Daniel Pratt Smith, Lieutenant, Co. K, 1 AL Infantry C.S.

1839  May 19: Smith was born in Laconia, Belknap County, NH to Amos and Eliza Littlefield Smith.

1850  October 18: The U.S. Federal Census enumerated in Prattville, Autauga County, AL showed 11-year-old Daniel living with his parents and siblings. His father, Amos, was a Gin maker who owned 19 slaves. Living in the household next door was another Smith family, also Daniel Smith, a physician. This Daniel owned seven slaves.

1860  June 1: The U.S. Federal Census enumerated in Philadelphia, Philadelphia County, PA showed Daniel living with his parents and siblings. His father was a machinist.

1862  March 1: Enlisted in the C.S. Army in Prattville, AL. He mustered into Co. K, 1 AL Infantry as a private.

April 8: Captured at Island 10 and sent to Camp Butler, IL. He was later sent to Vicksburg, MS to be exchanged in September.

1863  April to December: Company Muster Rolls. Present.

July 9: Captured at Port Hudson and again paroled.

1864  November 30: Fought at the Battle of Franklin.

1865  January 12: Admitted to Way Hospital in Meridian, MS for Debilitus.

1870  August 8: The U.S. Federal Census enumerated in Norristown, Montgomery County, PA showed Daniel, an editor for Philadelphia Age, living with his parents. His father was an engine builder.

1872  May 5: Smith was baptized at St. John’s Episcopal Church in Norristown, PA.

1880  June 2: The U.S. Federal Census enumerated in Philadelphia, Philadelphia County, PA showed Danl. P, an editor, and Harriet living with their two young children.

1890  August 1: Smith died.

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1 Pennsylvania and New Jersey, Church and Town Records, 1669-2013
A JOURNALIST DEAD.

Daniel F. Smith, of Philadelphia, Dies from War Wounds.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 1.—Daniel F. Smith, one of the oldest newspaper men in this city, and who has for the last fifteen years been connected with the news department of The Inquirer, died this evening after a long illness. Smith was a native of Philadelphia, having been born here in 1839. After graduating at the High School of this city he moved with his father’s family to Prattville, Montgomery county, Ala., where his father bought a plantation.

At the outbreak of the war young Smith entered the Southern army as lieutenant of Company K, First Alabama regiment, and was shortly after appointed to a captaincy. He was wounded at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., and his death was indirectly the result of his wound.
The Prattville Progress, Prattville, AL Friday 8 Aug 1890, pg. 3

Daniel P. Smith

A True Man Gone—A Native of the North that Fought for the South and Died a Martyr to Her Cause.

At 5 o’clock on last Friday evening, in the city of Philadelphia, Daniel P. Smith, after a long and painful illness, departed this life. He had been to Lake Wood, New Jersey, and had scarcely returned home when he was stricken down to rise no more.

The deceased was well and favorably known to many of the citizens of Prattville, and the hearts of friends here are touched with the deepest sympathy for his bereaved wife and children, in Philadelphia, and for his brother, Capt. Geo. L. Smith, of this town, in their sore distress and affliction.

He was born at Londonderry, New Hampshire, May 19, 1829. He came to Prattville, Ala., with the family of his father, Mr. Amos Smith, in November 1844. Here he remained until 1835, when he went to Philadelphia and entered the Central High School, from which he graduated with marked distinction in 1854. In the year 1857, during the scholastic course of the son, Mr. Amos Smith and family removed to Philadelphia. In July 1861, while the war between the States was widening the bloody chasm, Mr. Daniel Smith forsook the parental home in Philadelphia, came through the lines by way of Louisville, Ky. and cast his lot, with the South, to whose people he had become attached in boyhood.

At the reorganization of Company K, 1st Alabama Regiment, under Capt. J. E. Whitfield and Lieut. M. E. Pratt, he joined the company and followed the flag of the Confederacy through the remainder of the war. Perhaps no truer, or more devoted soldier ever espoused the cause of “the storm-clouded nation that fell” than Daniel P. Smith.

In the desperate charge of Hoo’s Army at Franklin, Tennessee, he was severely wounded in the chin—a rifle ball shattering the bone and causing an ugly wound which ever and anon in after life gave him pain and was the remote cause of his deeply lamented death.

Mr. Smith was united in marriage, in September, 1872, with Miss Harriet Swift, of Philadelphia, who, with one son and one daughter, survive the kind and loving husband and father. For a period of several years since the war, he was connected in business with his brother in this town—the style of the firm being Geo. L. and D. P. Smith. At the time of his death, and for a number of years prior thereto, he was the “Night Editor” of the Philadelphia Enquirer, the duties of which responsible position, he ever discharged with fidelity and satisfaction to the management of that great enterprise.

The foregoing are a few facts plainly told, connected with the life work of the good and true man that scarcely a week ago folded his arms in the sleep of death. He was quiet and unobtrusive in his demeanor, and yet he was sunny in his disposition and afforded his associates the most pleasant and agreeable companionship. He was intellectual and philosophical and yet in maintenance of convictions of right and duty, he was possessed of that loftiest type of courage, who is wholly “unanswerable by power or unwavering by fear.” He fought for the South in her unfortunate struggle for separate existence. He loved her people with a devotion that was strikingly illustrated in his enlistment with the “Boys in Gray;” in his fortitude in the weary march; in his suffering without complaint the privations of the bivouac, and in his broken and bravery on the field of battle. His next little contribution to the history of the war, entitled “Three years in the Confederate Service,” tells in a modest way, some of the struggles and hardships shared by the noble Daniel P. Smith.

He died truly a martyr to the cause of the South, and when the Genius of Duty shall visit the last resting places of her fallen sons, a tear of regret will surely moisten the clay under which he sleeps in dreamless repose. Noble friend and brave soldier. A long farewell!