



Town of Southampton ~ Civil War Veterans

## John Wallace Burke

Hometown: Sag Harbor

Burke served in the Civil War in the 81st Regiment New York Volunteer Infantry, known as the "Mohawk Rangers," in Company K.

In November 1861, at the age of 27, he mustered in with the rank of Private and was later promoted to the rank of Lieutenant.

He was killed in action on June 2, 1864, at Battle of Cold Harbor, VA.

He is buried in Oakland Cemetery, Sag Harbor.



1861 ~ 1865



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## DIED.

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PIERSON.—At Sagg, 13th inst., Batsy Pierson, æ 68 years.

LISTER.—In this village, 15th inst.. Regenia H., daughter of Thos. Lister, æ 8 years and 5 m.

RYDER.—In this village, 9th inst., Mary Ryder, æ 5 years.

FORDRED —Died on the field of battle, at Gaines' Farm, Cold Harbor, Va., 2d inst., Lieut. Dragoon Fordred of the 81st N. Y. V., æ 26 years.

BURKE.—Died on the field of battle, at the same time and place, Lieut. John W. Burke, of the 81st N. Y. V., æ 33 years.

REDFIELD.—Died on the field of battle, at the same time and place, Chas. A. Redfield, of the 81st N. Y. V., æ 21 years and 6 months.

LOPER.—Died on the field of battle, at the same time and place, Henry Loper, of the 81st N. Y. V., æ 31 years.

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LIEUT. J. WALLACE BURKE,  
LIEUT. DRASON W. FORDRED,  
Private CHARLES A. REDFIELD.

Died in Virginia, June 2d, 1864.

"They never fail, who die

In a good cause; the field may soak their gore,  
Their heads may sodden in the sun, their limbs  
Be strung to city gates and castle walls,  
But still, their Spirits walk abroad."

Thus it has pleased Almighty Providence to take from this transitory life unto his divine mercy three of *our* Union soldiers. How the word *our* thrills the bosom of every person throughout the length and breadth of the country, East and West, North and South, for we are human. The blow that strikes us seems heavier than that inflicted upon our friends and enemies, and it is but natural that it should seem so, for these men are our martyrs—these heroes are our sac-

riifice. Going forth to fight our battles they have fallen for freedom, and for us. Who but kindred can appreciate the greatest sacrifice that a man can make. Their country honors them; untold millions to come hereafter will bless them. It is for us, their friends, to love and weep for them. Who can dwell with feelings of indifference upon the hardships and privations, the perils, the sufferings and finally the early death of these martyrs. Who can hesitate to espouse a cause which is defended and sanctified by the blood of kindred. Oh, what a heritage the defence of the Union has become. Bequeathed by thousands, dying upon the battle field, to their country men, and friends it has joined to the sacred duty of defending that country the remembrance of murdered heroes to avenge. We should cherish with respect, and affection, the dead who have died that we might hereafter live in peace and comfort, and that freedom should still reign throughout the land.



Burke, James W.  
Oakland Cemetery, Sag Harbor