ This unofficial roll is a combination of data found in lists appended to the Coulter and Uncapher diaries, checked, particularly as to renditions of names, with lists published in George Dallas Albert's *History of the County of Westmoreland, Pennsylvania*, 383, 388 (Philadelphia, 1882). Names, ages, and service records come mainly from the Coulter list; and occupations and indications of arrival with the regiment at Mexico City, from the Uncapher list.

2nd Serg't

*Thomas J. Barclay	21	Lawyer	Promoted 1st Serg't; appointed 2nd Lieut. 11th Infantry. Date of commission, Dec. 30, 1847, of acceptance, Feb. 26, 1848.
--------------------	----	--------	---

3rd Serg't

H. Byers Kuhns	19	Law Student	Discharged for disability at Vera Cruz, Mar. 31, 1847.
----------------	----	-------------	--

4th Serg't

*James M. McLaughlin	20	Law Student	Returned to U. S. on sick furlough, Nov. 15, 1847. Discharged Feb. 29, 1848. Died at home, Mar. 30, 1848.
----------------------	----	-------------	---

1st Corp'l

James M. Carpenter	25	Lawyer	Discharged for disability at Jalapa, May 25, 1847.
--------------------	----	--------	--

2nd Corp'l

Andrew Ross	29	Lawyer	Appointed 2nd Lieut. U. S. Inf. and returned to U. S. on account of disability. Died en route.
-------------	----	--------	--

3rd Corp'l

*William G. Bigelow	23	Storekeeper	Promoted 2nd Serg't, Mar. 1, 1848.
---------------------	----	-------------	------------------------------------

4th Corp'l

*George W. Bonnin	27	Lawyer	Promoted 1st Serg't, Mar. 1, 1848.
-------------------	----	--------	------------------------------------

Fifer

Michael J. Kettering	19	Tanner	
----------------------	----	--------	--

Drummer

A. Jackson Forney	19	Cooper	Discharged for disability at Vera Cruz, May 18, 1847. Died on way home.
-------------------	----	--------	---

Privates

John Aikens	21	Tobacconist	
*Lebbeus Allshouse	21	Blacksmith	
*Andrew J. Bates	21	Coachmaker	
*McClure Bills	20	Boatman	
*Hugh J. Brady	21	Storekeeper	
*Samuel A. Byerly	26	Wagonmaker	

William A. Campbell	21	Lawyer	Discharged for disability at Jalapa, June 8, 1847. Died shortly after arrival home.
*Hagan Carney	21	Carpenter	
*Humphrey Carson	19	Tailor	
*Milton Cloud	29	Shoemaker	
*Richard Coulter	19	Law Student	
*George Decker	26	Saddler	
Archibald Dougherty	20	Laborer	Discharged for disability at Puebla.
James L. Elliott	26	Tailor	
*Henry Fishel	25	Joiner	Discharged for disability at Mexico City, Oct. 27, 1847.
*Henry Geesyn	24	Laborer	
*A. D. Gordon	27	Scalebuilder	Promoted 3rd Corp'l, Mar. 1, 1848.
Samuel Gorgas	21	Laborer	Died in hospital, Puebla, July 30, 1847.
John R. Grow	21	Furn. Keeper	Discharged for disability at Vera Cruz.
George Hagerty	32	Bricklayer	Died in hospital, Puebla, Sept. 10, 1847.
*Frederick Haines	18	Farmer	
James Hartford	20	Teacher	Died in hospital, Vera Cruz, Apr. 16, 1847.
*George W. Hartman	19	Tailor	
*James Hays	24	Tailor	
*Edward Hansberry	26	Weaver	Discharged at Mexico City, Mar. 5, 1848, on account of accidental wound received Sept. 12, 1847.
Michael Heasley	25	Millwright	Discharged for disability at Puebla. Died shortly after arrival home.
*Jacob Hoffer	21	Tailor	
Andrew R. Huston	34	Painter	Died in hospital, Vera Cruz, June 18, 1847.
James Johnston	27	Law Student	Appointed Q. M. Serg't 2nd Pa. Reg't, Jan. 7, 1847; discharged for disability at Jalapa.

Richard H. L. Johnston	21	Laborer	Transferred as 2nd Lieut. to 11th Inf. at Jalapa; killed in action at Molino del Rey, Sept. 8, 1847.
*Jacob Kegarize	22	Laborer	Discharged for disability at San Angel, Mar. 3, 1848.
William Kelly	27	Blacksmith	Discharged for disability at Vera Cruz, May 19, 1847.
John Kerr	26	Lawyer	Died on ship "J. N. Cooper" off Anton Lizardo, Mar. 11, 1847.
*Henry Keslar	34	Turner	
*Jacob Kuhn	27	Blacksmith	
*Daniel S. Kuhns	27	Printer	Died in hospital, Mexico City, Dec. 9, 1847, of wound received in same city, Sept. 15, 1847.
Philips Kuhns	23		Discharged for disability at Puebla.
(Edward B. Landon)	37	Teamster	Discharged at Puebla.
*Jacob Linsenberg	34	Farmer	Died in hospital, Mexico City, Sept. 26, 1847.
*Peter McCabe	21	Shoemaker	
*Richard McClelland	19	Laborer	Discharged at Mexico City, Mar. 5, 1848, on account of wound received Sept. 13, 1847.
John McCollum	22	Teamster	Died in hospital, Perote, Aug. 10, 1847.
Edward McCredin	38	Plasterer	Discharged for disability at Vera Cruz, May 19, 1847; died on arrival home.
David R. McCutcheon	19	Saddler	
James McDermott	21	Blacksmith	Deserted at New Orleans, Jan. 27, 1847; afterward died at same place.
Charles McGarvey	24	Furn. Keeper	
*Robert McGinley	24	Law Student	Died in hospital, Mexico City, Oct. 3, 1847.
William McIntire	28	Saddler	Discharged for disability at Vera Cruz, Mar. 31, 1847.

*Amos McLain	23	Carpenter	
Samuel McClaran	27	Farmer	
*James McWilliams	22	Farmer	
*William McWilliams	30	Carpenter	
*Jacob Marchand	18	Farmer	
Benjamin Martz	24	Chairmaker	
George May	27	Farmer	Discharged for disability at Vera Cruz, May 18, 1847; died there.
*David Mechling	27	Farmer	Promoted Serg't; elected 2nd Lieut. May 27, 1848.
William H. Melville	26	Chairmaker	Died in hospital, San Augustin, Sept. 5, 1847.
Jacob Miller	27	Farmer	Discharged at Jalapa, June 7, 1847, on account of wound received in battle of Cerro Gordo, Apr. 18, 1847.
*Samuel Milner	28	Blacksmith	Missing at Mexico City about Dec. 1, 1847; supposed to have been murdered.
Samuel H. Montgomery	36	Clerk	Appointed Ass't Q. M. with rank of Captain at Pittsburgh, Jan. 8, 1847.
*Samuel Moorhead	26	Farmer	
Lewis Myers	21	Bricklayer	Died in hospital, Vera Cruz, Apr. 10, 1847.
Jonathan Pease		Coachmaker	Discharged at New Orleans.
James Rager	23	Farmer	Discharged for disability at Puebla.
Frederick Rexroad	19	Boatman	Discharged for disability at Jalapa, May 19, 1847.
*Chauncey Forward Sargent	18	Printer	
*Joseph Shaw	19	Laborer	Died in hospital, Mexico City, Jan. 17, 1848.
William Shields	29	Teacher	
Thomas Simms	23	Wagoner	Died in hospital, Puebla, Sept. 9, 1847.
Joseph Smith	21	Blacksmith	
Thomas Spears	19	Carpenter	Died on board ship "J. N. Cooper" off San Lizardo, Mar. 16, 1847.

*Frederick B. Steck	19	Butcher	Promoted 4th Corp'l, Mar. 1, 1848.
Henry Stickle	22	Laborer	
John Taylor	27	Tailor	Discharged at New Orleans.
Nathaniel Thomas	19	Farmer	Died in hospital, Puebla, Sept. 7, 1847.
*Israel Uncapher	23	Lawyer	
James Underwood	22	Plasterer	
Samuel Waters	20	Butcher	
William Wentz	25	Farmer	Died in quarters, Jalapa, May 15, 1847.
Jacob Wise	18	Laborer	