

the First Maryland, from its better knowledge of the country, easily avoided, not, however, without a parting volley, which emptied several saddles, two riderless horses running into their ranks. Colonel Johnson here returned and assumed command. The battalion then hurried on to Hanover Junction, whither it was supposed Sheridan was moving, where they united with the Second Maryland Infantry and Baltimore Light Artillery, when all prepared to give a good account of themselves should the enemy make his appearance. It was but a little band of brave men opposing an overwhelming force, and their destruction seemed inevitable, for General Lee had dispatched to them to hold the point to the last, and that he had no reinforcements to give them. Quietly as they stood in line of battle they discussed the matter, and determined that the Maryland Line of '64 should reflect no disgrace upon their hereditary name. But they were saved the sacrifice, for Sheridan, passing six or eight miles in their rear, marched directly upon Richmond.

In this affair at Beaver Dam Captain A. F. Schwartz, of Company F, and Lieutenant J. A. V. Pue, of Company A, were painfully, but not dangerously wounded, almost at the first fire. During the lull of hostilities, and before daylight, they were removed to the house of Mr. Redd, a kind Virginia gentleman, living about five miles from the scene of conflict. Here they were kindly cared for and rapidly improved, when General Lee fell back in the direction of Richmond, and they fell into the enemy's lines, who immediately sent a force of cavalry to capture them. Upon an examination of their condition by the surgeon with the party he declared it his belief that they would die if removed; but the officer in command, who seemed really ashamed of his brutal mission, said those were his orders, and he must obey them. However, he at last yielded to the entreaties of the ladies of the family, and reported the facts to his superior officer, who at once made the order for their removal imperative. This was done, and the two poor, suffering men were placed in an ambulance and started off, the guard stealing the covering thrown over them by the ladies of Mr. Redd's family before they had gone five miles. Being taken across the country to Fredericksburg, they were there placed on board a transport and conveyed to a Washington hospital, where, soon after their arrival, the gallant, whole-souled Captain Schwartz died in great agony, and Lieutenant Pue suffered months of excruciating pain.

On the day after the fight at Beaver Dam General J. E. B. Stuart came up and ordered Colonel Johnson to watch General Lee's flank with the First Maryland Cavalry, whilst he, with twenty-five hundred horse, threw himself between Sheridan and Richmond.

Stuart met the enemy at Yellow Tavern, and, after one of the most sanguinary cavalry fights of the war, he saved Richmond, but lost his own valuable life.\*

---

\* For an account of Stuart's death, see Company K, First Maryland Cavalry.