

Chapter 00783 1864

EDWARD W. PEARCE

and

MARIAH M. 'MITTIE' KEYES

Pequannock, NJ and Napoleon, Ohio and
Hamilton, Missouri.

Edward Pearce branch #3 generation #4.
Edward is a great grandson of Henry Pearce #1



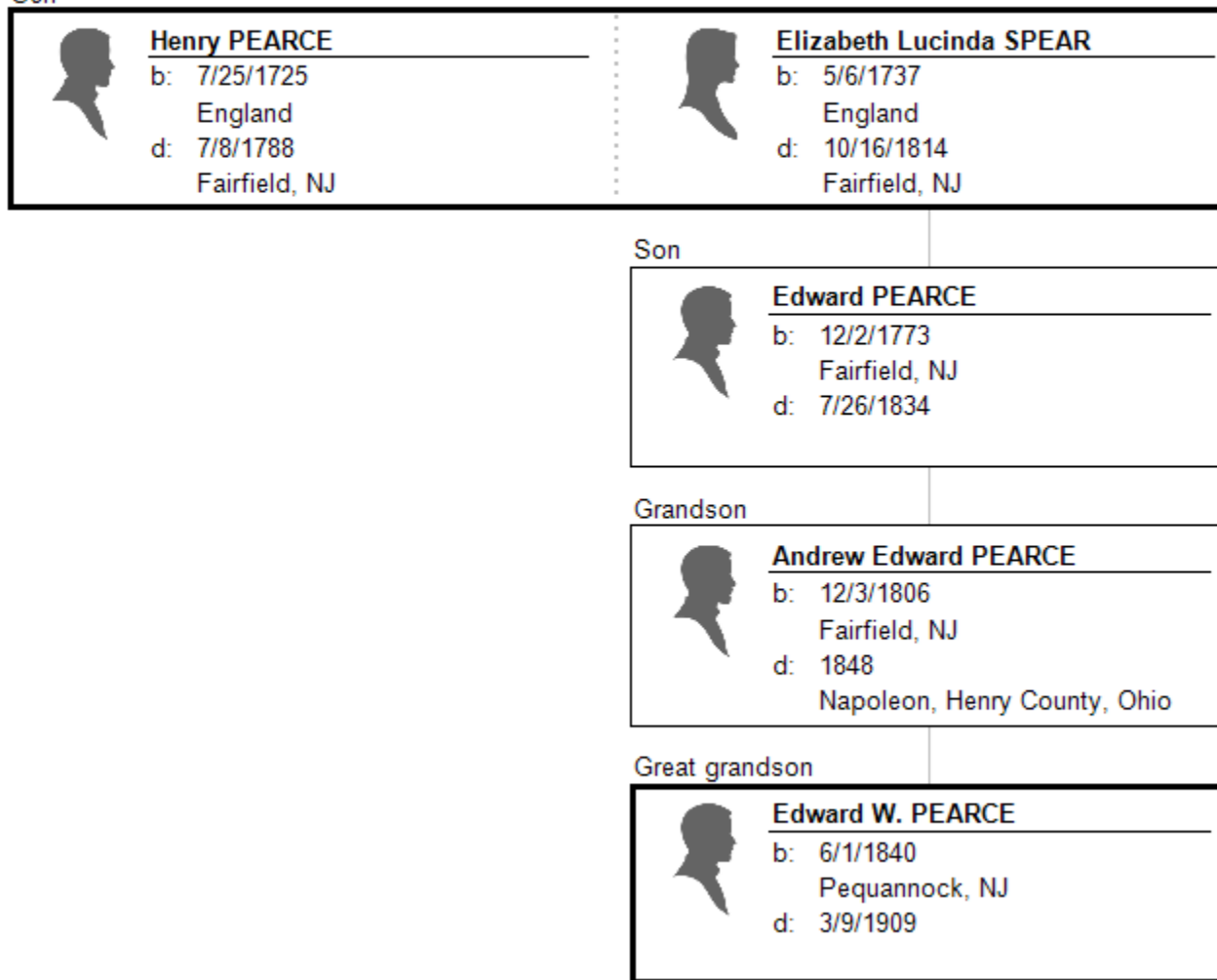
Big Shanty Train Station, Kennesaw, Georgia. June 1864

2/16/2025

Relationship: Henry PEARCE to Edward W. PEARCE

Edward W. PEARCE is the great grandson of Henry PEARCE

Self





Union Army 23 rd Corps, 3rd Division badge.

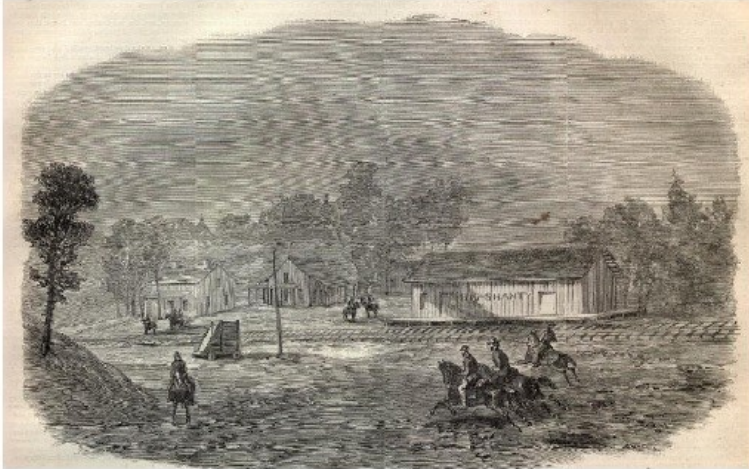
Edward Pearce enlisted age 21 in 1861. He was mostly in the Ohio 23rd Corps, 3rd Division, 1st Brigade, 100th Infantry company B as a wagoner.



Gunshot wounded at Big Shanty, Georgia by glancing bullet which scarred his left cheek.

Wound June 1864.

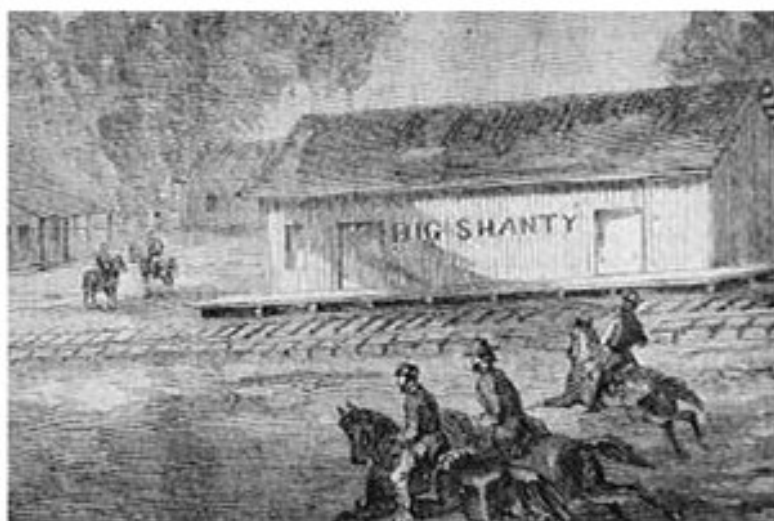
Kennesaw, Georgia in June 1864



1864 General William Sherman and Duke.



Edward Pearce
was wounded in
the face.



The Big Shanty depot in 1864, as sketched by T. R. Davis, from *Harper's Weekly*.

Edward Pearce, branch 3 generation 4 was the 5th child of 7 born to Andrew and Maria Pearce of Fairfield NJ.

Edward enlisted age 21 in 1861, Ohio 100th Infantry company B, wagoner. He was marching with 1864 General William Sherman's March to the Sea. Edward was gunshot wounded at Big Shanty, Georgia by glancing bullet that scarred his left cheek forever. 3/1909 US Pension of \$12 per month to his wife Mittie.

Edward's younger brother by 6 years was Albert Pearce age 18, who continue in the Sherman March all the way to the April 1865 Grand Review in Washington DC.

1887 Big Shanty: 24 years later.



June 1865, Union 17th Corps, Ohio 100th, Company B,
Private Edward Pearce of Napoleon, Henry County, Ohio.

Almost home. Arrived in Cleveland OH.

Arrival of the One Hundreth.

The One Hundreth **Ohio**, principally from the Counties of Deafance, Fulton, Henry, Lucas, Ottawa, Paulding, Wood and Williams, arrived here 870 strong, at half-past eleven last evening, having left Greensboro, N. C., on the 20th inst. They were served with supper at the depot and slept on the floor all night. This morning after breakfasting they marched over to camp. The following are the officers of the **100th**:

Lieut.-Colonel—Frank Rundell, commanding.

Adjutant—Augustus Graff.

Assistant Surgeon—Robert Johnson.

Company A—Captain Mower; 1st Lieutenant Alcorn.

Company B—Captain J. B. Wilson; 2d Lieutenant D. O. Kellogg. etc etc

Monday, 6/26/1865 Paper: Plain Dealer (Cleveland, OH) Page: 4

RECEPTION OF THE 100TH O. V. I.—We noticed in our last issue the arrival, Sunday night, of this gallant regiment. It took breakfast at the dining room of Messrs. Wheeler and Russell, at the depot, yesterday and about ten o'clock marched up to the Park, headed by the splendid band of the 104th O. V. I., which came over from camp on purpose to escort their companions in arms from the depot to the rendezvous of all the Northern **Ohio** regiments waiting to be paid off. On its arrival there the men were drawn up in a hollow square, and addressed by Albert T. Slade, Esq., in the following strain :

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE 100TH REGIMENT: **Ohio** is proud of her returning patriots. Men and women weep for joy. It is with no common pride that on behalf of the city and State we bid you welcome.—You have nobly earned a proud position in the great hereafter. You have written history in blood with the point of the bayonet, that shall be read with joy long after

"Time to dust your frames shall wear."

A victorious Roman Army was wont to return to their capital, dragging behind their triumphant chariots, their prisoners and victims, overawing the people and dictating law—placing by force a favorite general in power, and dividing up the lands of the Republic. Not so with our patriotic army. After having conquered an empire, and astonished the world by their valor, the soldier returns to proudly take his position as a citizen, to enjoy under the law the fruits of his suffering and noble daring.

Think of it. The Confederate soldier goes to his home after years of fruitless resistance to his Government, to find that home desolate, his friends killed and scattered—no pay, no pension, no land, no thanks,—to go down for all time as a traitor to this great and good government.—You return, after years of fighting, to find your homes joyous, with pay, with pensions, with the gratitude of your countrymen; and above all and over all, an undivided country—with names that poetry and eloquence shall vie to honor. In after years each returning anniversary of our National Independence, will find you in honored

gather around you to enquire about the men, the events, and the scenes of the Great Rebellion. Then you will delight to recount the—

“battles, sloges, fortunes,
That you have passed,
Of moving accidents by flood and field;
Of hair breadth 'scapes i' the imminent deadly
breach.”

We have watched you, soldiers of the 100th regiment, from the time you marched into Kentucky to meet Kirby Smith, to the close of your career in the field. We trembled for you on that bloody march to Atlanta; we heard with pride of your valor at Nashville and Franklin, and your closing labors in North Carolina.

But now, after all your toils are ended, and the rebellion, that commenced at Sumter and culminated in the foul murder of the great and good Abraham Lincoln, has ignominiously ended, how sweet must be your joy; how rich “the memories of the past,” the glories of the present, the prospects of the future.

I will not detain you. Receptions and speech making are mere empty shadows.— You are anxious to meet that kind mother, that loving sister, that fond wife and that happy maiden. These are these joys that now await you. Enter in and possess the land. God bless you.

Ohio 100th Infantry Regiment

Page 4, The Final Cheers

When Mr. Slade had made an end of speaking, Lieut. Colonel Rundell, in lieu of a speech, called upon the boys to give three cheers, and let that answer for the gratitude and joy they felt in being thus honored. Whereupon three "enormous" cheers were given, which made the city ring in the moist, clear air. The boys then fell into line and marched over to camp, where they hope soon to receive their pay, and then be suffered to go to their respective waiting homes.

Tuesday, 6/27/1865 Cleveland Leader
(Cleveland, OH) Page: 4

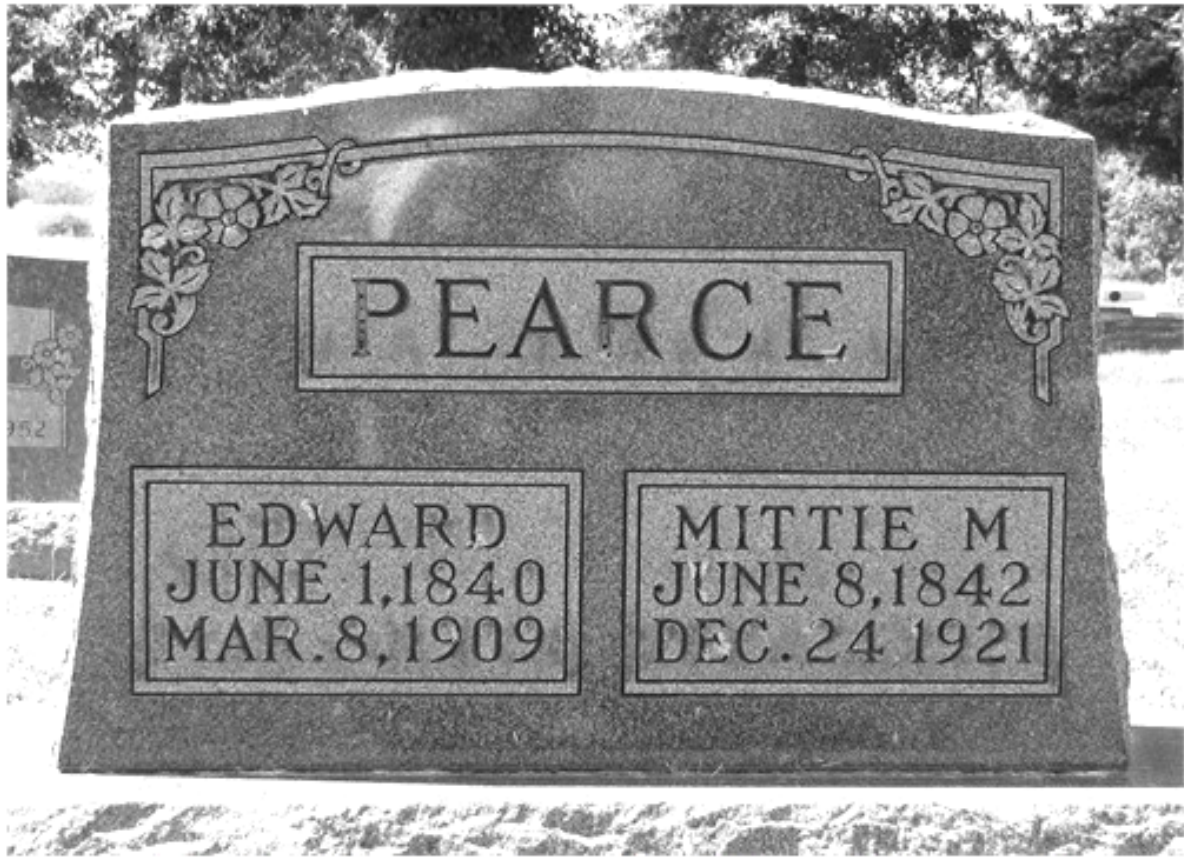


5/5/2016 from Mrs. Carolyn Bland Ferree, "This is a postcard photo from about 1906. It was taken in Missouri. I suspect that the man on the far right with the beard might be Edward Pearce, but I am not certain. I also think the woman with the apron with her hand to her mouth might be Mittie Pearce, but I am uncertain. Third on the left is my great grandmother, Minnie McCall Pearce, the little boy is my grandfather, Russell Warner Pearce, the man in the tie is Delbert Pearce. He has his arm around his daughter, Florence Pearce, who died in 1917. The man in the hat behind Delbert I can't identify.



Final Missouri home of Edward Pearce and wife Mariah M. 'Mittie' Keyes. They had 10 children.

MISSOURI



Highland Cemetery, Hamilton. Missouri
Branch 3, generation 4.
photo from John Bradley

Mittie died Christmas Eve 1921, age 79