

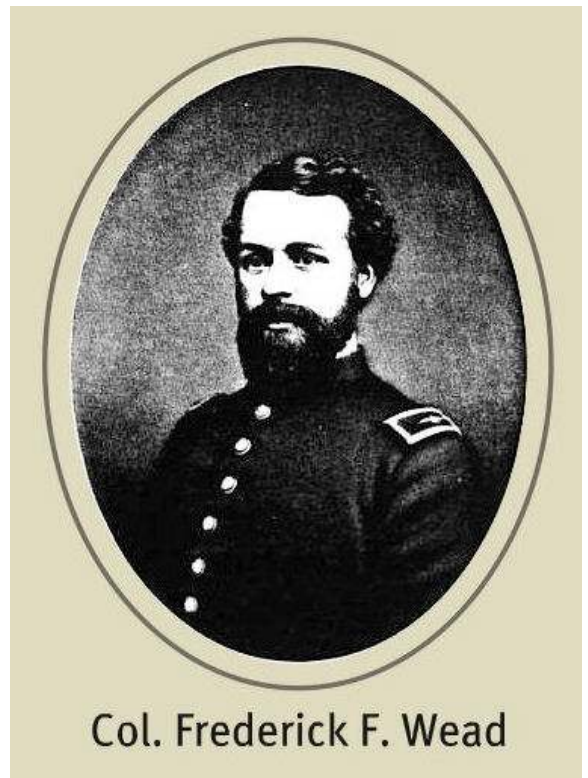
Frederick F. Wead, a Colonel of the 98th NY Volunteers, who was killed at the Battle of Cold Harbor on the morning of June 3, 1864, was born in Malone in January 1835. He was the son of **Samuel Clark Wead** and **Eliza Ann Fuller**. His father was a successful merchant and banker. Frederick graduated Union College in 1856, and in the fall of that year started to study law in the office of Parmalee and Fitch in his hometown. He continued to practice law until the breakout of the Rebellion in the spring of 1861.

He entered the United States service as a 1st Lieutenant in Company I, 16th Reg. NY Volunteers. In October of 1861, he was appointed one of Gen. Slocum's staff, and served in that capacity through the Peninsular Campaign, particularly distinguishing himself by gallant service at the battle of Gaines' Mill. In August, 1862, while in McClellan's army at Harrison's Landing, Gov. Morgan appointed him as a Lieutenant-Colonel of the 98th Reg. of NY Volunteers, the largest portion of which was raised in Franklin County.

He was subsequently promoted to the rank of Colonel. In organizing the army for the campaign, his regiment was assigned to Gen. Hickman's Brigade, forming a portion of the 18th Army Corps, under Gen. Smith, and participated in the battle south of Richmond, at which Gen. Hickman was taken prisoner by the rebels. After this event the temporary command of the brigade devolved upon Col. Wead. With the 18th Corps he and his command were transferred to the scene of operations, immediately under Gen. Grant. On the evening, preceding the battle of Friday morning, June 3, he was wounded quite severely by a ball in the shoulder, but could not be prevailed upon to leave the field; and on that eventful morning, while gallantly leading his men to the charge, he fell pierced in the neck, having received a mortal wound.

Possessed in a rare degree of manly beauty of person, and mental endowments of high order, to which had been added superior culture and refinement of manners, in his early manhood he has offered himself a sacrifice upon his country's alter. Generous, noble and brave, filled with high hopes and with a future bright with promise opening before him, he suddenly fell, and met the death which a soldier loves to die---death upon the battle-field, fighting for the country and the

flag which he loved and honored. His memory will be long cherished, and his name will be enrolled in the great and noble list of those who in this war have freely died that their nation might live.



Col. Frederick F. Wead



Battle of Cold Harbor - Virginia