

Soon after this General J. E. B. Stuart made his appearance in the vicinity, and by his orders I took my company and joined him, when he led a charge with about three hundred men upon a Federal battery some distance off, but the battery limbered up and escaped.

It was now dark, and as one of our own batteries still continued to shell the ground just occupied by the Federal battery, and which we now held I rode back to stop the firing, when a shell exploded in front of me. One piece cut off the collar of my overcoat, which was rolled and strapped across the front of my saddle, and another piece passed between Lechlider and myself as we rode touching knees, slightly wounding him and severely wounding me. It being found necessary to leave me behind, owing to the severity of my wound, I became a prisoner, and remained so until May, 1864.