

Mr. G. A. Price, 1174 of the "E" Troop

“All Captain Hutton could muster of the old "E" troop was twenty-eight, on the morning of the charge. We came back numbering seven. I was one of the seven. There is one little incident I well remember. On the night of the 24th the only shirt, drawers, and socks I was possessed of had been washed, and when we got the order to turn out, I did so minus shirt, drawers, and socks, leaving them on the bushes to dry, and while engaged in the charge, strange to say, I was even then thinking whether some Russian would have the pleasure of wearing my shirt. Captain Hutton led us up to the guns; it was poor Cornet Sparks and Sergeant-Major Hubert, who dismounted to cut the traces of the horses attached to the Russian guns. I saw them both fall. I was left quite alone once. My comrades were shot right and left of me. The last two men I saw fall were poor Tommy Houlton and Charley Marshall. I grieved very much for my horse, E 40, for, after bearing me through the charge without a scratch, he died of starvation, strange to say, with a sack of corn on his back.”