was wounded, both of Company D, and Company E lost Private John C. Spencer, killed.

Finding the place could not be carried without great sacrifice of life, General Jones determined to wait until dark. Then Company C, Captain R. C. Smith, and Company A, Captain F. A. Bond, were dismounted to storm the house, Major Brown taking command of the whole. The necessary arrangements having been made, at 9 o'clock the advance was ordered. Plunging into the mountain stream that flowed between them and their prey, the Maryland boys dashed upon the house in the midst of a heavy fire from the enemy; but a delay became necessary after they had reached the house, owing to the fact that the pioneers were not up, who were to set it on fire. Upon their arrival, however, the windows and doors were broken in, and the place set on fire by bundles of ignited straw being thrown in, and the enemy to a man were either killed, wounded or captured.

In this unfortunate assault, Color-Corporal Carvill, of Company B, was killed, as also was Private Samuel Dorsey, of Company C. Major Brown was badly wounded, as was Adjutant G. W. Booth and Captain R. C. Smith, severely; also Lieutenants J. A. V. Pue and Edward Beatty. Thus of seven officers of the battalion five were wounded. Private K. Grogan, of White's Battalion, had left his command and went into the fight by the side of his brother, Robert Riddle Grogan, who belonged to Company C, First Maryland. He was killed and his brother was wounded.

The following additional description of this severe fight will be found highly interesting. It is an extract from a paper read before the Beneficial Association of the Maryland Line by Captain George W. Booth, who was severely wounded at the time:

The advance regiment was the Seventh Virginia, under Colonel Dulany. Then followed the First Maryland, and White' Battalion and the other commands, constituting a column which stretched out for a mile or more, through the narrow defiles and narrower roads of this mountainous region. After a march of some eighteen or twenty miles, the head of the column encountered a Federal Infantry picket, posted at a small bridge where the road crossed a mountain stream. It was the work of a moment to charge and capture the post and its guard, when it was learned the road was blocked by the main body of the enemy—some two companies of infantry, and about one hundred strong, who had taken post in a log church located immediately on the roadside. Colonel Dulany, without hesitation, put his regiment into rapid motion and charged ahead. On approaching the church, he was met by a heavy fire, under which he lost a number of men and horses, receiving himself a serious wound; but some two hundred of his column ran the gauntlet and passed the church, taking post beyond, while the remainder of his column was driven back. This unlooked-for event necessitated a halt, and an examination of the situation. In a short while it would be dark,