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From Refugee of 1848 to American Superpatriot: “Colonel” Fred Buehrle—the Official Cannoneer of the State of Missouri

Introduction

In the spring of 1930, a group gathered on the state capitol grounds in Jefferson City, Missouri, to plant a “stately hard maple tree.” The tree was planted in the northeast corner of the capitol grounds at the location where the old Mexican War cannon had stood until the old statehouse burned in 1911. The maple tree was to honor veterans of the Civil War and in particular one of the Missouri capital’s most colorful citizens in the pre-World War I era. “This [tree and tablet] will recall to memory of our older citizens and proper attention should be drawn to the younger citizens, the patriotic life of Colonel Frederick Buehrle, who so faithfully and religiously fired this Mexican cannon at all Republican celebrations and on national holidays.”¹



Ceremony honoring Civil War veterans on grounds of Missouri State Capitol, May 14, 1930 (courtesy of Herbert Simon, deceased, Kansas City).

This documentary essay is dedicated to the thousands of German-Americans who answered Lincoln's call to put down the rebellion of the Southern states and preserve the Union in 1861.

Biographical Sketch to 1861

When Fred Buehrle died in March 1915 after catching cold at the age of seventy-eight while standing in the rain all day to attend a parade of Civil War veterans in Kansas City, his funeral cortege was one of the largest in Jefferson City and Missouri memory. In the several obituaries² published at his death we learn something of his long and eventful life with additional information from census and archival records³:

He was born Fridolin Bührlle in Kappel am Rhein in the Grand Duchy of Baden in March 1837. His father was a weaver and day laborer. In fact, his direct ancestors had been domestic weavers since at least the seventeenth century.

By the time of the revolutionary insurgencies in Baden in 1848 and 1849 Fridolin was almost a teenager. His parents were deceased and his older brother Wendelin became a volunteer (*Freischärler*) as did numerous villagers from Kappel in support of the revolutionaries. The citizens' militia (*Bürgerwehr*) in Kappel was active in skirmishes at Freiburg during Friedrich Hecker's ill-fated insurgency in south Baden in April 1848. The *Bürgerwehr* of Kappel then destroyed the nearby rail line from Frankfurt to Freiburg at the village of Orschweier during Gustav Struve's attempt to overthrow the government in September of that year, resulting in the confiscation of their weapons, which were then sent to the capital of Karlsruhe for safe keeping.⁴ These local militias came out in full force during the last days of the revolution in June and July 1849, with several of their number being captured at Rastatt, the final revolutionary stronghold to fall. Later accounts claimed that Fred's older brother Wendelin fought against the Prussians, but Wendelin's name does not appear in the historical sources that document the activities of the local militia in Kappel in the years 1848-1849.⁵

After the end of martial law and the Prussian occupation of Baden in 1851, Fridolin immigrated with his brother Wendelin to America—together with over 80,000 others from Baden during the decade of the 1850s. The aftermath of the failed revolution was especially harsh in the Grand Duchy of Baden. By several accounts, the brothers landed in New York in late April 1852 and first settled in the vicinity of Fort Wayne, Indiana. Here Wendelin married in January 1856 and started a family, engaging in the masonry trade.

After fire destroyed their home in Indiana, the Buehrle brothers with Wendelin's family moved to Jefferson City, Missouri, in the spring of 1857.

On August 15, 1859, the two brothers appeared in the Circuit Court of Cole County, Missouri, to "renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to the Grand Duke of Baden"—no doubt quite readily—and were admitted to United States citizenship.⁶

In less than two years after their naturalization, the two brothers from Baden found themselves engulfed in the American Civil War in Missouri, a critical state in the Secession crisis that Lincoln desperately wished to keep in the Union. Missouri Governor Claiborne Jackson sympathized with the southern states and refused to provide any troops to President Lincoln to assist in putting down the rebellion. In fact, Jackson organized a Missouri State Guard in defiance of Federal authority.

Francis Blair, a U.S. Congressman from St. Louis and brother of Postmaster General Montgomery Blair, worked with Captain Nathaniel Lyon at the Federal Arsenal in St. Louis to organize volunteers for the Union cause without state support—many of them recent German immigrants. When Lyon and his forty-eight-led largely German volunteers captured the Missouri State Guard on the outskirts of St. Louis on May 10, 1861, Fred, as he was now known, boarded a steamboat at Jefferson City and traveled down river to St. Louis. He landed there on May 13 and enlisted in Company F of the 5th Regiment Missouri Volunteers, which was in the process of forming at the arsenal in St. Louis. Carl Eberhard Salomon—a forty-eighter from

Prussia—was elected colonel of the 5th Regiment on May 18.

The rosters of the five volunteer infantry regiments as well as the five reserve regiments formed in St. Louis in April and May 1861 read like a "who's who" of German-Americans in the region: e.g., the 3rd Regiment was commanded by Franz Sigel; the 2nd by Heinrich Boernstein; Friedrich Hecker (the hero of the 1848 Revolution now living across from St. Louis in southern Illinois) and his son Arthur were enlisted as privates in Company K of the 3rd Regiment. Among the enlisted men in the reserves were Private Eberhard Anheuser and Corporal Adolphus Busch.⁷



Fred Buehrle as a Union cavalryman in spring 1862 (courtesy of the Raymond Bosch family, Kansas City).⁸

Military Service during the Civil War

After Lyon assumed full command of the Union forces in Missouri at the end of May 1861, the confrontation between the state and the federal government reached the boiling point. A meeting between Lyon and pro-slavery Missouri Governor Claiborne Jackson in mid-June in St. Louis ended with Lyon's statement: "This means war"—a rather odd state of affairs, keeping in mind, that Missouri had not yet joined the Confederacy despite the governor's efforts.⁹

Lyon split his command. He together with Boernstein moved up the Missouri River to capture the state capital at Jefferson City and perhaps the elusive Governor Jackson. A second brigade under Sigel's command made up of Sigel's 3rd and Salomon's 5th regiment and several batteries of artillery was to move toward the important southwestern Missouri city of Springfield and cut off Jackson's escape to Confederate Arkansas via the border region of Missouri and the newly admitted state of Kansas.

The movements of Company F of the 5th Regiment, Fred Buehrle's unit, from mid-June to mid-August 1861 as reported in the *Supplement to the Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies*¹⁰ are as follows:

17 June	By rail to Rolla
18 June	On road to Springfield; Little Piney River
19 June	Reached Waynesville
20 June	Gasconade River
21 June	Lebanon
22-23 June	Sandy Creek
23 June	Evening arrived at Springfield; stayed three days
26-29 June	Toward Mount Vernon
27 June	Mount Vernon
29 June	Sarcoxie; one man missing
30 June-4 July	Toward Neosho; stayed three days
4 July	Toward Carthage; camped in evening
5-6 July	Dry Fork Prairie; met enemy 9 miles from Carthage; gave battle; lost one man and one wounded; retreated and arrived at Mount Vernon on July 6
9 July	Reached Springfield
2 August	Marched on Texas Road
3-4 August	Skirmishes with enemy
6 August	Returned to Springfield
10 August	Wilson's Creek; lost several men
11 August	Left Springfield

17 August	Reached Rolla
19 August	Arrived in St. Louis by rail
27 August	Company discharged; expiration of term of service;

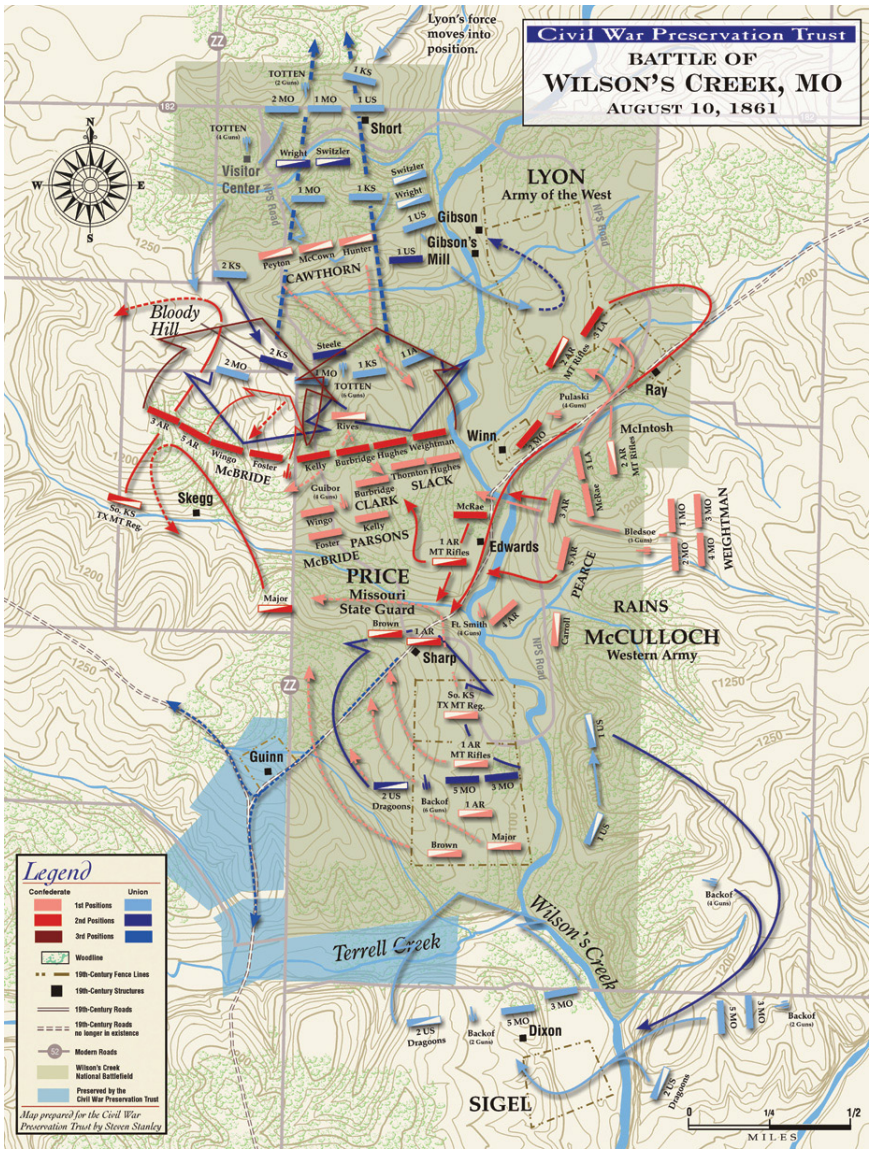
After their arrival at Rolla, the end of the rail line, Fred and his comrades were then marched quite hard in the hot summer weather. Many suffered from heat stroke according to the regimental surgeon.¹¹ A daylong encounter with the Missouri state forces near Carthage, west of Springfield, on July 5 had been indecisive. The larger force of Missourians forced Sigel to retreat after a massive barrage from the German-led artillery in Sigel's brigade. After fighting through the streets of Carthage, Sigel withdrew his force to Springfield to await Lyon's arrival from Boonville. Lyon had been pursuing the Missourians south from the Missouri River west of Jefferson City but had been delayed by swollen rivers.

By mid-July, Lyon had assembled all of his forces in Springfield. The Missourians under Sterling Price and their Confederate allies under Ben McCulloch were regrouping in northwestern Arkansas just across the state border to the south of Springfield. By late July, the Southern forces had moved into the southwest corner of Missouri to near Cassville, threatening Lyon's position at Springfield.

Complicating the situation for Lyon was the looming end of the three-month enlistment for the Union volunteers. Many had already been discharged (including both Heckers). Lyon was faced with three options: retreat in the face of a larger enemy; attempt to defend Springfield; or, attack. Conferring with Sigel on the evening of August 9, he decided to attack the Missourians and Confederates in their camps along Wilson's Creek about ten miles southwest of Springfield at daybreak on August 10. Lyon and his brigade would approach the Southerners from the north and drive them into Sigel's waiting brigade, which was to flank the Southern position on the east and attack from the southeast.¹²

After marching through the night both Union columns were in position at 5:00 a.m. The attack commenced as planned and the Union forces met with early success. However, after Lyon engaged the main force of Missourians in the northern half of the battlefield, he soon became engaged in a bloody stalemate, resulting in his own death and the exhaustion of both opposing armies.

Sigel had attacked the southeastern sector of the Southerners' camp as planned and forced a speedy retreat of these forces. Sigel regrouped his men and moved across the creek to a defensive position along the banks of Skegg's Branch where he assumed he would intercept the retreating Confederates being pursued by Lyon.



Battle of Wilson's Creek, MO: <https://www.pinterest.com/pin/334814553522549176/> accessed May 2, 2017.

To Sigel's utter consternation, the rebels counterattacked driving his two regiments in wild retreat back to Springfield—Sigel's 3rd racing around the battlefield to the east and Salomon's 5th around the battlefield to the west—losing his entire artillery and leaving many dead and wounded soldiers behind on the battlefield. Sigel claimed that he and his men thought the attack-

ing Confederates were a Union infantry regiment from Iowa because of their grey uniforms and held their fire until it was too late to repel the attack.¹³

Of course, Sigel's rapid retreat—Sigel himself reached Springfield first with only one aide—left Lyon's brigade alone to face the entire Southern force. Lyon's men had no choice, now under the command of Peter Osterhaus, but to withdraw back to Springfield. From there Sigel led the general retreat of the Union forces back to Rolla after a quick search of the battlefield for wounded under a flag of truce.

Left wounded in the right leg on the battlefield as his comrades retreated was Private Fred Buehrle. He was captured by a Confederate cavalry unit, then apparently shot again in the shoulder, and left for dead on the battlefield. In the hot August weather, he managed to fight off roaming hogs that were eating the carcasses of dead soldiers. His wounds were undoubtedly swarming with maggots, as the regimental surgeon reported for the wounded from this battle.¹⁴ Miraculously, Fred was finally found alive after lying in a clump of bushes for some four days on the battlefield. His wounds were dressed and he was brought into Springfield to a military hospital—now in Confederate hands—and later exchanged, returning to St. Louis where he eventually recovered and was discharged.

Life after Wilson's Creek

Fred enlisted again in March 1862 in the 13th Cavalry Regiment of the Missouri State Militia commanded by Albert Sigel, the younger brother of Franz Sigel. Fred was elected 2nd Lieutenant in April 1862, but the election was declared invalid. However, his injuries at Wilson's Creek were too much of a disability and he was discharged in June 1862 and returned to Jefferson City to begin civilian life anew. He married Anna Kieselbach, a recent immigrant from Saxony-Meiningen, in August 1862, with whom he had seven children, five girls, two of whom died as infants, and two boys.

Fred became a merchant running a grocery store in Jefferson City, but also held honorary political posts in the state Republican Party. He was always the sergeant-at-arms for state conventions and for over thirty years served as bailiff for the federal court. He also held the position of constable for Jefferson Township in Cole County. He was a charter member of both the German YMCA and of the James A. Garfield Post of the Grand Army of Republic, founded in Jefferson City in 1883. By all accounts, he was a respected and even beloved member of the community.



The Fred Buehrle family ca. 1885 in Jefferson City, Fred, his wife Anna, and from left Katherine, John, Bertha, Margaret, and Ernst (courtesy of the Raymond Bosch family of Kansas City).

The State Cannoneer

One aspect of Fred's later life, however, came to dominate all others. By the 1890s, he had come to lead a squad of German Civil War veterans, including his older brother Wendelin, whose duty it was to fire salutes on all sorts of patriotic occasions—presidential birthdays, the 4th of July, the anniversary of Jackson's victory over the British at New Orleans in 1815 (January 8th) among others. The squad also fired their cannon whenever Republicans were victorious at the ballot box in Missouri or when a Republican U.S. Senator was elected by the state legislature (prior to the 17th amendment to the U.S. Constitution in 1913). The honorific title of "Colonel" also became attached to Fred's name by this period.

The squad fired its salutes using a Civil War-era cannon that had been cast at the beginning of the Civil War from the barrels of several smaller bore cannon. These smaller bore cannon had been captured during the Mexican War

by Colonel Alexander Doniphan's regiment and brought back to Missouri as war booty. [One of these was subsequently used by Missourians attacking the city of Lawrence, Kansas Territory, in 1856 during the "bleeding Kansas" era.] Two of these larger bore Civil War-era cannon stood on the grounds of the old statehouse in Jefferson City until a new capitol building was necessitated following the fire that destroyed the old one in 1911. A reconstruction of one of these cannon now stands at the entrance to the permanent exhibit of the Missouri State Museum on the ground floor of the State Capitol in Jefferson City, as part of an exhibit honoring the German-American cannoneers.

One of the earliest accounts of Fred Buehrle's activities as cannoneer was on the occasion of the burial in St. Louis of General William Tecumseh Sherman on February 21, 1891. Sherman had died in New York and was transported by rail back to Calvary Cemetery in St. Louis for interment next to his wife. A brief mention in the *The State Republican* (Jefferson City, MO), February 19, 1891, states: "One hundred minute guns will be fired here from sunrise to sunset on Saturday, during the burial service of Gen. Sherman. Fred Buehrle will have charge of the artillery." We can surmise that this was not the first time that "Colonel" Fred and his crew of cannoneers had performed this duty on the grounds of the state capitol.

Other newspaper accounts of "Colonel" Buehrle and his men firing off the cannon in both English and German regional newspapers of the day abound over the next two decades, for example:

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City, MO), February 28, 1894.

Am Donnerstag war Washington's Geburtstag, ein gesetzlicher Feiertag, der hier aber nur von den Banken, dem Postamte, den Lehrern und Schulkindern—und Col. Buehrle beobachtet wurde, welch Letzterer um die Mittagszeit im Capitol Park eine Anzahl dröhnender Kanonenschüsse abfeuerte.

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City, MO), July 4, 1901.

Col. Fred Buehrle will heute den ganzen Tag die Kanonen abfeuern. Er behauptet, als alter Kanonier, dass wir dann sicher Regen bekommen: Diese Erlaubniß sollte ihm erteilt werden.

Kansas City Star, February 18, 1903.

No patriotic celebration is complete without the presence of Colonel Buehrle. He always polishes up the brass buttons on his faded blue

uniform, dons his army cap, and, after buckling on his sword, steps forth to take charge of the firing squad with as much dignity of bearing as he displayed in his younger days. At the observance of the anniversary of Lincoln's birthday a few days ago, Colonel Buehrle ordered out the firing squad. They wheeled a gun into position on the terrace of the capitol and, at his command, fired a salute of seventeen guns in honor of the occasion. The adjutant general had ordered only thirteen guns to be fired, but the aged cannoneer knew better, so he added four guns, "because Lincoln was the best president we ever had," as he explained afterwards.

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City, MO), June 23, 1904.

Der "glorreiche Vierte": Der vierte Juli, . . . , ist wieder vor der Thüre. . . . Mit Kanonenschüssen auf allerhöchsten Befehl wird Oberst Bührle den Anbruch des Tages verkünden.

The Daily Tribune (Jefferson City), March 4, 1906.

Col. Fred Buehrle is now 69 years old. Long may he wave, like the flag he has so often flung to the breeze from the Capitol Hill when firing a salute on some pompous occasion. He is a good citizen and kindhearted man—ever ready to do anyone a favor. May his shadow never grow less—may his pension be increased to a point where it should have been years ago—may he long be spared to fire the cannons on State and other occasions, and may he live to enjoy a green old age surrounded by the comforts due such a kindhearted and well meaning man. Such are undoubtedly the wishes of every man, woman and child in Jefferson City. His exuberant spirits, acting under a surcharge of patriotism, may sometimes lead him to rub it in a little on Democrats during campaign years, but he means well and everybody takes him at what he means.

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City, MO), June 28, 1906.

Oberst Bührle und Kanonier Lehmann werden am "glorreichen Vierten" bei Sonnenaufgang vom Capitolhügel herab 13 Kanonenschüsse erdröhnen lassen. Diese beiden alten Veteranen sind sehr patriotische Bürger. (Courtesy of Adolf Schroeder)

From Refugee of 1848 to American Superpatriot: "Colonel" Fred Buehrle

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City, MO), January 10, 1907.

Oberst Bührle und Kanonier Lehmann feuerten Dienstag Mittag beim Capitol einen Salut von 13 Kanonenschüssen ab zur Erinnerung an die Schlacht des General Jackson bei New Orleans am 8. January [sic] 1813 [sic]. Die Legislatur hatte dieses Tages zuvor angeordnet. (Courtesy of Adolf Schroeder)

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City, MO), January 31, 1907.

Oberst Bührle sorgte dafür, dass am Dienstag [29. Jan.] vom Kapitollhügel herab zu Ehren des Geburtstages des verst. Präsidenten McKinley ein Salut von Kanonenschüssen abgefeuert wurde.

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City, MO), February 14, 1907.

Am Dienstag war Lincoln's Geburtstag und liess Oberst Bührle daher wiederum seine Kanone erdröhnen. (Courtesy of Adolf Schroeder)

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City, MO), February 21, 1907.

Morgen, Freitag ist Washington's Geburtstag; daran wird auch Col. Bührle wohl denken. (Courtesy of Adolf Schroeder)

St. Louis Daily Globe Democrat, August 25, 1912.

When Republicans are victorious in state or nation, Col. Buehrle always fires a salute from Capitol Hill. The belching forth of the old Mexican cannon near the northeast corner of the old Statehouse heralds abroad the news of Republican success. When Senator Warren was elected by the Forty-third General Assembly, breaking a deadlock which had lasted an entire session, Col. Buehrle's cannon boomed forth, proclaiming to Jefferson Cityans and residents of the counties of Cole and Callaway for miles around the end of the senatorial deadlock and the election of a Republican United States senator.

The colonel always had for an assistant in loading the old Mexican cannon his brother, Wendall, who served in the German revolution of 1848 and came to this country in company of the late Dr. Emil Pretorius [sic] of the St. Louis Westliche Post and Dr. Carl Daenzer, who founded the St. Louis Zeitung. Wendall Buehrle celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday last June.



Fred and Wendel Buehrle in GAR regalia, ca. 1885 (courtesy of Ruth Schneider Keel, St. Louis).

Missouri Volksfreund, April 1, 1915.

Der Dahingeschiedene war eine weit und breit bekannte Persönlichkeit und bis vor einigen Jahren der staatliche Kanonier. Bei einer jeden festlichen Begebenheit des Staates ließen Col. Bührle und dessen Bruder Wendolin [*sic*] vom Kapitolhügel herab die Kanonen erdröhnen. Beide waren echte Patrioten. Die sind nun nicht mehr. Auch die Kanone ist erstummt. Jefferson City hat wieder einen seiner treuesten und bekanntesten Mitbürger verloren. Möge er im Frieden ruhen!

One article from April 1898 paints a more humorous picture of the patriotic activities of “Col.” Fred Buehrle and his squad of cannoneers.

The Daily Tribune (Jefferson City), April 9, 1898.

Col. Fred Buehrle Meets with Bad Luck. Bock Beer Rendered His Artillery Command Mutinous on a State Occasion—He Calls Attention to a Needed Amendment to the Articles of War.

Distressing news comes from Jefferson City concerning the artillery company organized by the patriot and soldier, Col. Fred Buehrle, for the protection of the State Capital from an invading Spanish force, either by land or water. All of which only goes to show how the best laid plans of the best and the bravest soldier may be upset. It is doubtful if in all his experience Napoleon Bonaparte ever met with such a disappointment as overtook Col. Buehrle.

Having secured the necessary volunteers, fortified Goose creek up to the breweries and taken other sagacious military precautions for the safety of the city, Col. Buehrle prepared to give the citizens a grand demonstration of how he would blow the Spaniards into compound fractions if any of them dared attempt to set foot on the sacred soil at the State Capital. But the evil one, who never sleeps, as Cervantes would put it, so arranged matters that the day for Col.

Buehrle's grand demonstration was also the day fixed by less patriotic and mercenary saloon men for the opening of bock beer season. And, herein lies Col. Buehrle's grief.

It was to have been a great day at the State Capital. People assembled from Callaway, Moniteau, Morgan, Miller, Osage, Camden and Maries counties to witness the workings of Col. Buehrle's engines of death. Patriotism and bock beer ran riot. Col. Buehrle had borrowed the sword carried by Maj. Lusk during the Mexican war to wear on the occasion, and, mounted on Farmer Ewing's prancing steed, he rode up and down High street, issuing fierce orders for his artillerymen to assemble and proceed forthwith to show the populace that they were worth their feed.

But, alas! unlike the patriots at Lexington, the colonel's command did not assemble, but from divers saloons came the sound of revelry and the smell of bock beer and hot bockwurst. The populace yelled at Col. Buehrle to bring on his famous battery and shake the everlasting hills of Callaway county with the reverberations of his artillery. He dismounted from his steed, and entering several saloons swore fluently in English and German at his command, but before this time the bock beer had got in its work, and the command told the valiant colonel to either set up the drinks or depart for Hades.

The mutiny on the part of the command so exasperated the colonel that, drawing his saber, he ran it through a can of steaming bockwurst and declared that the whole outfit were traitors to the flag and ought to be court-martialed and compelled to drink nothing but Goose creek water for the next three months. The hilarious command asked him if he had Mark Hanna's [Adjutant General of Missouri] permission to call them out, and, also if it would do the country any particular good for them to miss out on bock beer when no Spanish fleet was within sight of Goose creek. Meantime the proprietor of the saloon, observing the loss of his bockwurst, turned a hose on Col. Buehrle and drove him out on the street.

A man less patriotic than Col. Buehrle would have walked over to the Adjutant General's office and surrendered his commission, but not so with him. He said that he felt disappointed and wet, but not disheartened, and that when the bock beer season closes he will have his command in fighting trim again. He will also ask that the articles of war be so amended as to prohibit the sale of bock beer at times when the country is in danger of being plunged into war.

What these and other accounts make clear is that “Colonel” Fred Buehrle and his fellow cannoneers were fixtures in the turn-of-the-century scene in Jefferson City. Undoubtedly, the contributions of German immigrants to the Union cause in Missouri elevated the achievements of these Civil War veterans who were beloved members of their adopted communities.

Nearly a century after the heyday of “Colonel” Fred and his brother Wendelin Buehrle as proud Civil War veterans and members of the Grand Army of the Republic, two of Wendelin’s granddaughters, Hilda Boehm and Louise Stine, gave the following account of a 4th of July morning:

Every Fourth of July, Col. Fred and Wendelin would don their elegant Union Army uniforms with their now shiny brass buttons and buckles, and with their medals jingling, ride their horse and buggy into town where they were joined by a squad of their fellow veterans. This group of veterans were the survivors of the company of dauntless men who protected Jefferson City after Governor Jackson fled the state, and they formed the honor guard for the day. The girls were not allowed to go into town to see the celebrations, but they could imagine their grandfather and great uncle proudly riding in the parade and participating in the daylong celebrations.



“Colonel” Fred Buehrle and his cannon on State Capitol Grounds, August 1911 (courtesy of Herbert Simon, deceased, Kansas City).

At sunrise, to mark the beginning of the festivities, these gentlemen were given the honor of firing off the old Mexican cannon that sat on the grounds of the old Statehouse. Courage was needed for this task because it was a cantankerous old war relic that already had blown off the hand of one careless operator. The belching of that old cannon could be heard for miles around and was music to the ears of the two little girls who had had a hand in making two of the Union Army uniforms sparkle and shine in preparation of this momentous occasion.¹⁵

The End of an Era

With his brother's death in December 1914 at the age of eighty-six and Fred's death in March 1915 at age seventy-eight, the era of Col. Fred Buehrle's squad of German-American cannoneers came to close. But their deaths also foreshadowed the end of much more. The tree planting ceremony at the Missouri State Capitol over a decade after Fred's death must have produced a bittersweet memory for those of German descent in the state. It recalled to them a time when German-Americans, especially those who had served in the Union forces during the Civil War, were seen as true American patriots who enjoyed the respect and admiration of their fellow citizens. Who could have known that in just two short years after Fred's death such positive sentiments toward anyone or anything German would be swept aside in the anti-German hysteria that engulfed the United States during and for many years after the First World War.

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Appendix (Selected Newspaper Articles)

1. *The Kansas City Star*, 18 February 1903.

Fought with Wooden Guns. Colonel Buehrle Denies That the Enemy Fired Real Shots.

Jefferson City, Feb. 16—Jefferson City is famous for many things but most of all it is prolific in persons and things of a historic nature. Chief among the old timers seen upon the streets is "Colonel" Frederick Buehrle, ex-soldier and cannoneer. Everyone knows him. He may be found daily telling stories to an interested group. The younger generation, which has come to associate

every Fourth of July or other patriotic occasion with the firing of a salute by this grizzled old man, looks up to and reveres him. Colonel Buehrle has a brother, Wendel, older even than himself. Both are short of stature with white hair and gray beards, but despite their years they carry themselves very erect. Wendel Buehrle is almost 75 years old. He was born in Baden, Germany, June 28, 1828, and if he lives until next June he will be 75 years old. He, too, has had his share of war, its fortunes and reverses. He fought under Colonel Albert Siegel in 1848-9 in the war against Prussia and after coming to this country with his brother was sergeant of a company of "home guards" in the stirring times of '61.

Fought under General Siegel

Colonel Buehrle was born in Baden, Germany, March 4, 1837. He came to America in 1853 and settled at Jefferson City, which has since been his home. When the call to arms was sounded, he sailed down the Missouri river in the spring of '61 on the steamboat "Thomas Tutt" and enlisted at the arsenal in St. Louis May 13 in Company F, Fifth Missouri volunteer infantry. Under the command of General Francis Siegel, he took part in several minor engagements with the Confederate forces in Jasper county. But he likes best of all, to tell about the battle of Wilson Creek in August. There he was wounded in one leg in the early part of the fight and his military came very near being cut short. Still, the colonel's eyes light up with a merry expression as he recalls the sufferings he passed through. He was made prisoner by the Confederate troops and with ten others was placed in a wagon. Soon afterwards a party of Texas rangers came riding by and fired deliberately into the wagon, killing all except Colonel Buehrle and a companion, Joseph Rice. The old soldier did not escape entirely, for he received two bullets in his right arm and shoulder and carries the scars to this day. He then was left on the battlefield in the midst of the dead and dying. The Confederates believed him dead and he remained there four days and nights until found by a party of soldiers under the command of Captain M. F. Rackers of Warrensburg. To add to his troubles Colonel Buehrle says numbers of hogs roamed over the battlefield, but he managed to fight them off when they approached him despite his weakened condition. He afterward was taken to Springfield and later went to St. Louis, where he was discharged, his three-month term having expired.

A Pension of \$12 a Month

When his wounds had healed sufficiently Colonel Buehrle reenlisted in Jefferson City in Company E, Fifth Missouri cavalry. In March 1863 [*sic*],

he was elected second lieutenant, but never received his commission. He was discharged June 2 because of disabilities. He now receives a pension of \$12 a month, but says he believes he is entitled to more, and it may be that his friends will make an effort to have his allowance increased. Colonel Buehrle also enjoys the distinction of having been doorkeeper of the house of representatives from 1866 to 1869. He is one of the few Republicans to have held that position.

He Added On Four Guns

No patriotic celebration is complete without the presence of Colonel Buehrle. He always polishes up the brass buttons on his faded blue uniform, dons his army cap, and, after buckling on his sword, steps forth to take charge of the firing squad with as much dignity of bearing as he displayed in his younger days. At the observance of the anniversary of Lincoln's birthday a few days ago, Colonel Buehrle ordered out the firing squad. They wheeled a gun into position on the terrace of the capitol and, at his command, fired a salute of seventeen guns in honor of the occasion. The adjutant general had ordered only thirteen guns to be fired, but the aged cannoneer knew better, so he added four guns, "because Lincoln was the best president we ever had," as he explained afterwards.

The Old Wooden Cannon

Not only does Jefferson City boast of one of the oldest cannoneers in the state, but its visitors are always shown, with some pride, the old relics which are kept on the top floor of the state armory building, where the Adjutant general has his office. There may be seen tattered old battle flags, drums and other instruments of warfare used by the Confederate forces. The visitor is attracted to one large glass case, which contains two very old guns. They are black, dangerous looking weapons and evidently have seen service. A card which hangs near by for the information of visitors reads as follows:

"These mortars were a part of what was known as the Sweet Gum battery composed of six 6-pounders and one 12-pound gun under the command of Captain A. J. Campbell of Company C, Thirty-third regiment Missouri volunteer infantry, and were used at Spanish Fort, Mobile Bay, Alabama, from March 27 to April 7, 1863. They were made of sweet gum wood and are said to have been quite as effective in throwing shells as if made from iron. The gun and carriage were separate, the carriage being a block of wood with a socket for the breech at an elevation of four or five degrees."

“The ordinary 6 and 12-pound shells were used, being heavily coated with turpentine to insure the lighting of the fuse. The usual charge was five or six ounces of ordinary rifle powder, the men being so expert as to be able to burst a shell within the space of an army blanket at a distance of 500 or 600 yards. One of these guns is said to have thrown a single shell that killed eighteen men. They were dubbed the ‘Ocer Kentucky Battery.’”

Says They Were Not Fired

Colonel Buehrle doubts if the guns were ever fired. He explains in his broken German accent that the guns would surely burst if anyone attempted to fire them. He inclines to the belief that the Confederates used them merely as a bluff and refuses to admit that any Union man ever ran from them. As to killing eighteen men with a single shot, he believes it would have been a little short of a miracle. With a smile, he confided in his questioner that he examined the mortars one day and found the muzzles were not even powder stained.

2. Golden Wedding Anniversary of Fred and Anna Kieselbach Buehrle

Daily Democrat-Tribune (Jefferson City), 23 August 1912 [Friday].

“GOLDEN Wedding Anniversary Will Be Celebrated by Col. Fred Buehrle and Wife.” Were married in this city. Veteran of the Civil War—active at 75—“Old Cannoneer” and wife have fourteen grandchildren.

Col. Fred Buehrle and wife will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary next Monday at their home in this city. They were married here on August 26, 1862, by justice of the peace, Geo. Staihr.

The anniversary celebration will start Sunday with an outing at the Whipporwill Inn on the Moreau. The members of the family and a few invited friends will enjoy the outing that day. The immediate members of the family [and] the members of the G. A. R. will be present at the celebration at the Buehrle home Monday night.

Frederick Buehrle was born on March 4, 1835 at Kappel on the Rhein, Baden, Germany. At the age of 12 years, he came to the United States with his brother, Wendell and landed in New York on April 28, 1852. He came to Jefferson City in the spring of 1857 with his brother, who is still living here.

Mrs. Buehrle was Miss Anna M. Kieselbach before her marriage. She was born in Leinbach, Sachsen, Germany, on April 22, 1838, and came to

Jefferson City with her mother and four brothers in May 1860, all of whom have since passed away.

The title of "Colonel" has been attached to Mr. Buehrle since the Civil war, in which he served almost four years. He was a member of Co. F, 5th Mo. Infantry Volunteers and also of Company E, 5th Mo. Volunteers. He was elected lieutenant of the latter company and served with rare ability. He was wounded in the battle of Wilson[s] Creek, August 10, 1861. Since the close of the war, he has had the distinction of firing the cannon from yonder capitol hill on all memorable occasions. He is an active member of Garfield Post, G. A. R. No. 6 of which he has held important offices. For 38 years, he has served as bailiff in the local federal court and is widely known throughout the city and county.

They have three daughters and two sons, Mrs. Herman Bosch, Mrs. Emil Schott, both of this city and Mrs. James Mulcahy of Kansas City. They have 14 grandchildren.

St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat, 25 August 1912 [Sunday].

Veteran Wed 50 Years. Col. and Mrs. Fred Buehrle to mark anniversary tomorrow. Fought at Wilson's Creek. Since civil War G. A. R. member. Has served in various capacities at Jefferson City.

Jefferson City, Mo., August 24—Col. Frederick Buehrle, veteran of the civil war, and his wife will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding at the family home next Monday. All of the older residents, scores of the younger ones and the local branch of the G. A. R. will come to make the occasion a memorable one for the popular old couple.

Col. Buehrle married Mrs. Anna M. Kieselbach August 26, 1862, in Jefferson city, the ceremony being performed by Judge George Staihr. Five children, all living, were born of this union—Mrs. Emil Schott, John W. Buehrle and Mrs. Herman Bosch of Jefferson City, and Mrs. John Mulcahy [*sic*] and Ernest F. Buehrle of Kansas City.

Both Col. Buehrle and his wife were natives of Germany. He was born at Rappell [*sic*] on the Rhine, Baden, Germany, March 4, 1837. His wife was born in Saxony April 22, 1838, reaching America in 1860. Col. Buehrle landed in New York April 25, 1852. He settled in Jefferson City in the spring of 1857, coming here from St. Louis by steamboat.

Knows State Republicans

There is scarcely a Republican politician in the state that does not know Col Buehrle. Before the enactment of the state primary law Republican state conventions were held frequently in Jefferson City and the colonel served every one of them as sergeant-at-arms. A motion to make him sergeant-at-arms was always in order and always carried unanimously.

He always decorated the Hall of Representatives for the convention, hung up the flags and never failed to have properly displayed the pictures of Lincoln and whoever happened to be president of the convention at the time.

When Republicans are victorious in state or nation, Col. Buehrle always fires a salute from Capitol Hill. The belching forth of the old Mexican cannon near the northeast corner of the old Statehouse heralds abroad the news of Republican success. When Senator Warren was elected by the Forty-third General Assembly, breaking a deadlock which had lasted an entire session, Col. Buehrle's cannon boomed forth, proclaiming to Jefferson Cityans and residents of the counties of Cole and Callaway for miles around the end of the senatorial deadlock and the election of a Republican United States senator.

The colonel always had for an assistant in loading the old Mexican cannon his brother, Wendall, who served in the German revolution of 1848 and came to this country in company of the late Dr. Emil Pretorius of the St. Louis Westliche Post and Dr. Carl Daenzer, who founded the St. Louis Zeitung. Wendall Buehrle celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday last June.

Injured at Wilson's Creek

Col. Buehrle [*sic*] enlisted in Company E [*sic*], Fifth Missouri Volunteers when the civil war broke out, of which company he later became second lieutenant. He received two gunshot wounds and a saber cut at Wilson's Creek when the Fifth Regiment, of which his company was a part, was attempting to stop a Confederate cavalry charge. The regiment was routed and he was left for dead upon the field. Col. John M. Baker of Warrensburg, at that time an under officer in the Confederate Army, found him in a clump of bushes and carried him to the hospital. He recovered from his wounds and re-entered the service when exchanged.

Col. Buehrle and Baker have frequently met since the war and discussed the stirring incidents of the battle of Wilson's Creek, and the condition of Buehrle when he was picked up by the Confederates.

During the past thirty-eight years Col. Buehrle has been reserved as bailiff in the United States District Court in Jefferson City, and knew intimately every federal judge who sat here during that period. He is also a great gardener.

3. Obituaries for Fred Buehrle

Kansas City Post, 26 March 1915 [Friday].

"Official Gun-Firer" of Missouri Dies.

Colonel Frederick Buehrle [*sic*], 78 years old, cannoneer of the Missouri state capitol, died last night at the home of his son, Ernest F. Buehrle, 116 North Jackson Avenue.

Colonel Buehrle, a moving spirit in the G.A.R., organized a firing squad at Jefferson City after the close of the rebellion. On each occasion when the military code demanded a salute of four guns in the capitol grounds, Colonel Buehrle and his squad were there. He served in two military campaigns under the same officer. General Franz Sigel was his commander in Germany and also in the Civil war.

He is survived by two sons and three daughters: John W. Buehrle, Jefferson City, Ernest F. Buehrle, Kansas City, and Mrs. Emil Schott, Mrs. Herman Bosch, and Mrs. Maggie Mulcahey, Jefferson City. The body will be sent to Jefferson City today for burial.

Daily Democrat-Tribune (Jefferson City), 26 March 1915 [Friday].

Col. Buehrle Dead. Civil War Veteran Dies at Home of His Son, Ernest, in Kansas City. Was Born in Baden, Germany. Came to America in 1853—Was Known to Politicians as the Official Cannoneer.

Col. Fred Buehrle died last night at 7:45 at the home of his son, Ernest Buehrle, in Kansas City, who he had been visiting for the past month. Although Mr. Buehrle had been rather feeble for a number of years, his death was unexpected. The body will be shipped here this afternoon, and the funeral will be held Sunday, Rev. Stoerker officiating. Interment will be made in the City Cemetery.

Col. Fred Buehrle was born in Baden, Germany, March 4, 1837, and came to this country in 1853, landing in New York. Later, in 1858, he came to Jefferson City, where he made his home. He worked with Maus & Lohman, merchants, who at that time did business in the old rock house near the levy. On May 10, 1861, the very day that Camp Jackson was captured by General Lyons [*sic*], Mr. Buehrle determined to offer his services to the Union, and he went on board the boat "Thomas E. Todd," which had just landed a cargo of ammunition for the Confederates at Jefferson City, and arrived in St. Louis on May the 13th and immediately enlisted in Company

F, Fifth Missouri Infantry, which had just formed in response to Lincoln's call, under command of Col. Salamon [*sic*]. This regiment was destined to play an important part in many bloody engagements, the most memorable of which was the battle of Wilson's Creek. Early in the conflict, Mr. Buehrle received a wound in the right thigh, but did not give up, and was afterwards taken prisoner by the Confederates. While being hauled away with the other prisoners, some miscreant Confederate soldiers fired a volley into the wagon, wounding Mr. Buehrle in the right shoulder. The team became frightened and ran away, upsetting the wagon, and Mr. Buehrle and his companions were pinioned beneath it. For four days he lay there until a farmer discovered him and informed a company of Confederates who took him to camp and dressed his wounds. He was later taken to Springfield, where he was released and allowed to go to St. Louis. After spending some time in a hospital, he enlisted in March, 1862, in Company E, Fifth M. S. M. Cavalry, under command of Col. Albert Siegel [*sic*]. He was honorably discharged June 22, 1863 [*sic*], and returned to Jefferson City and engaged in the mercantile business.

He was married in August, 1863 [*sic*], to Miss Anna Kieselbach. To this union five children were born, all of whom survive. They are Mrs. Emil Schott, Mrs. Jack Mulcahey, Mrs. Herman Bosch, John Buehrle of this city and Ernest Buehrle of Kansas City. His wife preceded him in death only a few years ago.

Col. Buehrle was known to every politician who visited this capital city as the official cannoneer. Upon every big event it was Col. Buehrle's official task to fire a salute from the old Mexican cannon that used to be in front of the old capitol building. In the death of Col. Buehrle Jefferson City has lost one of its most prominent and loyal citizens.

Daily Democrat-Tribune (Jefferson City), 29 March 1915.

Col. Buehrle at Rest. First Military Funeral Here since John S. Marmaduke.

Fully 2,000 persons attended the funeral of Col. Fred Buehrle yesterday afternoon. It required two special streetcars and twenty automobiles to transport those who attended the funeral services at the residence of the deceased's son-in-law, Emil Schott, to Woodlawn Cemetery, where the remains of the old soldier were laid to rest by the side of his wife. The services at the grave were under the auspices of the local camp of the G. A. R., assisted by a detachment from Company L, National Guard of Missouri, and a fife and drum corps. It was the first strictly military funeral witnessed in this cemetery since the death of Governor John S. Marmaduke, in February, 1888. Col. Buehrle was buried in accordance with the wish he had often expressed to his family and friends.

Missouri Volksfreund (Jefferson City), 1 April 1915.

Alter Soldat zum letzten Appell gerufen worden.

Col. Fred Bührle ist letzten Donnerstag Abend im Hause seines Sohnes Ernst in Kansas City gestorben, während er sich dort zu Besuch anhielt. Er war schon seit längerer Zeit schwächlich, doch kam sein Ableben unerwartet. Die Leiche wurde herbeigeholt und am Sonntag Nachmittag unter den Auspizien der G. A. R. im Woodland [*sic*] Friedhofe an der Seite der Leiche der Frau Bührle beerdigt. Herr Pastor Störker amtierte bei der Bestattung. Company L feuerte ein Salut über das Grab. Als Sargträger fungierten: Adam Deeg, Andy Mörschel, Geo. Bartholomäus, James Frazier, John Tihen und Adolph Artz. Ehrenbahrtuchträger waren: H. C. Geisberg, Lafe Gordon, Charles Oldham, T. H. McKenna, F. W. Roer und Charles Czarlinsky.

Col. A. N. Seaber widmete am Grabe dem Verstorbenen einen warmen Nachruf. Das Leichenbegängniß fand vom Hause des Herrn Emil Schott aus statt. Das Zimmer, in welchem die Leiche aufgebahrt lag, glich einem Blumengarten. Eine Straßencar, mit Trauerflor behangen, fuhr voran und brachte viele zum Friedhofe. Zwanzig Automobile folgten und auch die zweite Straßencar war besetzt. Es war einer der größten Leichenzüge, der hier seit Jahren gesehen worden ist. Seit dem Tode von Gouv. Marmaduke in 1888 war dies das erste Begräbniß in Jefferson City bei welchem alles nach strikt militärischer Vorschrift durchgeführt wurde. Col. Bührle hatte zu Lebzeiten den Wunsch ausgedrückt, daß es so geschehen solle, und so wurde es auch seinem Wunsche gemäß ausgeführt.

Der Verstorbene erblickte am 4. März 1837 in Baden, Deutschland, das Licht der Welt, kam in 1853 [1852] nach New York und in 1858 [1857] nach Jefferson City. Im Bürgerkriege kämpfte er auf Seiten der Union, bekam in der Schlacht bei Wilson Creek eine Kugel ins Bein, blieb aber auf seinem Posten und wurde später von den Konföderirten gefangen genommen. Einige nichtsnutzige Konföderirte Soldaten feuerten auf die Gefangenen und wurde Herr Bührle an der rechten Schulter verwundet. Das Gespann scheute und lief davon. Der Wagen schlug um und blieb am Wege liegen mit Herrn Bührle und einem anderen Gefangenen darunter. Die "Box" des Wagens hielt beide fest am Boden. Herr Bührle hatte ein grausiges Erlebnis. Schweine kamen heran und er mußte es mit ansehen, wie diese den inzwischen gestorbenen Mitgefangenen in Stücke zerrissen und auffraßen. Herr Bührle konnte sich, obschon es am vierten Tage war, noch so viel bewegen, um die Schweine von sich abzuhalten. Wie durch Gottes Fügung kam Rettung, denn ein Farmer fand ihn. Bührle wurde zu den Konföderirten gebracht, wo die Wunden verbunden wurden. Nachdem er über ein halbes Jahr in einem Hospital gewesen

war, trat er wieder der Union Armee bei unter Führung von Albert Siegel. Am 22. Juni 1863 [1862] erhielt er eine ehrenhafte Entlassung, kam zurück nach Jefferson City und eröffnete einen Grocerystore.

Col. Bührle verheiratete sich im August 1863 [1862] mit Anna Kieselbach, welche vor zwei Jahren starb, nachdem das greise Ehepaar zuvor die goldene Hochzeit gefeiert hatte. Die Ehe war mit fünf Kindern gesegnet, welche noch sämtlich am Leben sind, nämlich: Frau Emil Schott, Frau Jack Mulcahey, Frau Hermann Bosch und John Bührle dahier sowie Ernst Bührle in Kansas City.

Der Dahingeschiedene war eine weit und breit bekannte Persönlichkeit und bis vor einigen Jahren der staatliche Kanonier. Bei einer jeden festlichen Begebenheit des Staates ließen Col. Bührle und dessen Bruder Wendolin vom Capitolhügel herab die Kanonen erdröhnen. Beide waren echte Patrioten. Die sind nun nicht mehr. Auch die Kanone ist erstummt. Jefferson City hat wieder einen seiner treuesten und bekanntesten Mitbürger verloren. Möge er im Frieden ruhen!

4. Memorial Maple Tree on Capitol Grounds.

Friday, April 4, 1930, p. 1
Jefferson City Post-Tribune

TO PLANT TREE IN MEMORY OF LATE COL. BUEHRLE
Will Be Located Near the Spot From Where He Fired Cannon.
GREAT GRANDSON TO STAND AT SALUTE
Impressive Ceremonies To Be Held In Capitol Yard.

The Allied Organization under the supervision of the local circle Ann Adams Hays Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, tomorrow, will plant a stately hard maple tree to the memory of comrades and veterans of the Civil War, and during the convention May 14th, the Allied Organization will dedicate a tree and tablet to the memory of the G.A.R. and this tablet will be placed at the base of this tree.

In selecting the place in our Capitol grounds, it was thought that most proper and fitting to plant this tree and memorial on the northeast corner of the Capitol grounds where the Mexican cannon stood for years up to the time our new Capitol building was erected. This will recall to memory of our older citizens and proper attention should be drawn to the younger citizens, the patriotic life of Colonel Frederick Buehrle, who so faithfully and religiously fired this Mexican cannon at all Republican celebrations and on national holidays.

And tomorrow in the planting of this tree, the memory of Colonel Buehrle's patriotic acts again presents [*sic*] themselves in the lives of his two daughters, Mrs. Emil Schott and Mrs. Herman Bosch, who were selected to decorate the Senate Chamber for the coming of this convention and also to participate in the planting of this tree. Mrs. Schott and Mrs. Bosch each will place a shovel of dirt around the root of the tree, while Mrs. Vogel, patriotic instructor of the Ladies of the G.A.R. will reading the following: "As we plant this tree in memory of the Grand Army of the Republic, may the life of this tree represent and recall to memory the great services rendered in the cause of liberty and those who gave their lives for our country. A hundred years hence this tree will speak in silent eloquence for the sacrifices and memories of our veterans."

Colonel Buehrle enlisted in Company E, Fifth Missouri Volunteers when the Civil War broke out, of which company he later became second lieutenant. He received to gunshot wounds and a saber cut at Wilson's Creek while the Fifth Regiment, of which his company was a part, was attempting to stop a Confederate Calvary charge. The regiment was routed and he was left for dead upon the field. Colonel John M. Baker of Warrensburg, at that time as an under officer in the Confederate Army, found him in a clump of bushes and carried him to a hospital. He recovered from his wounds and reentered the service when exchanged. He also took part in the Battle of Carthage, July 5, 1861. Colonel Buehrle and Baker during his lifetime often discussed the stirring incidents of the Battle of Wilson's Creek. Colonel Buehrle also was a faithful and active member of James A. Garfield Post No. 6 of Jefferson City. He was known all over the state, and there is scarcely a Republican politician in the state that does not remember Colonel Buehrle. Before the enactment of the state primary law, Republican state conventions were held frequently in Jefferson City and the Colonel served every one of them as sergeant-at-arms. He was the one to decorate the House of Representatives for the convention, hung up the flags and always displayed the pictures of Lincoln and whoever happened to be the president at the time of the convention. The Colonel always had for an assistant, his brother Wendall, who served in the German Revolution of 1848, and came to this country in the company of the late Emil Pretorius, of the St. Louis Westliche Post, and Dr. Carl Danezer [*sic*], who founded the St. Louis Zeitung and when his life's work was completed, his casket was most tenderly draped in the Stars and Stripes and his Comrades of the G.A.R. accompanied his remains to the Woodlawn Cemetery with a most impressive military funeral, with B. F. Lutman invoking the divine blessing and Co. A. N. Seaber delivering a last eulogy on the life of the soldier and citizen.

At the conclusion, an appropriate verse from the Bible will be read by Mrs. Joseph Kolkmeier.

Attending will be the little great grandson of Colonel Buehrle, Jack Lindley, Jr., standing by in silent salute, holding the flag of our country, the Stars and Stripes.

Notes

¹ "To Plant Tree in Memory of Late Col. Buehrle," *Jefferson City Post-Tribune*, 4 April 1930. Jefferson City, MO, newspaper article courtesy of Herbert Simon (Kansas City, MO), great-grandson of Fred Buehrle. The author wishes to acknowledge the generous assistance of William Buehrle and William Stine, Jefferson City, MO, and Herbert Simon (deceased), Kansas City, MO, in providing many photographs and documents relating to Fred Buehrle's family and life. A special acknowledgement is due Willi Bührlé of Kappel am Rhein, Baden-Württemberg, who assisted the author in obtaining archival material on the Revolution of 1848-49 in the former Grand Duchy of Baden.

² "Col. Buehrle Dead," *Daily Democrat Tribune* (Jefferson City, MO), March 26, 1915; "'Official Gun-Firer' of Missouri Dies," *Kansas City Post*, March 26, 1915; "Col. Buehrle at Rest," *Daily Democrat Tribune* (Jefferson City, MO), March 29, 1915; "Alter Soldat zum letzten Appell gerufen worden," *Missouri Volksfreund* (Jefferson City, MO), April 1, 1915. Newspaper articles cited in this essay are located in the extensive collection of Missouri newspapers located in the Columbia, MO, research center of the State Historical Society of Missouri. Only some of the most salient typographical errors have been marked with [sic] in these accounts.

³ Alfred Köbele, *Dorfsippenbuch Kappel am Rhein* (Grafenhausen: privately printed, 1955; rpt. 1991), 109; census, naturalization, and military service records, Missouri State Archives, Jefferson City, MO; „Kriegs- und Militärsachen, 1848-1849," Gemeinde-Archiv, Kappel am Rhein, Kreisamt Ettenheim.

⁴ "Kriegs- und Militärsachen, 1848-1849," Gemeinde-Archiv, Kappel am Rhein, Kreisamt Ettenheim.

⁵ "Kriegs- und Militärsachen, 1848-1849," Gemeinde-Archiv, Kappel am Rhein, Kreisamt Ettenheim.

⁶ Missouri State Archives, Jefferson City, Missouri.

⁷ Robert J. Rombauer, *The Union Cause in St. Louis in 1861: An Historical Sketch* (St. Louis: n.p., 1909), 407-16.

⁸ Identification of the uniform and insignia by John Maurath, Missouri Civil War Museum, St. Louis, MO, and James Hickman, Jefferson City, MO.

⁹ Rombauer, 261-63.

¹⁰ Janet B. Hewett, ed., *Supplement to the Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies*, part 2 (Wilmington, NC: Broadfoot Publ. Co., 1996), 36:489-95.

¹¹ *Ibid.*, 235-36 (Report of Assistant Surgeon Melcher, 5th Regiment).

¹² Bearss, Edwin C., *The Battle of Wilson's Creek*, 4th ed. (Cassville, MO: Wilson's Creek National Battlefield Foundation, 1992), 41ff.; *An Account of the Battle of Wilson's Creek or Oak Hills by Holcomb and Adams* (Springfield, MO: Green County Historical Society, 1998; 1st ed., 1883), 26-30.

¹³ Bearss, 87-93; *An Account of the Battle of Wilson's Creek*, 42-45.

¹⁴ Janet B. Hewett, ed., *Supplement to the Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies*, part 2 (Wilmington, NC: Broadfoot Publ. Co., 1996), 36: 235-36 (Report of Assistant Surgeon Melcher, 5th Regiment).

¹⁵ Phyllis von der Bruegge, "An Independence Day Salute to Our Ancestors," *Jefferson City Senior Times* 2,9 (July 1998): 11.