Marine Lieutenant William Sharp Bush

How I came to be here

I am Marine Lieutenant William Sharp
Bush. I was born in 1786 in Wilmington,
Delaware, and grew up there. There is a long
tradition of soldiering in my family, so when
the British began to insult and provoke
our nation recently, I felt it was my duty
to join the Delaware militia. I volunteered
for the Marines in 1809, and was posted to
Constitution with the rank of First Lieutenant
when this present war began.



Marine Lieutenant William Sharp Bush

I lead the ship's smartest men

I am proud to command the bravest, best turned-out men on board the Constitution. When battle begins (and I pray this happens soon) I shall deploy them with their muskets on the deck and in the fighting tops, to pick off the enemy one-by-one. Until then, I am — in effect — in charge of the ship's guards and police force.



Marine Lieutenant William Sharp Bush

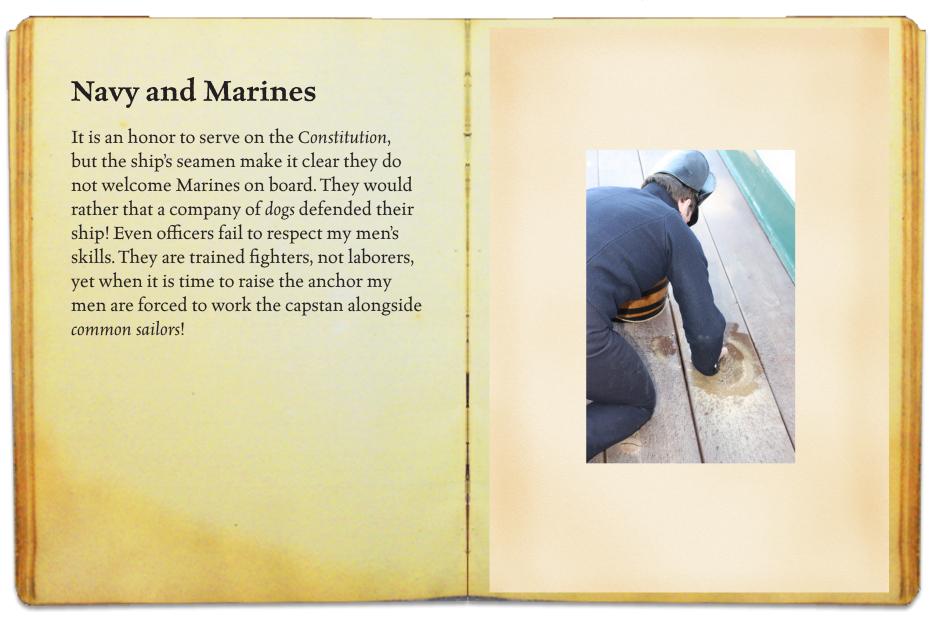
Where you will find me

In battle my station is on the quarterdeck, with the naval officers of the Constitution.

At other times I am harder to find, for my work takes me wherever my 50 men may be. Some guard the spirit store or grog tub, others the captain's cabin. Sometimes you can find me by following the sound of musket shots, as I watch my sergeants drill the men at marksmanship.



Marine Lieutenant William Sharp Bush

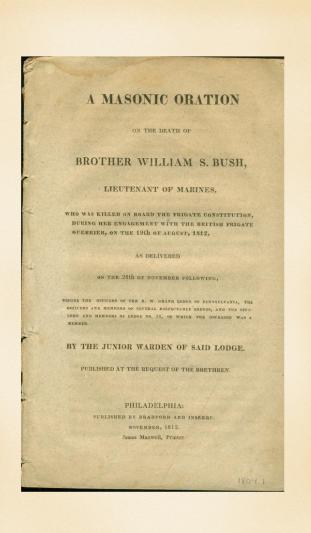


Marine Lieutenant William Sharp Bush

What happened to me?

Marine Lieutenant Bush's career on USS

Constitution was short and ended tragically. In the battle with HMS Guerierre, the rigging of the two vessels became tangled, locking them close together. Seeing an opportunity to jump easily onto Guerierre's deck, Bush shouted "Shall I board her, sir?" At that moment a Royal Marine shot him through the head, and he died instantly. Congress later honored him with a medal for his part in the battle.



USS Constitution Museum Collection