

Samuel A Stone
14th WI Infantry, Company E

Born: 1822 in Mackinaw, MI

Enlisted: October 8, 1861 as a Sergeant from Manitowoc, WI, 39 years old, married, fisherman, 5'9", hazel eyes, dark hair

Wounded and Prisoner: Vicksburg

Discharged: No date, for wounds

1868: City lighthouse keeper with residence at lighthouse on York Street

Died: February 4, 1881

Buried: Calvary Cemetery, Two Rivers, WI

Gravesite: No stone

Der Nord Westen, 10 Feb. 1881: "Death of Sam Stone last Fri. He had been lighthouse keeper here, then later at Two Rivers Point. He was a soldier with Co. E, 14th Wisc. Inf. and was severely wounded at the siege of Vicksburg."

Manitowoc Herald Tribune, 24 Aug. 1876: IN MEMORIAM On Friday afternoon last, Sam Stone responded to the "long roll" of the Supreme Commander of the Universe. Quietly and peacefully the spirit of one of the noblest men in Wisconsin, released from its shattered tenement winged its way to a grand eternity. He had a history. Early in the war he severed the ties that bound him to home and friends and responded to his country's call. Among the 100,000 noble men that Wisconsin sent to war, none were better, none truer than he; he was an ideal soldier. At the siege of Vicksburg he was severely wounded, and for two days lay untouched and uncared for on that blood-stained field; he was then removed to a hospital at Memphis, lingering on the edge of the grave and suffering the most intense agony, yet without a murmur or complaint. He was discharged and sent home, but has ever been compelled to use crutches, his pain and suffering have been continuous, and yet he was always cheerful, and no word of complaint was ever heard to fall from his lips. As a soldier he was loyal, true and brave; a kind husband and affectionate father; a true and steadfast friend, and an upright citizen. He was born in Mackinaw, Mich., in 1822, and has been a resident of Wisconsin for thirty years. He was buried at Two Rivers on Sunday last, the members of Manitowoc Lodge, I.O.O.F. and Temple of Honor, of both of which societies he was an honored and faithful member, participating in the last sad rites. There is another vacant place in our ranks, and another little green mound to be visited and tenderly cared for when Nature's first offerings shall be gathered in early spring, as the tributes of the living to the heroic dead; but his memory will be as green as the sod that covers him until the eyes of his old comrades shall be closed in death and their bodies are laid side by side with his.

ANTON BRAASCH