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His feet were frosted was while we were on the boat on our way down to Fort Fisher - That was just before Fort Fisher was taken, in January, I think, 1865. Just before we were put on the boat to go to Fort Fisher, we had been in camp at "Moody Hunters," Virginia, and we marched from there to the boat. It was a march of about a day, I think, and the weather was very cold and we had snow. It was on that march that the said claimant's feet got frosted. I know it was, sir, because it was on that march that my feet got frosted and a good many of the boys had their feet frosted on that march. I am satisfied that the said claimant had his feet frosted on that march, but the first I knew that his feet were frosted was after we got on the boat on our way to Fort Fisher. He was on that trip to Fort Fisher about a week, or so, I think. The way that I came to know about the said claimant having frosted feet was this: After we were on the boat, he showed me his feet and they were all swelled up and he complained that they pained him and were sore, and I know his feet were swelled so bad that he had to cut his shoes, so that he could get them on and off. No sir, I don't think he went to the "doctor" on account of his feet, and I don't remember that he was excused from duty at any time on account of them. I know that from that time on, all during the rest of our service, the said claimant's feet bothered him, sometimes they would be better and sometimes worse. Why sir, from that time on, his feet hurt him, and at times they would swell up and get so sore that in walking about he would have to limp. I know