

Deposition of Alexander Riegler
December 20, 1897
Age – 56
Occupation – Brass Molder
Residence - Plum St., Cincinnati, OH

I served as a Private and afterwards a Corporal in Company E. 6 Ohio Volunteer Infantry. I enlisted in April 18, 1861 in the 3 months service. In June 1861, I enlisted in the three years service in same company and regiment. I was mustered out in June, 1864.

I have never been employed in the military or naval service of the U.S. other than as above stated.

I came to Newport, KY in 1853, and resided there up to the time of my enlistment. I returned to Newport immediately after my discharge from the service and resided there until about 1883, when I bought a little farm on the Alexandria Pike, six miles back of Newport, where I resided about two years. About 1885, I moved to this city (Cincinnati) and have resided here since.

I worked as a brass molder before the war, and have followed my trade as a brass molder since my discharge. I lived in Cincinnati about a year (1873 or 1874). I worked there in Miles Greenwood's brass foundry, and he gave me a little house to live in.

I was pensioned under the old law at the rate of \$6/month for gunshot wound of left breast and left thigh. About a year ago (1896) Mr. McCormick, my attorney, got me to file a claim under the new law; this claim was for a rate of \$8/month, which I am now drawing.

In 1890 or 1891 I filed a claim for additional pension under the old law, and that claim is still feuding.

I claim additional pension for chills and fever and rheumatism. I was wounded at the Battle of Chickamauga in Sept. 1863, don't remember the exact date. I received a gunshot wound of left breast- the ball went through the flesh and struck a bone and fell apart. The ball did not go inside my chest. It knocked me down. I did not go to the hospital. I was treated in quarters of the regiment surgeon. I was off duty on account of said wound about three weeks. I could not carry a cartridge box until the wound was healed. It took about three weeks for the wound to heal.

I was wounded in left leg at the Battle of Missionary Ridge in November 1863, but do not recollect the exact date. I then received a shell wound of left thigh about 8 or 9 inches above the knee. I was sent to a General Hospital at Chattanooga, Tenn on account of this wound; do not remember the name of the hospital. I remained in the hospital for about one month, when I got a furlough and came home to Newport, KY. My wound was by no means healed when I left the hospital. They gave me a pair of crutches at the hospital and I came home walking on crutches. I arrived home New Year's Eve (1863).

While at Newport on this furlough, I was ordered to come to Cincinnati and be treated by a US Surgeon. And I did so about every other day after I came to Newport. The surgeon who treated me had an office on Sycamore St. opposite the old National

Theatre. There were a lot of surgeons there as the city was full of sick soldiers. I stayed home on this furlough for 4 or 5 weeks, when I asked the surgeon to send me back to my regiment. He thought that I ought not to go back, as my wound was not quite healed. But he gave me the (transportation??) and I returned to my regiment. I got back to my Regt about March, 1864; I found them near Knoxville Tenn.

I was with my company continuously thereafter until I was mustered out. I never missed a battle or skirmish that my company was engaged in. My wound was nearly healed when I returned to my company. No, I was not walking with crutches or with a cane when I returned to my company. As soon as I got back with my Co. I took a gun, and got back to active duty

Whenever I would do any heavy marching after I returned my leg would suddenly give way, but after a little rest it would be all right again. No, I did not walk lame after I returned to my Co.

I was first taken with the chills and fever soon after the Battle of Shiloh, during the siege of Corinth, MS about April or May 1862. I think that the chills and fever were caused by the bad water that I had to drink and the exposure. All through the siege of Corinth I would get sick and hot, and think that I would burn up, and then I would think about how I would freeze as I would get so cold. My stomach was also all out of order. It would feel as though there was a stove in it and sometimes I could not eat. I had the chills and fever off and on thereafter while in the service. They would come and go.

On the march to Corinth in the spring of 1862, I had "jonis" (*ed: jaundice*) in my arms and shoulders. I had this the same time that I had chills and fever. On the march from Louisville to Mill Cot? Ky. in the fall of 1862, when we were following General Bragg, the weather was cold and chilly and we had no blankets or coats, they having been left in the rear. The pain in my right shoulder got so bad that it hurt me to carry my gun, and I had the chills and fever very bad. I did not know at the time that the pain in my shoulder was the rheumatism. I suffered with rheumatism off and on thereafter while in the service. I was not well when I was discharged. My stomach was out of order and I had no appetite.

I was excused from duty a day at a time, but I never was excused from duty many times while in the service. I was excused from duty because I was sick and ached all over. I was in the hospital at Murfreesboro Tenn. I was in a college building hospital for a little over a week, in June or July 1862. I had sore feet, they gave me a light pair of shoes and I had no socks, and my feet got sore and I could not march. I bathed my feet and they gave me a little salve to put on them. My feet got all right then.

I had suffered with rheumatism each year since I came out of the war. I never had rheumatism in my legs or knees, it has been confined to my shoulders and left chest. I had chills and fever very bad for years after the war, but have not been troubled much with chills and fever in recent years.

Dr. Charles Bonifield has been my regular Dr. for the last 10 or 12 years. He has treated me for chest trouble and rheumatism.

The correct spelling of my name is Riegler, but when I enlisted, they spelled it Rigler. In my business I always spell the name Riegler. I have been married but once and my wife

is still living. Her maiden name was Katharina Smith (actually Schmidt). Her father was married, Conrad Smith, and after his death, her mother married a man named Worber. Worber was her stepfather. She (my wife) was called Catherine or Kate Worber. We were married in February 1865, although I do not recollect the exact day. We were married by Father Voll pastor of Corpus Christi Church in Newport, KY. There is a record of the marriage in the church and also at the courthouse in Newport.