

P. V.

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Pittsburgh to C. C. Lobingier of  
Braddock Field Allegheny  
County Penna on my departure  
for war on the 14<sup>th</sup> day of March  
1862 - Now a member of Co. A,  
Roundhead (100<sup>th</sup>) Regt. P. V.  
Camp Stevens April 26<sup>th</sup> 1862

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Saturday, September 6, 1862—Weather clear and very warm. I felt as usual very bad today. Have not felt well for two weeks. Headache every day. W. H. Lewis and I went to the city. Saw Washington's Monument. Went to the Capitol but no admittance was allowed. Was in the Post Office. The public buildings are magnificent. There is nothing very attractive about the city. Had as much melon as we could eat. Saw any quantity of peaches but unfortunately I was minus money and could not get any. Drew fresh bread. Had roll call.

Sunday, September 7, 1862—Weather intensely hot for September—more like August. About 11 a.m. we got marching orders. We pulled up stakes and left, marched about 11 miles north of Washington City and encamped on the left hand side of the pike in a field near the P. V. R. We drew some clothing before we started to march. I drew a shirt and two pair of stockings. I was very unwell today as I have been for several days back. However, I managed to keep pretty near if not not with the regiment. I slept in the woods alone—made a nest of leaves. Cavalry rode over me.

Monday, September 8, 1862—Weather intensely hot. I awoke early from my slumber on my bed of leaves and went to camp for breakfast. We remained here all day. I drew a cap, canteen, knapsack, blanket, and tent. I felt very unwell as usual. Went some two miles after water. Got some very good apples. The company had an election. Joseph Pentecost was elected captain, James Montfort first lieutenant (he resides in West Middletown). The 45th Pennsylvania Regiment were put in our brigade today and our new general came. His name is Wilcox.

Tuesday, September 9, 1862—Weather clear and very warm. We pulled up stakes and left. Marched along the turnpike about 11 miles. I was unwell [and] fell out of the ranks and did not catch up until evening in encampment. Quite a number of families and citizens came to the road to see us pass. Brought us water, apples, milk, &c. Oh! it reminded me so much of home to see such people. Passed through Mechanicsville and encamped north of Brookville. I came across several of our company at the former place and remained with them until we reached camp. I still have the bowel complaint very bad.

Wednesday, September 10, 1862—Weather cloudy and warm but when the sun shone it was very hot. Appearance of rain. I was worse today than ever. I tried to eat some breakfast and threw it up. Went to the doctor and he gave me a dose of salts which I took. I felt very unwell. We remained in camp all day. Lewis and I put up our tents and I remained in it. I had no appetite to eat anything in camp. I got a few potatoes and Lewis cooked them. I relished them very much. The regiment was entirely out of rations and did not get any till night. They lived on corn and potatoes.

Thursday, September 11, 1862—Weather already very [warm]. Appearance of rain. During the afternoon we had several pretty heavy showers at intervals. I presented the order the doctor gave me for the hauling of my things in an ambulance but the driver refused to haul them so I was obliged to do the [hauling] as best I could. I was exceedingly weak and could march only at a slow pace. Bowel complaint very bad. Stopped in a tobacco house during the rain. Read several chapters in my bible while there. Finished Luke. General Burnside

Friday, September 12, 1862—Weather very cloudy the greater part of the forenoon, but about the middle of the day it became very warm. Sun shone occasionally. I did not get up till very late. I marched about 7 miles. Came across our baggage train. It was very lengthy and interfered with my marching considerably. I was exceedingly weak today. Got some elderberries and cooked them for my supper. Very cloudy. Great indications of rain. Lightning. I slept in a planter's barn in the hay mow.

Saturday, September 13, 1862—Weather clear and cloudy alternately and very warm. I had nothing for breakfast but dry crackers. Very poor board for to sustain a sick soldier on a march. I traveled along slowly as best I could, resting very frequently. I stayed all night in a tobacco house near a little town on the B&O Railroad. I had a very poor bed and slept but little. Kept rolling around all night owing principally to the stones beneath me.

Sunday, September 14, 1862—Weather clear at sunrise but it became cloudy as the sun drew near her “sitting place.” Appearance of rain in the evening. I marched back through the village again (there was a good slate quarry here) and followed the railroad about a mile when I again came to the road the troops traveled. I traveled on to Frederick City (quite a place), passed a good portion of the city, and about two miles the other side on the Hagerstown road I slept in a barn. I was obliged to wade a river before I came to Frederick City.

Monday, September 15, 1862—Weather clear and cloudy alternatively and very warm. My foot was very painful and I had great difficulty in marching. I made my dinner of cabbage, crackers, and pears. A soldier gave me some crackers. Found an old lady along the roadside selling cakes and pies. I gave her postage stamps for some. I traveled to Middletown (Maryland) but on the street a hospital steward stopped me and said I must go with him. I tried to plead off but all to no purpose. I wanted to follow after in search of the regiment. First duty carrying out a dead soldier.

Tuesday, September 16, 1862—Weather warm and very cloudy. Appearance of rain. In the latter part of the day and at night it became very cold and windy. My foot was very painful today. I could not find any old shoe for it. I had a conversation with several of the enemy (prisoners). Saw some genuine Confederate money [and] postage stamps. They get \$11 per month all in Confederate money. They are sick and tired fighting—both North Carolinians. We had but two rebels. I stood from 6 to 12 at night. Several died. Saw our chaplain.

Wednesday, September 17, 1862—Weather clear and cloudy [alternatively]. Also pretty warm. First relief stood from 6 am to 12 m. My foot is very sore. Have not been fortunate enough to find a shoe. We heard very heavy cannonading principally all day. One of our generals was brought in wounded. I saw a Secesh Lieut.-Col. He was put in the upper apartment of our hospital. Dressed very dirty. Wounded in the head. I went out for some apples to eat when off duty. Found some fine ones. Milk in coffee.

Thursday, September 18, 1862—Weather warm and cloudy. Appearance of rain all day. Slight sprinkles occasionally. My foot felt rather easy today. The doctor amputated several legs in the afternoon. I was down in town. Seen several barrels of cider, melons, apples, &c. (minus money). Got very sleepy during my night watch. Some were very restless and troublesome. I wrote to Maria for money. I am getting the piles. Suffered considerably during the day and night. Had soup for dinner. We had a tremendous heavy shower of rain just before sunset and a very pretty rainbow.

Friday, September 19, 1862—Weather was cloudy and clear alternatively and pleasant after the rain. I went on duty as usual. The patients were pretty troublesome. We only got two taken off to Frederick. We could not get all off as there were not enough ambulances. Poor fellows. Many were disappointed as they wanted to go so bad. One of our men (a Bucktail) died in the afternoon. I went after dinner in search of apples. Went to a farmhouse. They were eating dinner and nothing would do but I must eat. I did so and afterwards they took me to the orchard and I got as many.

Saturday, September 20, 1862—Weather warm and cloudy. We heard heavy cannonading in the morning. I went on duty as usual in the morning. About noon the [hospital] steward came around and asked me if I wanted to stay & help with the others—attend to all.

I preferred to go to my regiment so I collected my traps together and traveled/ They would not give us a mouthful of grub to take with us which I thought was rather hard. I went to the next town and slept in a rain. Man gave me a half of a peach pie. Oh how good.

Sunday, September 21, 1862—Weather clear and very warm. I marched from the town on the Hagerstown Pike to Sharpsburg. I went the wrong road there and had considerable trouble in learning anything about our Division. Did not find out until night. Slept in a stable in Sharpsburg. I for the first time begged a piece of bread in Sharpsburg. Went some two miles for nothing, being wrongly informed. The houses in Sharpsburg are damaged by shot canister, grape, &c.

Monday, September 22, 1862—Weather clear and warm. Very foggy in the morning. I awoke early, found the troops were passing in the direction of Harpers Ferry. I followed with or after them about two miles when I found some of our regiment on picket and they informed me that our regiment was lying to the left of the road. I had no difficulty in finding them. I received a letter from Jonathan dated September 8th. Had some corn for dinner. Was put on fatigue duty cleaning quarters. Boys came off picket about 4 p.m.

Tuesday, September 23, 1862—Weather clear and cloudy alternatively and very warm. I was idle all day laying around camp. We had orders early in the morning to pack up everything but our tents but no farther move was made and we did not get off. Lewis, John Stephenson, and I went after corn. Nearly all the boys were making corn cakes today. They gave me several to eat. My foot still troubles me. I fear I can't stand marching with it. It was rumored that Sigel whipped Jackson when he came to Bull Run on his way back.

Wednesday, September 24, 1862—Weather very cloudy. Frequent showers of rain during the day. I was on guard before General Burnside's headquarters. Saluted the General several times. Very disagreeable weather to stand on guard. I was on the first relief from 9 to 11 and from 3 to 5 we stood on duty. I saw General McClellan for the first time. He came to visit General Burnside. I had a pretty fair chance to see him. Larger man than I thought he was. Not a long mustache—not black—rather sharp pointy nose. I received a letter from Elizabeth and David. Stamp of a paper from Mrs. Foster.

Thursday, September 25, 1862—Weather clear and warm and pleasant. Guards were relieved at 9 a.m. I had nothing more to do today. We had salt beef and bean soup for dinner today—something rather rare with us of late. Dick Baily called to see me. Had an interesting chat with him. Lewis and John Stephenson were on guard. We got orders in the forenoon to have everything packed and ready to move at one o'clock. We accordingly got ready and waited all afternoon for the word go but after all our trouble and waiting, we were ordered to pitch tents again. Dress parade tonight.

Friday, September 26, 1862—Weather clear and cloudy alternatively and very warm. We got marching orders about half past ten a. m. git in line, called the roll, reported the absent, and was all afternoon going about two miles. Very slow, perplexing marching. We had bean soup on the fire cooking and had no time to finish it. Encamped in a wheat field about three-quarters of a mile south of a mill off to the left of the Harper's Ferry road. Put up our tents in regular order streets, &c.

Monday, September 29, 1862—Weather very clear and exceedingly warm in the forenoon but in the afternoon it became very cloudy and the indications of a shower or rain were great. But only a few drops fell here and it all passed around us. W. H. Lewis was writing some of the new regiments. I was very unwell during the night and forenoon owing to moldy crackers. Was idle today. Lay in my tent. Received a letter and \$5 from Jonathan. Got it broke and had soft bread for supper. Had no dress parade. Attended prayer meeting. Chaplain of some new regiment officiated.

Tuesday, September 30, 1862—Weather cloudy. September went out like a lion. I was idle all day lying in my tent. Went down to the mill and washed myself. Visited the canal and Potomac River. Saw pawpaws growing along the river—some almost ripe. Took a good wash. Got a shirt and socks washed. There was a review of the troops under Wilcox. I returned too late to get in the regiment. Fortunately the roll was not called. We had Dress Parade. We had prayer meeting as usual I attended.

# Bio of Christopher Columbus Lobingier

Born in Laurelville, Pa., June 7, 1840. He was the son of Jacob Lobingier, and the grandson of Judge John Lobingier, of Westmoreland county. He settled in Braddock's Field in 1858, and attended the "Farmers' High-school," in Centre county. Christopher enlisted for three years in 1862 in Co. A, 100th Pennsylvania Volunteer Regiment (the "Roundheads")

Lobingier was married Jan. 10, 1865, to Helena E. Mills, daughter of Isaac Mills, Sr., one of the earliest settlers of Braddock's Field. They had five children