

Abbreviated history of 7th TX flag:

This flag is an honored banner from a regiment commanded by two commanders whose names are emblazoned on the honor rolls of Texas Military History - John Gregg and Hiram Granbury, not to mention being carried under Patrick Cleburne at Franklin where both he and Granbury were killed.

The 7th TX Regiment was captured at the surrender of Fort Donelson as was presumably their first regimental flag. The 7th was reorganized in the Winter of 1862 and Spring of 1863. Maj. K. M. Van Zandt of the 7th described getting a new flag in a letter to his wife dated May 10, 1863: "We went through a portion of the country where soldiers have never been and consequently, met with much kindness at the hands of the of the citizens. I ate dinner one day with two widows, one a young one, & had a very fine dinner indeed. And in Woodville I was presented with another flag but it was dark & I could not see the donor, nor do I know her name, but of course, presume she was pretty." This letter was sent during the march to the Vicksburg Campaign where the 7th TX was in Gregg's TN Brigade. The 50th TN also in the brigade received an identical flag, so this letter describes the presentation of the flag at hand. This flag is believed to have been carried throughout the Vicksburg and Chickamauga Campaigns. At Chickamauga, the 7th was still in Gregg's Brigade where they helped capture a battery of artillery and received the honor of "crossed cannons."

In late 1863 the 7th was reassigned to Granbury's Texas Brigade under Cleburne. They would have received a Hardee pattern type 2 flag in early 1864, along with the whole Division. This Hardee flag is lost, perhaps in the Atlanta campaign.

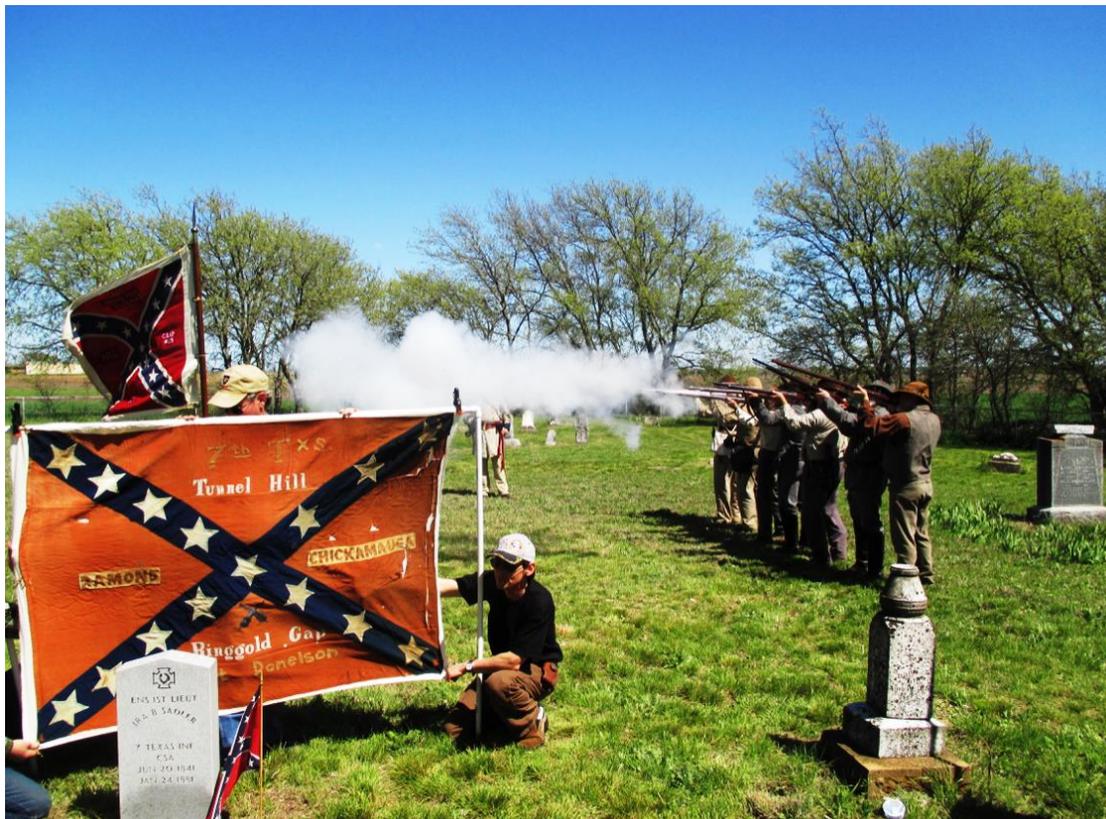
There is extensive blood along the hoist edge of this ANV pattern flag, both sides. Color Bearer Ira Sadler was wounded with this flag, both at the Battle of Atlanta where he had his thumb shot off, and at Franklin where he was shot in the side (he did not die, but was in a Franklin hospital and captured 2 weeks later after the loss at Nashville). The blood is likely his from either of these events.

Either because they lost their Hardee, or because of allegiance to their old flag, they carried this one at Franklin. The 24th/25th Consolidated TX was next to the Columbia Pike on the far left of Granbury's line and the 7th TX was to the right of the 24th&25th. When Granbury's brigade followed Conrad's and Lane's brigades through and over the Union earthworks next to the pike entrance there was a large portion of the line which had been abandoned by the 100th OH and 50th OH. Major William A Taylor's 24th&25th TX and the 7th TX under Capt Brown quickly penetrated up the pike and into the Carter House outbuildings. The rapid response by the Union 16th KY and 12th KY probably caused Granbury's men to deflect somewhat to the west of the pike where they would have encountered regiments from Opdycke's brigade i.e. 24th Wisconsin. Opdycke's Brigade captured 12 Confederate flags and Reilly's Brigade (100th OH, 104th OH, 12th KY, 16th KY which were located just to the west of the Columbia Pike) captured 22 Confederate flags.

From *The 24th WI Infantry in the Civil War: A Biography of a Regiment*, by William J K Beaudot, "I saw the colonel [Major Arthur MacArthur] sabering his way toward the leading confederate flag. His horse was shot from under him, a bullet ripped open his right shoulder but on foot he fought his way forward trying to bring down those "stars and bars," Capt. Ed Parsons recalled. A Confederate Major now had the flag and shot the colonel in the breast. I thought he was done for but he staggered up and drove his sword through his adversaries body. And even as the confederate fell he shot the colonel through the knee." These descriptions were provided by senior regiment captain Ed Parson who took over command after MacArthur was wounded. Even though Parsons did not pick up the flag evidently Hartung did. It is important to consider that the description " stars and bars " most likely is a mistake by Parsons since the flag was an AVN design. Often, Yankees are documented as calling an ANV pattern a "stars and bars," which of course, it has, and is not a reference to a First National Flag which was called the Stars and Bars by the Confederates.

Thus this flag was captured somewhere on the grounds of the Carter house in the desperate hand-to-hand fighting where the Confederates so briefly enjoyed a breakout and a fleeting glance at victory.

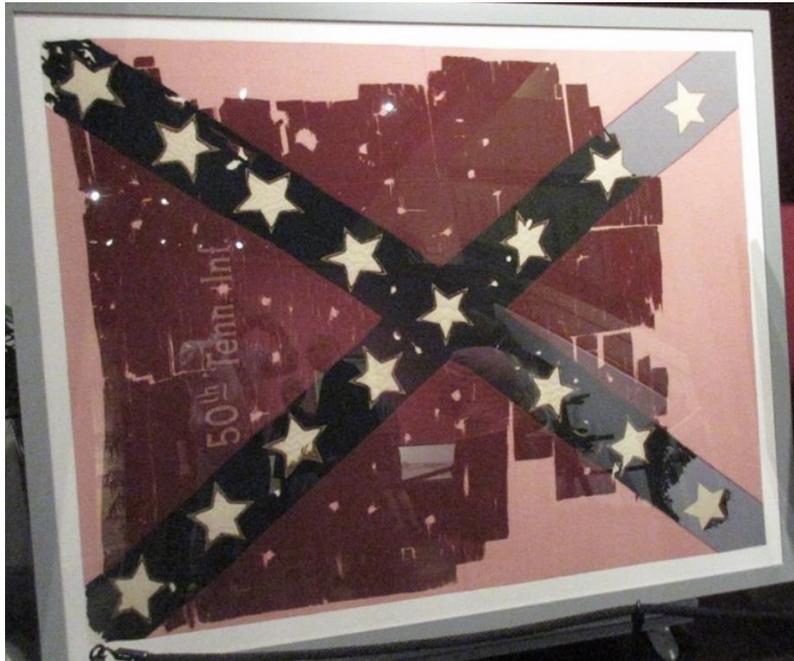
But Capt. Charles Hartung of the 24th WI ended up with the flag. He kept it. He later became Mayor of Green Bay, WI and the flag was said to have been hung in his dry goods or general store from roughly 1875-1900.



The flag at site of Ira Sadler's grave, reuniting him with flag lost Nov 30, 1864. Re-enactors of 7th TX



Photo of flag at Carter House museum near where it was captured when on display for 3 years.



Only other known Gregg brigade flag, 50th Tennessee, at State Museum in Tennessee

- Franklin.

The future historian, when he tells of the battle of Franklin, will shroud the name with darkness and despair and record it as fatal and disastrous to the southern army, for soldiers who were in that famous attack on the evening of November 30, 1864, tell us that when retiring they could see glowing in little streamlets by the roadside



COLONEL CAMP.

the crimson blood of the dead and dying; grand heroes whom immortality claims as her own and crown their brows with chaplets of laurel which the frost of ages will not wither. In this famous charge the blood of the brave Texans stained the ground for nearly a mile. The foe, on a commanding eminence behind breastworks, had an unobstructed view of the columns of the gray clad warriors in that beautiful valley, advancing with marshal step, with all the glittering pomp and grand pageantry of war under the Texan colors, the lone star emblazoned on the azure blue, shining so brightly as to dispel the gloom of battle. To the right of the Texans was the First Missouri brigade, with their band playing in full chorus "The Bonnie Blue Flag," inspiring the measured step of the brave Texans and cheering the heroes to gigantic deeds of chivalry. At a distance the deadly canister, shell and grape plowed through the unbroken phalanx, and as the persevering, unheeding, gallant survivors approached the breastworks, mantled with huge monster guns, guarded by redoubt and abattis protected by sharpened timbers, the unerring rifle of the veteran western national troops poured volley after volley into their advancing files, and like the mower's swath, whole platoons of brave men fell in the agonies of death.

In this strife for glory, still without halting under the leaden hail of small arms and the wide wasting flames of the deep throated engines of war, fearlessly the serried ranks of the victorious Texans, in firm battalion, charged right over the breastworks, to decide the empire of this great nation. Amid the booming of cannon, the crack of musketry, the shrieks of the wounded, the moans of the dying, the cheers of the advancing columns and the huzzas of victory, "thou shone afar with brilliant light, thou Texan star."

At the beginning of this battle General Cleburne, "the first in danger and the first in fame," his face radiant with the brightness of immortality and his brow shining with a halo of glory, seated on his fiery, chafing bay mare, with saber in hand, majestically, like Napoleon before the imperial guard at Austerlitz, in a loud voice to his veteran corps uttered the famous words, that will echo through all the coming ages, "General Hood says we must take those works." On the perilous edge of battle, in front of the Sixth and Seventh Arkansas regiments, his last words were, "Boys, follow me and we will go over." Immortal in history as Dessaix at Marengo, in advance of his column, having crossed the redoubt and abattis, he fell from his dead horse over the breastworks among the enemy, bleeding from a score of wounds.

At this sad time, when dragon teeth of famishing war were devouring all around, Grandburry, the idol of his brigade, gallantly leading his brave Texans to the deadly assault, fell near his brave commander, "no more to rise in arms or shine in war again."

On the fortifications, victoriously waving the pennant of dreadful battle, Captain Houston, in sight of his dead commanders, with the avenging sword of the seraph warrior Michael, waded to the gates of death in the blood of a score of victims. Captains Fisher, John Stewart and Flint and Major Van Zandt, with bloodthirsty swords from puissant arms, fearlessly, like mail-clad Greeks at Marathon, fought their way through serried lines and bristling bayonets twenty yards inside of the fortifications.

Major William A. Taylor of this heroic band of Texans, undaunted as Horatius at the bridge, with his two-edged sword reeking with the blood of its victims, with heaps of dead and dying, foe and friend, at his feet, fell dangerously wounded inside the breastworks; hacked and gnashed with ragged wounds, he begged of death to be his captor.

Amid the flaming volleys of leaden hail and frightful thunder from hollow engines of war belching pernicious fire, Ira Sadler valiantly planted on the fortifications the flag of the Seventh Texas, that had graced a victory at Missionary Ridge. Shining with heavenly splendor, like Cortez hoisting his imperial banner on the palace of the Montezumas, he still held the powder-burnt standard, blazing with ethereal glory like a flaming comet, until, mangled with ghastly wounds, his comrades bore him off.

Dallas Morning News, November 30, 1896. The 32nd anniversary of the battle, Ira Sadler (1841-1881) had been dead 15 years, but carried flag with honor for seven months losing a thumb in Atlanta and wounded again at Franklin

SEVENTH TEXAS INFANTRY. On October 2, 1861, at Marshall, Texas, nine infantry companies were organized into a regiment. The driving force behind this organization was John Gregg, a district judge from Fairfield, Texas. Gregg had received a colonel's commission and authority to raise an infantry regiment. The regiment was sent by train to Shreveport and then marched to Memphis, Tennessee. By November 10, 1861, the regiment was at Hopkinsville, Kentucky, where they were mustered into Confederate service as the Seventh Texas Volunteer Infantry Regiment. The lieutenant colonel of the regiment was Jeremiah M. Clough, previously, the district attorney of Harrison County. The major was Hiram Bronson Granbury, formerly a Texas Ranger and chief justice of McLennan County.

The regiment suffered severely due to inclement weather in Hopkinsville, and by mid-February 1862, more than 130 men had died of disease. On February 9, 1862, the Seventh marched to Clarksville, Tennessee, and by February 13, 1862, arrived at Fort Donelson on the Cumberland River. Two days of fighting ensued, in which the regiment lost twenty killed and forty wounded. Among the killed was Lieutenant Colonel Clough. On February 16, 1862, the garrison of Fort Donelson surrendered to Ulysses S. Grant, including the balance of the Seventh Texas; however, many of the men escaped and served with Terry's Texas Rangers or with the Ninth Texas Infantry.

More than 300 officers and men of the Seventh Texas were sent north to prisons, where sixty-five of them died. In September 16, 1862, they were exchanged at Vicksburg, Mississippi. The next few months were spent at Port Hudson, where the regiment was stationed. The Seventh Texas was so reduced in numbers that it was consolidated with the Forty-ninth and Fifty-fifth Tennessee regiments, which had also been captured at Fort Donelson.

Colonel Gregg was promoted to brigadier general effective August 29, 1862. Major Granbury was promoted to colonel. William L. Moody, a merchant from Fairfield, was promoted to lieutenant colonel, and Khleber M. Van Zandt, a young lawyer from Marshall, was promoted to major.

The regiment received enough recruits in January and February 1863 to regain its own regimental status and was placed in Brigadier General Gregg's brigade, which also contained the Third, Tenth, Thirtieth, Forty-first and Fiftieth Tennessee regiments; the First Tennessee Battalion; and Bledsoe's Missouri Battery. On May 12, 1863, the brigade was sent to Raymond, Mississippi, where the Seventh Texas lost 22 killed, 66 wounded, and 70 captured, out of a total strength of 305, for a loss of over 50 percent. Gregg's brigade had fought so well, the Federal commander believed he had been attacked by a division.

In July 1863 the brigade was sent to Jackson, Mississippi. Here, Lieutenant Colonel Moody was severely wounded and disabled for further field service. Afterwards, the brigade was sent to north Georgia, where on September 19–20, 1863, the great battle of Chickamauga was fought in which the Seventh Texas lost 8 killed, 78 wounded, and one man captured, out of 177 engaged. The Seventh participated in the final charge that drove the Union Army from the field into siege at Chattanooga.

Colonel Gregg was severely wounded at Chickamauga but, in a strange twist of fate, was rescued by members of Hood's Texas Brigade. After recovering from his wound, Gregg was called upon to command the famous brigade in the Army of Northern Virginia. General Gregg was killed in battle on the Darbytown Road near Richmond in October 1864.

After Chickamauga, the Seventh Texas was placed in the brigade of James A. Smith, of Maj. Gen. Patrick R. Cleburne's division, which contained the Sixth and Tenth Texas Infantry, and the Fifteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Twenty-fourth, and Twenty-fifth Texas Cavalry regiments, dismounted. The Seventh would remain in this organization to the war's end.

On November 25–26, 1863, the battle of Missionary Ridge was fought. There, the Seventh Texas helped defend the Confederate right. General Smith and his second-in-command were both wounded, elevating Colonel Granbury to brigade command. After Bragg's center and left collapsed, the army retreated. Cleburne's men occupied the post of honor, the rear guard. On November 27, 1863, Cleburne won additional glory at the battle of Ringgold Gap. For their action in the campaign, Cleburne's Division won the thanks of the Confederate Congress. In addition, on February 29, 1864, Colonel Granbury was promoted to brigadier general and command of the brigade.

Beginning about May 14, 1864, the Army of Tennessee opposed Sherman's advance on Atlanta. Fighting for over 100 days, the Seventh Texas gained new glory at places like Pickett's Mill, Kennesaw Mountain, Atlanta, Jonesboro, and Lovejoy's Station. During the campaign, the Seventh Texas lost seventeen killed, seventy-six wounded, and seven men captured or missing.

On November 30, 1864, the Seventh fought at Franklin, Tennessee. Charging, without the benefit of artillery, entrenched Federal positions, the Seventh was basically finished as an effective fighting force, losing at least eighteen killed, twenty-five wounded, and twenty-two captured. Brigadier General Granbury and Major General Cleburne were among the killed. The commander of the Seventh Texas, John William Brown, was captured, and at the end of the day Capt. Edward Thomas Broughton of the Seventh Texas commanded the brigade.

The Confederates pursued the Federal army to the environs of Nashville, where on December 15–16, 1864, two days of battle ensued. The Seventh Texas and the rest of the brigade fought well but were forced back and driven from the field, with the rest of the army, to Franklin. Two officers were wounded, and at least twenty-three members of the Seventh Texas, mostly wounded or sick men left at Franklin, were captured after the battle.

After crossing the Tennessee River, the army's men received furloughs. At least one-fourth of the Seventh Texas was furloughed. The regiment accompanied the Army of Tennessee into the Carolinas, where on April 26, 1865, they surrendered to Maj. Gen. William T. Sherman. The Seventh Texas had two surgeons, six officers, and only fifty-seven men—a mere fraction of those who had served in the regiment.

After the war, many of the men of the Seventh Texas distinguished themselves as business and civic leaders, particularly, William L. Moody and K.M. Van Zandt. The people of Texas memorialized John Gregg, as Gregg County in East Texas is named in his honor. Granbury in Hood County is named in honor Gen. Hiram B. Granbury.

The last known survivor of the Seventh Texas was Charles W. Trice, of Company A. Trice, who had lost an arm at Kennesaw Mountain, died in Lexington, North Carolina, on December 1, 1936.

IRA SADLER BIO:

Ira B. Saddler Co. A, 7th Texas Inf. CSA....

Appointed 1st Lt. & Ensign of regiment by Secretary of War on May 13, 1864, to take rank on April 28, 1864. Recommendation of Capt. Collet commanding 7th Texas on April 7, 1864... "having engaged in many battles and always distinguished himself for coolness and bravery" Recommendation forwarded by Brig. Gen Granbury "he is intelligent. brave, and entirely devoted to the cause". Forwarded by Maj. Gen. P. R. Cleburne, Lt. Gen. Hardee, Gen. J. E. Johnston, Dalton, GA. April 11, 1864

Ira Sadler, many docs in Fold 3—ensign, captured at Franklin but date of capture 12-17-64 (Nashville?)—previously had hand shot and thumb amputated around July 22-24. Confusion over captured at Franklin or Nashville.

- Name: Ira Bradford Sadler
- Sex: M
- Birth: 20 JUN 1841 in Jackson County, Tennessee
- Death: JAN 1881
- Burial: Sadler Family Cemetery, Coryell County, Texas
- Note: In 1850 Ira was living with his maternal grand-parents (Mathew Cowen & Catherine Trousdale Cowen) in Jackson County, Tennessee, (Fed Census, pg 559). After 1850, he moved to Texas, where he was a school teacher. Ira enlisted in the 7th Texas Infantry, Co. A of the Confederate Army in Marshall TX on 1 Oct 1861. He served for 3 years under Col. H. B. Granbury. In 1870 he is enumerated in the Waco TX census on page 26. He was elected to the Texas House of Representatives for the 14th legislative session (1874-75) representing the 19th District, which included (Coryell, McLennan, Brown, Bosque, Hamilton, Coleman, Runnels and Comanche counties.) By 1880, he resided in Brownwood with Rebecca, and their children Lila, Edgar & Delta, where he was practicing law.

Ira Bradford Sadler (b. June 20, 1841, d. January 1881)

Jackson Arms



Antique and Collectors' Guns
2926 N. HENDERSON AVE. • DALLAS 6, TEXAS

May 7, 1959

Mr. Ed Startzman
Sundial Trading Post
US Rt. 11
Kernstown, Va.

Dear Ed:

To follow up, the gentleman that I bought the 7th Texas flag from was Donald Westover of Appleton, Wis. My appologies for having misplaced his informaton. As I have partially relayed, he bought the flag at the estate sale of Capt. Hartung's daughter. He was no relation. He did not recall the exact time except that it was a couple years after the war. Neither did he recall her first name, but her surname was still Hartung. She never married and had no heirs.

He stated the flag was known to be in her possession before her death and that it was once prominently and for some time displayed in her father's hardware store in Greenbay. It was my conjecture that he, Capt. Hartung, captured it in battle and returned home with it as a prize.

With all the decorated inscriptions, I'm sure it makes for a dramatic display in your "Confederate Menagerie" as you call it. Elsie and I should like to stop by on our way to Baltimore and see your collection.

Should you decide to part with it soon, please ref. Mr. Ray Kirby of this city as he was most distressed to hear of its leaving the state--yet again!

Sincerely yours,

L G Jackson

Red Jackson letter, selling flag in 1959 with provenance to Hartung estate. He says it was bought a couple years after war. Indeed, both Hartung daughters Emma (1873-1945) and Clara (1879-1948) both never married, right after WW2.

Maj. Arthur McArthur (Douglas McArthur's Father) was badly wounded trying to capture this flag quite possibly. It is interesting that no direct link by name, but injuries were severe. Ira Sadler was in hospital maybe 2 weeks before he was captured after his injuries at Franklin when he was subdued on after taking flag to US lines. McArthur's next in command Capt. Parsons wrote the Franklin Battle report. Capt. Hartung who ended up with the flag wrote the Nashville report. See both below and Hartung's bio:

Nashville, TN after battle report: No. 47. Report of Capt. Edwin B. Parson, Twenty-fourth Wisconsin Infantry, of operations November 29-December 1, 1864. HDQRS. TWENTY-FOURTH WISCONSIN VOLUNTEERS, Nashville, December 4, 1864. CAPT.: In obedience to orders from your headquarters this day I have the honor to make the following report of the part taken by my regiment in the late battle at Franklin, and the movements from the 29th ultimo to the 1st instant, inclusive: At 8 a. m., on the morning of the 29th ultimo, in obedience to orders, we broke camp in front of Columbia, and marched left in front, following the Thirty-sixth Illinois; marching rapidly we arrived at Spring Hill about 11 a. m., moving through the town at double-quick, and formed line of battle with the Thirty-sixth Illinois on our right and the Forty-fourth Illinois on our left; advanced about 400 yards, halted and threw up a barricade of rails. Arrived just in time to prevent the enemy's cavalry from entering the town. We remained in this position until about 4.30 p. m., when we were ordered to the railroad station; we threw up a barricade and remained all night, picketing our front and connecting with the pickets of the Forty-fourth Illinois on our right. On the morning of the 30th, at 4 a. m., in obedience to orders, we marched to the right of the Franklin pike, where we formed in line with One hundred and twenty-fifth Ohio on our right and the Thirty-sixth Illinois on our left, acting as rear guard. We marched in this manner until we arrived near Franklin, when, the skirmishers being withdrawn from our front, we were ordered to take position behind a stone wall on the left of pike and observe the movements of the enemy. After remaining in this position three-quarters of an hour we were ordered to move by the flank again toward the rear; moving a short distance the order was countermanded, and the regiment was deployed as skirmishers; remaining in this position about half an hour we were ordered to move by the flank into Franklin, which we did, first deploying three companies as skirmishers to cover the rear. Arriving near the works the regiment was relieved by a regiment from the Second Brigade. We then marched in with the other regiments of the brigade, went 400 yards to the rear of the works, where we stacked arms, and the men were allowed to rest and get their dinners, it being now about 2.30 p. m., having marched without breakfast. At about 4.30 p. m. the enemy attacked our lines furiously, and the troops in the works in our front gave in confusion. We charged forward with fixed bayonets, driving many stragglers back to the works and retaking a part of the lines, which had been momentarily held by the enemy. The fighting at this point was for a time hand to hand, one of my sergeants receiving a severe wound in the head from a saber in the hands of a rebel officer. The regiment remained behind the works keeping up a continual fire until about 11 p. m., when, Maj. MacArthur having been wounded and Capt. Philbrook, acting field officer, killed, I assumed command of the regiment, and, in obedience to orders, formed it and marched back to town, when we remained about half an hour, when I was ordered to follow the One hundred and twenty-fifth Ohio and form line a short distance in rear of the works to support the line in case of necessity. We remained in this position about three-quarters of an hour, when I was ordered to follow the One hundred and twenty-fifth Ohio across the river, marching all night toward Nashville. Maj. MacArthur was severely wounded soon after the engagement commenced while gallantly leading his regiment in the thickets of the fight, and Capt. Philbrook, than whom a braver officer never lived, was killed near me while nobly performing his duty. I deeply regret we were obliged to leave his body in the hands of the enemy. Our loss in enlisted men was killed, 16 wounded, and 3 missing. Where all did so

nobly 'tis impossible to note each individual case of gallantry without doing injustice to others. For some seven hours the regiment was under the fire of the enemy, the men volunteering as often as necessary to go back and bring up supplies of ammunition, and keeping up so constant a fire as to prevent the enemy again advancing on the works. I desire to make mention of Sergts. Felix McSorely and Thomas Toohey, of Company F, who assisted in working the guns of the battery near the right of the regiment after nearly every man had left them, the fire of the enemy being hotter at this time than any point on the line. I would also mention Corpl. John Miller, of Company B, who brought off the colors of the Fifty-first Illinois that had been left on the field, carrying them all night he delivered them to the adjutant of that regiment the next day. On December 1 we continued our march until about noon, when we formed line and went into camp near Nashville. I have the honor to be, your obedient servant, E. B. PARSONS, Capt., Cmdg.

Report of Capt. Charles Hartung, Twenty-fourth Wisconsin Infantry, of operations December 15-16, 1864. HDQRS. TWENTY-FOURTH WISCONSIN VOLUNTEERS, Huntsville, January 13, 1865. CAPT.: In obedience to orders I have the honor to report the following part taken by my regiment in that late engagements in front of Nashville, December 15 and 16, 1864: On the morning of the 15th ultimo, in obedience to orders, the command was in readiness to move at an early hour, but did not until about 8 a. m., when it followed the Seventy-third Illinois. Moved out of the intrenchments and to the right of our former position, and closed en masse in rear of the first line of battle. After lying in this position about two hours the order to move forward was given; halted several times before reaching the first range of hills. When near the brow of the hill we halted until, the fire from the enemy's battery being so accurate, the order was given to deploy the regiment and move forward to a fence, where we remained near two hours. We then moved over the hill through a ravine and to the foot of another hill on which the enemy had a redoubt. Remained here but a short time getting into position preparatory to making a charge on the works, when we moved forward at double-quick, and the works were carried without opposition. After reaching the top of the hill we remained in line about an hour, when we moved to the front nearly a mile by the right flank. The regiment was then ordered on the skirmish line, and moved forward about half a mile after deploying. It now being dark, we soon struck the enemy's skirmishers, when brisk firing commenced. Maintained the position until orders were received to retire. Moved a short distance to the rear, threw up a line of works, and remained all night. At 6 a. m. on the morning of the 16th the order was received to move forward. Moved cautiously about two miles, when we came upon the enemy's skirmishers and drove them steadily back to their main line of works, where we remained until about 3 p. m., when the regiment was relieved by a regiment from Gen. Steedman's command; the regiment then retired a short distance and awaited orders. Remained in this position nearly two hours, when orders came to rejoin the brigade. After rejoining the brigade the regiment marched in line of battle about two miles to the front and went into camp. I have the honor to be, captain, respectfully, yours, &c., CHAS HARTUNG, Capt., Cmdg.

CAPTAIN CHARLES HARTUNG. For over thirty-seven years Captain Charles Hartung has been identified with the hardware business in Green Bay and his name has been a synonym during that time for successful and comprehensive business methods, untiring energy and honesty and straightforward dealing. He is now living retired in the seventy-first year of his age and makes his home in the city, to the

commercial expansion of which he has contributed his energy and business ability. Captain Hartung was born in Reuss, Germany, February 19, 1841, and is a son of Henry and Augusta (Muntzert) Hartung. The father was born in Germany and came with his family to America in 1858. He settled in Two Rivers, Wisconsin, where he followed his trade of shoemaking until his death in 1906, when he was ninety-three years of age. His wife passed away in 1882, when she was sixty years old. To their union were born seven children, six of whom are living: Charles, of this review; Fred, who is a shoemaker in Appleton, Wisconsin; August, who lives in Chicago; Robert, who makes his home in the same city; Louisa, now Mrs. William Schuetze; and Bertha, the wife of John Stoelzer, of Manitowoc, Wisconsin. Captain Hartung came to America in his youth and acquired his English education in Wisconsin, although he had attended public school in Germany. The trip across the Atlantic was made on a sailing vessel and sixty-five days were consumed in the journey. Captain Hartung had learned the shoemaker's trade and followed this occupation until 1860. In the following year he enlisted in Company C, Fifth Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, and saw three years of hard service under General Hancock. His duties were principally in Virginia and he was wounded in the hip at the battle of Williamsburg, May 5, 1862. He was sent to the hospital at Fort Monroe and later was transferred to Washington. He received a two months' furlough and when he was coming back to rejoin his regiment he met upon the boat Colonel Larabee, of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, with whom he engaged as second lieutenant in Company C and reentered the service, joining the Army of the Potomac, in which he served as captain until the close of the war. During his term of enlistment, he was present at many of the important engagements, witnessing the battles of Atlanta, Peach Tree Creek and many others. He was mustered out with honorable discharge in 1865 at Nashville, Tennessee, and came 336 HISTORY OF BROWN COUNTY to Green Bay, where he established himself in business. For some time he conducted a grocery store but abandoned that enterprise eventually in order to engage in the hardware business, with which line of occupation he has the record of thirty-seven and one-half years of continuous identification. He is one of the oldest merchants living in the city and although he has retired, he keeps up an intelligent interest in local mercantile conditions. Captain Hartung married Miss Lena Bader, who was born in Germany in 1843. She is a daughter of Jacob Bader, who followed farming in the fatherland and who came to America at an early date, settling in Detroit, Michigan, whence he later removed to Green Bay. He was identified with agriculture all during his life and was a prominent and respected citizen. To Captain and Mrs. Hartung have been born two children, Clara and Emma, both of whom are living at home. Captain Hartung has served his community with ability and intelligence in various offices. He was deputy collector of the United States for three and one-half years and did constructive work as mayor of Green Bay. For seven years he was alderman from the second ward and did valuable and important work in this capacity as he did in all other aspects of his public service. Twenty years after the expiration of his last term as alderman he was again elected to the city council and served for eight years with conspicuous success. He affiliates with the Lutheran church and his fraternal relations include his connection with Green Bay Lodge, No. 19, I. O. O. F., and with the Turner Society, of which he was at one time president. Captain Hartung has the distinction of being the oldest living merchant in Green Bay and an able and worthy veteran of the Civil war. During the course of his career, which has been marked by continuous labor in worthy causes and by well-directed energy along lines of advancement, he has gained no truer success than that which is embodied in the title which he has earned of a thoroughly honest man.