Volume 10

First Cavalry — 1-16

Heavy Artillery 19-31 57-102

Second Cavalry 35-47

Third Cavalry 105.6

Fourth Cavalry 107-10

Seventh Cavalry 115

Tenth Cavalry 115-17

Eleventh Cavalry 118.19

Twelfth Cavalry 120

Thirteenth Cavalry 120-4

Sixteenth Cavalry 125

Nineteenth Cavalry 126

Twentieth Cavalry 127

Twenty-first Cavalry 128.9

Twenty-second Cavalry 130-6 412

Twenty-third Cavalry 137

Twenty-fourth Cavalry 137-42

Twenty-fifth Cavalry 143

Twenty-sixth Cavalry 143-5

Twenty-seventh Cavalry 145-9

Twenty-eighth Cavalry 150-79

Twenty-ninth Cavalry 170-259

Thirty-first Cavalry 260-284

Thirty-second Cavalry 285-309

Thirty-third Cavalry 310-334

Thirty-fourth Cavalry 334

Thirty-fifth Cavalry 338.9

Thirty-sixth Cavalry 340-83
Letter from the 1st Cavalry Regiment.

CAMP 1ST WISCONSIN CAVALRY.

St. Godest JOHNSON, March 30, 1863.

Dear William,—When I wrote you last from West Plains, I fully expected, ere this, to be in Little Rock. The advance of the army had reached Bateville; some regiments of infantry and artillery were marching to the assistance of the advance and the remainder of the army at West Plains was to move in a few days. All was progressing finely, when an order came for the army to withdraw. We were all disappointed when we heard the news, but were encouraged by the rumor that we were going to Vicksburg. "Hurray for Vicksburg!" was the cry throughout all the camps.

The army left West Plains for Pilot Knob on the 7th of February. Our regiment remained behind and started on the 10th. I will not trouble you with a full account of our march; suffice it to say, that we arrived safely at Ironton on the 20th. When we got into camp, we heard that we were going to remain there about two weeks, and then go down the river to Tennessee or Vicksburg. On the 21st, we went to Pilot Knob and received four months pay.

The day we were paid, our regiment received orders to march to this place. We were not much surprised, for we partly expected we would be stationed at some place of the river while we were recruiting, so that we could get forage for our horses more easily. We reached here on the 25th and found a steamboat at the levee, loaded with forage for this regiment. The whole division was ordered to this place, but that has been countermanded since we came here. I can't say what will be done with this army. It is now at Iron Mountain recruiting. Gen. Davidson is in command at St. Louis, but it is understood that Gen. Carr is soon to take command of this force. It is not known whether this regiment will be connected with the army any longer or not. Rumors are numerous, and to give anything as a certainty would be useless. We are now enjoying a rest, which is something we need badly. We have had a hard campaign this winter, though we have accomplished very little. The past has been a very severe winter for this country. According to all accounts, we have had a colder and more disagreeable winter than you have had in Wisconsin. A large portion of the time we were without tents, and had to live on half rations. Many of the men suffered much for the want of oats. They had to do duty cold days, with six inches of snow on the ground, with hardly anything to cover their feet. Many of them staved the holes with old rags. You would have pitied the poor boys if you could have seen them. The boots you sent me have stood me well—they have been worth three times their cost to me. We were certainly a rough looking set of chaps when we got to the Knob. Our poor horses were in wretched condition. They were worked hard and had nothing to eat but clear corn for over four months; they now get corn, oats and hay, and are gaining every day.

Since last fall, we have traveled over a considerable portion of this State. We have roamed over the following counties: Cape Girardeau, Belanger, Wyane, Carter, Reynolds, Otageon, H. well, Shannon, Iron, St. Francis, and St. Geniavire. The deplorable condition of these counties, with the exception of the last named, is distressing. The inhabitants are suffering much greater privation than is generally believed by those who have not witnessed their almost utter destitution. I have seen sights this winter that I never want to see again. Poor, innocent children, not half clothed, with very little to eat, with no prospect of bettering their condition, but the certainty staring them in the face, that if assistance don't come from some source, death from starvation will be their doom. I am sure a great many will suffer from hunger this spring in this State. The situation of thousands is truly deplorable. In this county and St. Francis, the inhabitants are in better circumstancies, owing to the fact that the rebel army has never operated in them. This city and county are mostly inhabited by French and Germans. They are a very industrious people. As a general thing, the Germans are loyal, but the French are principally "secehs." We liked this place very well, and hope to be permitted to stay here some time.

A change has recently occurred in our affairs. Col. Daniels has resigned, and his connection with the regiment at last broken. He has been severely censured and awfully abused by the officers and men. From the commencement of our organization, he was opposed by a certain set of officers. To these officers must be attributed a large portion of the troubles which have arisen in the regiment. You may think that I have turned on Daniels' side, but I tell I am stating what is a real fact. A great change has come over the opinions of the men in relation to him since he left them, and you will be surprised to learn that a majority are sorry when they heard of his resignation. For the past two months, they have been anxious to have him return. Lieut. Col. La Grange has been promoted to his position. He is good officer. Major Pomroy is now Lieut. Colonel. He is liked better than any other officer in the regiment. He was the choice of the men for Colonel, but of course our wishes are never taken into consideration. Capt. Mars of our company has been promoted to Major. A number of changes have taken place in the company officers, which would not be interesting to you. Col. La Grange is at Iron Mountain, where the greater part of the brigade is which he commands. Our battalion of this regiment is also there.

The solders are glad the coepact act has passed. They want a large army raised and the rebellion crushed before summer. They think the war has lasted long enough, and that it is high time for the Government to put forth more earnest exertions. My policy is, either to discourage the war, or to secure our whole power to end it. * * * Remember me to all my friends. Your Affect. Brother,

JAMES A. NORRIS.
From the First Wisconsin Cavalry

Camp Curtis, near Fremont, Mo.,
March 24, 1863.

FRIEND: We've had a long, tiring, and rough pilgrimage, clean or near Iron Mountains, Mo., and the promised land did the Iroquois.

We started out last fall, perhaps, have kept the diary on a winter campaign, and now assigned it to our heart's content for three long months, through the wildest and roughest country that ever belonged to us.

We have been almost constantly in country where there's no houses or cultivated fields, but where, with intervals of eight or ten miles between, may be found log shanties, and six or eight acres of ground dug up around each, on which corn was raised, in a country where the few half-civilized inhabitants live solely on a combination of cracked corn and water, and crude hog; where native-born American citizens do not know how to make anything at all, or anything else, but beyond the distance to the inhabited place.

It is a country which the United States should have receded from long ago, and before proceeding the way any further.

Jeff Davis be given a quixotic deed of.

We have marched and counter-marched through such a country the greater portion of the winter, and why wonder then that civilization gladdens us now?

Our regiment, the 1st Wis. Cavalry, was raised at Pilot Knob on the 20th ult. On the 21st the raw, received four months pay, and had a little season of enjoyment in the strength of "down town."

Considering the hardships and privations the "boys" had endured during the winter, the officers had treated them pretty much under a whip and scold, and they had a downright, old-fashioned spirit, as is characteristic of the regiment, they have shown themselves to be 

as good as the citizens of Pilot Knob stated it was the most civil government ever let loose in their straits.

On the 22d ult., the first and second batteries started for St. Genevieve, on the Mississippi 50 miles above Cape Girardeau, leaving the third battery here. The latter was finally removed to this camp, about which the whole of the Army of the Interior Missouri, 10,000 strong, is concentrated.

The two batteries of our regiment which went to St. Genevieve was probably the advance of the army, the whole seeming to be on the march for that point to get transportation down the river.

The winter campaign seems to have improved the health of the men rather than otherwise, notwithstanding its hardships. They are not only in good health, but in better health. The 1st Wis. Cavalry is now noted in the army for its fat, healthy, ruddy appearance of its men, the contrast to its appearance last August is decidedly great.

Col. Daniels has resigned and Lieut. Col. La Grange has been appointed to his place.

The latter more or less than the former has been in command of a regiment, since it was mustered into the service, and consequently well known to his men, and is well known by them. He has possessed of remarkable genius and of large experience for his years, being only twenty-five or twenty-six years of age. He has been present at the regiment constantly since joining it, and at the time upon his bed sick, which was a sign of a superior, and has contributed very much to the efficiency and discipline of the regiment. He has been present with it during all its important, successful and hazardous operations.

He was in command at the sinking Bluffs fight, where a detachment of the regiment defeated the enemy again.

This occurred soon after the regiment took the field. On this occasion displayed the utmost courage, ability in managing a force under trying circumstances, and distinguished himself at the right, was unserved from his side a rebel soldier, and appropriated his horse, a splendid black, which cost him, his own. The Colonel prided this horse very highly, bore an account of the manner in which he had purchased it, and how he had, on account of the narrow of the Colonel, on our last long march from Arkansas. Pinto (the name the Colonel assigned to the horse) licked and died.

Col. La Grange, though a young man, was not unknown in the Wis. Cavalry. Before the commencement of his military career, he had manifested a strong interest in public affairs, and written articles on this and other subjects, and had not the rebellion broken out, would have undoubtedly attained a high position in some other part of the republic. But as it is, he has filled better for a military command than any other position, and his name, as one of the officers of the 1st Wis. Cavalry, is placed on the roll of that regiment.

The commanding officer of the Army of the Southern Missouri, Gen. Davidson, a Regular Army officer of many years standing, estimated his ability so highly that he placed in command of a Cavalry Brigade some time since in his regiment. He holds this position he still holds, and has been introduced as a Colonel at length. I may as well say to the present impression of him here known, as it is radical in his politics. In opinion, Col. La Grange Republican, but not an abolitionist, or modern States' Rights man, as many have judged from his associations. We know how are a "bally" Colonel, but from this fact, it is not inferred that we could say a word in disapprobation of his services, an officer kind to his men and possessed of much that is useful.

Yours, etc.

EAGLE.

Eagle

ATTACK ON CAPE GIRARDEAU

From an Extra issued at Cape Girardeau shortly after the recent battle at that place we learn some additional particulars with regard to the left flank may be interesting.

We extract the following.

The firing commenced in the direction of Fort B, Fort C being next engaged.

The 1st Nebraska was first engaged—the 1st Wisconsin coming in next.


The destruction of rebel horse flesh by our artillery was heavy—not less than 75 rounds fired on the space of a few acres.

The Gallantry of Capt. Shipman, First Wisconsin Cavalry.

We published yesterday a brief statement of the fact that Capt. Shipman, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry was taken prisoner in the recent engagement below Cape Girardeau. The correspondent of the Monitor gives fuller details of the gallantry exhibited by the Captain and his brave comrades.

If our enemy soldiers everywhere had always only the same amount of fight, the rebels would have not taken as many prisoners as they have.

D.

Yesterday a flag of truce was sent in from the rebels with Captain Shipman, the 1st Wisconsin cavalry, whom they had badly wounded in a fight with the White River, where he, with a company of fifty men, were guarding a bridge, about sixteen miles from this place. They were and only surrounded by a large superior force of the enemy, and Captain Shipman would have successfully cut his way through their lines but for an accident. He charged upon and broke their line, and fought hand to hand with saber and pistol killing two of their men, with his own hand; and while struggling with death also, his horse was killed and his horse became inconsiderable, during which he was wounded violently in the thigh, the thigh bone being shattered, and he with his men taken prisoners.

He behaved nobly, throughout, and when the rebel cavalry sent a large force to accompany the flag of truce, he met it against as a dishonorable use of the flag, intended for a better purpose, and requested that he should be allowed to come beyond the battle line rather than that such a thing be done. The flag of truce, however, was not permitted to come beyond our outer pickets, where Captain Shipman was received and brought to the general hospital, where I am now writing, and where he is under the excellent care of Surgeon McElheny in charge.

Gen. McNeil has spoken of him to-day in the highest terms, and frequently entertained that he will survive his dangerous wound and recover. He is also receiving, with every care and attention that medical skill can afford.
From Co. A, 1st Wis. Cavalry.

Your letter was received in due time, and my heart was gladdened to hear from friends and home.

On the 10th of July we were on the skirmish line all day, and suffered very much from the enemy's fire. We were trying to draw the rebels from their breast-works, but they did not think it healthy and remained where they were; we advanced to within about seventy rods of their works, when they saluted us with a few rounds of grape and canister, but without loss to us, and got our artillery into position, and soon silenced their guns. Learning from our scouts that the rebels were in strong numbers behind their fortifications, we did not charge them at this time, but subsequently took them and we are now in possession of the mountain, notwithstanding the rebel boasts that it could not be taken. Our loss was about two thousand killed and wounded. Our troops are across the river and within six miles of Atlanta.

Affectionately your son,

JAMES S.

July 6th, 1864.

Death of Major Paine, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry.

We have already announced the death of this gallant officer, during the recent disastrous McCook raid in Georgia. The news was first published in this paper, and for some days it was hoped that it might prove to be without foundation; but letters recently received from officers of the regiment, and even from Col. Torrey, Major Paine's brigade commander, leave no possible room for doubt that another of Wisconsin's noblest and bravest sons has sealed his devotion to his country's cause with his blood.

The regiment accompanied Gen. McCook during his raid upon the Macon Railroad, and when some thirty miles south of Atlanta was detached from the main body of the command, and sent to destroy a quantity of rebel stores.

Meeting a superior force of the enemy, Maj. Paine, who had been in command of the regiment since the capture of Col. Lagrange, led two charges upon them in person, and was preparing to lead a third, when he exclaimed to his Adjutant: "I'm shot—forward," and almost instantly expired. The regiment then fell back, having lost upwards of fifty of their number, in killed and wounded.

Maj. Paine was the youngest son of E. L. Paine, Esq., of Oshkosh, and a brother of Mrs. R. P. Elmore, of this city. He graduated at the Lawrence University at Appleton, in 1860, uniting with the Methodistic Church there during the ministry of Rev. P. B. Pease, now of the Summerfield Church of this city. Graduating at the Law School at Albany in 1861, he immediately entered the service, as Captain in the 1st Cavalry. He has been with the regiment ever since, achieving for himself a reputation scarcely second to none in that branch of the service to which he belonged.

Soon after joining the army, Maj. Paine was married to an old schoolmate, a Miss Cogdell, whose parents reside near Fond du Lac. He leaves also one child. Communications received from the enemy, under a flag of truce, report him buried upon a plantation, about three miles from Campbells town, Ga.
From the Ist Wis. Cavalry.

[The following private letter, sent us for publication, is of rather old date, but as it serves to illustrate too phases of a soldier’s feelings, viz: his extreme anxiety to receive frequent letters from friends at home, and the bitterness with which he hates Northern Copperheadism, we give it an insertion.—Ed. Times.]

CAMP 1st Wis. CAVALRY.

DECEMBER, TENN., Oct. 28th, ‘63.

MUCH LOVED PARENTS,—It has been a very long time since a single word from you has been received to relieve the anxiety so long a silence has produced—Each mail brings letters for others of the company, but I must be content to hear them speak of events at home in which there is no interest for me, or turn away sigh for that I have not. How much longer must I wait enduring the pain of a so called democracy which, rotten at heart as whited sepulchres are within, has striven to hide beneath a mask, a synonym for purity of principle and uprightness of political character—all the trilling and minuances that ever disgraced a party or disgusted a nation.

Too long has our country withered beneath the rule of a so called democracy which, rotten at heart as whited sepulchres are within, has striven to hide beneath a mask, a synonym for purity of principle and uprightness of political character—all the trilling and minuances that ever disgraced a party or disgusted a nation.

You, father, and I stand side by side in principle in the coming test of right. Our votes and Put’s will be given for the same men—men who shall demonstrate the principles of equal rights. Men have certain inalienable rights, “among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness,” and free speech in that same sense in which they were first established. I thank God that I live now. Yes! my heart leaps for joy that we are permitted to take part in a struggle that will tell strangely for the weal or woe of our country.

I tell you this is a time to work.—Rally, freemen! rouse ye! and swear again that our country shall be free—that her institutions shall be untrammeled by a set who would make us slaves.

Too long has our country withered beneath the rule of a so called democracy which, rotten at heart as whited sepulchres are within, has striven to hide beneath a mask, a synonym for purity of principle and uprightness of political character—all the trilling and minuances that ever disgraced a party or disgusted a nation.

And I, too, will use it! whether the man who receives the blow be northern copperhead or southern traitor, the only essential difference being that one is a freeman and patriot, the other bears the base of ignoble.

I pity the morals of a party when such men as Louis Wolf and Joe. E. Thomas are its leaders. Don’t you? They are fit men to fall in with just such a hangeron as the Ryan address. But why multiply words? Our only salvation is action! action! action! God save our state from the rule of such men.

From the First Wisconsin Cavalry.

CARTERSVILLE, Ga., Aug. 18.

TO THE SOUTHERN SENTINEL:

Accidentally picking up a SENTINEL of the 6th Inst., I noticed remarks on McCook’s raid, and in justice to the men and officers of the division I deem it my duty to correct one apparent error: “The officers in command must have been criminally negligent of their duty to have allowed their men to indulge in the use of liquor to the extent hinted at by the dispatches.”

Now I beg leave to state, through the columns of the SENTINEL, that I was on said raid, in a position which permitted me to see all that was done in all parts of the command, and I did see; and what I saw I know.

I was in all parts of the field from the time we were first attacked till General McCook charged out of “triumphant” Villisca, and though there had been a quantity of poor liquor captured and destroyed, and some canones were filled, I can safely say I did not see a single private soldier in the least intoxicated. But I did notice several officers slightly intoxicated, though not drunk by any means.
The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 15, 1863.

Thinking that perhaps a few lines from a member of the 1st Wis. cavalry, might be of interest to some of your readers, I take this opportunity to write and forward a few words to your readers; although letter writing for publication is entirely out of my line of business.

You will observe by the heading of this article, that I write from Nashville, but the Regiment as far away and, perhaps, as out of the news as is the 2d Wisconsin regiment, commanded by Lagrange, formerly a prominent part in the expulsion of the rebel army from Louisville, but principally on the capture of the grand army, the 2d Brigade, wounded in the early part of the fight.

I formerly commanded by Lagrange, was stationed at the latter place about the 14th of August, and remained at that point until the 1st of September, partially for protection to the railroad which runs through that place, and used to take supplies to the troops stationed at different points below there, and partially for reasons which O. C. Kerr would call strategy.

The past campaign has been very severe on our horses, our short stay at Larkinsville was advantageous employment in recruiting. The health of the Regiment is excellent, and will continue to be, as long as we are blest with as able and jealous a patriot surgeon, as our old friend, Doctor Persons. A number of promotions have lately been made in the "First," and I think duly earned and merited in every case. Among them 1st Lieutenants, L. Grange, Holcomb, and W. Stockton, Captains, and orderlies, have been made. The promotions fill vacancies which have existed for a long time and increase the number of officers, who have so long done the duties that would devolve on the full complement of officers in a Regiment.

Still the Regiment lacks a number of full complement of officers which, under the late order of the "War Department," cannot be filled until the Regiment reaches the maximum. On the 3d of July our Regiment crossed the Tennessee River with the whole cavalry corps under the command of that experienced cavalry officer, Major General M. Stanely.

What particular movements the "First" has participated in since they crossed the River, I cannot say. But I can say the cavalry has been contiguous. It has had a large number of officers and men of the 1st Wis. Cavalry, and the 1st Nebraska Cavalry, who have done the duty, no matter how heavy a force Rosecrans brought against them. The same of "Rosecrans" is a terror to the rebel soldiers. They say that he cannot be whipped, and they would rather surrender than to fight another battle.

I regret being unable to furnish you with further details concerning the present campaign. I noticed on my way here from Stevenson, two Regiments of colored troops in their appearance on duty and drill was certainly all that the most strict disciplinarian could ask, and creditable to any body of troops. Why so many of our colored troops at the North are opposed to the army of the North, is more than I can understand. I am sure that if themest bitter confederate head would only shoulder his musket and serve in the army of freedom for one year, he would never again raise his voice in opposition to that policy; but on the contrary, he would be among the many who would say, "Bully for them," whenever a body of colored troops pass their encampments.

Deserters are constantly coming in from Bragg's army, and the same story is told by all that the Confederate cause is hopeless, and they are determined to fight for it no longer.

They say that thousands are only waiting an opportunity to get away. Our opportunity is progressing finely by begging your indulgence for the length of this article, I will pass on about my business.

From the First Cavalry.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

Captain Gerhard, M.S., March 11.

EDITORIAL SENTINEL.—The First Wisconsin Cavalry seems to be the pet and protection of Bragg's army, and the same story is told by all that the Confederate cause is hopeless, and they are determined to fight for it no longer.

They say that thousands are only waiting an opportunity to get away. Our opportunity is progressing finely by begging your indulgence for the length of this article, I will pass on about my business.
Cape Girardeau, Mo., May 6, 1863,

FRIEND WRIGHT: The First Wisconsin Cavalry has just returned to this place from Arkansas. Thesharp blow was given the enemy in a small valley, and all who saw it were in admiration of the confidence and ability of the men.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

EAGLE.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

CAPTAIN J. D. McNEILL, Capt. First Wis. Cav.,

The cavalry has just returned to this place from Arkansas, and all who saw it were in admiration of the confidence and ability of the men.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

EAGLE.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

EAGLE.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

EAGLE.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

EAGLE.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

EAGLE.
men. And after the whole was over, many wounded were found in houses along the road; and the rebel General Martin barely escaped capture by jumping over the picket fence, behind which he was concealed.

Among the prisoners is Winfield

ship's Adjutant General.

Col. E. M. McDowell, at present commanding the 1st Division, complimented the 1st Division on their performance in the battle of Shiloh, and congratulated them on their behavior.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

Letters have been received during the past week from members of the 1st Wisconsin Cavalry, written to their friends in this village. They have been employed during their entire service in the field, in connection with the brigade to which they are attached, in putting down the guerrillas of southern Missouri, and in the affairs of Arkansas. That work has been very thoroughly accomplished, the First Wisconsin Cavalry having recently been ordered to St. Genevieve on the Mississippi, where they have received three months pay; the first money they have received from Government since last June.

The boys are in fine health and spirits, and are expecting to be sent down the river by breasting the waves.


RIPON, January 6th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:

With this I send you a copy of General Order No. 14, issued to his Regiment by Col. O. H. Lagrange, and resolutions passed by the Lodge, F. & A. M., with the request that you publish them. The subject of these papers was eminently worthy of this notice. Among the noble men who, in the progress of this war, sprang to arms, and the defense of the Constitution, there was none nobler than Major H. H. Eggleston of the First Wisconsin Cavalry. His was a rare character, in every relation in life he was a man. As a citizen he had not, I think, an enemy he certainly deserved none. As a soldier he was faithful, accomplished, and brave, equally beloved and respected by officers and men.

In the dearer relations of the Church and home, he evinced those excellence of head and heart which so eminently distinguished him. He was so steadfast in his principles that he could be thrown in contact with bad men, without contamination, making them better by the association, while good men were fortified in virtue and made stronger by his example. In life, who knew him only as a citizen and friend feel so keenly our loss in his death, who but those who knew him as a fellow citizen, friend and father.

The hand of the Reaper

Takes the care that are heavy

And raises the fallen banner over a

Walls manhood in glory.

HEAD-SQUAHTIERS 1st DIV. WIS. CAVALRY, 
Camp Ripon, Wis., Jan. 6, 1863.

General Order No. 14.

It becomes the painful duty of the commanding officer to inform the regiment of the death of a fellow soldier, Major Henry S. Eggleston, of this Lodge, which has just occurred at Camp Ripon, Wis., on the 15th ult., for the regiment.

We pledge to the deeply afflicted in his death, who but He who made us, mourning and wear the usual mourning and beside the bodies of the fallen and of our dead.

Secretary.

Ripon, Wis., Oct. 5th, 1863.

The First Wisconsin Cavalry.

Reception of Ripon Lodge No. 55.

A. F. & A. M.

1. In the Providence of the Supreme Architect of the universe Henry S. Eggleston a member of this Lodge has been called from the labor of Earth to the refreshments of Heaven.

2. In his death we have lost a brother loved, the community a citizen universally esteemed and respected; the Church a soulful and devoted citizen; his country, a soldier, brave and true; his family, a kind and indulgent husband and father; and humanity, a friendly heart and open hand.

3. We are admonished by this dispensation of Providence of the uncertainty of life, of the necessity of preparing for that great change that our brother has realized and many, may must sooner or later visit each of us. Let us then be prepared as he was prepared for that great event.

4. We pledge to the deeply afflicted family of the deceased our tenderest sympathy in their great trouble, trusting that their faith will enable them to bear a remembrance of his christian virtues and the heritage of an honored name.

As a testimony of respect for our departed brother, we will cover our emblem with mourning and wear the usual mourning for thirty days.

Lodge Hall, January 5th, 1863.

A. B. Pratt, W. M.

C. B. Stabler, Sec'y.

From our Special Correspondent.

Camp 1st Wis. Cav.,
Near Castanea, Tenn., April 16th, 1863.

Dear Journal.—We left Nashville, on the 15th ult., for the regiment, 460 strong. Our journey thither occupied twelve days; the distance being 180 miles. We kept along the line of the Nashville & Chattanooga R.R.; passing through Lavergne, Murfreesboro, Shelbyville, Tullahoma, Winchester, Decatur, Exeter, Stephenson and Bridgeport (Alab.) to Chattanooga, names which have become historic. At Stephenson, we were "rowed up" to the depth of Rigel inches (March 25); which we thought was pretty good for Alabama.

On our way through Chattanooga, we crossed over Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge,—well known at least by report to your readers. We aimed at this place, where we found the regiment on the 28th ult.

Cleveland is the county seat of Bradley County, Tenn., and is one of the prettiest and best-built towns in the State. The surrounding country is quite fertile, and well cultivated in time of peace. The inhabitants of this part of Tennessee are mostly loyal to the Union, and have suffered much from the rebels. Now, however, under the auspices of our army, and the protection which its presence assures, they are beginning to regain somewhat of their former prosperity. The town is situated on the Knoxville & Chattanooga R.R., thirty miles north of Chattanooga, and about the same distance from Dalton, Ga., the headquarters of Johnson's army.

The rebels are in the habit of making sudden incursions into the "neutral ground" between us, and "gobbling" our pickets, or conscripting what few citizens remain there. It is but a few days since they took shot 18 men and a lieutenant of our regiment (Lieut. Caudill, Co. M), who were on picket, ten miles east of this place; and, not long before, they captured eleven others who were patrolling the roads in their direction. The way they do it is much like the way that our worthy Northern housekeepers have to catch unruly mice and rats,—to set a trap for them. A fair, open fight is a thing the rebels dread and avoid; but to form an ambush, and capture a few pickets, or completely surround a picket post, and kill or maim a given signal, shooting right and left, and stripping the prisoners of almost everything, is in their eyes, apparently, the proper mode of conducting hosttile operations. So think other savages and uncivilized men besides the Southern Confederates.

Our regiment and the 24 Indiana Cavalry pursued them the same day they captured our pickets; which was done before
BLOOMFIELD, Mo., May 4th, 1863.

Dear Brother,—I finished a letter to you on the 27th which I hope you have received. In it I gave a brief account of the fight at Cape Girardeau. I will now relate what has transpired since then:

On the morning of the 27th, Gen. Vandever, who started from Pilot Knob in our assistance, attacked Marmaduke at Jackson, who commenced retreating. As soon as Gen. McNeill received reliable information of it he made preparations for pursuit. In the afternoon he started for the Whitewater with the 21st and 7th Mo. Militia, one Battery of Artillery and our Regiment. He aimed to reach the Whitewater and take possession of the bridge before Marmaduke reached there. By doing so he would cut off his retreat and catch him between two fires. But Marmaduke, being accustomed to retreating, reached the bridge first, and after crossing destroyed the greater part of it. A little the other side of the bridge we joined with Gen. Vandever. It was then almost dark and the rain was falling pretty fast which made it impossible to repair it that night, so we had to wait till daylight. On the morning of the 28th, four companies of our regiment were ordered to work on it—Major Torry of our regiment being the "boss" builder. By 11 o'clock, A.M., we had it fixed so that we could cross on it. By this delay Marmaduke gained considerable distance. We followed him all that day hoping to catch him before he crossed the Caster, but as the day before, when we reached the river, he was across and the bridge destroyed. We did not unsaddle our horses that night, but held them in line.

In the morning, when our men went down to the bank of the river, they were fired upon by the enemy from the opposite side. A brisk skirmish ensued and it was necessary to bring a piece of artillery to shell them from the woods before we could work on the bridge. In the skirmish one man of our regiment was mortally wounded, mortally wounded. He has since died. They were then in Arkansas, and very glad they were to get back. The portion of the road they passed over last was strewed with dead horses, saddles, arms, without success. At last we had to ford the river. Our regiment was put in advance. When within two and a half miles of the place our advance was fired and we jumped over them as though they were upon by a squad of rebels. We drove were logs. On the morning of the 28th, the rebels had three killed, four wounded and two taken prisoners. The work on the bridge continued all the forenoon. The Whitewater and bridge river. We opened upon them with six-destroyed the greater part of it. The greater part of the road we passed over last was strewed with dead horses, saddles, arms.

Several times they took position and tried to make a stand, but each time they were driven with loss. In one charge they lost seven killed and a number wounded. That evening they reached Chalk Bluff, and having a bridge across the river, crossed with ease and then destroyed it.

The fighting continued about twenty minutes, when we were across the river all forenoon. The obliged to fall back. It was so dark that rebels lost a large number in killed and it was useless to continue the contest. It was wounded.

From the commencement to the last, was evident the enemy was determined to make a stand. As soon as the General Gen. McNeill displayed great courage and came he planted the Artillery and formed line of battle. Early on the morning of movements. During the fight of the 2d, the 30th our regiment was again sent his horse was shot from under him. In headed to drive the rebels from the woods. The afternoon of that day, the whole force The rebels had three killed, four wounded and a large number in the fight at Cody, had his whole force drawn out. He aimed to Marmaduke had his whole force drawn out. He aimed to invade Missouri, and prepared to invade Missouri, but whether he can get means to carry out his designs is at present a little doubtful. I don't hardly think Marmaduke will try the Cape again very soon. His raid was a complete failure. During the whole raid, the loss in our regiment was six killed, six wounded—among whom is Capt. Shipman—and twelve, taken prisoners. The rebels lost a large number in the fight at the Cape. Their wounded are in the houses between the Cape and Jackson.

I have been well and in good spirits during the whole affair. Friday night, however, about 12 o'clock, while going on picket duty, my horse fell and I went over his head, hurting my right arm. It is not much injured, for if it was, I could not write this. I think our regiment will start to-morrow for Cape Girardeau.

Your Affectionate Brother,

JAMES A. NORRIS.
CAUGHT. SHIPMAN'S GALLANT EXPLOIT.

It is doubtful if any incident of the whole war—was so prolific of acts of personal daring—than the late heroic adventure of Capt. S. T. Shipman, of the First Wisconsin cavalry, at White Water river, near Cape Girardeau, Missouri. It certainly excels in desperate daring, and plucky hand-to-hand fight, that of Major W. E. Strong, on the Potomac a year or two since, which secured for that young officer so prompt promotion.

We are gratified in being able to give an authentic account of Capt. Shipman's hero exploit, written at Cape Girardeau, April 27th, which is sure will be read with uncommon interest by the gallant Captain's friends and fellow citizens, who deeply sympathize with him in his sufferings and misfortunes.

Capt. Shipman and his cavalry company were stationed to guard a bridge over the White Water, about fifteen miles from Cape Girardeau, and to dispute the progress of an enemy from that direction. About noon on Friday, the 27th of April, their pickets and scouts then gave him a thrust—the sabre Strong, on the Potomac a year or jut. Shipsman could only now sec but one of the enemy, with four pieces of artillery within a few yards of Capt. Shipman, and which the company had named Fort Shipman. A large force had crossed the river at a ford some eight miles above, and capturing the Federal patrols in that direction, moved down on the rear and flanks of Shipman's party, completely cutting off all hope of retreat. Capt. Shipman was not disappointed in this, but had no force to prevent it, and found himself and men surrounded by over 4,000 of the enemy, with pieces of artillery, as Capt. Shipman and party afterwards saw. Of this force there were three regiments of Texan Rangers, armed with double-barreled shot guns and Colt's revolvers; and mounted on splendid horses. One regiment of the Texas army was formed in line of battle, and had commenced charge upon Shipman's devoted band, uttering the most demoniac screams and yells. Capt. Shipman had men formed partly under cover of a little ravin, and when the rebels came up within about twenty rods, he gave the order to charge in column, with sabres only—the enemy had no sabres—Capt. Shipman and Hient. Ogden at the head of their fires and hope. It was now about one o'clock in the afternoon, and as they approached the enemy's line, there must have been at least a thousand double-barreled shot guns levelled at their heads; but this did not, in the least intimidate the little band of American heroes, but with their gleaming sabres dashed against the rebel center, running through and striking down all who stood before them, completely breaking their line, and creating a good deal of confusion in their ranks.

Discovering this, Capt. Shipman immediately wheeled, although one of his bridle reins had been shot off, and with a few of his men attacked the enemy in the rear, creating still more confusion. By this time the Captain's horse—gallant Old Mke—could not be controlled with one rein, and so from an innate hatred of rebels he would dash after the fleeing enemy, while theball used his sabre very successfully. Hastily grasping around, while a score of the rebels were shouting: "Shoot that Yankee!—shoot that Yankee!—don't you see what he is doing?" Capt. Shipman could only now see but one of his men near, and that was His Orderly, young Corbin, of Beaver Dam, who was fighting most gallantly—the others, or the most of them, had made their escape.

Capt. Shipman's horse, who was still dashing after the rebels, brought the Captain directly upon one of the Rangers, who was deliberately aiming his gun at the Captain's face, with the apparent satisfaction of believing that he was going to kill him; but with the quickest parry the Captain ever made, the rebel's gun was knocked aside, and the contents were screaming by his ear, nearly blinding one eye, and filling the side of his face with powder. Capt. Shipman then gave him a thrust—the sabre strong, on the Potomac a year or jut. The Ranger then shot Corbin through the breast; and some unlucky ball struck his horse at the same moment, and both fell dead together within a few yards of Capt. Shipman.

After receiving the shot in his thigh, Capt. Shipman could no longer sit upon his horse, but fell to the ground, with a score of guns and revolvers aimed at him. He could only throw up his hand, and command, "You gentlemen, it is useless to continue this; I cannot fight longer. I must surrender." He was soon visited by the commanding rebel General Marmaduke, who treated him very kindly, and returned to him many of his private papers, side arms, and horse and saddle—everything else was scattered before he could find them. Capt. Shipman was kindly treated, and sent in to Cape Girardeau under a flag of truce, as the Rebel Medical Director told their General that the only hope in his case was immediate and efficient treatment, which he was sorry they could not afford. About four o'clock the next morning, Capt. Shipman arrived at Cape Girardeau, nearly exhausted from loss of blood and fatigue. But desperate as was his condition, the gallant Captain did not even attempt to quadruplate with the rebel command. For reducing a large force to accompany the flag of truce as a dishonorable use of the flag, intended to cover some ulceratior designs, and requested that he should be left to die by the roadside rather than that such a thing should be done. The flag of truce, however, was not permitted to be proximal.

Capt. Shipman's wound is now the near the trunk of his body, that it is regarded as certain death to amputate the limb; and the only hope is, that nature will do a most miraculous feat in repairing the damage to the bone, and after months of pain, and almost complete exhaustion of the system in the effort to throw off the poisonous matter—the ball, the clothing taken in with it, and the splintered bones, the whole may be removed, and he live, with a greatly shortened leg, and a cripple for life. When he was first brought to the hospital, it was feared his wounds would prove fatal, and that at an early day, but three days after there were changes in his symptoms of a more hopeful character, and the surgeon says "it is a very dangerous wound, but he may recover."

In the fight Capt. Shipman lost two killed, two mortally wounded, and four slightly—sides himself—altogether eighteen were taken prisoners, including the Captain and his men. The enemy then reached Cape Girardeau in safety. The charge of Capt. Shipman and his men against such fearful odds was a most daring and successful one, covering as it ought, and as it does, the whole party with glory. No one could have censured them in the least had they made an immediate surrender, for had, from hour to hour, advised Gen. Mc Neil of the hazardous position in which he and his little party were placed, but assuring him that he should hold the bridge until ordered away by his general, or driven off by a vastly superior force of the enemy. Gen. McNeil had sent an order for Capt. Shipman to retire, but the courier was intercepted and captured before he could reach his destination.

Hon. George C. Smith, of Jefferson county, Wis., now on a mission in behalf of the State to the disabled Wisconsin soldiers in Hospitals, writes thus from Cape Girardeau, the 28th of April, to a citizen of the Captain's home town, Col. Fairchild, and extracted the ball also arrived here, and this morning performed an operation on Capt. Shipman by opening the wounded thigh, and searching for the ball and broken bones. He did not find the ball, but took out some sixty pieces of bone. It is yet uncertain as to whether he will recover. As yet it cannot be determined what effect the operation will have on him. Capt. Shipman displayed great gallantry in the fight with the rebels; in fact all, both Rebels and Federals, unite in awarding him the highest praise. The facts are these: He was guarding a bridge, some sixteen miles out, on the White Water river; the rebels crossed some distance above, and came in force upon him. Col. Fairchild, whom he made a gallant charge on their center, scattering them like sheep, but was very badly wounded in the thigh and taken prisoner; but on account of his gallant conduct, for once the rebels treated an enemy with great respect—pardoned and sent him in with his effects to this post."
Letter from Lieut. Col. Pomeroy to President Mason.

Cavalry Camp at Bridgeport, Alabama, Oct. 1, 1863.

My Dear President,—Thinking you'd like to hear from this, the great central garrison—the solar plexus—of the Confederacy, I denote this rainy, downpouring evening to the composition of a speech to you.

Chattanooga is a remarkable point every way—geographically, topographically, physically, geologically, industrially and as related to the great north line of communication between all parts of this country. Geographically it is at the heart of the tileable region lying between the great lakes and the Gulf of Mexico, the Atlantic Ocean and the rainless barrens of Kansas and Nebraska.

Topographically it is a depressed plateau of small area, from which there radiate in all directions high and steep ridges and ranges of hills and mountains, which are very difficult of passage even for horses, and that only in a few gaps. Still better is it described by saying that it is a low pass common to all these ridges and ranges; communicating on the north with the great valley of East Tennessee, and on the same level with it—thus giving outlet westward to the Tennessee River; communicating eastward with passes through the Allegheny Range into the Carolinas—thereby affording passage for railways into South Carolina; communicating southward with the open and comparatively level country of the middle Georgia and middle Alabama; by several radiating valleys, some wide and some quite compressed and narrow—thereby granting thoroughfare to the trunk lines of rail way from Atlantic and Tuscaloosa; and lastly communicating westward with the open regions of western Alabama by a narrow, deep and winding valley, through one of which the Tennessee passes and makes its final escape into the country west of the Cumberland Mountains.

This very remarkable topographical configuration occurring at a geographical centre has made Chattanooga the point through which there run a far greater number of grand trunk railway lines—finished and unfinished—than through any other point in North America. Take your maps, (Lloyd's newest and best map of the Southern States is the best for the purpose,) and you will at once see that if you are at Chattanooga, supposing these lines all of them completed, you may take cars direct for New Orleans, Vicksburg, Memphis, Cairo, Louisville, Cincinnati, Richmond (and through Richmond for Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and all the chief eastern seaports,) Wilmington, N. C., Charleston, Savannah, Pensacola and Mobile. In other words, the radiate from this singular depression in the great interior Mountain range, direct lines of continuous rail to every and great city on the Atlantic, on the Gulf, on the Mississippi (from Cairo downward,) and on the Ohio.

I've no room, here, to enlarge upon the geological, mineral, and climatic peculiarities and advantages of Chattanooga. Enough has been said to show that such a point, lying in the very heart of the revolved territory and commanding all its interior routes of travel and threatening the whole of the distinctively cotton growing region, is the most vitally important of any which can be selected. And the rebels know it perfectly and feel it intensely.

So we are now ready to talk of the military events which have happened since the first of September. Gen. Rosecrans had by manouvers, during the latter part of June and the earlier part of July, compelled Bragg, without any general engagement, to retreat from his position along Duck River and to take up a new one south of the Tennessee, with his main body at and near Chattanooga. The enemy also held and controlled the great valley of East Tennessee. In this state of affairs, any attempt to march direct to Chattanooga from the northwest would have made our defeat almost certain. So instead of that, Rosecrans crossed the Tennessee, passed the various difficulties, mountain ranges at a safe distance from Bragg's army, and made his camp. The enemy suddenly, unexpectedly, and rapidly poured his masses of infantry, artillery and cavalry down into the valleys south of Chattanooga. The cloud of our cavalry threatened the railway which goes from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and the result of this brilliant manouevre was the forcing of Bragg to evacuate his stronghold and save himself from being cut off from the lower country. So far everything was successful, and if neither army had been reinforced, Bragg would have been speedily destroyed.

But meantime the rebel managers had been bestirring themselves with almost superhuman energy to ward off the impending destruction. Their plan was to march mass from Mississippi, Mobile, Charleston, North Carolina and Virginia to crush Rosecrans before he could be reinforced—to retake Chattanooga and reoccupy the great valley of East Tennessee. The success of this plan might save the Confederacy, it might secure the failure of the rebellion.

Well; it was failed, and the most signal. Rosecrans was not crushed in the dead ful two days' battle at Chickamauga Creek. He was overpowered by great superiority of numbers, and forced back ten miles into Chattanooga. He left in their hands the field of battle, all the dead and wounded by the field hospitals at Creek Springs, two miles from the battle ground, together with the wounded thereon and the attending surgeons. The enemy followed closely, but inflicted no damage of any kind on the way. Rosecrans immediately threw up earthworks. The enemy during the next two or three days and nights made repeated assaults, but was driven back with loss each time. In three days time, the defeases were made so strong as to defy anything but a regular siege, even if Rosecrans should receive no reinforcements. But reinforcements have come and keep coming in great numbers. And in a very few days from this ist of October, our army will be large enough to march out of its works and take the offensive again.

I repeat it, the enemy's plan has utterly failed, his last good opportunity is gone, and the speedy downfall of the rebellion is as certain as anything human can be. So much for much of the general outlook of affairs.

The fighting on the 19th and 20th was probably the fiercest and the most obstinate that has yet occurred in this war. The select corps of Longstreet, Ewell and Hill from Virginia, came on with the fixed determination and the most confident expectation of crushing our western troops. We were outnumbered, and at every point of the attack were pressed in front and flank by these selected veterans. In no single instance did the northwestern men give way to anything coming in front. The musketry, the artillery discharges and bayonet attacks were destructive beyond anything within the experience of either army. Both our own soldiers and the enemy's agree that they never saw the equal, either west or east. Prisoners taken from Longstreet's corps say they never before were failed in a charge made by themselves, nor driven back by charges made by us. But both happened to them at Chickamauga. Long before this, the papers have given details of the dreadful losses in Wisconsin regiments. Col. Hug died in a tent at Crawford Springs, Sunday forenoon 20th Sept., during the raging of the fight, in the clothes in which he fell, bloody, dusty, unwashed.

The rebels were terribly punished, by their own acknowledgement. They publish a list of fourteen of their generals killed, wounded and captured in those two days. There was not, there has not been, one moment in which our troops felt themselves beaten. There was not a particle of despondency. Every one was cheerful from the 18th to the 25th—at which time all uncertainty, all doubt was passed, and every one saw that though nominally we were defeated, yet really the enemy was the losing party, and that his loss was virtually the loss of his all; that his failure was total; that his ruin is sure and nigh at hand.

I remain very sincerely yours,

H. POMEROY.
From the First Wisconsin Cavalry.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

CAPT. O. H. LaGrange, Mo.,

April 16, 1866.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I take the liberty of addressing a few lines to you, hoping that you will favor me by giving them a place in your columns. I have the pleasure of informing you of the following presentation:

On the evening of the 8th day of April, 1866, the members of Company G, First Wisconsin Cavalry, presented Lieutenant George G. Sexton of that company, with a splendid Sabre and belt in token of the kindness and respect which he has shown to the company. Lieut. Sexton came into our midst a few feet strange, and step by step he has won the love and respect of all his boys, who are always ready to obey his commands. I cannot say too much in his favor.

We hope he will be permitted to be with us throughout this campaign. But I will not infringe upon your patience but will close, hoping that you will grant my request and open a member of Co. G, First Wisconsin Cavalry.

V. A. HENWOOD.

Letter from Col. O. H. LaGrange

List of Wisconsin Officers Prisoners of War.

CINCINNATI, O., JULY 26th, 1864.

Editor State Journal:—I seize a moment while waiting for the train to send you the enclosed list of Wisconsin officers prisoners of war, with a request that it be published for the information of their friends. Letters written on a single page, containing no reference to military or political matters, and left unsealed, will reach them if directed to the address of the company.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.

Letter from Cape Girardeau.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.

Letter from Cape Girardeau.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.

Letter from Cape Girardeau.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.

Letter from Cape Girardeau.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.

Letter from Cape Girardeau.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.

Letter from Cape Girardeau.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.

Letter from Cape Girardeau.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.

Letter from Cape Girardeau.

The following is an extract from a letter received by a gentleman here from Capt. Milton Montgomery, Sparks.

First Cavalry.
token of our regard which may serve to keep
in remembrance some of the many friends
you have made during your stay at this
Post."

So well had the secret been kept that
this proceeding was entirely unexpected
by the Quartermaster; yet he proved
good his reputation of never allowing himself
to be taken by surprise, and delivered
the following improptu, which was re-
ceived and frequently interrupted with the
most uproarious applause:

"My friends, you have taken me com-
pletely by surprise. I assure you I did
not watch for such a beautiful gift. It
compels me to raise my hand in astonish-
ment—yes, even my second hand. As an
emblematical gift this watch is peculiarly
appropriate, for like it, it has a pretty
hard case, though valuable. It is always
"round, like you. Its face is hard but
honest, like yours. It is bound to have
a good time, and so are you. It goes "or
tick" for the benefit of its friends; don’t
you. Its works are very valuable and nec-
"essary, and what could I do without yours?
In short, it is a perfect machine, and while
every part performs its duty well, the
whole moves on harmoniously. So it is
with us. My attention is riveted to this
beautiful chain, and it will always form a
prominent link in the golden chain of
memory, that will remind me of the many
bright and happy hours spent in this city
with you, endeavoring to do our duty.

My friends, I thank you for this token
of friendship. I shall never gaze upon it
without a recollection of its kind donors
and the rear of our col-

*

sons of Elder Phillips and a son of Adwa-
Foster, Esq., of the town of Burns. The
lives of these two citizens, and the lives of
our brave volunteers, and the satisfaction
of perusing these letters, all of which
proved that the most assured assurance of
the gallant men who have gone to the war do
not flinch from duty, even in the most try-
ning emergency. We were particularly im-
pressed with the patriotic and manly tone
of young Foster’s familiar letters, and
asked the privilege of publishing some of
his correspondence. The following letter
was not designed for publication, but will
be interesting to our readers, as a descrip-
tion of the hazardous duties performed by
Wisconsin cavalrymen, and their remark-
able preservation amid uncommon dan-
ger:

BRIDGEPORI, Tenn., Oct. 2d, 1863.

Dear Parents—I am almost ashamed to
take this pen this morning to write to
you, for I have delayed it so long and late
when I know you are doubly anxious
about the whereabouts of a soldier son,
allow me to beg pardon and continue in
your good graces.

You have heard of the great battle of
Chattanooga Creek, and how our
brave men fought for three long days
against an enemy twice their number,
and then left the field to their too numerous en-
emy. But from the papers you get a cor-
correct account, I doubt not, and I will
tell you the part our Brigade, and I,
as an individual soldier, took in the bloody
fray. We came down the mountain Sat-
urday morning to Cold Spring, when the
battle commenced. The rear of our col-
umn was attacked by a brigade of rebels
and a battery of artillery. We were not
once shot back and dismounted, and went
and dispersed them on a double
quick. Some ten men were killed.

One man in Co. G of our regiment was
badly wounded, and one horse killed by a
shell thrown by the rebels. After the
lively little time we returned and formed
our lines with the infantry, we on the right
and rear of the line. That night we
bivouacked in line on our arms. It was
evilly cold, and in the morning there was
severe frost. Early on Sabbath morning
the rebels attacked the entire line, and
we were pursued to the rear retreating, and then
again we dashed to the rear as a
break neck pace to repel some of the
rebel cavalry, which is interior to all the
men of Chattanooga. In the 1st Wisconsin
Cavalry I ever saw. They never stand
Cavalry is a splendid company that was shot and run. The 4th Indiana, or
raised at and near Sparta. Some brave our brigade, whipped four regiments of
men from La Crosse county went in that and took some 130 prisoners.

First Wisconsin Cavalry.

The last number of Harper’s Picto-
rial Weekly contains an illustration of the
dashing charge made by the First Wiscon-
sin Cavalry and the 4th Indiana. Cavalry
upon the rebels at the last great battle
at the last great battle of the battle of
Chattanooga. It is interior to all the
near Chattanooga. In the 1st Wisconsin
Cavalry I ever saw. They never stand
Cavalry is a splendid company that was shot and run. The 4th Indiana, or
raised at and near Sparta. Some brave our brigade, whipped four regiments of
men from La Crosse county went in that and took some 130 prisoners.

Company. Among the number were two
I saw the battle ground, that is, a part
of it. It was hard to look at the wounded
and killed lying in one hetrogeneous mass.

From the First Wisconsin Cav-
ality.

Chaplain Phillips of the 1st Wisconsin
Cavalry favors us with the following:

CAPE GIRARDEAU, Mo., April 22, 1863.

FRIEND SKINNER—My dear Sir: In compli-
ance with a promise I made you when
Cape Girardeau, May 18, 1863.

* * * Bloomfield had been occupied for some time by the troops under Gen. McNeil, and the 1st Wis. Cav. had been going back and forth on the road between that place and Cape Girardeau, stopping in one or the other only a very short time; ever trying to get out of Missouri into some other State where there would be work for our sabres. Tennessee was the object of our desires, and we had been so far successful that orders had come for a part of the regiment to embark for Nashville, and the remainder to soon follow, but the arrival of that important personage, the Paymaster, detained us until too late, and we were ordered back on the Bloomfield road. Perhaps you may imagine our feelings as we obeyed, and you can judge what the officers thought from the fact that all save two I think, tendered their resignations, yet we had to go. We brought up at a small place about twelve miles from Bloomfield, called Spring Hill. Here we had camped a few days when, one night about two o’clock “boots and saddles” sounded on the midnight air; on came our boots and the saddles were not long in being thrown onto our horses, and we were soon in line, with tents struck and everything packed ready for a start, but we had to stop till nearly daylight, when we took the road to Dallas, which lies nearly west of Cape G., and after a day and a half we reached said place where we were joined by Gen. McNeil with all the forces under his command, which consisted of four companies of the 32d Iowa Inf., the 2d Mo. Cav.—the General’s old regiment,—and two batteries. From here scouts were sent in every direction to ascertain the whereabouts of the enemy, as they were known to be not very far off, having captured Paterson, and the night before McNeil left Bloomfield they grabbed one company of the 2d Mo., who were out as guards. The scouts under Captain Jolin of the 1st Wis. took seven prisoners, among them a sergeant-major, and from them we were induced to believe that Marmaduke was at the St. Francis with about 25,000 men. This was such a large force it was no use trying to withstand it with what we had, so the next day we fell back to Jackson, and the next to Cape G. We had not been here over two hours when some of Co. E’s boys came in without hats or caps, their horses foaming and panting, and reported that about three that afternoon they had been attacked by a very large force, a good many were taken prisoners, some killed and others wounded. Co. E. had been left as a guard to a new bridge across the Whitewater river, about sixteen miles southwest of this place. It appears from what we afterwards learned, that a force of 400 with four cannon, had taken the road from Bloomfield to the Cape, and it must have been this scout of the rebels that attacked Co. E., though they used no cannon. The rebels surrounded the camp of company E. and thought to take them all, but not so, they had too good a man to fight before that could be done. Capt. Shipman mounted his horse and went out to reconnoiter, he finding them fired in to their ranks and returned to the company telling the boys there was no other way; they must “out their way through,” so they “drew sabres” “formed fours” and “made a break” for the lines. The rebels opened to let them through, and as they were passing Lieut. Ogden thrust his saber clear through one, and not having it fastened to his wrist, as we generally have them, he could not draw it out and thus lost it. At the same time Capt. Shipman received a very bad wound in the thigh, from a bullet which splintered the bone—By this means he was taken prisoner and was met (being brought in by the rebels) by a scout from our regiment under Maj. Terry—which was sent out immediately after the receipt of the news. Hony is due to the rebels for their kind care of the Captain; they not only did not take his own money from him, of which he must have had a great deal, seeing we had but just been paid off for four months, but they gave him which was found on the persons of the killed, and then sent him into the lines under a flag of truce. This was on the 23d, and on the 29th, early in the forenoon a corporal who was on picket came dashing into town with the news that the enemy were coming in on the Jackson road in full force.—
We had hardly our line formed when the big guns on Fort B told us they had caught sight of the reb's. **

There is a small ridge just outside of the town, I should think about three-quarters of a mile west from the river, which runs north and south; and to the northwest of the place there are two hills of moderate elevation, in the same line with this ridge, and on the highest of these hills was planted a battery, and just behind the other was stationed the 1st Nebraska reg. The boys of this regiment are brave, even to a fault. They would run up just far enough to catch sight of the rebels over the top, take sight, fire, and then stop to see whether their balls took effect or not, then fall back just far enough to be out of sight, and load again to repeat the operation. Sometimes they would not fall back cut of sight to load. We were marched down just behind the ridge I have already mentioned to support the battery, and be ready to make a charge; but the rebels did not give us a chance to do the latter, and the fight passed off with nothing of interest to the regiment, excepting two killed.

Our ideas of danger in a battle have changed a great deal. Though the balls were passing over us, around us, and on every side—shells tearing up the ground, bringing limbs of trees down around us, and throwing the young leaves into our very faces—yet, what of this? It does not affect you as you would at first suppose, and you take it as a matter of course. But then, this has not been a very severe battle, and we don't know but it would make a difference still in our ideas if we should see some of the Potomac fights.

The battle lasted about three hours, and after the firing had ceased, and all was quiet again, we thought it was only a half before the breaking out of the real storm, and that Marmaduke had only been "feeling" us. But not so; he had "felt" long enough, and that to his cost. The enemy retreated to Jackson, but there found Vandever, who captured one picked post of some eighty men, and many horses—showing that there had been more men there, but they had taken to the brush for dear life. There was fighting all the evening and next day. The cavalry and artillery started in pursuit from this place, going out on the Bloomfield road, taking prisoners all along the way. **

We had a fight every day, and often more than one. One day we had aces. We chased the enemy out of the State, and I think he has not made much of his "raid on Cape Girardeau." The loss of our regiment by this raid is more than double that of any other regiment, and stands something like this, as near as I can learn: killed 7, wounded 17, prisoners 15, missing 1. Quite a number of the wounded have died since.

B. A. W. FROM THE 1ST CAV. We are permitted to publish the following extracts from a private letter from one of the "Berlin boys" in the 1st Cavalry:

CAPE GIRARDEAU, May 20th, 1862.

We arrived here today at 12 M. after seeing Marmaduke safe in Arkansas, with our compliments. For the past two weeks we have had a hard jaunt indeed, served more soldiers there than we have before since we have been in Uncle Sam's service. Probably ere this you have heard the details of the fight at this place, and the repulse of the enemy. When the firing first commenced, I was on picket five miles from town. We thought that was signal enough to come in but did not start until the cannonading commenced. The picket post was in charge of Sergeant J. E. For- sym; nearly our whole company was on picket. When we were coming in we came in sight of the rebel line of battle, their big guns, and thought it best to take to the woods. When we got in we could not find the regiment, but were told that they were at the front, and had been charging the rebel lines for nearly an hour. We thought we would wait in camp awhile to give our horses breath. Pretty soon they came galloping round to repel an attack in another quarter, where we fell in. They took their position in rear of the battery, quite a fine cannonade was kept up for three hours, but the reply of the rebels was slight. The fire from our battery and from the ports was so hot they could not stand the pressure, and so retreated. **

The 27th at 5 P. M., Gen. McNeil started in pursuit, the 1st Wisconsin Cavalry in advance. Nine miles from here we routed a squad that was destroying the bridge, and at night camped 15 miles from here. The rebels had crossed the river and destroyed the bridge. There we were reinforced by Gen. Vandever, with 4,000 men and 18 pieces of artillery, so in all we numbered about 5,000 men and 23 pieces. It took till nearly noon the next day to replace the bridge, when we crossed. Nothing further of importance occurred till we reached the Canoe River, six miles from Bloomfield. There the rebels had also destroyed the bridge and we had to replace it under cover of our battery.

We first commenced shelling them with our small cavalry howitzers, but they did not beat them, but when the Parrots spoke to them they skedaddled. Our Regiment was first to cross. When within 100 yards of Bloomfield we ran across their pickets and drove them into the flat, where they were reinforced. They ambushed our skirmishers, but only one man was killed on our side. Darkness coming on we drew off. Early the next morning the 1st was sent on as skirmishers. We advanced a mile when we were fired on. The firing became pretty hard, and the shells were constantly flying over our heads, into town. About 10 A.M. we entered the town. Between Bloomfield and Chalk Bluff, skirmishing was going on most of the time. ** At the Bluff, the 1st Nebraska Infantry was in front. The rebels had a bridge across the St. Frances, and the Nebraska boys lay in waiting until the last of them crossed, then charged. The rebels turned and fired on them three or four volleys, only wounding two men. Gen. McNeil rode to the front when a perfect shower of bullets flew around him from across the river. His horse was twice shot, and old Me had to tree. But the nicest joke of all was, a furious cannonade was kept up which kept the rebels back, while we murdered two batteries. As soon as they were got in range, the force was all called back; caissons were sent away and everything was quiet for sometime; when a few adren curious rebs came down to the bridge, looking around. Pretty soon some more came. The guns kept still until some six or seven hundred were collected, when whom—sh—ing—the whole 12 guns were discharged at once. They were double shotted with grape and canister, and they scattered the rebels beautifully. ** It is reported that Price is advancing with 12,000 men and perhaps we shall have fun yet.

McCook's Disaster Below Atlanta. From a Member of the 1st Wis. Cavalry.

CAMP NEAR RAIL ROAD BRIDGE, CHATTANOOGA RIVER, JUNE 9th, 1863.

I presume you will find an account of Gen. McCook's raid below Atlanta, as seen and experienced by a participant in part, interesting, so I will give it in as few words as possible:
On the 27th of July we came from the other side of the river, joined five regiments of Easteau's command, and went down the river some thirty miles, put down our tents, and re-crossed on the 29th. Our regiment, the 1st Wisconsin, were ordered to take the road up to the river at Camellon, and thence push through to Fairburn, on the Atlanta & West Point Railroad. Company "G" and "O" made our advance, and drove about thirty of the enemy rapidly through Cameron and to within four or five miles of Fairburn, where we charged a body of Armstrong's cavalry drawn up in line on a ridge near a mill at some cross roads. "G" and "O" broke their lines and drove them a few rods in confusion. But they soon rallied and gave us a severe fire from the right and front. So after a fight of about ten or fifteen minutes we fell back to the balance of the regiment, leaving Maj. Paine, and one man of Co. "G", killed; three of "O" killed wounded or prisoners, and four of "O" ditto. Two of "G" came back slightly wounded. Five horses of "G" were either killed or gobbled, besides my little Kitty shot through the jaw bone, and Capt. Robinson's shot. We fell back to the pontoons, and Capt. Smith and the other officers concluded that it would not be safe to rejoin the main command, as it was some six hours ahead. Accordingly, they sent a man of Co. "B" with me to overtake the command if possible, and report the condition of the regiment.

We started about 10 o'clock that night, and as our horses were somewhat jaded, we could only ride at a walk. We passed Palmetto, on the Atlanta & West Point Railroad, where the command had burned the depot, tore up some of the road, and gone on three hours in advance of us. We pushed right on, and overtook the rear guard of the Division burning up a few scattering rebel wagons that the main force had left. They burned a large number of wagons loaded with forage and supplies, and captured between three and four hundred prisoners; among the rest, a Colonel, a Major, and several Quartermasters, Captains, &c., and killed a large number of mules that they did not want to bother with. Of course the boys got plenty of plunder. We passed on through Fayetteville and overtook the advance of the command about 10 o'clock on the afternoon of the 29th, at the Atlanta & Macon Railroad, which we tore up for several miles, and then started back about 3 o'clock p.m.

The first thing, the 1st brigade was cut off and surrounded, and forced to cut their way out. We rode hard all that afternoon and night toward the river, in a roundabout way, the most of the 4th Tennessee and part of the 8th Tenn being gobbled up during the night. On the 30th our advance came up to a little town on the Atlanta & West Point Railroad, just as a train of cars came in loaded with rebel infantry. The advance guard shot a few of them; some got off the cars, then we gathered back, and went away around the town, and when we got to within nine miles of the river, we ran right into a pretty little pocket, and had the rebels all around us. The 1st brigade very soon got used up badly; Col. Torrey, of our Regt., commanding Brigg, was badly wounded and captured. About noon the 1st Brigg. made a charge in which I was in, with the rebels right smart, but got back in safety. Well, there stood in the Bull pen, and fought them by detail till about one-half of the whole command was used up and the two pieces of artillery had used up all their grape and canister at short range, and most of their shells; when about sunset, the rebels closed in till we only held about a quarter section of ground, and the troops slightly demoralized, acting like a flock of scared sheep in a slaughter pen.

McCook concluded to charge out down the river, and out we went in column on an old road that there was but a small force on. There was not a man hurt in the charge out. Before we went, the prisoners were turned loose and I had the pleasure of seeing them mounting the pack mules, horses, &c., that we had abandoned, also the two pieces of artillery after chopping the carriages to pieces and spiking the guns. We rode at break neck pace all night and struck the river at a ferry something like a hundred miles, put down cur pontoons, and got back to the pontoons, and Capt. Smith and the other officers concluded that it would not be safe to rejoin the main command, as it was some six hours ahead. Accordingly, they sent a man of Co. "B" with me to overtake the command if possible, and report the condition of the regiment.

The command numbered about 800 then with McCook, and we went away around half way across Ala., and arrived safely in Meridien on the 5th of August, nearly tired out. Col. Brownlow charged out with only a small force in another place and had more trouble in getting in than we did, though he did not go half as far. For official report see papers. They say McCook will win laurels out of it, and if the truth was known, I believe he ought to be dismissed the service in disgrace. While we were in the Pen, I went once or twice near his Headquartes at a house in front and all of the strong smells of grog, cheap whiskey and feeble new peach brandy, the one that greeted my olfactory nerves there, beat everything else. There was hardly an officer to be seen with their proper command—but all were huddled up around McCook's quarters. I never heard of an affair that appeared so disgraceful to me. I believe that McCook mediated surrendering the whole thing up and would, if it had not been for a few officers under him. But B. R. would have got out himself had not a stray bullet had stopped him. There happened to be four of Co. G there, and I had a road picked out that I thought we could dodge into and get away through the woods by walking about a hundred miles, Four of "P" got out safely, and about eighteen others of the regiment. There were about forty of the regiment there, all the head quarter waiters, nurses, &c., provost guard, and the men leading pack mules for the officers of the regiment, for you see the expectation was that we would go through by Fairburn, and join the column at Palmetto. I don't want any more raids, if they please, especially with McCook. Kitty is getting well of her wound as fast as can be expected, a revolver ball having passed through the upper joint of both jaw bones. I have the ball in my pocket, with the battered end all full of pieces of bone. I have a good mule that I intend to ride till she gets entirely well. Jimmy McNulty was the only one of your acquaintance that was with me on the raid. He was leading the Captain's pack mule. Curse the pack mules! Whosever heard of a pack train going on a raid? The d—d fools! Who can wonder that we got out all to thander with eight or ten miles of pack mules strung out behind half of the command, and ahead of about half? One of the missing of G is an old veteran, whose time was nearly out. The other two were either recruits on conscripts. One of Co. G was on the raid, and after we crossed the river a stray shot came over a good half-mile, and killed him. His time was out on the 15th of the month. B. R. E. THE FIRST WISCONSIN CAVALRY—This regiment is at Cape Girardeau, Missouri. It is represented to be in capital condition; 604 men report for duty. They are splendidly equipped and mounted. The first is now commanded by Col. Lagrange. It participated in the pursuit of the rebel Gen. Marauder, and helped follow them through a period of eight days, driving them entirely out of the state. They did two or three skirmishes in that time, with a loss of six killed and seven wounded, Warren A. Gale, company E, killed; Sylvester Corbin, company K, killed; Sergeant Michael O'Neil, company C, killed; Cyrus Phillips, company H, killed, and others not recollected. Wounded—C. C. Hurd, Hiram Hankill; Charles Durant, Henry Barlow, Michael Stolz, Cyrus Aldrich, and others not recollected.ưng. "Part III. 
ed to the commerce of the United States are the same as are allowed in Sweden, Belgium, Prussia, Hamburg, &c. The vessels belonging to foreign countries are admitted into the harbors of Great Britain on paying the same duties on British shipping. The duties on imports are, with few exceptions, fixed according to the produce of the United States or of any other foreign country admitted to the commerce.

We take pleasure in copying one of several complimentary orders bestowed upon the Second Brigade, First Cavalry Division, in command of Col. O. H. LaGrange, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry. We have seen a private letter to Capt. Seaton, of that regiment, now here recruiting, which in its reference to Col. LaGrange, furnishes an insight into the reasons upon which these complimentary orders are based. Twice the brigade has been complimented for separate actions since the 24th of December—and to the gallantry, prudence, care and unceasing labor and watchfulness of the Colonel commanding were its triumphs largely due.

Few officers are more deserving of public gratitude than Col. LaGrange, of the First Cavalry.

Colonial.—Brig. Gen. Sturgis commanding the cavalry directs me to inform you that it gives him great pleasure to thank you, in the name of Maj. Gen. Jno. G. Foster, commanding the Department, for your good services in the engagement on the 27th instant, on which occasion your Brigade charged and captured from the enemy's cavalry two rifles cannon, two standards and one hundred and five prisoners.

I have the honor to be, Colonel, very respectfully your obedient servant,

WM. C. Rawlins,
Capt. and Adj. A. D. C., U. S. A., and A. A. A. G.


The rates of pilotage at the same port are charged as follows:

For a vessel drawing 7 feet water and under, 10d., or 20 cents per foot... $1.40

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Depth (feet)</th>
<th>Rate (cents per foot)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>(and all above) 36</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

There is no difference between the port charges on British and foreign vessels, both being charged precisely the same rates.

5th Transhipment in vessels of the United States of goods, either to another port in this country or to a foreign port, is permitted.

Mr. Cardwell's act of this session has opened up the coasting trade of Great Britain to foreign vessels without any restriction whatever.

(c) See "Comparative Tariffs," Part II.
We are permitted to copy from a private letter of a member of the 1st Wis. Battery the following:


DEAR SISTER:—

I suppose I ought to have written ere this, but I have been waiting, thinking we would take Vicksburg, and then I would write. But Vicksburg is not taken, though I think it will soon be. We have them surrounded on every side, and the bursting of the shells from our mortars and land batteries, in and around the town, must make it mighty hot for the rebels. Our Battery is planted within five hundred yards of the rebel guns.

We have seen some hard times since we crossed the Mississippi on the 20th of April; but, with the hard times, we have won glorious victories. We have done what no other army has since the war broke out. We have taken over 8,000 prisoners and nearly one hundred pieces of artillery; but with all these glorious achievements of our army, we have lost many brave boys. Our Battery was in the battles of Port Gibson, Champion Hill and Black River Bridge. We were not in the fight at Raymond or Jackson, though we were within six miles of the latter place. At the battle of Port Gibson we had three men in our Battery wounded; one has since died, the others have gone up the river. At Champion Hill we had none hurt. At Black River Bridge the rebels put a shell into one of our ammunition chests, blow it up, wounding one man badly and Capt. Foster slightly. Gen. Osterhaus was wounded in the same battle.

We have been here since the 10th of May. Gen. Grant has been receiving reinforcements ever since. We must have 150,000 men here now, and have no fears from any attack in the rear, from Johnston.

The Galvans boys are all well—have good health ever since starting on this march. Hereafter, or while the siege lasts, I will try to let some of you hear from me as often as once a week.

Yours truly,

Geo. W. Gale.

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 23, 1864.

Mr. Editor:

The 1st Wisconsin Battery has at last received marching orders and is to leave to-morrow or next day for the Red River country. Maj. Gen. John A. McClernand arrived yesterday from Texas, en route to join Banks with a portion of the 13th Army Corps, and has decided to take us with him. It will seem very much like leaving home again to leave here, yet I guess few regret it. When the order to report for duty, was received the boys throw up their hats and cheered lustily, especially as they were to go with our old and tried chief John A. McClernand. He comes to the Red River Army under similar circumstances to those which he came to the arny just after the repulse of Sherman at Chickasaw Bluff; and we all feel that the same, or similar, results will follow: The rebels have a large force, flushed with a late victory, and it will require a large force, a great degree of energy and perseverance to drive them out of the State.

In the honor of enjoying a short tête-à-tête with the General last evening, and was much assured by his manner and style of conversation, that success and a speedy victory will follow; that there will be a decided and not one boote out of twelve destroved, and not one home out of twelve survived to hail the ammunition wagon away. This was the most effective artillery fire I have ever witnessed.

1st Regt. Heavy Artillery.

F. Sherman, Chattanooga, Tenn., June 644, 1864.

Dear Sir:—

It is gratifying to a Wisconsin soldier to see the number of the regiments of his State in the field.

We have a welcome visitor here last week in the shape of a peddler of greenbacks; such peddlers would be welcomed by us every day.

You will see by the heading of my letter that we have moved our quarters from Fort Craghton to Ft. Sherman, never to think that the change is a good one. The health of the Battery is good, although there is a great deal of duty to do; the Southern army has a large force of men and a large number of muskets, and they are coming on with a rush. The capture of Vicksburg has not increased the number of the regiments of his State in the field.

The people of Milwaukee have been invited to write of honor to their friends in the Heavy Artillery. I hope my next communication to you will be dated at Atlanta.

Yours truly,

C. H.
From the First Wis. Battery.

Camp "Mrs. Hole," opposite the mouth of the Yazoo River, La., Jan. 25. 63.

Mr. Editor:—It is a long time since you readers have heard from the "Battery correspondence," but if they have no serious objection, I will now write a few lines for their perusal.

Yesterday I received a Banner for the 59th Wisconsin Battery, and was surprised to read there that "the IJridgo;" and flouriday. The manner in which soldiers are treated, then you know I'm no. "Gauley" dc you may make something of your humble socvY. 7. ^.''^-'^'' ^^"»»'«»'» say nothing more, as to, being made up. You say you have kept track of it since leaving Memphis, we have suffered more from fatigue and sickness. During those days we were but seven days on hand, and then at work almost night and day. The manner in which soldiers are transported on the boats is far harder, than forced marches over muddy roads. But we are only "wallowing in the mud," and are beginning to feel better. The prospect is favorable for our staying here some time, as it is generally understood that no more attacks will be made upon Vicksburg until we are re-enforced.

The transition are returning to Memphis, Cairo, &c., for that purpose. The river is now at a good stage. The water is running through "Butler's ditch," but with what success I do not know. We are camped but a couple of miles from the battery, and have taken up position of Grant's army arrived here a few days since, among which are the 14th, 17th and 18th regiments Wis. volunteers. I had the pleasure of taking our old friend Capt. Johnson by the hand, also of seeing many others too numerous to mention. The Capt. is looking well, and feeling first-rate. Maj. Jim Polleys looks as natural and hearty as ever. The 14th is considerably reduced by repeated losses in battle and by disease.

The weather is quite warm, and frogs and crickets sing by day and night. It seems more like May weather to me. "Badgers" than it does like mid winter. We are in hopes that this winter will wind the rebels up, so we can come home and help raise something to eat next summer. If it does not, the women will have to "drive the team a field," and let the home guards come to war for a few days. Our Battery's address is, for the present, Memphis, Tenn., Osterhau's division, to follow Battery.

P.S.—Since writing the above I have been in company with our mutual friend Calvin B., to see the "canal," and perhaps it would be as well to add that we both came back nicely wet—not from falling into the water, but by the water's falling on us; for, john! jerwhitkins! how it did rain.

The Capt. brought along a nice rubber blanket, but when he arrived at our camp we concluded it would not rain to-day so he left it in my tent. Perhaps Calvin thought to swear some, but he did not say much about it.

The canal, in one sense of the word, is a success. The water is running through it, but hardly enough of it to float a saw log as yet. It is one and one-eight miles in length, about three or four feet wide on the bottom, and ten or twelve feet wide on the top, and about six feet deep. The water does not wash any as yet, but probably will when there is more of a pressure. The rebels have never attempted to fill it up, or to obstruct it in any manner, evidently having little faith in its success. I am not engineer enough to give an opinion upon the matter which would be considered valuable, but it is my candid opinion that it will require considerable help from the army of spades before it proves a success. In other words, I've but little faith in myself. But then you know I'm no prophet.

D. W.

Our Army Correspondence.

From the Front. [Head Battery.]

Port Tampa, March 18th, 63.

To the Editor of the Berlin City Journal:

Having a few leisure moments to-day I will write you a few lines to let you know the result of the election in our Battery, and what few items of interest I may have time to write.

Being recruited almost entirely in and "conscripted" a city as Milwaukee, and not having been in the service long enough to create any great change in political sentiment; it would naturally be supposed that a large proportion of the regiment in this Battery would be for the Copperhead ticket. Milwaukee being the home of the man whose name stands at the head of this ticket, and many of the men being personally acquainted with him, would seem to all this result; so that all things considered, I had hardly expected less than a majority for the Palmer ticket. But the result, although bad in all consequences, upset my calculations entirely.

The vote was thus: Lewis, 69; Palmer, 17; making a majority of 52 for the Union ticket. Although this result is so much better than was expected, it is still a shame and disgrace upon our Company and upon the cause in which we are engaged. It is a mystery to me how men can be so inconsistent, to say nothing more, as to
Some sickness exists in the Battery at present. Mumps and bad colds are the principal diseases. Most of the Belles squad are ill, I am told I believe.

Last Monday we drew our new arms and equipment. The guns are fine, new Springfield rifles and the boys feel proud enough of their "glittering steel," and use their utmost dilligence to keep them bright and in good condition. The Serg'ts are furnished with a small straight sword in addition to their other accoutrements.

On Saturday, 21st ult., we were mustered for pay, and we expect to receive our "rations of green-backs" in a few days. A little of the meedful would be very acceptable just now, for the boys are all so badly strapped that if the whole world was to be sold for a penny they could not buy a grain of sand on the "Indian Land" west of Berlin!

We copy the following extract of a private letter from Lieut. Pond, as it gives a fuller account of the part he took in the affair at Baxter's Springs than has previously been published:

HEADQUARTERS, DAYTON STATION. DAYTON, NO., OEL 29, 1863.

On the 1st of Oct. I was ordered with my company to Ft. Blair, better known as "Baxter's Springs," eighty miles south of Ft. Scott, there to assume command of that post, which was then garrisoned by one company of our regiment and one company of the 24th, colored volunteers. I arrived there on the 4th at noon and on the morning of the 6th I detailed my brother in command of all my cavalry on a foraging expedition, leaving me in camp with the "darker's" and what few unscarred men I had. About noon of that day my camp was attacked by about five hundred guerrillas who came charging in and surrounded my camp while my men were at dinner. We were surrounded in less than a minute. I ran from my tent to the little fort and rallied the negroes, and was shot at about fifty times while going. The negroes were not long in getting into line, and when they opened on them with their long guns, it made a hole in their ranks and they fell back. This seems to fear the enemy, as they had intended to jump in on us and massacre us without any resistance. They fell back about ten rods and formed a line which nearly surrounded my camp, and they were in two ranks.

Some days before I saw they were preparing for a second charge. I called for men to help man the Howitzers, which I had brought with me, and which stood outside the entrenchments between me and the enemy. Not a man could get to scale the walls, and I jumped over, myself first and opened a box of shell and loaded and fired the "young cannon" five times all alone without wounding. The first shell burst in their ranks, killing a man and horse the first shot. This seems to completely surprise them and they all moved back double quick over a hill about half a mile south of my camp. Shortly after they had disappeared I heard brisk firing over the hill on the Ft. Scott road. I could not imagine what it meant. And I started on my horse to see when I heard Major Henning of our regiment, who is on Gen. Grant's staff, and he told me that the enemy had attacked the government telegraph station near Ft. Smith and had so completely surprised them that they had surrounded and taken the body guard and Band, and three of the staff officers without their having fired a gun. Then they commenced the work of death. They shot and left right on the field eighty-four good men as ever lived, and after plundering the wagons and burning them and killing all the dead bodies they sent in a flag of truce to my camp, asking for an exchange of prisoners. I went out and had a long interview with the leader of the men who told him I told him I would every effort to make sure that if I would surrender my arms, to parole me, and let me go. I told him, he could try it again if he pleased, that I thought I was capable of estimating his force and if he wished to renew the attack I was ready. He then retired to his command which was in line a short distance off and I took my position with my "darker's," but the young Lawrence almost retreated in good order and did not seem disposed to take any of the blood and had in store for them. In the evening Gen. Grant and Major Henning came riding into my camp. They hadinstructions to completely cut out their way and saved themselves. The casualties of my Post was ten killed and sixteen wounded. Six of my company were killed right by my side. Ore Lieutenant in command of the darker's, one express ridden by two negroes was killed. The negroes fought the best of any troops I ever saw. Eight of them were wounded on the start and none of them that stood in his place and fought until the thing was through. The darkers were completely surprised and all the wounded, there was from my little garrison was sixteen. All the enemy suffered was from my men, we killed eight and wounded a good many whom they picked up themselves as they fell from their horses. I hear them coming back from the Springs since the fight, and am camped at my old station on the Dayton, twelve miles south of Ft. Scott, preparatory to making a raid into his.

Yours truly,

Lieut. J. R. Pond,
Co. C, 33 Wis. Cav.
From Lieut. Dan Webster.

HEAD QUARTERS. 1ST WIS. BATTERY.

BRASHER CITY, Wis., Dec. 12th, 1863.

Lieut. Daniel Webster, commanding 1st Wis. Artillery.

Sir,—I have the honor to express to you and the members of your command, my sincere regret at the withdrawal of a portion of your battery from this post. I have made the personal acquaintance of every man of the 1st Wisconsin Battery, and I feel it is not without a deep emotion that I sign this, as the last letter I shall write to you. You have been to me, as you have been to many others, a source of great comfort and pleasure. Although I have been in the service long enough to know that the situations of the various commands are as variable as the winds, I cannot help but feel a sense of regret for the parting of the old friends. You have been truly hospitable and helpful in every way. I trust that the kindness you have shown in the past will be returned in the future. I have every reason to believe that the 1st Wisconsin Battery will continue to maintain the high reputation it has earned.

Yours very truly,

D. W.

From the First Heavy Artillery.

Fort Kinnear, Missouri, Ky.

October 7, 1863.

To the Editors of the Berlin Courant:

Since my last letter, written, Battery B has left the confines of the Badger State and journeyed toward the "land of flowers," bringing up in that particular portion of "Dixie" known as "Old Kentucky." We are now located about sixty miles south of the city of Louisville on the Louisville and Nashville R. R., in the fortifications of the village of Murchford—a place noted in the history of this war as the scene of two different battles between the rebel and Union forces, about a year since.

On Monday the 28th ult., we bid good-bye to Wisconsin "for three years or during the war," and before the week was out, all were thoroughly initiated into the "pomp and circumstance of a modern life—especially the "circumstance." For several days we had been under orders to leave for Washington, but the aspect of affairs on the Chickamauga turned the tables on us and we were ordered to Louisville, Ky.

Monday morning was devoted to packing up and preparing rations for the journey; 11 A. M., just as old Sol commenced pouring his fiercest rays upon the earth, the regiment was ordered to march. At 3 p. m., just in time to avoid the oppressive heat of the day, and the clouds of dust that rose in our faces, choking us at every step, and you will perhaps believe that when we arrived at the depot, a more tired or dirty looking set of men would be hard to find than we were. But although this seemed to be a rather hard beginning, it proved, however, the "beginning of sorrows as you will see if you finish reading this letter."
We paused at the depot just long enough for the Paymaster to hand each man $13 as he passed by—this being our months' pay "in advance"—and then got aboard the regular afternoon train for Chicago, arriving in that city between six and seven in the evening. The passage through Northern Indiana was accomplished during the night and we arrived in Indianapolis about sunrise Tuesday morning. Here we changed cars, and while waiting for the baggage to be transferred to the other depot, part of the 11th Army Corps from the Army of the Potomac, passed through the city on their way to reinforce Gen. Rosecrans.

We got aboard the ferry boat with Gen. Carl Schurz and Staff, and part of his division of the 11th Corps, and were ordered to fall in. Our wet blankets after wringing them as well as we could, added nearly one-half to the weight of our knapsacks, and this, with our saturated clothing, weighed us down so that we could hardly walk upon good ground, and now, after telling you that the red clayey, slippery, sticky, greasy mud was three or four inches in depth under foot, 1 will leave you to imagine how delightful marching must have been under these circumstances.

Well, we stumbled and slumped along to the Soldiers Home, filled our stomachs and haversacks, then to the depot, stood in the rain and mud half an hour more, and finally got aboard the cars.—Maj. Gen. Hooker and Staff were on the same train, and as one whole car was set apart for them, we were only allowed one passenger coach, the majority of the Battery being accomodated with freight cars. But we were thankful for anything that would shelter us from the rain.

The road was thronged with trains, going both ways, all carrying troops, and we had to run by telegraph and stop every few miles. As we advanced further into the interior of the State, the country became more hilly and mountainous, and contrasted strangely in appearance with our Western States. We were passing through an interesting part of the country, and we all kept our eyes and ears open, in order to see and hear as much as possible.

About noon we arrived at Elizabethtown, the scene of one of Morgan's raids, and while the train was stopping there I learned some particulars with regard to the fighting there, and was shown the hill upon which our artillery was posted when they made that famous brushwhacker sackdaddle from the village. After leaving this place we commenced the ascent of the celebrated Muldrow's Hill, where for the distance of four miles the iron horse climbs steadily up the mountain side, sometimes passing through a bed of solid rocks, now crossing a deep ravine, and then passing around the side of the mountain, with a bank fifty feet high upon one side, and a gully one hundred feet in depth upon the other. The scenery at this point is picturesque in the extreme. I confess that my poor pen is unequal to the task of giving even a faint idea of its grandeur and sublimity. It must be seen to be appreciated. Continuing on still further we crossed two splendid bridges, one over eighty and the other over one hundred feet from the creek in the bottom of the ravine, and finally enter a tunnel and go "in out of the wet," and out of the light, too, for the tunnel is a mile in length, and while passing through every thing was as dark as a blind nigger in a barrel of tar." Embracing in to daylight once more we come out upon as fine a country as one would wish to see though it still continued hilly with now and then a deep ravine winding among the mountains.

About 2 P. M. we arrived at the depot about a mile from the villages of Munfordsville, and disembarked from the train. During the few hours we had been on the cars, we had been so occupied with observing the beauties and peculiarities of the country through which we passed, that we remained in blissful forgetfulness of the state of the elements without, but when the train passed on, leaving us standing beside the road, we suddenly became conscious that the rain had not abated a particle, but still poured down as if a deluge was about to come upon the earth.

We fell in and marched a few rods from the depot, unslung knapsacks and waited for orders. Some of the men were shivering as if they had an attack of the ague, and fearing they would lose their fingers nails or crack the enamel of their teeth, and "go out," we commenced collecting brush for a fire, and in course of half an hour a small blaze was started. Just as this result was attained orders came to fall in, and after climbing through the mud for about a mile, we reached the spot designated for our camp ground.

Our shelter tents were soon brought up and we proceeded to put them up in the rain and mud as well as we could with such a load of wet clothing on our backs and our limbs benumbed with cold. By dark we had our tent up and small fires kindled by which we partly dried our wet clothes and sheltered our limbs. We then rolled up our wet blankets and shivered and slept by turns till morning when we found our blankets covered with frost. But the rain had ceased, and as soon as the fog disappeared we beheld the smiling face of our old friend Sol once more—a glorious sight to us. During the day we managed to dry our clothes, and in the afternoon we moved to Fort Terrell, where we remained.

Since coming here I have taken a stroll over the battle-field near this place, and
examined the somewhat noted Green River Bridge while the rebels have twice destroyed and are so anxious to do again, but a description of these and other little matters of interest here, I must defer until another time for I have made this letter already too long. I have given you the particulars of our "initiation" into the service more minutely than I otherwise should, in order that those who remain at home enjoying all the comforts of life may remember that many of their fellow citizens who have taken upon themselves the fortunes and misfortunes of the soldier's life, are destitute of the luxuries which they prize so highly. Let them remember while they roll in their bed of feathers "all their friends and brothers are lying on the wet ground that their homes may be safe; and that while they satisfy their dainty appetites with the best products of the land, a hard cracker forms the soldier's repast. Let them remember that they have an interest in those who fight the country's battles, and that the blessings which they are enjoying are bought by their brother's blood. Not that we complain of our lot. Not at all. What I have narrated is but pastime to what soldiers sometime have to endure. Yet they do not murmur. They are willing to suffer anything and everything that our glorious flag may be upheld and the right maintained, but while they offer up their lives on the altar of their common country, it but right that they should be aided and encouraged by those who remain at home, avoiding all the hard work of this war. Encourage them by adhering at all times to the strict principles of loyalty, aid them with your money, and more than all, aid and encourage them with your votes!—by placing a man in authority who will support the Administration in its efforts to put down the rebellion by the shortest and quickest method possible. Let the patriots at home attend to the Copperheads, and these in the field will attend to the rebels.

Yours truly,

P.S.—Letters to this Battery should be directed "Battery B, lst Wis. H. A., Manitowoc, Ky." And while I think of it, let me ask those who have friends in this Battery, to send as many letters as possible with this direction upon them. None but those who have experienced it can tell the joy which a soldier feels at receiving a letter from home, nor the gloomy forebodings that fill his mind when the mail arrives and there is nothing for him. Write; write often; write good encouraging letters; write to all your soldier friends and among them write to

FROM THE FIRST HEAVY ARTILLERY.

Camp Washburn, Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 20th, 1863.

Editors Berlin Courant:

Inasmuch as your old correspondent in the 1st Cavalry is "off for the wars again," he proposed to give your readers an occasional item in relation to the doings of the corps to which he is once more attached: viz., the 1st Battery of Heavy Artillery. The sensation of an old soldier as he again goes forth to encounter the temptations and privations of army life, are somewhat peculiar, and differ materially from those of the new recruit. He feels the importance of the step he is taking. He knows what he will have to encounter and what he will have to endure. No false hopes or aspirations fill his mind. No dazzling dreams of pomp and splendor, or "glory on the battle field," crowd his brain. He now knows that among all the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war," the poor soldier gets a vast deal more of the "circumstance than the pomp." War is a reality with him. His dream of the Invalid Corps is past. He has learned that there is something more substantial than smoke and noise attending the "thunder of artillery," and the "murmur of musketry." He looks upon army life as work to be done, rather than a novelty to be experienced, and although he goes at it cheerfully, it is not without a sober thought. He feels that he is placed in the hands of his country, and that the severest qualities of his nature will be called into requisition to meet the trials in store for him. And when fairly in, he takes everything as a matter of course. Plain fare, in dishes, board tables, and hard beds, which make the new recruit so homesick, are trifles to him. He submits to no impositions, but always obeys orders cheerfully. Thus he is always pleasant, "gay and happy," and while the "blue devils" frequently oppose the novice, they hardly ever molest him.

But I am digressing. Existed on the 14th of August, and have been here ever since. No; that isn't true, for I have been home on furlough, and enjoyed a visit among the good people of Berlin since that time. Four others from Berlin visited with me in this Battery, and six more were subsequently raptured by Serg't Palmer, making in all a squad of 11 men, whose names are as follows: J. Thomas, C. B. Palmer, S. H. Hastead, Schuyler Wright, John Cannell, George Powers, Robert H. McIltrick, A. M. Spencer, A. W. Beal, Rowland Coon, and Henry Wyman. On the 9th inst. the Battery was mustered into the United States Service for the period of three years unless sooner discharged, and we then received our rations of "green backs," consisting of the advance bounty and pre-
FORT BIMA'S. Va., March 5, 1863.

SIR:—The correspondent of the Sentinel "Correspondence of the Sentinel," at Vicksburg, says: "The battery is held by the Head of Departments here. I had a chance to hear with interest and satisfaction by a large class of your readers who are connected with what is now usually termed the Model Battery of the Department.

The 26th Kentucky, and Lieut. John Campbell, 67th Indiana, and other officers as may be necessary, have been appointed on the Board of Examiners, consisting of a line of Saddle, Bridle, Halter and stirrup leathers, and those of the battery at Vicksburg, which, in connection with other movements of present concern, will, it is hoped, be of considerable assistance to our "Army of the Mississippi." More at some future opportunity.

From your truly,

II. MUSICIAN, 2nd H. A.

FORT ELLSWORTH, Va., March 21, 1863.

Respectfully submitted—Yesterday being the Anniversary of our muster into the U. S. Service as a Company, I thought I would write a few lines and inform you what the "doing" is.

The most important event that transpired, was the presentation of a set of Horse Equipments, consisting of a fine Saddle, Bridle, Halter and Watering Bridle, to our late Captains, W. S. Babcock, of Milwaukee, the Lieut. Col. of the 12th U. S. Colored Heavy Artillery. The presentation speech was made by our efficient Lieut. Charles B. Palmer, who was visibly unprepared for the occasion, depended upon Col. Babcock's successor to do the talking; said speaker, however, managed to keep out of sight until the ceremony was over, and the Col. out of sight and hearing. It was by accident that the Col. came up here from Camp Nelson, and he rather took him down to have made the speech and take the saddle, but has thanked Officers and men for their kind esteem, and hoped that everlong, that we all would be permitted to go home in peace, but not however, until the rebels were conquered. Three roasting cheers, such as only Wisconsin boys can give, were then given to the gallant Colonel. The Saddle was purchased of Taintor & Thompson of this city, at a cost of $75, and gotten up in as good or better style than the City Harness shop—that used to be—and could get up Trunks.

The McClellan Fever runs high with some of the company, but I am happy to say that there are a few true to the cause for which they are fighting. Honest Old Abe will get a hearty vote from Old Kentucky, as well as from every other State.

There is a great deal of sickness in the Company, there are fourteen, "Absent Sick," and about 20 around quarters, that are not doing any duty; these will be transferred to the V. R. C. in a week or two.

There are ten on detached service acting Officers of Negro Troops. Among these is Stanley Hustid of Berlin. They are waiting for their appointments. Five have been discharged by order to receive commissions in the 12th Heavy Artillery under Col. Babcock. We are prepared to give Wheeler "or any other man" a good thrashing, and if we do any such thing I will inform you. More when the spirit moves.

THE "YOUNG SOLDIER."

From the First Wis. Heavy Artillery.

FORT ELLSWORTH, Va., March 21, 1863.

To our friends:—Dear Sirs:—We all rejoice to see true men appreciated, and I think it has been so in the case. Our friend Sergt. Edgar A. Van Meter of the battery, has been promoted 2d Lieut. "Van" is a good fellow, and any one who attended the Sheboygan school in 1858, when he was 12 in age, and many other brave soldiers were schoolmates. He is popular with his company, and from his interest in his work and attention to duty, the prospect is he will make an efficient officer.

Sheboygan Co. has but two representatives in our battery; both unconditional Union men. At our last election, April 7th, Dixon received 21 majority, and Sheboygan county gave him two. This shows how the 1st Wis. Heavy Artillery regard this doctriinal cooperation, which has dared to rear its head in our Badger state, well knowing the absence of Union men in the army would secure it from punishment at least for the present.

Our boys are in excellent health and spirits. We are having good time in camp this spring. The mud is too deep to allow of much being done, as yet, but we expect the next two months to tell much for, or against us. We think and hope "Joe Hooker," (as we familiarly call him), is not spending his time in vain, but is laying plans for the future, which will reflect glory on ourselves and hasten the time when liberty shall again spread her wing over us as a re united and happy nation.

S.
NEW ORLEANS, March 28th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:

In the Transcript of a few weeks since was an article from "E. W." in which he extended to me his hand, and exclaimed "all hail, D. W."

He, it appears, has made a grand discovery—one which I never could make myself, and that is, that was "intensely pro slavery!"

Why, I never thought of such a thing, and challenge any person to produce anything to show I ever was. Unless to be of the opinion that Congress had no constitutional right to interfere with slavery where it existed by virtue of State laws, and in conformity to State constitutions, was pro slavery.

If you take that view of the matter I am pro slavery still, under the circumstances as they existed in 1860. I am an abolitionist, but no more of one than I always was. My abolitionism pertains more of the patriotic than of the philanthropic, if the institution of slavery were necessary to preserve and perpetuate the Union, which I do not think it is. I should object to interfering with it; but if it were necessary to destroy it, that the Union might be more perfect—which I heartily believe it is—why then I say down with it and thank God it is done now to rise again.

This war never was waged by the North for the express purpose of destroying or abolishing slavery. If it had been it would not have been so heartily sustained by the people. It has been necessary to further the Union cause, and to facilitate the success of Union armies to free the slaves and it was done, and rightly done too. But I do not propose to hold up a defunct agitator for the sake of knocking him down, so I will say no more of my opinion concerning the matter.

He also refers to Capt. Arnold our mutual friend, then whom no truer hearted patriot or more devoted lover of country wears the "Army blue," who might work with abolitionists, of something to that effect. I have before me a private letter from Capt. Arnold from which I will venture to take an extract. He says:

"I am glad the time has come when we have an excuse for abolishing this great crime. I always hoped for such, or some kind of an excuse whereby it could be done constitutionally."

There are his sentiments now, and I know they were his in 1860, for at that time we were much together and talked freely upon the subject. My motto is: "Patriotism in preference to Philanthropy, the Union in preference to sectional, or universal slavery and Lincoln in preference to any other man, for the next presidential candidate. There's my sentiments and I'll stick to them."

But give us your hand "E. W." and until this cruel war is over it not longer we will pull together in the same boat: I like your article on Temperance and wish the public would see it as clearly as you do. I've no doubt but upon a personal acquaintance, we would prove the best of friends.

The Battery still remains in the city, with so prospect of moving soon. We are wanting 33 horses to make up the full quota, and there are none here. A large number are expected in a short time from St. Louis. The health of the hospital is pretty good. John McLelland is nursling an attack of the measles. One of the recruits recently received, died on the 9th inst., in the hospital, his name was Samuel J. Chase, and was in the Battery only four days before he was sent to the hospital never to return.

We are very comfortably situated and are considered about the most orderly company in the city. On the 3d of March Gen. Banks ordered an inspection of all the camps in the city, which inspection was reported upon by the committee as follows:

"FIRST WISCONSIN BATTERY."

"LIEUT. DAN'T. WEBSTER could'g"

"The appearance of the quarters of this Battery is highly commendable, both to officers and men. The tents are clean and orderly, the floors are tidy, the men bright, clean and respectful to their officers. The yards are in complete order. The daily drainage free from filth and sinks daily cleaned, with time freely "shrewd" during the day. The cook houses are models of neatness and good order, built by themselves. Another feature we deemed worthy of especial mention. The enlisted men of the Battery contribute every five cents weekly which amount is expended in supplying themselves with an excellent variety of newspapers and periodicals from various parts of the country."

The Battery of Raymond our division did not get into, being held as a reserve. At Jackson Quinby's division...
did some hard fighting, and although we were under fire, our battery did not get an opportunity to do any shooting. The second brigade, Col. Holmes commanding, charged the rebels, and drove them double quick through town. Gen. Sherman coming up on the right, and hurrying them in their brilliant skedaddle. Said skedaddle was a splendid affair, the rebels making the best time on record, leaving everything behind them which would impede their flight.

Large quantities of artillery, ammunition and stores fell into our hands. We went splendid affair, the rebels making the best time on record, leaving everything behind them which would impede their flight.

Nothing impeded our advance. At this critical moment the second brigade of our division came up at a double quick, and charging the rebels, turned the tide of battle in our favor. The rout was complete, guns, caissons, muskets, knapsacks and clothing, were strewn among the dead and wounded of that dearly-bought field. I shall not attempt to give a description of the great slaughter witnessed here. The thinned ranks of the gallant 7th division is proof enough of what they did. Other division have suffered greatly, but none, I think, as much as ours, for we came in when our men were falling back, and when the fire was the hottest. Our battery came out unscathed, for it was the infantry that stood the brunt of the fight, the artillery being further back, and more out of range. The other battles which took place between here and Champion Hill we did not partake in, as we were thrown in the rear.

The siege of Vicksburg has fairly commenced—cannonading and musketery is going on continually, night and day. We did not come up till last night, having been left back as rear guard for the train and prisoners. It was nearly sundown when we reached our lines, and we were ordered to feed and water the horses and go forward into position. The boys were tired, sleepy and hungry, having been up all the previous night, and marched all day through heat and dust with nothing to eat; but orders must be obeyed, so forward we went with empty stomachs, and worked all night planting our guns. The morning light revealed to us our position, and you can imagine we were somewhat surprised on finding that we were the advance battery, with 200 yards of a strong rebel fort, from which floated in, defiance the stars and bars, while the black-mouthed muzzles of three heavy guns yawned through the embrasures.

But the rebels cannot fire on us—our sharpshooters will not allow that. Neither will the rebel sharpshooters permit us to show our heads over the breastworks—therefore we can't fire.

A 100-pounder Parrot was fired with projectile of 98 lbs. charge of powder, 10 lbs. N. 5 common range, 2,200 yards, penetrated 21 feet from point of entrance into the earth, and with a depth of 8 feet from surface in earth of clay and gravel.

The 200-pounder Parrots are 8 inches bore; length of bore 136 inches; weight of gun 17,000 lbs. They are cast iron, with a reinforce, or band of wrought iron, of 30 inches in width, and 4 inches thickness, shrunk around the breech.

The 300-pounder Parrots are 10-inch bore, but farther, I can say nothing, not having seen one.

The range of the 15-inch columbiad, 25 deg. elevation, 50 lbs powder and a hollow projectile of 315 lbs. 4,680 yards.

Will some of the High School pupils give the momentum of a solid shot, moving at the rate of 200 yards per second, and the force which the powder (50 lbs.) transmit to the projectile when it leaves the muzzle of the gun.

The health of the company is good, and in dress and appearance stands first of any around Washington. We have Sibley tents, stockaded with boards 5 feet in height, with bunks for eight men, (the number in a tent), plenty of rations, and a mess room where we eat them from crockery ware. We have four stores, costing $200, and the cooking is as good as is common at home. Ten or twelve of the men have their wives here and live in board shanties near the camp. Our streets are bricked, 16 feet in width, and our walks gravelled, so we are a miniature city of canvas houses, with "Police" every morning. We guard the places of amusement and have a gay time. Shoulder-straps are not supreme there, for our "orders are most strict" and we willingly obey them.

Twenty of the men are enlisted as veterans, and wear that stripe (a ground of crimson, one inch in width with a seam). Many more would enlist, but arc not to serve two years. We have garrisoned several forts, and have always, without exception, improved every one.

Our men go to Washington occasionally, which, to the uninitiated is the city of magnificent distances, and is a great wonder. How it is done, I need not tell, but lubricating fluid, stone fence, etc., are procured by any thirsty one having the needful at ten cents the dose.

The anti-war men at home (called by the profane, Copperheads), must feel skerry, for after the war they must be silent. The sentence is pronounced by the armies of the Union and it cannot be reconsidered. If they are not married they had better turn Union, for no loyal woman will turn from the brave boys to trust her head on the bosom of his snakeship. I am glad the State has proven her loyalty so fully. Dr. Page escaped as a man, but I never will vote for a man who "professes" the Ryan Address religion.
Heavy Artillery.

BATTERY ROBINSON, ALEXANDRIA, VA. Dec. 11th 1861.

Enron Advocate.—Congress is now in session, and the soldiers consider it right that their pay should be increased, as articles of every kind consumed by their families cost nearly twice what it did 30 months since. If tax payers grumble, we are willing to allow them to shoulder the musket and protect their property. Thirteen dollars now will buy about as much as nine would when the war broke out.

Extremes sometimes meet, and when the men of the south fired on Sumter, Freedom and Slavery entered into the deadly contest. Any one who has watched the current of public opinion has seen a revolution of feeling in regard to the negro race. Men, who three years, would defend the “Sacred Institution,” now pray for its overthrow. They who once thought of enfranchising the negro with a pen, will now support the measure with a musket.

Douglas, declared that free and slave labor, and Slavery entered into the deadly contest. To day, we were reviewed by the Major of the lirigade. His men are the armies of the Union who never dreamed of giving freedom to the slave, but they are doing it now with an honest heart and a strong arm. They meet the “Contrabands” in the streets—see them as soldiers, and are willing they should do their part in putting down the rebellion.

Until this was done we could not gain a sure and speedy victory. There will be no bones to pick after the war, for it will be picked clean and buried beyond hope of resurrection. With this inculcated faith we can extend civilization to one country and one people. No more compromises, no more Kansas troubles. Mason and Dixon’s lines will be obliterated from the map of our country and we will be one universal Yankee land. No more “Mud Sills,” but every man will be a corner stone. We could always outvote the Southern faction, but they would stuff the ballot box with 5 votes for every 5 negro slaves. They cannot get us so again. It will all work on the square.

C. C. Meservy now sports the straps of a major. We are brigaded with a German Regiment of Artillery from New York. On the 8th ult we were reviewed by the Col. commanding the Brigade. His men did not come to time. He rode up and saluted the Major with: “Major you need not keep your boys here any longer; your boys are all right, my boys are not right; I keep ‘em here till they is right; they is all right next time. Major you take your boys up and treat ’em to a barrel of beer at my expense.”

We double quicked of the field, and bid the beer under our belts in the same time. To day we were reviewed by Brig. Geo. DeReczy, commanding the defenses South West of the Potomac. He had them all right, but they dressed on the arm of a circle.

The officers of this Regiment do not put on style as did the 1st Connecticut, with whom we were for 10 months before. They supposed they were above the “Regulations.” We did not believe it, so we did not hie; now we get along very quietly. Reports have been current that we were to try our 14 inch gun. People keep their windows raised to save the glass. Hope they will have a good time for we have no ammunition but Musket cartridges and not enough of them for one cartridge for the 15 inch. Work on the Battery progress and we hope to have it finished on the 11th of June 1864.

Heavy Artillery.

BATTERY ROBINSON, ALEXANDRIA, VA. December, 1863.

EDITOR ADVOCATE.—In a previous letter I gave a description of the armament of this fortification. Readers will wish to know what the guns can do. The 15 inch Columbiad with a charge of powder of 82 lbs., and a solid shot of 128 lbs., attains a velocity of 1,100 feet per second, and its punching force is 1,400 lbs. per 1/20th of a pounder Parrott, with a charge 140 lbs. the weight of projectile, had an initial velocity of 1,400 feet per second, and has a punching power of 42,000,000 lbs.

Mr. Ericsson, of Monitor fame, has contracted to furnish the United States Government with a 15 inch gun, solid shot 250 lbs., to burn more than 50 lbs. of powder. If it does not burn 30 lbs. he gets nothing for the gun, but for every pound beyond so which it burns he is to receive $5,000, and pay for the gun besides. He is a sure man too, and is confident of burning 100 lbs. Guns may be loaded with very heavy charges but the powder is not bered before the projectile leaves the gun. His plan, if successful, will revolutionize heavy ordnance.

The best gun in the English service is the 68-pounder; weight 12,000 lbs., charge of powder 16 lbs., nearly 1 1/4 the weight of the solid shot. Its velocity is 1,800 feet per second, and its punching power 27,000 lbs., just one half that of the 15 inch gun. If Ericsson is successful his gun will throw a solid shot 1800 feet per second, with a charge of 60 lbs., and its punching power will be 55,000,000, twice that of the 68 pounder. With 100 lbs. of powder, its velocity will be 2,000 feet per second, and its punching force 68,000,000 lbs.

It is no wonder that England should shoot up the Rebel yams in the Marely when war would be inevitable if allowed to go on to prey on our commerce. Our Monitors are nearlv invulnerable and manned with such guns the combined fleets of the world would be powerless. England is no longer mistress of the ocean, for her whole fleet would be unable to take or sink two or three of our ocean caves, if a close action were fought.

This rebellion has developed as a nation, and the governments of the world can hardly realize the fact. Our energies are admired by all friendly nations, and envied by all. Napoleon has been outdone. Nation of the old world, except Russia, could bear the expense of such a war. The people have shouldered the burden and will carry it through successfully. Soldiers look forward with beating hearts to the termination of their enlistments, as well as to the termination of the war. At home, many will find fault with our armies, our Generals, and every thing, and persons upon whom blame can be fixed, but let them soldier awhile and their tone might change, for they could then realize what is to be done, to move large bodies of men and fight battles successfully. "Catch the flea ere you kill him." He may however strike you in the flank. I know but few of the drafted men but would be glad to see them since they are now enrolled to serve in Uncle Sam’s Army.

E. P. — LETTER FROM BATTERY "B." (Correspondence of the Daily Wisconsin.)

KNOXVILLE, KY., Oct. 26... Once again I resume the pen, to give you an account of our doings in this hitherto region, of the characters of whom inhabitants I think the North is generally ignorant.

The rainy season has not yet fully commenced, as it now rains only three days at a time, preparatory to a seoie of two months. When we all expect to be sheltered in our cabins, we wander about discontented under the sod. Last night two tents blew down, leaving the men “out in the wet,” but the accident was soon repaired, and they are now as dry as usual.

The men think that picket duty, patrol duty, &c., does not come in the line of heavy artillery, but the advantage thus offered for studying human nature fully compensates for the hardship.

The duties of the patrol are to make inquiries concerning secessors, enter farm houses, talk to the country girls and exercise Government “stock.”

The conversation which most generally takes place is first: “God morning ladles! Seen any secession soldiers about here?” “No, sir, not any right smart heap lately.” “Any of your family is in the army?” “Yes, sir. Jim went last spring in the Union army.” “Do you think he’ll come home soon?” “Waal, sir, I reckon he’ll get to home next spring, if he acts right smart and nothing happens, do.”

Most of the wealthy, intelligent people have gone South, and left the “poor white trash,” who are the Union men of this section. They are all hospitable, frank and obliging. Will share the last leaf with you. Not strange though, for their principal business is farming. There are four or five women and one old man generally to be found at home, the young men having volunteered.

The forest at this place mount guard in the morning and have a general dress parade at retreat.

Our boys still wear the unique and very fine garments which created so much sensation at Camp Washburn, and we soon ex-
pect to be furnished with full uniform dress.

We find little time for amusement and recreation, our only pastime being the instructive and wholesome game of quoits.

Since the rains began we have abandoned even this, and our sole sport now consists in keepee-
dry.

We have baker's bread, and fresh meat and wood. No one suffers except those who sigh for the silent shades of Maim's retreat, or the melodious echoes of yo Odwell.

We have been expecting a large box of oysters, champagne, sweet meats, and other edibles; but we have no idea it will ever arrive. The trouble is, there is no one willing to send them.

However, it is just as well. A soldier is far better without such things, and Christmas is the only time they should be sent.

The great place of attraction near here is the Mammoth Cave, with other several of our officers have already been, and returned much affected with the different styles they saw.

John Breamley, a fine young soldier, was shot the other day when on picket, by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of one of his comrades. He died shortly after, and it has cast a gloom over all the company. Poor boy! No man knows when the hour will come.

To get this in the mail I must close.

FRONI BATTERY R. HEAVY ARTILLERY.

FORT TERRELL, MISSOURI, DEC. 18, 1862.

To the Editor of the Berlin Courant:

Let me see, I believe it is some over a month since I wrote you last. Well, there is nothing very exciting going on in this region at present, and were it not for the iron horse that rushes by our camp about a dozen times a day, others would hardly be anything to remind us that we actually form a part of the busy world about us.

The track of the Louisville & Nashville R. R. runs within a few rods of our camp, and the shrill whistle of the locomotive greets us hourly. The resources of this road are taxed to their utmost in carrying troops and supplies to the Army below, and hardly an hour passes, either night or day, but the sound of passing trains can be heard, and sometimes as many as six or seven trains pass in succession. As a matter of course, under such a pressure of business, "smash ups" are of frequent occurrence, and hardly a day passes without some accident occurring. Sometimes three or four occur within twenty-four hours. Men are run over—legs cut off, arms broken, heads smashed—mules and horses are converted into "army beef," cars are stove in and scattered along the road. But it is war time, and they can't stop for trifles; what are a half dozen lives when thousands are being slaughtered every day?—what are a few thousand dollars when Uncle Sam feeds the bill, and his daily expenses are counted by millions?—clear away the rubbish, and go ahead—it is all for the good of the cause.

When I wrote last I told you that we were badly in need of the "useful," and shortly after that we received a visit from one of Uncle Sam's Paymasters, and one moonlight night we were called out and given our "rations of greenbacks." Part of the "veterans" were presented with an extra $50, in consideration of the numerous hard knocks which they had heretofore put in for the benefit of their good old Uncle but, on the other hand, part of them did not receive their expected bounty for some cause—whether neglect on the part of the officers, or of some other reason, I don't pretend to say. So the latter will have to wait another two months to have the error corrected. We were paid up to the 1st of November. Commencing at the day each man enlisted, with the one months pay we received in advance deducted out. The many peddlers which throng around our camp are reaping a rich harvest now, for as long as the money lasts the boys will "far up every day," and turn up their noses at "hard back." But it won't last long. The wise ones send theirs home, and the foolish ones eat theirs eggs 25c. els. per dozen, and about every week, and as I did not wish to disobey our orders, I stopped here at the Exchange Hotel. I found lots of friends in Col. Stevens', late Washburne's, 2nd Wis. Cavalry and dined yesterday at Col. Stevens', Lieut. Col. Levi Sterling, and other officers of the regiment. It was a special pleasure to meet familiar faces in this God-forsaken town, which is but a little short of a continuous mud hole.

The other officers of the regiment, Col. Linn and Col. S. J. B. Lawton, have contained perhaps 5,000 inhabitants, but there are not, at this time, three or four soldiers—nearly 1,000, judging from appearances. Gen. Hindman of the Confederate army, had the best able are not always the most willing, but there are not, at this time, to stand up for Uncle Sam, but a bird 1,000, judging from appearances. Gen. Gorman, late Capt. Babcock has been very sick with typhoid fever, for the last five weeks, but his headquarters. Gen. Gorman, late
has command of the cavalry force. I met Gen. Washburn yesterday, but have not seen Gen. Gorman yet.

Yesterday was a day for a century.—Large numbers of steamers were arriving and departing, literally covered with soldiers and horses from the tower to the hurricane decks, with colors flying and drums and bands playing. The streets and the force covered with soldiers embarking, walking and galloping, mounted guards in squads of about 30 continually patrolling the streets, and Negroes of both sexes "as free as air" walking and talking and laughing promiscuously through the metropolis. The Holy Sabbath of Christianity did not seem to have reached this locality than it has the kingdom of Dahomey. To old variety to the day about 5 P. M. the guerrillas made a descent upon a squad of pickets of about 25, three miles from town, killed and wounded several and took the balance prisoners.

Government is sending down the river at this time all its available force of from 60,000 to 70,000, which, with the operation of Gen. Grant's army of perhaps 80,000 more will soon open the Mississippi, but commerce cannot be resumed with safety until the guerrillas can be exterminated from the banks of the streams. A few days since they fired upon a steamboat near a place just above here called Commerce. To settle with them, it was said, for an expedition was sent up and burnt all the houses for 5 miles, capturing three men and bringing all their property. The guerrillas do some considerable damage to us, but their acts excite no soldiers; and make the tracks of our army a torch of desolation.

This war is far more fatal to us by sickness than by all other casualties combined. The miseries of the southern climate would probably exterminate the white inhabitants if it was not for the emigration from the North and from Europe. In this locality, the officers of our regiment inform me that the sickness and death during the last summer have been numerically as great among the permanent inhabitants as among the soldiers. This is evidenced by the sharp and sallow countenances of the inhabitants. The only healthy looking inhabitant is the negro. He is naturally adapted to the soil and looks round, plump and is really strong and hearty, far exceeding those of the North. In this locality alone, over 4,000 of our soldiers are already dying of the miseries of the climate since it was occupied by Gen. Grant last 12th of July, and as many have been sent home for disability. Thus a loss to the army of 8,000 out of the 30,000 stationed here is a very serious matter. It shows the necessity of rapid movements during the fall and winter and a more healthy pace in the summer.

Men much prefer death by war than by wasting disease. The point has long since been settled that the South intends to fight and we may as well make up our minds to do the same, and enter into the same work at once.—The withdrawal of Burnside from the south side of the Rapapahannock and the disastrous battle there have a very depressing influence on the army. The question is asked by every soldier and officer, "When will this war end?"—light does not yet dawn an answer to any one, but the soldier as well as citizen would like an answer soon.

STEAMBOAT WAR EAGLE NEAR VICKSBURG MISS. DEC 25, 1862

FRIEND LUISE:
A merry Christmas to you, I say! You are undoubtedly having sleighing now, while here it's warm and pleasant.

We left Memphis on the 19th last, and have been working ever since, but how much farther we may be allowed to go without interruption is more than I can say. Judge Gale left us at Helena as he deemed it imprudent for him to go any farther on account of an order prohibiting citizens from accompanying the troops on this expedition. I will not attempt to tell you how many troops are in this expedition, who they are, or where they are going, as such information is pronounced contraband. I will only say that the battery is here and that the Tennesseeans boys are all well. A day or two before leaving Memphis, John Malbon, a son of Dan Malbon of La Crosse was injured quite badly by the premature discharge of the gun. The accident was one which could not well have been guarded against, as it was not owing to the carelessness of any person.

The man having the vent had his thumb burned nearly to the bone which is proof conclusive that he did his duty. Young Malbon lost an arm and had his face badly burned. But it was thought he would recover.

Before leaving, the Battery raised a purse of $150 which they left with him to procure assistance and comforts when at

During our trip down the river, some of the boats have been fired into several times, whereupon the troops and a portion of them were landed, and all the buildings in the vicinity burnt and all horses, mules and cattle confiscated. All such business is to be conducted in a systematic manner and no property is to be taken or burned without orders. One man is now condemned to be shot for burning buildings and others are being tried to-day for vandalism. Several of our soldiers were shot last night by our own pickeets as they were returning from an individual foraging expedition, after chickens, and attempting to run the guard. Our pickeets had no one now, after dark, if a man attempts to pass in he is shot instantly. The health of the troops is good. The weather is beautiful and roads excellent, it is quite like spring weather. I am in hopes soon to write you something of importance, but now am much hurried by attending to business of the Battery.

D. W.

P. S. I should write more but have not the time to do so.

THE NEED OF TROOPS.

If any man is at a loss to know why the President has called for more troops, let him read the following letter addressed to the Chattanooga Gazette and written by a member of the 2d Wisconsin battery. After reading this he may well wonder at the seeming insensibility of our authorities to the sufferings of brave men, or that they have not called for men enough before to overawe the South with the banner of destruction. Read what follows and then think for any human being who will not give time, influence, voice, money, for the release of our imprisoned brothers who are literally starving to death in the post houses of the South. Read, read:

HEADQUARTERS 2D WISCONSIN BATTERY, Fort Fries, Chattanooga, Tenn., July 12th.

ED. CHATTANOOGA GAZETTE—Yesterday afternoon our battery was thrown into a commotion by the sudden appearance of the enemy's cavalry. Thomas Blythe, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Chickamauga, and who made his escape from the rebel prison at American, Ga., on the 10th of
June, and after being recaptured three times—once by blood-hounds, and as many times re-escaped—finally reached our lines on the 5th of July, after many hairbreadth escapes and thrilling adventures. The tale of horror tells us that the suffering and treatment of our prisoners is almost beyond belief. The barbarous ages give no parallel to it. The sufferings undergone by our men at Belle Isle and Libby Prison were comforts compared to this. The statements of Mr. Boyle can be relied upon as true in their every particular; all who know him will testify to his veracity. I make this assertion feeling that many will doubt even the faint outline I shall give of his statement. At the time of his escape there were 19,000 Federal prisoners confined in a stockade inclosing twelve acres of ground, through the center of which runs a swamp, which covers about three acres of said twelve acres. The men are without blankets, many of them almost nude, all dirty, ragged and hungry. Soap is given them. They have no tents to shelter except the ground with their hands. For a roof they set sticks up and lean them together at the top, and cover them with dirt. The water they have to drink is got from holes dug in the edge of the aforementioned swamp. The rations consist of three ounces of meat per day, and a piece of corn bread four inches square. In lieu of the bread they get a pint and a half of corn meal, which they bake, without salt, on a b'ard before a camp fire. Their meat rations are very often minus, and sometimes their bread and meal; they get one pint of rice cooked. Such treatment seems almost too horrible for well, able-bodied men to endure. But when we know that they are suffering from the worst form of diseases, then the bare thought becomes appalling. Nearly all of the Gotthoog and Choaunga prisoners that are yet alive are suffering from scurvy in its worst form. Two-thirds of the whole 19,000 are suffering from the same disease. Their limbs are stiff and swollen until they are black and blue; the loss is a drooping out, their gums being loose and flabby. They break off the sick from the awful picture. The hospitals differ from the stockade only in that they have tents for the sick, but no beds nor blankets—all lie on the ground. The Surgeons have no medicine. At the stockade there is an imaginary line, which if our men pass the rebel guard shoots; hence it is called the "dead line." Many of the men's sufferings become so intolerable that they voluntarily cross this line and are shot. Mr. Boyle says he has witnessed many such scenes. Many of the men have become crazy through their great suffering and loss of all hope of an exchange. Near all of them say that they hope Uncle Sam will not give one point from the right to induce an exchange. They feel the loss of the principles they are more than dying war's war and it moves them. They are in almost all that far more than human foe can put upon them—until they sink into a martyr's grave. Does the country appreciate such noble sacrifices? The dead are stripped of all clothing, if there be anything but rags on them—and then piled into a cart and hauled to the burial ground and there cast into trenches 6 feet wide, 6 feet deep, and unshrouded, unconfined, covered with the cold earth. The mortality is very great.

It is to be hoped that some measure may be speedily found to give these men their liberty. God is just and merciful, and in him is our trust. Respectfully yours,

H. S. HOWARD

After reading such details of brutality as the above, the first question that every lover of justice naturally asks himself is this: Can Almighty God whose omniscient eye scans every human action, permit such inhuman fiends, so lost to ever prompting of humanity, to establish a government by such means and to the end that human chattelhood may be made perpetual? We know He cannot, and therefore we take courage and believe that notwithstanding all the gross mistakes and egregious blunders of those in authority, the right will be uppermost at last and justice shall be done.

Let us labor to fill up our quotas, not because we are anxious to escape the draft, but for the reason that the men are needed at once. The present parliament will likely pass such a bill, modifying the conscription laws, as will not come into operation for some time, and, perhaps, the United States, as copied from the Blue Book for 1853, touching the migrations of the mother country; but only to British colonies, only to British colonies, but only to British colonies, but only to British colonies.

SECOND SERIES.

valuations of exports from this to the United States, commencing at the above, the first question that every lover of justice naturally asks himself is this: Can Almighty God whose omniscient eye scans every human action, permit such inhuman fiends, so lost to ever prompting of humanity, to establish a government by such means and to the end that human chattelhood may be made perpetual? We know He cannot, and therefore we take courage and believe that notwithstanding all the gross mistakes and egregious blunders of those in authority, the right will be uppermost at last and justice shall be done.

Let us labor to fill up our quotas, not because we are anxious to escape the draft, but for the reason that the men are needed at once. The present parliament will likely pass such a bill, modifying the conscription laws, as will not come into operation for some time, and, perhaps, the United States, as copied from the Blue Book for 1853, touching the migrations of the mother country; but only to British colonies, only to British colonies, but only to British colonies, but only to British colonies.

SECOND SERIES.

valuations of exports from this to the United States, commencing at the above, the first question that every lover of justice naturally asks himself is this: Can Almighty God whose omniscient eye scans every human action, permit such inhuman fiends, so lost to ever prompting of humanity, to establish a government by such means and to the end that human chattelhood may be made perpetual? We know He cannot, and therefore we take courage and believe that notwithstanding all the gross mistakes and egregious blunders of those in authority, the right will be uppermost at last and justice shall be done.

Let us labor to fill up our quotas, not because we are anxious to escape the draft, but for the reason that the men are needed at once. The present parliament will likely pass such a bill, modifying the conscription laws, as will not come into operation for some time, and, perhaps, the United States, as copied from the Blue Book for 1853, touching the migrations of the mother country; but only to British colonies, only to British colonies, but only to British colonies, but only to British colonies.

SECOND SERIES.

valuations of exports from this to the United States, commencing at the above, the first question that every lover of justice naturally asks himself is this: Can Almighty God whose omniscient eye scans every human action, permit such inhuman fiends, so lost to ever prompting of humanity, to establish a government by such means and to the end that human chattelhood may be made perpetual? We know He cannot, and therefore we take courage and believe that notwithstanding all the gross mistakes and egregious blunders of those in authority, the right will be uppermost at last and justice shall be done.

Let us labor to fill up our quotas, not because we are anxious to escape the draft, but for the reason that the men are needed at once. The present parliament will likely pass such a bill, modifying the conscription laws, as will not come into operation for some time, and, perhaps, the United States, as copied from the Blue Book for 1853, touching the migrations of the mother country; but only to British colonies, only to British colonies, but only to British colonies, but only to British colonies.

SECOND SERIES.

valuations of exports from this to the United States, commencing at the above, the first question that every lover of justice naturally asks himself is this: Can Almighty God whose omniscient eye scans every human action, permit such inhuman fiends, so lost to ever prompting of humanity, to establish a government by such means and to the end that human chattelhood may be made perpetual? We know He cannot, and therefore we take courage and believe that notwithstanding all the gross mistakes and egregious blunders of those in authority, the right will be uppermost at last and justice shall be done.

Let us labor to fill up our quotas, not because we are anxious to escape the draft, but for the reason that the men are needed at once. The present parliament will likely pass such a bill, modifying the conscription laws, as will not come into operation for some time, and, perhaps, the United States, as copied from the Blue Book for 1853, touching the migrations of the mother country; but only to British colonies, only to British colonies, but only to British colonies, but only to British colonies.

SECOND SERIES.
A Capital Letter.

Showing the Integrity of a Wisconsin Soldier.

We find the following letter in the Racine Journal. It is very interesting.

CAMP NEAR MEMPHIS, TENN., May 11, 1863.

As I have not much of interest to write to you, I will give the following which I received principally from a commissioned officer of the 2d Wisconsin Cavalry. I will make the statement, as near as I can recollect it, as he told it.

Michael Coleman, a member of Co. E, 2d Wisconsin Cavalry, and formerly a member of the 7th Calvary, of the old 2d Wisconsin Infantry, while on duty near this city with a few of his companions, went out to patrol the woods and lanes while the others were eating dinner. He had not gone far when he saw a man driving through the bypaths with a good team of horses and a carriage. The command "halt," was given and obeyed. Your pass, sir. Said he had none; that he did not wish to go to the Provost Marshall as he was not ready to take the oath. Friend, said he, (the rebels) are you not an Irishman? I am. Good-hearted fellows generally, aren't we? Well, you got a drink? Yes, but you must drink first, said the guard; but it might be drugged.) Both drank lightly, each feeling that he had an important part to play. Now, if the guard, you cannot go through these lines without a pass; can you take these articles through without a permit from the Board of Store.—Friend, said the rebel, I did not expect to see any one here. It seems to have happened so, I will ward you handsomely to pass me through. You not only passed, but those men, whose love of slavery and political corruption have made them stand between the black and the white race, have stood between the army of the Union and this brave soldier of the 2d Wisconsin. He received the heavy blows which this rebel has brought on, and he has stood between the arms of both sides until their substance is almost consumed, and they have come to the very sensible conclusion to destroy forever the institution which has been the cause of all this trouble, and which I fully believe that if the election can be fairly held throughout the State, they will give a large radical majority on the 2d of next month.

Let Wisconsin not be behind our sister States in this great day of triumph. Let the freeman's rebuke of treason be universal and compelling, that the rights of those men, whose love of slavery and political corruption have prompted them to stand on that foundation which will slip from it into eternal oblivion, and the race of political Copperheads that now disgrace the State and nation may be driven to their hiding places, never to show their snakelike heads again.

From the 2d Wis. Cavalry.

Rolle, Mo., Oct. 31, 1863.

Mr. Secretary:—I wish to say to our friends at home, through the columns of your paper, that although we are soldiers and are far removed from the scenes of political strife going on in our State, we are not insensitive to the great interests involved in that struggle. We who have left our homes to defend the honor and integrity of our country, cannot contemplate with indifference the possibility that treason, under the guise of Copperhead Democracy might win a triumph at the polls in our own Wisconsin, and cause our cheeks to redden with shame while we face armed treason in Seconia.

The Copperhead platform of Wisconsin is a reproach to this generation. It is such as only bad men would dare to step upon, and if the people do their duty at the coming election, Ryan, Palmer, and the rest of those men, whose love of slavery and political corruption has prompted them to stand on that foundation which will slip from it into eternal oblivion, and the race of political Copperheads that now disgrace the State and nation may be driven to their hiding places, never to show their snakelike heads again.

But my letter is getting too long and I will close, and hold my breath ready to shout when the news of a loyal victory shall reach us.

Yours, etc.,

D. E. S.
From the 2nd Cavalry.

Seymour's Bluff, July 27, 1863.

The last time I wrote you, we were having good times in camp at Memphis, but the fortunes of war make various changes in a very short time. We left Memphis on the 20th of June last and arrived here on the 10th of the 21st near where the Rebs had their strongest works, which they evacuated on the approach of our army to lay siege to Vicksburg. The Regiment consisted of the Big Black, twelve miles from here, and watched the approach of Johnston, who was reported to be marching to the relief of Pemberton. We had to picket by regiments and our regiment was on duty near all the time. We were not relieved till the 4th of July when nearly the whole army started after Johnston. The 6th, 13th and 14th cavalry corps and one division of the 9th, with the Cavalry were here, were sent after him under the command of Gen. Sherman. The troops began to move out the 4th, the same day Vicksburg surrendered, and from being relieved from picket we were put in advance of the army. We found nothing of any importance until the 2nd day, when we crossed the Big Black and went on our way at Sherman pressing him so hard he had to leave two brigades to cover his rear. From there to Jackson about 12 miles we had to drive them all the way, a continual skirmish which did not retard the progress of the army much, as the cavalry kept them out of the way. On the 16th, Sherman invested Jackson which they had well fortified and on the 17th drove them all with a good bit of fire. The night of the 11th the cavalry were sent out to cut off their communications and destroy the railroads leading into Jackson and from that time until the surrender, we were in the saddle 22 or 24 hours for five days and nights and I know but little rest was done at Jackson but one thing I do know they had to learn to save their horses, if they had stayed till morning the whole army would have been absolutely bagged. Our loss in the six days fighting was considerable but how much I am unable to say but I think it can be safely put down at 2,000 killed and wounded; our loss being heavier than theirs as they had the advantage of rifle pits and strong breastworks. We took about 4,000 or 5,000 prisoners, most of them coming in the next day and giving themselves up. Most of them were Tennesseans and Kentucky troops who say they are tired of living on green corn and water and fighting in a hopeless war. The troops have mostly moved back along the Big Black and are camping there where there is plenty of water. The 9th army corps has gone back to Kentucky and the division of the 16th to Helena, Ark., to go in pursuit of Price. The 20th and 27th Wis. are in that division.

I notice the Eastern papers are crowing over the great victory of the army of the Potomac and speak of the taking of Vicksburg as a matter of course, but when you come to sum up the movements of Grant's army from the time he crossed the Mississippi (I refer the reader of Vicksburg, and the 27th Wis. is in that division. I notice the Eastern papers are crowing over the great victory of the army of the Potomac and speak of the taking of Vicksburg as a matter of course, but when you come to sum up the movements of Grant's army from the time he crossed the Mississippi (I refer the reader of Vicksburg, any person who has seen the advantage possible as soon as the roads get good and until the roads get good and until the roads get good and until the roads get good) the country cannot but conclude that he has accomplished the greatest victory on record, the most complete in every respect.

Grant's official order of surrender stated the number at 27,000, but when I pitted it they were between 32,000 and 40,000 taken before the place was invested, making over 43,000 prisoners, besides the killed and wounded. Our loss at the same time was less than 4,000 killed and wounded. We took in all 105 siege guns, 31 pieces of artillery beside the siege guns at Port Gibson and Jackson, and 30,000 stand of small arms, several thousand of which were Enfield rifles, the boxes having never been opened.

When Vicksburg was first invested it was on 15 days before they surrendered, and for 10 or 11 days the soldiers had lived on mules in expectation that Johnston was going to come to their relief. I believe the health of the army is better, notwithstanding the constant exposure and hard labor of the men, than it has ever been before. I know our Regt. is, and they have not slept under shelter for 4 weeks. I have been having the auge and came into camp to rest a few days.

I remain respectfully yours,

From the 2nd Cavalry.

MEMPHIS, TENN., February 28th, 1864.

Mr. Ennis:—I have the privilege of perusing your paper occasionally and reading meat is in better condition than it has been

Respectfully yours,

AUSTIN CANNON,


Letter from 3d Cavalry.

HELena ARK., Commanding 3d Wis. Cavalry, February 28th, 1864.

FRIEND COVEY:—As our company, a short time ago encamped at distance, has recovered to comparative health, I will offer for publication a matter of future reforms and present information, a statement of our present condition, accounting for each man connected, or last has been connected, with it individually.

Capt. R. H. Wood, reigned June 15th, 1862.


Geo. L. Bridgman, 1st Srgt., died May 31st 1862 at Jefferson City, Mo.
John Showalter, promoted from 2d Serg't to 2d Lt., July 15th 1862, well.

James Blaine, promoted from 3d to 1st Serg't, well.

Geo. H. Pond, promoted from 4th to 2d Serg't, well.

Jesse Miller, promoted from 2d to 3d Serg't, well.

John O. McMillan, promoted from 1st Corpl. to 4th Serg't, convalescent.

John W. Cothran, promoted from 2d Corpl. to 5th Serg't, well.

William Ryan, company Quartermaster in 2d Reg't, discharged Aug. 11th 1862.

Sam'l A. Young, promoted from private to Quartermaster Serg't, well.

John Conor, promoted from private to commissary Serg't, well.

Edward Wissman, promoted from 3d Corpl. to 1st Corpl., well.

John Campbell, promoted from 4th to 2d Corpl., in hospital.

Edwin R. Wood, promoted from 5th to 6th Corpl., well.

William Patterson, promoted from 6th to 4th Corpl., well.

Alfred Bonham, promoted from 7th to 5th Corpl., at home on furlough sick.

James W. Jones, promoted from 8th to 6th Corpl., died at Mound City Hospital.

Oct. 8th 1862, Isaac White, in hospital.

James W. Davie, promoted from private to 7th Corpl., discharged Dec. 18th 1862.

James M. Stanley, promoted from private to 6th Corpl., well.

Francis A. Tobie, Bugler, well.

John Ganna, Bugler, well.

Warren White, Bugler, discharged Sept. 1862.

W. A. Halloway, Wagon Master, well.

Andrew Ambuhl, discharged August 12th 1862.

William Anderson, well.

William Byers, discharged December 14th 1862.

Ezekiel Ellington, discharged May 18th 1862.

Joseph Barrett, taken prisoner Dec. 4th 1862, paroled.

Charles E. Rowan, convalescent.

Franklin R. Wood, well.


Joseph Chambers, saddler, well.

Horace C. Carr, well.

Samuel A. Calz., convalescent.

Alvin Cook, discharged March 22nd '62.

Geo. F. Cothran, well.

William J. Cooper, discharged Aug. 15th '62.

at Helena Ark.

Charas C. Campbell, convalescent.

Lyman B. Cook, well.

William H. Davis, discharged.

Ezekiel M. Dean, in hospital.

John Davis, well.

August H. Deader, well.

Edward F. Fay, convalescent.

John Farris, discharged Nov. 3d 1862, since died.

James M. Golly, sick in tent.

Edward D. Gullik, died Oct. 8th 1862.

in Helena Arkansas.

Melvin Grigsby, convalescent.

John E. Hall, well.

James Harvey, well.

John Hare, well.

William Hicks, convalescent.

Darius Hamilton, deserted March 8th 1862.

Geo. H. Adcock, well.

William Hargett, well.

John Hargett, discharged May 18th 1862.

Beulah R. Harrington, discharged February 13th 1862.

Henry G. Hawn, Blacksmith, well.

John Holloway, well.

Peter E. Haron, died Sept. 27th 1862.

Helena Arkansas.

John K. Hazard, well.

Roswell G. Irby, in hospital.

Horatio P. Irish, discharged March 15th 1862.

Griffith J. Jones, well.

John Johnson, well.

Lindsey Kees, died Sept. 25th 1862, at Helena Ark.

Lucian Lemont, in hospital.

Joseph Longbot, well.

Melvin Lytle, promoted from private to 4th Serg't, convalescent.

Beulah A. Young, discharged March 20th 1862.

Gth Corpl., died at Mound City Hospital, 19th 1862.

Ctli Corpl. well.

Keokuk Iowa.

2nd Corpl., in hospital.

Joseph M. Shihv, promoted from private to 4th Serg't, well.

Isaac W. Brengle, promoted from 3d to 1st Serg't, convalescent.

Henry S. Tieves, Blacksmith, well.

Peter E. Huron, died Sept. 27th 1862.

Corp'l to 5th Serg't, well.

William S. Rinehart, discharged February 13th 1862.

John M. Davis, deserted July 20th, rebels from Price's army, and other.

Geo. C. McPhee, discharged March 15th 1862.

John M. Davis, deserted May 20th.

William Andrew, well.

Edward M. Gullik, discharged August 12th 1862.

Athos Milo, Irish, in hospital.

John M. Davis, convalescent.

William Bryan, Company Quartermaster in Helena Arkansas, well.

John M. Davis, discharged.

William Clark, discharged Sept. 15th 1862.

William E. Allen, discharged Aug. 19th 1862.

James Treloar, well.

James H. White, well.

James A. Young, promoted from 3d to 1st Serg't.

John M. Davis, transferred to Co. L, 2nd Reg't, Wis. Cav. Sept. 10th 1862.

James W. Jordan, discharged.

Owen Morgan, discharged August 29th 1862.

Leonard Williford, well.

Kanso McCapre, discharged March 12th 1862.

Charles H. Ohara, convalescent.

John Orme, well.

Marvin L Pratt, well.

Francis L. Peters, discharged Nov. 11th 1862.

at Helena Ark.

Patrick Pendergast, in hospital.

Wm W. Pardee, discharged Dec. 8th 1862.

Chas. C. Campbell, convalescent.

Joseph Parkin, in hospital.

Thomas Drinnan, discharged December 15th 1862.

James Richardson, convalescent.

Perry Swarts, discharged Jan. 7th 1862.

Edward Stonehouse, died May 12th 1862.

Duthan B. Smokey, convalescent.

James Stephens, discharged May 18th 1862.

Martin W. Stewart, well.

John L. Taylor, well.

James Teasor, well.

Wm. Threlfall, discharged Aug. 19th 1862.

David C. Whittaker, discharged, not furnished by the Surgeon.

Ray Whitman, discharged January 18th 1862.

Jacob White, well.

Patrick Woods, well.

David Wisconsin, well.

Henry K. Wells, well.

Hugh William, in hospital.

The above is a correct statement of the present condition of Co. C, 2nd Reg't Wis. cavalry. Those marked in hospital, have been sent to hospitals further North, we have none in hospital at this place, those marked sick in tent and convalescent, are present with the company.

It will be observed by foot ing up that we have had 105 men in all connected with the company, of which number there are at present 3 officers for duty, one resigned, 42 enlisted men for duty, 28 discharged, 9 died of disease, 14 unfit for duty in camp, 8 in hospitals, 1 drowned, 1 paroled, 1 transferred, 1 on furlough sick, and one deserted. Yours truly,

J. W. Showalter.

From Co. G, 2d Wis. Cavalry.


FRIEND SANFORD: We are still at Rolls. Although utterly sick of this bushwhacking service, we seem doomed to stay here. We have been promised, from time to time, to be transferred to some other Department; yet we are left to guard trains, escort stage and hunt guerrillas: But, we are soldiers, and it is not for us to say that we could prefer to be with Sherman, in Georgia, or with Grant, in Virginia, so that we do our duty and wait patiently.

There is but little sickness in the Battalion. Out of 374 men, there are six in the hospital. A few others are slightly sick, but are with their companies going light duty. We have learned how to soldier now and how to take care of our health. New regiments are much more likely to lose men by disease than those who have been longer in the field. The 145th Illinois (one hundred days men) are here. They have about 500 men, and their deaths average nearly one a day, while out of nearly 400 men, we have lost but one in four months.

Politics is waxing warm in this State. There will be a desperate struggle at the coming election for the control of the State Government. The Copperhead Conservative party, knowing they were a minority, conceived the idea that with the assistance of returned rebels from Prices army, and other "knights of the bush," under the direction of the lodge of the O. A. K., they could murder and drive out enough of the radical Union men to turn the scale and elect an O. A. K. State ticket. Hence, all the uprising of armed rebels, and the murdering and plundering in North Mississippi. This State will never have peace until the last hope of retaining slavery has expired.

We have not yet forgotten our visit to Wisconsin last winter. The cordial and hearty welcome we received from the truly loyal people, inspired us with a new zeal in the cause in which we are engaged. You may all rest assured, that your greetings and words of assurance and encouragement, which 1 was met by all the uprising of armed rebels, and the murdering and plundering in North Mississippi. This State will never have peace until the last hope of retaining slavery has expired.

We have not yet forgotten our visit to Wisconsin last winter. The cordial and hearty welcome we received from the truly loyal people, inspired us with a new zeal in the cause in which we are engaged. You may all rest assured, that your greetings and words of assurance and encouragement, which 1 was met by all.
From the 2nd Wisconsin Cavalry.

Camp 2nd Wis. Vol. Cav.,
Vicksburg, Miss., May 11, 1864.

Dear Republican:

After spending the 30 days allowed us by our Veterans, felicities with friends and loved ones in homes in Wisconsin and Minnesota, I believe we did, as a general thing, respond cheerfully, or at least promptly, to the call for us to assemble ourselves at Memphis preparatory to our starting South to our field of labour, privation, and (to many) death, and as we journeyed thus we sang:

How sick I feel beneath the blue,
How dreary the journey's end,
How lonely that last battle and the fight.
How blue it is a world like this.

We rendezvoused at Camp Washburn but we had the largest liberty to go and come at pleasure and for 4 days, we all had a good time. We left Camp in good order under command of our Lieut. Col., Harry J. Eastman for Chicago, where we arrived on the 17th on the same day and were very kindly received by the ladies of Chicago at the Soldier's Rest. They gave us a good dinner and to the evening gave us a good supper, for we were conducted to stay, to eat or drink, as we willed. God bless the people of Chicago and the ladies in particular, for they think of the Soldiers and supply them.

After having partaken of our supper to our full satisfaction, by command of our Col. we all rose to our feet and he delivered a very pretty little speech and thanked the ladies and all the good people who sustained the Rest for the favour we had received at their hands. At the close of which we gave three roaring cheers, after which the order was, "Let us take our journey onward;" we then fell in line of march and started for the Depot and as we moved we sang:

When shall we meet again,
Morn hunger to the brow,
When will Fortune wreath her chains
Bound forever?

We took the 9 o'clock train for St. Louis at which place we arrived the next day at 6 o'clock P. M. We found the good steam train Continental in waiting for us to convey us to Vicksburg. We boarded her and left that night for this post, where we arrived on the morning of the 11th of May, without anything of moment occurring on our trip except that we lost one man overboard at Cairo.

When we got here we learned that our camp was in town and near the landing, so we formed line and marched up in order to camp. On our way we met our Col. T. Stephen on his old cream horse that he brought into the service with him. The colonel is in very poor health but he was very much pleased to see the Veterans return. The recruiters were glad to have the Veterans return, and the Veterans were glad to have the recruiters.

The next day we were taken to the old camp ground, and we were told to take care of the recruiting. We were to keep the camp clean and to see that the men behaved themselves.

The 1st in order will be our camp ground. It is on a hill at least one mile from the water, surrounded with dead houses and miles, covered with the fifth made by troops having occupied it for the last year, almost no shade at all, the dust is from 4 to 6 inches deep, the wind blows more than the time and when it blows we have a perfect fog of dust. Secondly, we have not more than one horse to three men, and arms in the same ratio.

Thirdly, we have spent all of our money in having our good time up North and the Paymaster is not ready to pay us, nor has he given us the comfortable homes we are used to, nor is it our fault that we have been so patiently enduring.

And now that we have come down to our barracks and regular army rations without any foregoing privileges it is more than we can bear, but we expect to get paid soon, have a pay in the selection of another camp ground, get letters from home, and see our loved ones again, and be happy, but we expect to get paid soon, that Grant is not only on to Richmond, but in Richmond, and that we will soon be armed and mounted and be on the scout again to aid in cleaning out the Mississippi, while Grant is doing the job for them further East, and the enemy will be all over the place, and we are happy. So you see hope comes to our hearts, and we are disposed to believe that there is more sunshine than rain, more joy than pain, more love than hate, more smiles than tears in this world.

And then the enemy to the contrary we should not rejoice for our friends or companions.

LATER.

May 16th—Since the above writing we have got our camp cleaned — our company and messes reorganized—and we have sent Capt. Wood to St. Louis for horses and arms which we expect to receive soon. We are beginning to receive letters from home friends. The Paymaster has been around and paid men as well as men. We are in receipt of glorious news from Grant's army, and so we veterans and recruits begin to feel happy. When the dispatches reached our General Headquarters yesterday from Grant's army, the last news was that our big guns that are mounted on the surrounding hills of Vicksburg, responded in thunder tongues, while every man and woman, young and small boys, they were heralding it. It drowned all upon the dialoy ear like the death knell of his cherished hopes, while it electrified the very inmost soul of the loyal and honest men. The brave old man, Ashley, assisted him with his hopes of home and home. Let them be fully realized, and that right soon.

I am, truly yours.

[Handwritten Signature]

RAGAN

Letter from the 24th Cavalry.

The following letter has been received by Capt. Wood while at home on furlough, and he consents to its publication:

Campbell, Tenn., April 25th.

CAPT. M. W. WOOD—Dear Sir:

Many things of interest having transpired since you left us, and in compliance with your request, I now state myself to give you a brief account of our latest expedition to the Coldwater, against Chalmers of the Confederate army, consisting of the 12th, 23d, and 33d Wisconsin, the 41st Ill. Infantry, the 15th Ohio battery and about 100 men of the 8th Ohio Cavalry, all under command of Col. Bryant of the 12th Wis. The next morning after they left, 100 men of our regiment, under Major Eastman started to cut off the communication with them. It rained heavily the night previous to our starting, consequently the Nonesuch and Horn Lake creeks were not fordable, and had to be swum. But we were not delayed more than half an hour in crossing either stream. Soon after crossing the latter stream, our advance began skirmishing with the enemy, they appearing in parties of ten or twelve. On arriving at Hernando, we learned that the previous night a body of troops appeared near town and was charged upon by Maj. Hays with about 75 men of the 5th Ohio Cavalry, and captured 76 prisoners inclu-

[Handwritten Signature]
I will no longer close. But for the consequences of imprisonment?

To the above Q. M., of the Confeder.-Ue, I am officially to leave the camp of this army. We then returned to camp without a salute, and with their bands, after the reputation of others.

I wagon loaded with bacon. 30 bottles of whiskey to Col. Thomas Stephens are also

and under the guidance of the negro pro-

of a color bud a ny re-

burnt elaps.

le leave of Col. Bryant to intercept them tempestuous silence. But if this piece of

daylight I was informed by a negro, that some eight miles from here a large num-

ta day before to apologize for firing upon our assistance while picking up the wounded on the battlefield, and enquiring if Hernando had been turned by the order of the officer in command; by the way the Court House and several other buildings were turned by some reckless ruffians. On the morning of the 23d, about daylight I was informed by a negro, that some eight miles from here a large number of horses and mules were to be crossed South. I immediately sought and obtained the leave of Col. Bryant to intercept them and under the guidance of the negro proceeded thither—captured a Captain, an A. Q. M., 60 to 70 head of horses and mules, several bands of small arms, two or three thousand dollars, one six 300 pound and wagon loaded with bacon, 30 bottles of morphine, two field telegraph instruments, released over one hundred negroes who were being run off to Georgia; when told they were free you taught to leave hard them about glory and clap their hands; also 100 bottles of patent wine, all of which we brought away except the wine, which the boys disposed of in "double quick time." We also burned 10,000 pounds of bacon, 30 wagons of bacon, one barrel of coffee, &c., all belonging to the above Q. M., of the Confederate army. We then returned to camp without anything transpiring worthy of note, having been absent six days.

I have many other things of interest to tell you, but find I have not space in this to do so. Hoping to hear from you soon I will close.

I have the honor to be your obedient, 

P. S.—Mr. Robert Glenn, of Wymani-

ing is now here with a variety of articles for the Grant County boys stationed here which are thankfully received by them.

D. L. R.
the rebellion and punish traitors. But one case to avert—a case of his country. Would that all of our generals in the field could act as clean a page as he can.

Avarice has held no temptations strong enough to draw him for a moment from his strict line of duty. Resolutions have not engrossed his mind or withdrawn his attention from carefully watching the interests of his country.

We are waiting with much interest to learn the result at Vicksburg. The rebels are strongly lodged there, and will make a terrible resistance, but they must ultimately yield beneath the storm of shot and shell that will soon fall among them. They will continue longer to their batteries, and deliver them an easy prey to the strong forces our government hold around them.

We are stimulating within a few miles this place every few days. Small bands of guerrillas are hovering around us, ready to pick up the unwary stranger; and occasionally are bold enough to attack our pickets. But they have not been able to gain the worst of it in all their attempts so far.

It has been recently reported here that Gen. Chalmers is making a considerable force of guerrillas. Gen. M. is about fifty miles south of this place. I believe they are principally conscripts and partisans of guerrillas. If his object is to attack Memphis, as the rebels have reported, he can never succeed in the attempt, for he remains where he is in a few days longer, he can have the pleasure of an interview on his own ground with a portion of our troops, who will go out especially to pay that respect to him.

Since supplies have been cut off from the rebels round Memphis, and the system of passen rigidly enforced, smuggling through our lines has become quite common, and various devices are resorted to by these wily devices. This does not require "the oath of allegiance," to supply themselves with some little necessaries. The hats, the boots, the coats are all brought into requisition. But the women prove themselves to be the best smugglers. Taking refuge behind the pickets, while the pikemen are twisted away beneath the ample folds of the hair under their bonnets. In fact, southern ladies all of a sudden began to assume undue proportions, which led an investigation that resulted in their exposure. Since which there have been no more female visitors asking to be passed through our lines.

There is but little, if any, Union sentiment among the people. The force of circumstances and the influence of the leaders appear to have maddened the brain and poisoned the heart of nearly every man, woman and child we meet. Yet they are laboring under delusions and false impressions, which I believe will ultimately be corrected, and they will yet yield a hearty support to the government and the Union. The south are evidently getting tired of the job they undertook to accomplish, and many acquaintances of success is the commencement, are now beginning to doubt, as well as they may, the practicability of establishing a southern confederacy. Their star of hope is waning, and will continue to grow dim until it settles in eternal darkness; and though they have shown a commendable energy, which even devils may err, their efforts have been exerted in a wrong direction, and the blows which they intended for others will fall heaviest upon their heads.

"VERITAS"

We had a good report of you at the battle of Springfield, as well as of Southern leaders elsewhere. We heard a good report of you at the battle of Springfield, as well as of General and others of the 1st Battalion 2nd Wis. Cavalry.

From the South.

Through the kindness of Lieut. C. S. Bentley, we are permitted to publish the following letter from Capt. J. H. Bernell, a prominent and well known citizen of La Cross.

Camp on Finley River, Mo., February 21st, 1863.

Friend Bentley—I received yesterday your favor of the 30th, and after reading it, which is the first word I have received from you. Maj. M. has received a letter from La Crosse, and a line written at Springfield, but not received until after the one from La Crosse.

We heard a good report of you at the battle of Springfield, as well as of Southern leaders elsewhere. We heard a good report of you at the battle of Springfield, as well as of General and others of the 1st Battalion 2nd Wis. Cavalry. Everybody speaks well of them.

I went to Springfield a few days since, while the command was lying at Forsyth. Gen. Brown had gone to St. Louis a day or two before he was there. He was doing well. Col. Black was with them. The Col. is getting along as well as could be expected. I also met Lieut. Cole, of the 30th in his way home from Fayetteville. His father had come from Wisconsin for him.

I found but few of our boys at Springfield. Prout, Olson, Geo. Tomer, and D. Trux, had been sent to St. Louis. They would probably get their discharges. On the march from Fayetteville to Forsyth, I saw back to hospital Morris, Osgood, and Strong. I think they may all be discharged. I have to-day received notice of Sergt. Eastman's discharge at Springfield on the 11th. I made application for him when I was there. Seth was looking and feeling well, but his foot was not doing well at all. Since the battle it had swollen and broken out again, and the Dr. said it must be a very long time before he could be fit for service.

Perhaps you will wonder what we are doing here and I don't wonder that you do. We remained at Forsyth as long as there was any, if any, at about 25 miles. We are now about 40 miles west of Forsyth and nearly south of Huntsville, and about 30 or 35 miles from Springfield, and stopping we knew not what for.

Gen. Herron has gone to St. Louis, but is expected back in a few days, when we hope to move. You may know that you do. We remained at Forsyth as long as there was any, if any, at about 25 miles. We are now about 40 miles west of Forsyth and nearly south of Huntsville, and about 30 or 35 miles from Springfield, and stopping we knew not what for.

Perhaps you will wonder what we are doing here and I don't wonder that you do. We remained at Forsyth as long as there was any, if any, at about 25 miles. We are now about 40 miles west of Forsyth and nearly south of Huntsville, and about 30 or 35 miles from Springfield, and stopping we knew not what for.
men do not recover, and there has been but little care taken of them by their Co. officers. Men and camps have been allowed to remain fill it for a long time together, without exercise for the men or horses and little or no discipline. He says while there he heard bad reports about our battalion and Maj. Miller, but is happily disappointed with the command and the Major—thinks him all right, or if not perfect, says that in these times a good many imperfections must and will be overlooked in one who is a brave man, and a good soldier.

I think that if I have a few friends in La France yet, I should much like to see—Walt Whelch, Frank Hatch; Nort Smith, Jack Robinson, John Cooper, John Krell. Supple and others. Remember me to them all.

Maj. wishes to be remembered. Will write soon. Yours truly.

J. H. BURNELL.

From the 2d Cav. Army.

Memphis, Tenn., March 21, 1863.

Dear Brothers: I take the present opportunity to send a few lines to you. I am well and doing well. We have been out scouting most of the time. Since we have been here in Memphis, we went down to Hernando. I expect we will go there on another trip soon. We have not been paid since we left. The other day when I was sent out on picket duty, in company with another fellow, we scouted around to see what we could find. We came in a little cross road in the woods between the Hernando and the Lakehorn road. I was there some travel on the road, and I went back to the reserve and told the officer of the day there was some chance for catching guerrillas. He sent me, in company with another fellow, over there on foot; about 1 o'clock a man came along, and I hailed him; he handed me a bottle of whiskey and wanted me to drink; I told him that I was not a guerrilla. He sent me, in company with the two others, back to the reserve and told the officer of the day there was some travel on the road. Since we have been out scouting most of the time, since we have been in the field, one year, the boys have been in worse shape than when in camp, for a few days moderate labor generally has a better effect upon the boys than several days without exercise. Our acuteness gets worn out again, and if no legs are broken, we all get one; and as the country is but sparsely settled we find but few idle moments, (for at of necessity, those who ride must ride their horses.) Sometimes we think it pretty hard work to soldier it, especially in Mo. or Ark.; still we are all better satisfied when actively engaged in the field than when in camp, for a few days moderate labor generally has a better effect upon the boys than several doses of quinine.

Our ranks have been somewhat thinned since we came into the field, one year ago. Still, fatigue or battle have very little of the blame to bear, and but few, as yet, of the 1st Batt. 2nd Wis. Cav., have found a Southern grave. But there are numbers of the Bushwhackers—who are still bushwhacking for all that I know as well as many of the friends of others—who I am sure are not bushwhacking. That old Star Spangled Banner shall not only remain, but will be the same as when I left it, and it greatly rejoices us to know that the tide of public sentiment has again changed. Our sentiments are fully set forth in some resolutions passed a few days since by the 20th. Wis. Vol. and this Battalion, which have no doubt reached you before this, and I may safely say, too, that the sentiments expressed in those resolutions, do not differ in the least from the sentiments of the whole army of the Frontier.

We enlisted for no other purpose than to fight our country's battles, and we will never return with stain of dishonor upon our banner—

Yours, Co. A. 2nd Wis Cav. 1st Brigades, craig hill. Since I have called them 8t Division, Army of the Frontier.

From the 2nd Wis. Cav.

Correspondence of the Times

CAMP AT GLENTON VALLEY, Mo.,

March 21st, 1863.

Editor Evening City Times:

Dear Sirs:—As time passes swiftly on, and changes take place nearly every day, my mind often revolves to past times and former pleasant associations, and this pleasant spring morning I find myself seated with pen in hand to address a few lines to you for the benefit of your readers.

The 1st. Batt. of the 2nd Wis. Cavalry is attached to the 1st. Brigade of the 3rd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be said of the whole Division. We are in the Sd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be said of the whole Division. We are in the Sd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be said of the whole Division. We are in the Sd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be said of the whole Division. We are in the Sd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be said of the whole Division. We are in the Sd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be said of the whole Division. We are in the Sd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be said of the whole Division. We are in the Sd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be said of the whole Division. We are in the Sd Division, Army of the frontier, now in camp at this place, which is about 40 miles from Kolia, and east of Current River, or about four miles. The boys are in health and good spirits, and the same can be
From the 2d Wis. Cavalry—Painful News.

First Battalion Second Wis. Vol. Infantry,
Camp Randall near Madison, Wis., May 23d, 1863.

Dear Father—To-day has been the saddest day for this command ever known. We have escorted to their graves free of our brave companions.

Day before yesterday a detail came for a Sergeant and ten men, to report to the Provost Marshal for duty. I made the detail early in the morning; he sent them off after some contraband horses, about 25 miles. They arrived at the place indicated, found the horses and heard that there were more at the next house, about a mile distant. The Sergeant left six men in charge of those already captured, and with the other four started for the house up the road. The Sergeant and party not returning on time, the others started for them; not finding them, it was said they intended to go on; but getting no trace of them started for camp, and arrived about midnight.

Yesterday a scout of thirty, under Lieut. Davidson, started in pursuit to find them, dead or alive. Late last night, at midnight, as we were awaking at our tent by a man in charge of six of the thirty, sent back with the bodies of the five men. They were found in a grove about a mile from the road, fairly shot to pieces; some shot through and through, and cut with knives. The facts in the case, as far as we can get at them, are as follows:

After the boys left the house, and got about a mile, they met fifteen men in Federal uniforms, who rode up close to them, and drew revolvers from their sides. They raised a finger, they would shoot. While one rode up and took away all their arms, they then took them to this grove, and, as it is supposed, though no one that we have seen this, started to hang them. Someone took charge of that kind. This, we can see, must have been, as their knockeles were all bruised, one's shoulder broken, and everything around showed struggle for life; and their being shot in so many directions proves that they were actively moving about. Pieces of rope were found lying there. The Lieutenant and scout have not yet returned.

This was very largely attended, and there were few dry eyes at the grave, as they were all good boys. The Sergeant, LeGrand Carter, in particular, was beloved by every one in the battalion. He was a noble man. It will be an awful blow to his wife. He was married only a month ago, to a very fine young lady. They say it will kill her. It is awful.

We sent out a Lieutenant and 40 men tomorrow morning at 7 o'clock.

The boys as well as the officers are thoroughly aroused, and there is great excitement all over town.

From your affectionate son,
SAML. L. BERNELL.

Editors Sentinel:—Below I hand you a substance of a letter just received from my son in Missouri, which must interest many beyond his and my particular circle of acquaintance.

Yours, &c.,

LOVE BERNELL.

HEADQUARTERS 1st BATTALION, 2ND Wis. CAVALRY,
ROLLA, MO., May 25th, 1863.

SIR,—I have the honor to call your attention to the fact that the 2d Division of the 94th Regiment of the Ist Army Corps, U. S. Army, is now on the march by road from the 7th inst. and will arrive here on the 10th inst. The division is composed of the 2nd, 4th, and 5th Regiments of the 94th, and is now receiving the command of Col. McCollum. He is the most energetic, capable, and skillful officer in the service, and shall have entire charge of all military operations of the division. We have many promising young officers in it, all of whom are well trained and are now engaged in the additional task of organizing and commanding the 6th Division. I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

GeORGE ORUM.

En Route to Baton Rouge.

Soldiers' Home, Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 29th, '63.

Editor Evergreen City Times:

Dear Sir:—Agreeable to my promise to write you occasionally, I embrace a few moments this P. M. for that purpose. It was my wish before leaving Wisconsin to pay a visit to and transact some business with the Rev. E. W. Stevens, of Randolph, Columbia Co., and consequently left Sheb Falls on Monday morning, Nov. 30th, en route for Madison. I arrived at Fond du Lac, two days in advance of the other recruits, thinking I could return from Randolph to Fond du Lac by Wednesday night, at which time I was to meet the boys and proceed to Madison. Upon reaching Fond du Lac, however, I found my time too short, and consequently telegraphed to Mr. Stevens to come to Fond du Lac, which he did.

Owing to an accident on the Chicago & North Western R. R., we did not leave Fond du Lac until Thursday morning, arriving at Madison at 6 P. M—

Here our troubles just commenced, for we were compelled to remain in Camp Randall two weeks before we could be sent south. I will here venture the assertion without much fear of contradiction, that this is almost if not entirely attributable to the want of energy on the part of those employed in the office of Maj. Stiggeaves, U. S. A. Waiting for transportation at Camp Randall in mid-winter, in rude barracks, and the many inconveniences connected with that camp, is anything but pleasant, and it is no wonder that the news was welcome to those who were ordered away, and that there were others who turned away not only with a sigh at the thought of remaining longer, but also with a tear.

Our squad were put in charge of Lieut. J. B. Blackett, of the 14th Wis. Inf., and consisted of 3 deserters, about 35 furloughed men, and about 60 recruits for the 2d and 4th Wis. Cav. We left Madison on Friday, 2 o'clock P. M., Dec. 17th, arriving at Cairo Saturday at 6 P. M., taking the Steamer Commercial Sunday, upon Memphis, with a fine trip, making this port about 4 P. M. Monday. Here we went into camp at Fort Pickering where we remained until Friday morning.

Fort Pickering is a large and expensive work, under charge of Col. J. G. Kepper, of the 1st Tenn. Heavy Art., colored. — No white troops are quartered here save those who are in the convalescent camp under Maj. Newsome. Our stay here was rendered very unpleasant from the fact of an unwillingness on the part of the orderly whose duty it is to deal rations, furnish wood, &c., &c., refusing to furnish the wood at all, and dealing out less than half rations to the men—

Added to this we were compelled to sleep in wedged tents and lie upon wet ground.
These who have been home on furlough are returning in good condition for the fall campaign. I do not see where our fall campaign will be, the army of the Tenn. has pretty much done its work. The Mississippi is open.

I was present in Vicksburg yesterday and saw the 17th Army Corps, commanded by Gen. McPherson, reviewed by Gen. U. S. Grant, the only General that captured entire rebel armies. About fifteen minutes before the time for review, Gen. Grant rode up into the open space in front of the Court House on a little black pony, dressed in a loose sack coat, with no sash or sword, a slouch hat pulled over his eyes, attended by a single orderly. I saw nothing to indicate his rank, and I can say that there were not five persons present that recognized the man on the black pony as the hero of twenty battles—that is his style, no show, no get up, but always attending to the wants of the Army of the Tennessee.

He is said to be one of the most industrious Generals in the service. At the head of the column came Maj. Gen. McPherson's staff and body guard. Splendid! that word just expresses it.

Gen. McPherson had the reputation of putting on more style than any other General and staff in the army. Next came the 3d division, commanded by the gallant Gen. John A. Logan, the finest looking officer in this army. The Cavalry, Artillery and Infantry looked finely, and the review was a success. We of the army think that Gen. Logan is just the man to clean out the copperheads at home, and the rebels in the field, his speeches express the true sentiments of all the officers and soldiers in the army. And while I am on the copperhead question, let me say that I have not found a man connected with the army from one State that will vote the Democratic ticket, all to a man will vote the Union ticket. I visited the 8th Wisconsin stationed at Black River bridge, a few days ago, found them all in fine health, talking with a good many of them, but not finding one person connected with the regiment that was in favor of a single man on the Copperhead ticket.

The soldiers from our State understand about political matters at home, and will have the Union ticket a booming vote on election day. Pretty much all of the Wisconsin regiments in this army have gone below. The 18th Wis. regiment has gone to Rosecrans. We are having beautiful weather, just like our Indian summers at home. Will not say that I have not seen a more off-scented return than the one that returns immediately after the votes are counted. It is understood here that the Union ticket will get about ten thousand majority at home, that is about the majority that will make up to twenty thousand majority.

Yours truly, Squadron "G.”
From the Second Wisconsin Cavalry

RED BOW, MISS., MAR. 29, 1863.

Editors Gazette:—On the 19th inst., two men by the name of W. T. Cook and Halsted, were taken prisoners in Big Black River, a short distance below Wall's Ferry. Cook was the chief bugler of our regiment, and Halsted was the bugler for Co. L. They were accompanied by a citizen by the name of Roberts and three or four colored men, driving a team.

On their arrival at the river, Roberts and Halsted, leaving their animals, crossed the river, when they were instantly attacked by guerrillas, killing Roberts and capturing Cook and Halsted. Firing across the river, they instantly killed two colored men and seriously wounded another. The guerrillas instantly crossed the river, capturing the animals and burning the wagon. It is supposed that the object of the party was to buy cotton, but it may have been their design to take a short route to join the regiment. They supposed they were in the vicinity of Rocky Springs, as the command was at that place a short time previous.

Scouts were immediately in pursuit, but were too far behind to overtake these cowardly villains, who will only fight when they can make it an object to plunder.

Mr. Cook was a man highly beloved and respected by all. He had a brother killed in Arkansas last year at the crossing of Deep Creek.

Respectfully yours,

A PRIVATE.

Our Visit after a Seacoast.—Geo. S. Rake, of the 2d Wisconsin Cavalry, in a letter to his father in this city, relates a skirmish which our boys had with a party of rebels a short time since. It appears that our adjutant, Bonun, took a prominent part in the affair, by taking a "clatter" after a secoeur Lieutenant, which he succeeded in capturing.

The following is the portion of the letter relative to the affair:

"Our Co. had quite a stirring time last Sunday, the 2d. They went out about 12 miles and found the enemy's picket post, but no one was there. They learned from a negro that the pickets were at dinner at a neighboring plantation. Our boys lay in ambush by the road-side, and as the enemy's pickets came out to resume their post, our boys naturally surrounded them and took 3 men, a Lieutenant and Captain, and had a right smart chase for seven more, but did not get them. Bogh chased the Lieut. two miles, and as the Lieut. turned to fire at him, he surrendered and threw him from the saddle. Bogh rode up to the dismounted surrenderer, which was complied with. Several of our boys had similar cases, but with as good luck as Bogh, who felt proud of his victim."

MEMPHIS, TENN., MAR. 29, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—It is some time since I wrote you last, and various changes in this Department having taken place, I thought I would rise now for the benefit of your numerous readers. In the first place, this is a regular March day, the wind blowing a perfect hurricane, and is quite cold for this country. The health of the troops here is excellent and in fine condition for the spring campaign. A large portion of the army here has gone below since I last wrote you, among which are several Wisconsin regiments and batteries. All of the Wisconsin troops left in this Department have marched on the 26th inst. for the military camp near Vicksburg. There has been considerable excitement here for several days. We have been called out several times and drawn up in line of battle, as rumor had it that a large force was marching on this place; but to one could tell from where. The result would be, we were ordered out after being under arms for ten or twelve hours on a scout, to ascertain whether there was any force near, and which has always resulted in finding nothing except a few cotton-burning guerrillas within our line of observation. We were out a short time ago on a three days scout, the force consisting of detachments of the 3d Wis., 1st Mo., 3d and 5th Ill., Cavalry, and 3d and 63d Wis. Cavalry. Commanded by Col. McCrillis, of the 3d Ill. Cavalry.

We went as far as Hernando, the county seat of DeSoto county, Miss., finding nothing but some small detachments of guerrillas which were too far behind to make it an object to plunder. We returned the fire, killing one and wounding another badly, upon which they took abrupt leave, thinking probably they were not wanted any more. Yesterday we started out from Hernando, there being a squad of 300 guerrillas out 12 miles on the Hernando road. We went out 6 miles to a creek, and as it had rained all night, we were unable to cross but had to counter-march. We captured one man with the command of Col. McCrillis, of the 3d Ill. Cavalry. Smuggling appears to be the order of the day with the rebels here. Hardly a day passes without a spade being made by the pickets of pansies attempting to smuggle contraband goods through our lines to the seacoast. One young lady was brought in, having tried to pass a seacoast officer's uniform; another with several thousand pounds concealed in her clothes. Attempts are frequently made to bribe the guard to allow them to pass. One man offered the picket of our regiment ten dollars if they would allow him and two carriages to pass while he was on guard. But it was no go, he brought him in, and he was turned over to headquarters.

The news of a raid being made into Kentucky, creates considerable excitement here at present. It seems to be their only hope, to keep from starving, to get into Kentucky to
obtain supplies for their troops. Being cut off from Texas, where they obtain their usual supplies, they begin to feel it seriously. Their seems to be a general opinion that the spring campaign, already opening, if it proves successful, will virtually end the war. The only hope of the rebels now seems to be derived from a prospect of a resistance to the conscription bill, in the northern states, and civil war at home! The Copperheads of the north are getting very popular with the secess; but not so with the army in the field. The general expression of the officers and men is, that they would rather help hang every Copperhead in the north, than to fight the same name of the rankest old school secessionists! Of the two, the traitors at home have the least sympathy among those enlisted to put down the rebellion. Hoping there will be something done that will be worth mentioning soon, I remain, Respectfully Yours, A. C.

**From the 2d Cavalry.**

CAMP AT MOUNTAIN GROVE, MO.

March 14, 1863.

**Mr. Editor:** I am quite frequently pleased to welcome a member of the Racine Advocate to my quarters, Mg. ging home news that is always highly prized by the soldier. For these favors accept my thanks. I have more leisure, I would gladly send you a few lines occasionally to inform you of our whereabouts, doings, &c. But the business incident to my position occupies my time entirely.

The officers and soldiers of the 20th Wis. Infantry, and the 1st Batt. 2d Wis. Cav. have long felt indignant at the course pursued by the copperhead politicians of the North, especially those of our own State, who do not appear to have as much good sense as the reptiles after which they are named; and to day it was determined to bring the two commands together on parade in order that we might administer a proper reproof to those known traitors. At a preliminary meeting, Capt. C. E. Stevens and B. W. Telfair of the 20th, and Capt. N. H. Dale of the 2d, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions to present to the meeting. By unanimous consent, Col. H. Bertram was called to preside, and Major A. H. Pettibone chosen Secretary. Col. B. stated the object of the meeting, and further stated that there was no compulsion in the matter. He wished everyone to vote according to his own feelings and opinions. The vote was taken by taking off the huts. Eight huts remained on the heads of the wearers, six in the 20th and two in the 2d. Six of those were foreigners who did not understand our language well, and said they did not know what the meeting meant. There was great enthusiasm among officers and soldiers, and all seemed to mean just what was declared in the resolutions.

When this war shall end, and the brave men now in the field shall have returned to their homes, the people who now back at the bidding of their rebel masters, must beware; for nothing but their personal insignificance will save them from a traitor's doom.

The following are the resolutions.

**Very truly yours,**

N. H. DALE.

**WHEREAS,** it has come to our knowledge that certain evil disposed persons in the State of Wisconsin, and other States of the North, have allied themselves with the traitors of the South, and are now assisting those rebels in carrying on the present rebellion against our Government; and,

**WHEREAS,** those Northern traitors hope to render efficient aid to their Southern co-adjuvants, by creating divisions among the people of the North, and thereby weaken the power of the Government; and,

**WHEREAS,** our people have long felt indignant at the course pursued by the copperhead politicians of the North, who do not appear to have as much good sense as the reptiles after which they are named; and to day it was determined to bring the two commands together on parade in order that we might administer a proper reproof to those known traitors. At a preliminary meeting, Capt. C. E. Stevens and B. W. Telfair of the 20th, and Capt. N. H. Dale of the 2d, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions to present to the meeting. By unanimous consent, Col. H. Bertram was called to preside, and Major A. H. Pettibone chosen Secretary. Col. B. stated the object of the meeting, and further stated that there was no compulsion in the matter. He wished everyone to vote according to his own feelings and opinions. The vote was taken by taking off the huts. Eight huts remained on the heads of the wearers, six in the 20th and two in the 2d. Six of those were foreigners who did not understand our language well, and said they did not know what the meeting meant. There was great enthusiasm among officers and soldiers, and all seemed to mean just what was declared in the resolutions.

Resolved, That it is the bounden duty of soldiers and citizens to use their utmost endeavor to sustain the Government in this hour of our Nation's peril, and that he who refuses to do so, is an aider and abettor of treason.

Resolved, That those who complain so loudly and so bitterly about the suspension of the writ of Habeas Corpus, and the institution of martial law, in time of actual rebellion, ought themselves to be suspended between heaven and earth by a few yards of hemp well adjusted around their necks.

Resolved, That the Congress of a Government so wise and just as ours, deserve the severe penalty of death, and our purpose is to deal out to them, whether North or South, the full measure of their deserts.

Resolved, That while we stand by the "Flag of our Union," and fight to sustain its honor, we call upon the loyal men of the "Nation" who are not in the army, to suppress immediately the spirit of opposition to the National Government that seems to be rising in the loyal States, and to blot out of existence those rebel sympathizers who are poisoning the minds of the people and stirring up dissension.

Resolved, That we call upon the National Executive to strike heavily and rapidly at this monster rebellion, and are now aiding those who are doing so.

Resolved, That while we stand by the "Flag of our Union," and fight to sustain its honor, we call upon the loyal men of the "Nation" who are not in the army, to suppress immediately the spirit of opposition to the National Government that seems to be rising in the loyal States, and to blot out of existence those rebel sympathizers who are poisoning the minds of the people and stirring up dissension.

Resolved, That we call upon the National Executive to strike heavily and rapidly at this monster rebellion, and are now aiding those who are doing so.

Resolved, That while we stand by the "Flag of our Union," and fight to sustain its honor, we call upon the loyal men of the "Nation" who are not in the army, to suppress immediately the spirit of opposition to the National Government that seems to be rising in the loyal States, and to blot out of existence those rebel sympathizers who are poisoning the minds of the people and stirring up dissension.

Resolved, That we call upon the National Executive to strike heavily and rapidly at this monster rebellion, and are now aiding those who are doing so.
First Lieutenant J. F. Wallis having resigned on account of ill health, was honorably discharged from the U. S. service on 20th ult. Maj. Skoene is acting battalion commander. We have been especially favored in regard to health the past winter, having been but little sickness in the company; we have lost one man, however, Osey Olds, of Racine, who died in the hospital at Springfield, Feb. 26, 1865. The company now has an aggregate of 72, one being absent, sick, and five detached, among whom is Sergt. Z. P. Cogswell, of Racine, a faithful and efficient member of the company, on recruiting service.

During the last two months one thing has destroyed our peace of mind, caused our cheeks to burn with shame, and our souls with indignation, and that is the Copperhead cry of peace in the North, under the wholesome influence of Union League and other patriotic societies. This result is very gratifying to us, and most salutary. Instead of retrenchment and eternal infamy be the lot of those miscreants who are striving so hard to impede the victorious progress of our armies and prevent the just punishment which now prospers with all upon the heads of their rebel masters at the South. All the distinction would make between the northern and the southern traitor, to us, would make him feel our hand and steel first.

In the words of Gen. Ward of Ohio, we say, "Surrender not a foot to secession," for we have been in the field too long and suffered too much to permit tamely now to a dishonorable and transient peace. No! rather lettreasure be expended without stint, and blood flow like water till the last armed rebel dies, than that what has already been towards the future honor and greatness of our nation should be undone.

We say to those who remain at home at the North: give the government and its armies your united and cordial encouragement and support, and you will not have long to wait for our return to you victorious and rejoicing in vindicated honor and reestablished lasting peace. Such a peace in slavery will never again attempt to menace. We ask nothing more, will be satisfied with nothing less.

SQUADRON "G".

From the 2d Wis. Cav.,

First Battalion Second Wis. Cavalry,
Camp near Lake Spring, Cass Co.
May 3, 1865.

FRED SANDERS.—We had congratulated ourselves on being the General’s body guard and while all the rest of the cavalry were out scouting we were allowed to remain in camp, but we were destined to take our turn; for, last Sunday morning we received an order about three o’clock, requiring every available man in the battalion to prepare to march immediately with five days rations.

Daylight came and found us in our saddles, and soon after we marched out on the Salem road and camped that night on the Current river, near Gladden, but in Dent Co.

The next day we marched to Spring valley, in Shannon Co., and Tuesday afternoon we arrived at Thomasville, Oregon Co. which place is only fifteen miles above the Arkansas line.

Here we expected to have a brush, as we had been informed by the inhabitants on the way that there was “a right smart” of rebels in the place.

We were disappointed; however, in this, as not an armed man was to be found; so we turned our horses heads north again and camped 10 miles south of Eminence and the county seat of Shannon county. Wednesday morning we moved on to Eminence, and about nine o’clock our advance guard met the advance of the rebel Col. Freeman’s command, both parties being entirely unaware of their close proximity. Our men instantly charged upon the rebels, taking four prisoners, two of whom were captains, and five horses. We then moved on expecting to encounter the main body but they had scattered right and left and taken to the mountains, where, as their horses were fresh and ours very much jaded, it was entirely impracticable to attempt to follow them.

Returning our march we reached Eminence and encamped for the night; not entirely satisfied, however, as the rebels had cheated us out of a fight, and worse than that, a member of Company D had gone back to get a gun in the morning and had not returned. He was undoubtedly taken prisoner, as we have not heard of him since.

The next day we came through to camp, having been absent five days and travelled over 200 miles. Another summer is coming soon, as the forest is already cloaked in its leafy robe of greens, the earth is being covered by grass and flowers, and wheat, corn, and potatoes, may be seen growing in the fields, and yet the nation struggles on in its efforts to crush the great rebellion.

Yours truly, SQUADRON "G".

First Battalion Second Wis. Cavalry,
Camp near Lake Spring, Cass Co.
May 3, 1865.
The cavalry force at Helena, under command of Colonel Eastman, was ordered to leave on Sunday, the 11th inst., and cross the country to St. Charles, on the White River. Colonel Clayton and most of the force left early on Sunday morning. The 2d Wisconsin, under command of Major Eastman, left at dark, and overtook the main body at Big Creek, eighteen miles out, in the morning. The advance force had been occupied in crossing the creek about 2 hours, and had only two thirds of them were yet across. Big Creek is a deep, muddy stream, about two hundred feet wide, with high banks, abrupt and crumbling.

The bridge has been destroyed by the rebels to impede the march of our forces. On coming up with 2d Wisconsin, and looking the thing over, Major Eastman concluded that there was another and better way of crossing. He called to his aid Capt. Sherman, of Eau Claire, Capt. Wood, of Grant county, and a few more of that sort of good fellows, whose heads were intended for use as well as ornament, and in two hours and forty minutes had a bridge completed, and in two hours more the balance of the force (2d Wisconsin) were over without the loss of a man, or a single item of their multitudinous equipments or even scratching the shins on the legs of their horses. They overtook the advance two miles this side of Big Creek, without the loss of a man or horses in the creek, or from being strained across the loins in their efforts to extricate themselves from the deep mire, and climbing up the steep banks. The bridge was built from the timbers and boards of a barn and cotton gin a few rods from the bank. The only tools used were two old axes, and a dull inch auger found on the premises.—Cor. Daily Wisconsin.

Russia can supply a strong, serviceable, well dyed article cheaper than England. The cloths of which the uniform of the Imperial Guards are made, on an average, 49 cents per square yard, and the soldiers of the line an average of 39½ cents per square yard. But as it is notorious that the government pays a large per centage more on contract goods, or when made at government factories, than the same can be purchased by a merchant for cash, I think that the cloths for the guards may be purchased for an average of 40 cents, and for the line at 31 cents per square yard. The cloths for the guards are not only good, but handsome. In the government of Moscow alone they are made to the value of $10,000,000 annually; so that a large demand can be easily supplied.
From the 3d Wis. Battery.
CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 27, 1863.

"We have met the enemy and they are ours."†

At about ten o'clock on Monday, the 24th, the sound of cannon and musketry plainly told us that there was a musk on a brewing. Joe Hooker, with his force, had attacked Look-out Mountain. The fight was rather obstinate on both sides, our forces giving them slowly around the point of the mountain, until they reached their ridge-pits, when their galling fire seemed to make our men falter and fall back, but as quick as they thought they rally and are seen sweeping across the open field on a charge, and the Tigers and Stripes firmly planted on the rebel breastworks, in full view of the fortifications of Chattanooga. Our works were covered with troops, and as soon as our flag was seen floating over the rebel works, then the air was rent with cheers. It was a good sight to see our gray old flag take the place of the Southern rag.

- The fight on the mountain continued unabated until one o'clock in the morning, when stillness reigned supreme.

Hooker's forces had taken the mountain with a large lot of prisoners, some artillery, and a wagon train of provisions and ammunition.

During the night the enemy had made heavy reinforcements to their left, thinking, no doubt, that that would be the point of attack in the morning; but they were sadly mistaken, for during the night Sherman, with his forces, moved along three miles up the river, and crossed at the mouth of the Chickamauga Creek, driving the rebel pickets in, and gaining a position on their right flank; and at this point, for five hours the battle raged in its utmost fury.

- We must have taken at least, ninety, cannon, besides a large train of provisions and ammunition and camp equipage.

The celebrated Washington Battery, from New Orleans, is among the number taken, and furnishing from the number of dead rebel artillerists lying around the guns, I have no doubt but they were very fond to give up their guns. Some of the guns taken are the handsonmost that I have seen in the army.

- It is reported in camp that Sherman and Hooker have come up with the rebels and brought them to a stand. I have no doubt but that they have, as distant anuvading can plainly be heard.

As to the number of prisoners taken, I can form but little idea; but camp rumors give it as high as twelve thousand. They are continually being brought in from the front.

- The health of the Battery is excellent, and the boys are all well fixed for winter; they should go into winter quarters at this place.

The Paymaster was around last week distributing Greenbacks.

Yours,
JOAB.

LETTER FROM JAMES McCONNELL.
Of the La Crosse Battery.

The following extracts from a letter, written by James McConnell, of the La Crosse Battery, in the rear of Vicksburg, to his brother, Wm. McConnell, of this city, an expression of the feelings of the volunteers in that vicinity toward La Crosse copperheads:

RICHMOND, April 7, 1863.

I am glad there is a rapid movement made. The army was in a better condition and shape for a campaign than it is today. They are in fine spirits, and are bound to stay and see the thing finished so that it will stay finished in the future. I think that this summer will make them save it—at least I hope so.

Now William, I was very much discouraged here a spell ago, but now I can not take discharge, if they would give me one; I am afraid to see the thing through or die in trying to do my duty as a good soldier. You say that you hear there are a good many deserters—that is not the case. They were some deserters a short time ago, but now you could not hire one to leave on any account.

The news that we got from the North was enough to make a man discouraged, to hear how the keepers were killing one another there. Didn't they have to keep cool if we ever get back there? I would just as soon kill a rebel as there, as to kill one here. Our men, as far as I know, have been fighting clean, and the enemy in rear. There are lots of them in the North if it was not for them, the war would now have been to a close. What is the use of crying peace, when there is no prospect of such a thing at present? It is not for us to offer peace, we have made them offer enough—now don't them, let them give us all that they want.

LOST OF THE THIRD WISCONSIN BATTERY
BY—LEWIS C. LIVINGSTON, in command.

WISCONSIN BATTERY, Chattanooga, September 23d, stating that the Battery lost 6 guns, 33 horses, and 26 men, killed, wounded and missing; and that only one gun belonging to the battery was brought into Chattanooga. He also gives the following list of casualties:

Drury, Ira Smith, seriously wounded.
McNair, T. S. Fossmich, wounded.
Drury, H. H. Gillett. killed.
Drury, Edward Kamara, dangerously wounded.
Drury, John, prisoner.
Drury, William, killed.
Drury, W. Hubbard, killed.
Livingston, missing.
Drury, William, missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
Drury, W. L., missing.
LETTER FROM THE BADGER BATTERY.

CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO.
Feb. 7th, 1863.

To Speculator:—We are now lying the same as we have been since the memorable defeat of the Army of the Southern Confederacy; here it is that the Southern army was to make their last stand for the honor of Tennessee; here was the gallant Western army of Rosecrans to be driven back from the fort of Nashville; from there routed and anihilated. Such has not been the case. The Western army know no such words as defeat; they may be driven back five, ten, twelve miles, inch by inch, but let the face of our heroic commander (the Rosewreath be shown us with the Stars and Stripes) and the Western boys shall not. If they should order them to charge a fortification, they do it and gain a victory, or leave their bodies to bleach beneath the Southern sun. The Western army know no such word as "fear," they are for the Union as it was; the "Union must and shall be preserved." For this they are fright ened; for nothing else.

Our camp is now situated about a mile from the once beautiful and flourishing, but now desolate town of Murfreesboro. Two years ago was this one of the most flourishing and lively towns in Tennessee, and quite noted for its institutions of learning. The Young Ladies' Baptist Institute was a large 3 story brick edifice with a spacious courtyard, enclosed by a fence of ground, covered with trees and flowers. The Female College, one of the highest in the State, where all the boys had a chance to take part, was almost a perfect model of what the rebels had to do, and the “Union boys” who are always expected to be at their best, are the ones who have been away the longest.

The weather is terrible warm, but the health of the troops generally appears to be excellent. There is very little sickness in camp.

JOAB.
and nei or have had; also, th. 1 have mischief than those who are held at those in tho army. 'Tis thoir duty through a "through ticket," and am

to whip the rebels, I havo seen too action has come You can tell friond tion of backing down ' evon an inch,' camps, who are working vastly more at home havo a duty to perform to

time for talking is no more, and the time for action has e-me. You can tell friend Camp that I've not the slightest notion of backing down "even an inch," and never have had; also, that I have a "through ticket," and am going through on it, too, if it takes ten yr's to whip the rebels, I have seen too much treasure expended, and too much good Union blood shed in this contest, to be willing to give it up now. In order that it be not expended and shed in vain, I am prepared and shed and death, and let them know that the place for John Davis' minions is south of the Ohio river. I rejoice to see that the people at home are waking up to a sense of their duty. It is doing more good in the army and giving more courage to the soldiers in the field than a victory won with arms in an engagement with the southern army.

The soldiers are now convinced that the copperheads have already been the means of prolonging the war, more than one year, and consequently keeping them that much longer from the privileges and comforts of home, and exposing them a like length of time to the dangers of disease and rebel bullets. As a sanitary measure it would be one of the very best things in the world if every man in the North who opposes this war, from sympathy for J. D. and his bogus Confederacy, and opposers of the administration in its efforts to subdue the rebellion, were put in the forefront of the rebel army. Not a man would become sick—those now sick would arouse themselves for a last effort, shoulder a musket and fall into the ranks, the lane would leap for joy, and the blind would be restored to their sight, while the very dead would arise, to join in one grand combat to exterminate the last one of them. I can see now—and it is a fact, too, that the recent Union meetings through the North, have in fused new life and energy into many who were but a short time since unfit for duty, from sheer discouragement and homesickness.

It may seem strange to you, but I firmly believe it will affect the health of our army more than all the sanitary commissions in existence.—we have men enough in the field to subdue the armed traitors, and we will do it, if the people at home will subdue the unarmed ones. They have done us a great deal of harm by discouraging enlistments and encouraging desertions. But Old Joe Houser will soon counteract that latter effect. The friends of the soldier have often, unintentionally I presume in writing to them, produced unwholesome effects. They have written so despondingly, and have so discouraged them that they are half inclined to think we never will succeed, and that they will not live to see it, if we do. This is all wrong. The people at home have a duty to perform to those in the army. 'Tis their duty to encourage the soldiers, and to give their hearty support to the department, and to endeavor to give the soldier confidence in his officers—es-
especially the generals. I heard, to-day, an officer on Gen. Grant's staff say, "I heard that people did not stop writing to him, as if mail communication with the army was cut off for a time—or words to that effect.

As for me, I hate and despise a "Copperhead" worse than I do the devil. He is a rebel—well, I have not a sufficient command of the English language to do justice to the subject, and I'm not versed in any of the foreign tongues, in fact, language can hardly express it.

Tell everybody to write encouragingly to the soldiers, or not write at all.

I trust and hope you and all of my friends are for a vigorous prosecution of the war, until we can conquer peace, for I've sworn, 'to forever debar the idea that I never knew a man who wore a "copperhead"'.

Matters are progressing here very well, I believe. I have no means of knowing anything concerning army movements. The health of the army is improving. The water is still rising and is up to the base of the levee; two feet more rain will drown us out and make an climb for the high ground. The weather for the past week, has been very pleasant. But to-night there are strong indications of rain, I hope it may not rain much as 'tis so very mudy when it does.

The canal is nearly completed, and will, I think, admit of the passage of boats through it within the next ten days. Boats pass in and out at will at the Yazoo Pass, and the Lake Providence project is sure to prove a success, so I guess we have pretty nearly got the "whip row" in, and will rope them in before long, and just hold easy up there and let us get a good grip on it, and Vicksburg is ours. Don't hurry us up too fast and all will be well.

Our ram Queen of the West is lost to both, as the rebels blow her up and let her sink.

Since writing to you before, I have seen three of the boys, and as they must have a commander until they are released or tried by court martial, I told everybody to do as much as they could to let them know a man who wore a "copperhead".

My candle is burned down, and I must wait until morning to finish this.

Morning—And no rain yet—but 'tis sure to come. I have ditched around my tent, and laid in a supply of wood, so let it come. I am not with my own Battery now, but on detached service for a time, and in command of the Seventeenth Michigan Battery, which is unfortunately left without a commissioned officer to take charge of it.

The Captain is home on leave of absence, one lieutenant died recently, another one is absent, and the two who were in the battery are put under arrest by the provost marshal upon a suspicion that they were knowing to the secretion of stolen property among some of the boys, and as they must have a commander until they are released or tried by court martial, I was selected as one of them. Excuse haste and brevity.

I am pretty busy in my new vocation and cannot write more now. Write often and send papers frequently. Give respect to all enquiring friends, and believe me as ever, etc.

DAN WEBSTER.
CAMP NEAR CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 27th, 1863.

Last Saturday and Sunday there was a desperate fighting in and around Crawfish Springs; our battery being completely out of action, removed to Van Cleve's division, the 3d brig.; supporting our battery, advanced into march, the hot sun and dust, and were repulsed with the enemy's lines. The/ have driven us through this town, and they are now in the enemy's lines. The/ have driven us through this town, and they are now in the enemy's lines.

We have quite a lively time in New Orleans; before we came out west, and off from Van Cleve's division, the 3d brig. our battery, advanced into march, the hot sun and dust, and were repulsed with the enemy's lines. The/ have driven us through this town, and they are now in the enemy's lines. The/ have driven us through this town, and they are now in the enemy's lines.

We had quite a lively time in New Orleans; before we came out west, and off from Van Cleve's division, the 3d brig. our battery, advanced into march, the hot sun and dust, and were repulsed with the enemy's lines. The/ have driven us through this town, and they are now in the enemy's lines. The/ have driven us through this town, and they are now in the enemy's lines.

While in camp at Carrollton, some six miles north of the city, we had a fine opportunity of running round and seeing the country. A train left the depot every hour, and of course, the boys took advantage of this, to ride to town, daily.

We found New Orleans to be quite a place, and I'll venture to say it is the easiest city in the Union. The streets are kept neat and clean, and everything is in apple-pie order. The nearest and most fashionable street is Canal; in the heart of the city, and from it, the streets all run north and south over the whole place, and as to the inhabitants, there are, probably, half that number.

Your humble servant has just recovered from a bout of the shingles, and caught up to the boys, night before last, having been left back at Carrollton, when our boys moved up here, so that he thinks he is as well as he was yesterday, and safe from all future attacks.

On Sunday the 29th Wisconsin battery was supporting the left of Davis's division, and after advancing into the woods, were overpowered and compelled to fall back to a hill, where other batteries were planted. The enemy here drove our infantry like a hill, where other batteries were planted. The enemy here drove our infantry like a

Respectfully,

WILLIAM A. MARSHALL,
Sergeant 1st Gun, 3d Wis. Battery.

P. S.—James Livingston's parents live near Janesville, and they will no doubt see it in your paper earlier than to write to them. Our loss in the two days fight has been very heavy; besides losing five guns, and we are now minus twenty-six men.

Killed, on Sunday the 20th inst., while gallantly standing at his post, Charles W. Hubbard, aged about 26 years, at Green Lake, Wisconsin.
and Hackett, yet the Battery Boats are unler their supervision as well as if we had a dozen. I left Capt. Foster quite well two days ago. He holds forth at the head-quarters of the 13th Army Corps, and appears to be in better health than he has enjoyed before since entering the army. Lieut. Webster is up in your vicinity somewhere, and was rather under the weather when we last heard from him. But I hope by this time he is able to enjoy his visit.

We are anxious to hear from him. But I have not heard from him. We last heard from him. But I hope by this time he is able to enjoy his visit.

And now I must begin to put on the brakes. A guess I have given you all the news, at least, if I have not, my "intentions" are good, and you must make allowances on that account. The general opinion is that our destination is Galveston, where the rebels have some fifteen or twenty thousand, just enough to make a good meal. When that place is captured, we will have pretty nearly got through. In fact a blind man can see through and through the Southern Confederacy now, and it only amounts to moonshine to think we will all be home on furlough one of these days. And now, with our best wishes to all old friends, believe me to remain Yours very truly, Edward T. Atlmer.

P.S.—A paper or two from La Cross, every once in a while, would be very acceptable. Will not some of our friends remember us? They will reach us by being directed to the 1st Wisconsin Battery, 1st Division, 13th Army Corps, New Orleans, Louisiana, to follow Battery.

St. Charles Hotel N. O. October 29th 1863.

Mr. Editor:

After a trip of fourteen days from Cairo, by steam boat, we arrived in this city safe and sound yesterday, about 3 o'clock P. M. Owing to the low stage of water, we could not run nights, until after passing Natchez, and the wood was so poor and green that they could not get up steam to run by day. The weather was quite cool most of the way, and some of the time, was cool enough to require overcoats, warm furs and heavy blankets for comfort. To-day, in the city, it has been a fair specimen of a cool summer's day in Wisconsin.

The country about the river for a distance of fifty or sixty miles above here is one of the most beautiful I ever beheld. The banks of the river are not so high, nor is the levee as high as they are above Natchez. The river does not rise so high, as much of the water finds its way to the Gulf through the many bayous, which leave the river at various points. I do not think the top of the levee is more than ten or twelve feet above the low water mark, for 60 miles above here, while at Young's Point and Millikin's Bend, it is upwards of 25 feet, and then it sometimes overflows. The City of New Orleans, itself, is reported as being lower than the river, but it is not. It might have been at one time, but it has been made, as Chicago is being graded up. One thing is certain, now, anyway: the City is higher than the water in the river, but when the stream is right high, it may, perhaps, climb pretty well up to a level with the pave.

The streets are all paved; the principal ones with flag stones and the others with sand, and all are kept as clean as a side walk. The streets are well supplied with water from each house is furnished with a running stream which falls into the gutter and runs off, carrying any dirt and filth which may chance to fall in its way. I noticed, today, some little fish sporting in the gutter, almost in the heart of the City. The streets are very narrow, much more so, I think, than our principal Western cities.

Among the principal buildings are the Marine Hospital, the Custom House, the St. Charles Hotel. The Hospital, I am told, is a very nice establishment, but I have not seen it. The Custom House is about three hundred feet square, and is of an unfinished state. A portion of it has a roof on it, and it has not as yet been resumed. The St. Charles is a "big thing." It takes its name from the street upon which it is located, is a very large building, and in upon the European plan, viz., they furnish rooms, but nothing to eat, aside from setting a table, having a kitchen, cooking &c., it is not materially different from most other hotels. They charge from one to ten dollars per day for a furnished room, and the guest can eat wherever he likes.

Rastaman's are numerous, where everything in the eating line is served up to order and paid for roundly.

Business is generally pretty good; the only thing to it what it was several years ago. There are quite a number of ocean vessels here, some are loading with cotton, sugar and molasses, some are discharging freight, one of which is from Boston with a load of ice, and others appear to be in store for the'repoint's 'Home' at this place, in the house formerly known as the 'Planter's Hotel.' It has recently been established, but is already being patronized liberally. At present they have accommodations for only one hundred, but in a few days will be prepared to "eat and sleep" comfortably three times that number.

The Home is under the control of the Western Sanitary Commission, with Ephriam Nute Jr. of Kansas as superintendent, and Louis Marz as matron. Mr. Nute is a very kind hearted gentlemanly man, and I should judge from a conversation of an half-hour with him, that he is the "right man in the right place." The hospitals I have not had time to visit, so I cannot give you much of an idea of those. I am told however, that they are well conducted.

Herion's division of the 13th army corps embarked to-day for some purpose, destination unknown, but supposed to be to operate in conjunction with the balance of the corps, but where that is not known. Sharp work is expected soon somewhere.

The 13th and 19th army corps do not agree. The former being composed of Western and the latter of Eastern men. A spirit of envy has arisen, which has led to almost serious difficulty several times. Thus far, the 13th army corps has carried the day, in fact, at one time, the only way order could be preserved was by placing men from the 13th corps to guard public property. I am sorry such a spirit has been engendered, and hope this campaign will destroy it. But the down east folks will learn that the "hub of the universe" is not the whole of the wagon by many as a few fellows. Their style and white gloves are very nice upon parade and all well enough, but the Western man wants to do his work without gloves, and does not like to be twitted of being vulgar and uncouth because he chooses to "go in" barbared.

The 120th New York regiment embarked to-day upon a steamer, homeward bound. They are nine months' men and are going home to be mustered out.

The 13th army corps is about 200 miles west from here and still going, excepting the 1st Wis. Battery, which is at Braeshear City. That was left behind, because of its heavy guns. I have not seen any of them yet, except C. O.
Harrington, who is in the Ordinance office of the 13th A. C., and has just come in from the front, He reports the Battery there, and all well and hearty.

I should go out there to-morrow morning by railroad, when I will write you again, giving you an account of the boys as they are.

The health of the city is good, as good as any city of its size in the world. In fact, it was never known to be as healthy as it has been under the Yankee rule—It will, in my opinion, be the good of the general health of the whole confederacy to put it under the Yankee rule a few years, or until they can rule themselves.

D. W.

Steam Boat Metropolitan.
Young's Point, La., June 30th, '63.

FRIEND LOVE:

We left Chickasaw Landing on the 27th inst., and proceeded to Milikens' Bend and put off a battery of artillery for the use of the negro brigade, and then stopped at this point to put off a battery for the protection of this place. It is thought that Gen. Pemberton, is preparing to cross the river here, and to cut his way out through this place, as it is pretty surely ascertained that they have upwards of one thousand boats built in the city for some purpose. There is a force of rebels, said to consist of some 6000 men, who are to work in concert with Pemberton and attack in our rear while they cross the river. This, mentioned above, is supposed to be a portion of Price's army, and an attack is daily expected at Milikens' Bend, but they will meet with a warm reception there, for the colored troops are pretty strongly fortified. There are eight regiments, but most of them are very small ones. The soldiers, however, are confident of success in case of an attack. I talked with the officers of the various regiments, one, a Lieut. Col. I am well acquainted and can vouch for the truth and veracity of the man; he said that he'd just as much confidence in his regiment in a fight as he'd have in any white troops who had never been under fire. Those who were in the late fight there are, or appear to be, anxious for the rebels to come again. They think that, now they have become used to their guns, they can handle them to a much better advantage than they did before.

I hope your readers will excuse me for speaking at such length about the negro, but I simply wish to add my influence, if I have any toward removing the prejudice which may exist in the minds of many in reference to colored soldiers. I have, before, spoken of their aptness, and of the readiness with which they learn military duty.

Said a Major Baxter, a paymaster, who is an Englishman by birth and breeding, to me, after witnessing a dress parade of one of the regiments: "I have always been prejudiced against using negroes for soldiers from the first; was taught in my youth that they were an inferior race, both in intellect and courage, and have always contended that they could never be taught the manual of arms, nor be made to fight." I think I can vouch for the truth of the above statement, because he was a fellow-passenger upon the boat upon my return from Memphis, not three weeks since, and I heard him express such sentiments. "But," continued he, "that fight they had there, the reports from Port Hudson and from the South, rather shook the ladder upon which I climbed to the topmost rung, but I doubted; but that dress parade knocked the ladder completely from under and let me flat upon the ground, and I acknowledge it. "If have," said he, "seen the finest armies of Europe on parade, and have witnessed the parades of the flower of the Potomac, but I never saw one that beat that." It was good, as good as ever I witnessed any where. If any of your readers, feel that they are too inferior a race to become soldiers, let me assure them that they look and act, eat and sleep, drink, talk, walk and fight very much like human beings!

The rebles still hold a number of negro soldiers and their officers, who were taken at Milikens' Bend, as prisoners. They have not seen fit to hang or shoot either officer or private as yet, and what possession of by our forces, was a bed of filth is fast becoming renovated and once commencement that, and there would soon be no more prisoners taken. Col. Shopard, commanding the negro brigade, declares by all the saints, that if they hang the least of his soldiers, that a rebel major will swing from the next tree, for he has the officer in his possession, and has him guarded by negroes, too.

But enough of this, I may be accused of "nigger on the brain," but I can't help it, it is the result of conviction against prejudice.

At this place are a few regiments among which are the 5th, Minn. and the 8th Wisconsin, the latter being called the eagle regiment, from the fact of their carrying an eagle with them, which they brought from Eau Claire, Wisconsin, and has been borne beside their colors through all their battles. The boys would lose their colors as soon as they would the bird. My old friend Duncan A. Kenneld, from Jackson, La Crosse Co., has lately been promoted quarter-mater of the regiment. Isaac Conboy of North Bend died a few days since of typhoid fever. As for news from the front or from the rear of Vicksburg, I have none, I have not seen the battle since my last letter.

About all the news we look for now is from the North and East. The soldiers generally, feel much pleased at the idea of Lee's invading the Northern States. They say that if he will take Washington, Philadelphia, and Pilsburg, and burn Cincinnati, then that our people will wake up and go to work in earnest and whip the rebels out in less than six months.

All I have to say is, if Union men at home will let the disloyal men have their own way without so much as venturing to oppose them by a look, and let them invite their friends to come and see them, that they must help to entertain them when they come. D. W.

Vicksburg, Miss., July 18, 1863.

Mr. Editor:

This place which, when first taken by our forces, was a bed of filth is fast becoming renovated and once more fit for human habitation. It is really surprising to see what an amount of any other camp for the quartering of uncleanliness mankind will "vegetable rebel prisoners"; even Johnston's Island would become desolate; for there we'd be no more prisoners taken. Col. Shopard, commanding the negro brigade, declares by all the saints, that if they hang the least of his soldiers, that a rebel major will swing from the next tree, for he has the officer in his possession, and has him guarded by negroes, too.

But enough of this, I may be accused of "nigger on the brain," but I can't help it, it is the result of conviction against prejudice.

At this place are a few regiments among which are the 5th, Minn. and the 8th Wisconsin, the latter being called the eagle regiment, from the fact of their carrying an eagle with them, which they brought from Eau Claire, Wisconsin, and has been borne beside their colors through all their battles. The boys would lose their colors as soon as they would the bird. My old friend Duncan A. Kenneld, from Jackson, La Crosse Co., has lately been promoted quarter-master of the regiment. Isaac Conboy of North Bend died a few days since of typhoid fever. As for news from the front or from the rear of Vicksburg, I have none, I have not seen the battle since my last letter.

About all the news we look for now is from the North and East. The soldiers generally, feel much pleased at the idea of Lee's invading the Northern States. They say that if he will take Washington, Philadelphia, and Pilsburg, and burn Cincinnati, then that our people will wake up and go to work in earnest and whip the rebels out in less than six months.

All I have to say is, if Union men at home will let the disloyal men have their own way without so much as venturing to oppose them by a look, and let them invite their friends to come and see them, that they must help to entertain them when they come. D. W.

Vicksburg, Miss., July 18, 1863.

Mr. Editor:

This place which, when first taken by our forces, was a bed of filth is fast becoming renovated and once more fit for human habitation. It is really surprising to see what an amount of any other camp for the quartering of uncleanliness mankind will "vegetable rebel prisoners"; even Johnston's Island would become desolate; for there we'd be no more prisoners taken. Col. Shopard, commanding the negro brigade, declares by all the saints, that if they hang the least of his soldiers, that a rebel major will swing from the next tree, for he has the officer in his possession, and has him guarded by negroes, too.

But enough of this, I may be accused of "nigger on the brain," but I can't help it, it is the result of conviction against prejudice.

At this place are a few regiments among which are the 5th, Minn. and the 8th Wisconsin, the latter being called the eagle regiment, from the fact of their carrying an eagle with them, which they brought from Eau Claire, Wisconsin, and has been borne beside their colors through all their battles. The boys would lose their colors as soon as they would the bird. My old friend Duncan A. Kenneld, from Jackson, La Crosse Co., has lately been promoted quarter-master of the regiment. Isaac Conboy of North Bend died a few days since of typhoid fever. As for news from the front or from the rear of Vicksburg, I have none, I have not seen the battle since my last letter.

About all the news we look for now is from the North and East. The soldiers generally, feel much pleased at the idea of Lee's invading the Northern States. They say that if he will take Washington, Philadelphia, and Pilsburg, and burn Cincinnati, then that our people will wake up and go to work in earnest and whip the rebels out in less than six months.

All I have to say is, if Union men at home will let the disloyal men have their own way without so much as venturing to oppose them by a look, and let them invite their friends to come and see them, that they must help to entertain them when they come. D. W.
The confederates. Their Hospitals are places better fitted for contracting diseases than curing them. There appears to be a naturally indolent disposition which attaches itself to all Southerners. The Office and Buildings, which I at present occupy, were formerly occupied by a mess of Confederate Officers, and I must give it as my opinion that they were satisfied with filthier apartments than mankind in general are. It is no wonder that their prisons are to be dreaded, when their private apartments and Hospitals are so very objectionable to people who have a spark of regard for cleanliness.

The streets once more present a lively aspect, while at the levee, for one mile in length, is a constant bustle of business. Nearly Steam Boats are constantly lying at the levee, and more are daily arriving and departing, than was ever known to be heretofore. Army andsutler's Stores are piled in masses upon the levee, while the streets are thronged with Government teams, hauling said goods to their proper store houses.

There are no regular boarders here—of trade—opened yet, and no sutler is allowed to sell to any person, be he officer, private or citizen, without the purchaser has a permit to purchase, from the provost Marshall. There is not an Hotel in the city—at least one that is kept as such. The "Prentice House" is in a sad state of dilapidation, and is now used as quarters for negroes; the Washington Hotel, the largest one in the city, was used as an Hospital by the rebels.

All of the rebels who were able to travel left here yesterday and the day before, which is quite a relief, as they had become to be quite bold and impudent, in some instances—besides filling up side walks and streets. There are yet a large amount of sick left here, and many of them do not wish to leave the Hospitals so long as they can keep out of the army by remaining. Many of the citizens left town with the soldiers, preferring to forfeit their houses and all personal effects—except such as they could carry with them, to forsaking their friends or principles. How much more are such people to be respected, yes! I'll say admired, than are the cowardly, traitorous byed who profess to be loyal men and women, and at the same time let no opportunity pass to injure the Union cause, when they can do it with-
The Cincinnati Gazette of Friday, publishes a letter from its army correspondent, containing the following paragraph relative to the Battery, of a later date than his letter:

"Capt. J. H. Drury, Chief of Artillery, on Van Cleve's staff, and Chief of Scouts, came on the train with us. He was so severely wounded, four weeks previous, that there was much anxiety felt and expressed for him. Indeed, not a few deemed his exposure very imminent. He received his wound on the 19th, while the batteries were forming its line of battle to confront a portion of Buckner's corps. The gallant Captain was just bringing his artillery into position, when one of the enemy's sharpshooters sent a ball right through his body. The ball struck the soft hollow one feels just below and in advance of the right breast, and it passed out without less than three inches of the spine. Subsequent facts would seem to indicate that the leader ragged messenger found his way through the pleasant Captain without severing liver, stomach, or lungs. But how did it so will long be a marvel. On horseback and by almost wonder, one of the more direct roads ever traveled by wheels, the Captain made his weary way nearly sixty miles before he took the car, and then, with little rest, he was jolted in an uneasy car from Stevenson to Nashville. Well may his numerous friends feel deeply anxious for the gallant Captain's recovery.

MILLIKEN'S BEND, La. April 28th, 1863.

Mr. Editor: Just one year ago to-day the 1st Wis. Battery arrived at Cumberland, W. Va. Since then it has been, most of the time, in what you might call active service. It is now in the advance with its old comrades, the 16th and 42nd Ohio, 40th Ind. and 22nd Ky. regiments, and the 7th Mich. Battery. Where will it be one year hence? One year ago we all hoped to have been home ere this time; but here we are, yet in the service, and with a good prospect of remaining, at least, one year longer. But none are discouraged—all are more determined now, than then, to remain until the South is conquered. I have not heard directly from the Battery for two or three weeks—but we guarantee that in "where duty calls," and where heavy work is to be done will be the first to be called upon, and we respond as readily. A rumor reached here last evening that Osterhaus' division has crossed the Miss. River and taken possession, after a sharp skirmish, of 'Grand Gulf' at the mouth of Black River, and that he was embarking his forces on the transports preparatory to going up the Big Black River and get into the rear of Vicksburg.
at home or in the field.

The health of the army is excellent. I do not think I ever saw the time when so small a percentage was in charge of the surgeons.

The late election in Cincinnati has had an excellent effect upon the Union army, and has consequently dispensed King Jeff and made many sad hearts among the satellites of Valhalla, "Fernando Wood," "Dubuque Mahoney," the Chicago Times, and others of that ilk.

Whew! but haven't I been "bored" and by a very "loyal" man too! His name is Montague Col. Montague, who owns a large plantation on the Tenesee, had a permit from Gen. Grant to ship a lot of cotton to Memphis upon his own account; and at the same time having several hundred bales of the staple, which was yet on his plantation, and in danger of being burned by Guerrillas, he requested, which request was granted, that the Gen. should send a guard to protect it from the torch of the incendiary, while his negroes, who were represented to be working for wages, were hailing it within our lines. While the Col. was absent the negroes had brought upwards of thirty bales within our lines, when laborers being wanted, his negroes were pressed, and turned over to me to work, in the Ordnance Department.

Last night the Col. arrived, and this morning he was hunting up his property, both animate and inanimate. I told him his negroes could released up-on an order from the Gen. Commanding the post. His cotton had been pressed all over, and used as bulwarks to protect the transports which ran the blockade, and he wanted them back, nor by whose order it was taken. He wonders very much that the Gov. should use cotton for that purpose where hay was equally good, and did not cost a fifth as much. I told him that horses and mules could not live on cotton any better than men could, which probably accounted for its being taken. But he is aching and fretting nicely and, being rather a bloody man, it makes him sweat profusely. It is reported that this cotton is some he bought for little or nothing and paid for it in Confederate money which cost him still less; but he is passing it off as all being raised by him. He says he has a written permit from Gen. Grant to keep his negroes, if they wish to stay with him; but unfortunately has not left it at home. When you produce the writing, I'll realness the negroes, providing they wish to go. The idea is that I told him, in answer to that.

The nice, injury, double noticed Col. thinks his friends are his own enemies. Let him alone; I understand my business and will attend to it accordingly.

pffy, and paid for it in Confederate money.

MILLIKEN'S BLUFF, La., March 24, '63.

DEAR BARNES,—After a fine spell of weather, which lasted nearly two weeks, and which had the effect to coax the trees to leave roses to blossom, grass and vegetables to "sprout" and grow, the most to "dry up" and soldiers to shed their underwear, we are having a regular equinoctial storm. This is the third day, and I guess will be the last for it appears to be just "rushing" right along. This morning there were noted in New Orleans at least five cases, and several of them had been picked off from any of them, one of the nearest shells, a rain I ever saw since they left the Point.

We are ordered to hold ourselves in readiness to move at any time, and could be trav-ersed by a high wind. The tents, which are aching in just 60 minutes from the receipt of usually a protection against rain, were of but little use. The wind would hold the water for several weeks.

The engines ran most of the time due to the Colonel's orders, and but for a watchman's duty, the engines would have been turned to the expression of various dailies, which find their way to us, which one-how-ever-and give one dollar for a small bottle of "pure honey," containing about one-half pound of golden sirup, and nothing more, spiced occasionally. The authors are reaping a harvest at present, we will not know when we capture one. They sell potatoes at $4 per bushel. Vicksburg unless we see it published by our and butter at 50 cents per pound, that out "special correspondent," in some one of the "regular" paper at the head of the Government allowance do them for the end of the canal all kinds of camp rumors present year. Gen. Treadway took home the men are short, but nothing definite can I hear—upwards of $1,500 for the Battery boys to have a change, ... and are for the year. It causes M. It is now 11.30 A. M., cloudy, winded some of them to open their eyes when north west, and pretty high and quite cool. They were informed that all extra clothing I hardly think we will have a "freeze," but they had drawn was to be paid for. But may receive a chill. At all events a fine is very few of the men had anything due them to-day. The tents, which are aching in just 60 minutes from the receipt of usually a protection against rain, were of but little use. The wind would hold the water for several weeks.

There is a dearth of news in camp. Since dedicated to their Uncle from one to fifteen the arrival of Gen. Parrott with his Bagdollars. But all are determined to make ships and the iron clad Essex at the lower Government allowance do them for the end of the canal all kinds of camp rumors present year. Gen. Treadway took home the men are short, but nothing definite can I hear—upwards of $1,500 for the Battery boys 1,500 for the Battery boys to have a change, ... and are for the year. It causes M. It is now 11.30 A. M., cloudy, winded some of them to open their eyes when north west, and pretty high and quite cool. They were informed that all extra clothing I hardly think we will have a "freeze," but they had drawn was to be paid for. But may receive a chill. At all events a fine is very few of the men had anything due them to-day. The tents, which are aching in just 60 minutes from the receipt of usually a protection against rain, were of but little use. The wind would hold the water for several weeks.

The engines ran most of the time due to the Colonel's orders, and but for a watchman's duty, the engines would have been turned to the expression of various dailies, which find their way to us, which one-how-ever-and give one dollar for a small bottle of "pure honey," containing about one-half pound of golden sirup, and nothing more, spiced occasionally. The authors are reaping a harvest at present, we will not know when we capture one. They sell potatoes at $4 per bushel. Vicksburg unless we see it published by our and butter at 50 cents per pound, that out "special correspondent," in some one of the "regular" paper at the head of the Government allowance do them for the end of the canal all kinds of camp rumors present year. Gen. Treadway took home the men are short, but nothing definite can I hear—upwards of $1,500 for the Battery boys to have a change, ... and are for the year. It causes M. It is now 11.30 A. M., cloudy, winded some of them to open their eyes when north west, and pretty high and quite cool. They were informed that all extra clothing I hardly think we will have a "freeze," but they had drawn was to be paid for. But may receive a chill. At all events a fine is very few of the men had anything due them to-day. The tents, which are aching in just 60 minutes from the receipt of usually a protection against rain, were of but little use. The wind would hold the water for several weeks.

The engines ran most of the time due to the Colonel's orders, and but for a watchman's duty, the engines would have been turned to the expression of various dailies, which find their way to us, which one-how-ever-and give one dollar for a small bottle of "pure honey," containing about one-half pound of golden sirup, and nothing more, spiced occasionally. The authors are reaping a harvest at present, we will not know when we capture one. They sell potatoes at $4 per bushel. Vicksburg unless we see it published by our and butter at 50 cents per pound, that out "special correspondent," in some one of the "regular" paper at the head of the Government allowance do them for the end of the canal all kinds of camp rumors present year. Gen. Treadway took home the men are short, but nothing definite can I hear—upwards of $1,500 for the Battery boys to have a change, ... and are for the year. It causes M. It is now 11.30 A. M., cloudy, winded some of them to open their eyes when north west, and pretty high and quite cool. They were informed that all extra clothing I hardly think we will have a "freeze," but they had drawn was to be paid for. But may receive a chill. At all events a fine is very few of the men had anything due them to-day. The tents, which are aching in just 60 minutes from the receipt of usually a protection against rain, were of but little use. The wind would hold the water for several weeks. —The Battery was paid off last week up to the end of the canal all kinds of camp rumors present year. Gen. Treadway took home the men are short, but nothing definite can I hear—upwards of $1,500 for the Battery boys to have a change, ... and are for the year. It causes M. It is now 11.30 A. M., cloudy, winded some of them to open their eyes when north west, and pretty high and quite cool. They were informed that all extra clothing I hardly think we will have a "freeze," but they had drawn was to be paid for. But may receive a chill. At all events a fine is very few of the men had anything due them to-day. The tents, which are aching in just 60 minutes from the receipt of usually a protection against rain, were of but little use. The wind would hold the water for several weeks.
Mr. Editor:

Matters remain quiet in this place. The army up the Teche and down the river seems to be trying to get the negroes to work. The 13th army corps have principally left here and gone to Texas. All of the negroes, it is important to note, are being moved to the north. The 2nd and most of the 1st Divisions have gone. The 3rd Division is up the Teche, and we will probably go too before long. A few days ago a regiment of colored soldiers left here for Brownsville Texas, where they are going to build fortifications. It is to be hoped that we too will go before long, although we are as comfortably situated as we could wish to be.

Yet we prefer being with our own Western troops, to remaining with the "Yankees." Somehow the white-kid glove style of the Eastern soldier does not suit the Western men a bit. When we have anything to do we pull our gloves off and do it; they put theirs on and do it—if the style will permit them to.

A few days since we were inspected by an officer of a Connecticut regiment. He was a compound of white kid fanjipan, bears grease, paste blacking, gold tinsel, and conceit. He rubbed his white gloves over horses, and harness and they—his gloves—became soiled. He also found that he had greased one of them by bringing it in contact with an elevating screw on the gun carriage. His report of inspection is published and he says, "the horses and harness of the 1st Wisconsin Battery are shamefully neglected." I know better, I know that he cannot find one hundred horses in one lot in the State of Louisiana that are better groomed than are ours. But, he, of course knows. He ought to. He is sure, for he never did anything to prevent his acquiring any amount of practical information. He never smelt powder, nor never saw an armed rebel. The old campaigners are justly indignant at the report, and so are we. But I will not trouble your readers any more with our grievances.

We are all much pleased with the election returns as far as heard from. The people at home have done nobly. We have accomplished more at the ballot box than the armies have in the field, and, Mr. Editor it is my firm conviction that the last great battle of this rebellion will be fought at the ballot box next November. Abraham Lincoln the Patriot, statesman and honest man shall be re-elected to the Presidency. I believe he is the man for the times. I have not heard a soldier as yet express a preference for any other man. It is Lincoln first, last, and all the time. The copperheads will not like it, but they will mourn no worse over it than their southern brethren. The soldiers and their friends are not bound to please them with their choice of a chief ruler. They may howl and cry Abolitionist, emolumentalist and all other "isms" it will avail them nothing. We are all abolitionists, have become so through moral conviction, and through necessity, it was necessary to abolish slavery that we might hasten a peace that would last. Almost every day I hear soldiers say, I used to hate an abolitionist, but now I love them." I myself was opposed to meddling with the divine institution of the states where it existed—but now saw, wherever a blow can be struck to free a slave—strike, and strike with some force too. Half the horrors of slavery have never been told. Mrs. Stowe only it, if they live an hundred years, gave an introduction to it. Talk about amalgamists. The "Chivalry" are the only amalgamists in America. Among the negroes stopping near our camp is a white girl about 20 years of age. She is very fair, as white as ladies will average in the north, of good figure and graceful carriage, yet she was a slave, and is nothing but a nigger, and can associate with no one else. Even the negroes look upon her with disdain, as being a "beg nigger." For aught I know, she may be the daughter of a rebel Senator or congressman or a confederate General. She may have brothers high in rank in the confederate service, but she, if she knows such to be the case, nor would it make any difference in the respectability of the parent if publicly known.

And there are men in the north who advocate the doctrine that the institution is ordained of God! "I can't see it!" There is a planter near this place who says he can make more money with less trouble, by twenty five per cent, to hire negroes by the month, than he could by working slaves. Such is fast becoming the opinion of the planters in this country, and will soon become an axiom to all. A few days ago a slave auction was advertised to come off in the city of New Orleans, the time came, but no auctioneer appeared to cry off property that was so uncertain, no block was disgraced by any such proceedings nor was there any purchaser wishing to invest. As the hour for sale approached the owner of the chattels and the auctioneer feared their profits would be small, their hearts failed them, and the sale was indefinitely postponed, never to be resumed. The slave trader in New Orleans is indeed sadly off, "his occupation is gone." No more will the anxious curious multitude be regaled by the rude jest and vulgar recommendations of the auctioneer, nor the reckless exposure of the person of the slave to the inspection of the purchasers.

To-morrow Lieut. E. L. Hackett and Sergeant William McKie will start for home to recruit men to fill up the Battery. We are now short about 30 men, and are in hopes to get them soon. Let the young men "rally once again," fill up our ranks and they will never regret it.

Steamboat Fred. Lorenz, Mil. Lien's Bend La. April 6th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:

It is a long time since I've written to you—but I plead business in justification for my neglect. All remains quiet in this vicinity. No cannonading heard now days either from Rebel or Union batteries. Hardly a day passes by without a flag of truce passing to or from Vicksburg. Yesterday the Chaplains of the 19th Mich. and 22nd Wisconsin Regiments, who were taken prisoners at Franklin, were sent over from Vicksburg. They reported as being pretty near in Dixie just as present. They were made to pay as high as two dollars per meal, many times. The River is on the stand, slightly rising if anything. The canal below Young's Point is virtually abandoned as impracticable. The river is so high and overflows the banks to a depth that it is washing the ditch full of sand in some places and eddying cut large holes in others. The levee, which was built upon the upper side of the canal, to prevent the water from flooding the camp.
Gen. Grant has moved his head quarters to this place, and is now having a canal cut from the Miss. River above Young's Point, into a bayou which communicates with some lake or other pond of water which has an outlet into the Miss. River at some point below Vicksburg. What the advantages are that are to be expected or anticipated from this 'cut off,' I do not know; but presume those in charge of the undertaking know their business, and know what they are doing. Gen. Grant is accused of being troubled with "canal on the brain," by some, but so long as there is a prospect of doing anything by digging canals why not dig them? I believe better than inactivity at least. The strongly fortified city of Babylon was unassailed nor besieged until a canal did the business for them by turning the water of the Euphrates, which ran through the city, around outside of its outer walls and let the besiegers under the otherwise impassable walls, through the bed of the river. I do not expect the course of the Miss. River will be changed, or altered by a canal, or that our officers will enter Vicksburg through the bed of the river on foot but I do believe a way will be devised by which our transports will get below the city, and in less time than Cyprian took to capture Babylon. The health of the army is now excellent and the men are looking as fat and hearty as one could wish to have them. The weather is delightful; the mud has subsided and given place to dust. Troops on land can move now, unless it be where the country is overflowed in consequence of broken levees.

Gen. Osterhaus' division has moved to Richmond, a little place on the R. R. about twelve miles from here, and will soon go forward to Carthage, which is on the Miss. River about 25 miles below Vicksburg. Our forces took possession of Carthage a few days since, and the road is being repaired, bridges built, and between that place and Richmond preparatory moving the column. Doster's battery is in Richmond in excellent health and condition. They were paid off up to the 26th day of Feb.; yesterday, and there is now plenty of clothing to be distributed, so that the men are well supplied. I have not been out to the battery since; they have been there, and probably shall not be with them again so long as I am in the Ordnance Department of the 18th Army Corps. My duties will not require my attention principally at, or near, head quarters. The steambat Fred. Lorenz is the ordnance boat for the corps, and my home is upon it. Therefore my facilities for keeping your readers posted in reference to the condition of the battery will not be good as heretofore; yet I will try to keep up the connection in some shape.

In the kingdom of Constantinople, cotton is coming in now quite clear, the levee is lined with it and every boat bound up carries more or less of it. The Provost Marshall has somebody in custody most of the time for trying to speculate in the article. Gen. Grant is determined to have no speculation in his Dept. if he can prevent it.

Grades, inspections, and reviews are all the rage at present. Today General Grant reviews the 12th army corps. The troops are under excellent discipline and are feeling well and are eager for something to do. They begin to tire of lying in one place so long. Northern papers are eagerly sought after by soldiers as they are anxious to know how the operations are going on; and whether there will be a resistance to the draft or conscription. I presume I have heard more than one thousand different soldiers of all grades from Col. to private, wish their regiment might be sent home and ordered to enforce the act, and they all declare that the man who would not submit had "better never been born!"

We too, with you, are glad to hear from our old friend and associate H. J. H. and hope he will often occupy at least two columns of the Transcript. His is the right kind of talk, and suited to me so well that I could let it go forth over my own initials and feel proud of the sentiments therein expressed. We all feel that if our people could all be united for sixty days, that this rebellion would be ended before "dog-days!"

If "Rosa" can hold the centre, and I believe he can, we have every prospect of soon terminating this war. In the language of the sacred poet I exclaim:

"Fly swiftly round ye wheels of time and bring that welcome day!"

D.W.
DEAR SIR:—I wish I could write some news for the benefit of you and your readers, but that will be almost an impossibility, as I can get none to write, and it's decidedly too warm weather to manufacture the article. The river is now falling slowly. Everything in the vegetable line, possessing any life at all, is putting forth all its energy and decked itself in glowing colors. Magnolias are in full bloom, and a hundred other varieties of flowers that I cannot name.

There is no "crap" being put in, in this vicinity this spring. The negroes are all being pressed into the U. S. service either as laborers or soldiers. Two steamboat loads of contrabands, or, as men now call them, "Proclamations," came down from above to-day. They generally like the idea of soldiering fully as well as the white people do, and are much better fatigued men than soldiers. Yet I'd rather have one white man who will work than two of the "patent leather" gentlemen. The soldiers, as a general thing, are well pleased with the idea of arming the negroes. Those who but a few weeks since were bitterly denouncing the arming of negroes as very wrong and unnecessary, as well as barbarous, are now strong advocates for the measure, and many are even anxious to command them. I think myself it is an excellent idea, and hope there will be places captured by our forces from the rebels. The negro soldiers will be useful to garrison them, until the whole territory now in possession of the Confederate army is completely protected and held in subjugation by their bayonets. It will be a better pill to the "chivalry" indeed, but I would have the "most unkindest cut of all" to the "dear Copperheads." Bah! how I hate that word. The negroes can be used for such purposes, whereas the majority of them are unable or incompetent to take care of themselves if thrown upon their own resources.

Adjutant Gen. Thomas is here yet, and is actively at work inspecting the army and satisfying himself and the Administration through himself that all is right in this department. Gen. Yates, of Ill., is also here. He made a speech to the Illinois soldiers the other day, and in the first thing he told them was that he was their Governor; the next, that Illinois was a great State, and he was its Governor; that if he was to be born again he'd be born in Illinois, as he'd rather be born in that State and be its Governor; that if he was to be born again, he'd be born in Illinois, as he'd rather be born in that State and be its Governor, than to die in any other State and not be Governor. Upon the whole he talked pretty encouragingly to the boys.

Gen. John A. Logan was called upon for a speech, but he had nothing to say. He promised, however, to make them a speech in the city of Vicksburg within the next fifteen days. I hope he will. McPherson's corps has all reached the Mississippi river at Carthage, and are about ready to cross into Mississippi. McPherson's corps commences moving to-morrow in the same direction.

We have been fortunate enough to run quite a fleet of gunboats and transports by the rebel batteries at Vicksburg, of which you've been informed long before this.

Gen. Banks has "played out"—has proved to be a great humbug. I don't know what will be tried next, unless it be a railroad.

The 11th, 23d and 29th Wis. Regiments volunteers are in McPherson's corps, and I'm told the 14th Wis. is here somewhere, but have not had time to look it up yet.

The weather is fine, mud not yet, and soldiers all feeling tip-top. Hoping to write you from the city are long, fill close up.

D. W.

From the 3d Wis. Battery.

[Correspondence of the State Journal.]

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 8, 1864.

MISSISSIPPI:—Yesterday P. M. our camp was thrown into confusion by the sudden appearance of our comrades, Thomas Boyle, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Chickamauga, and who made his escape from the rebel guards in America, Georgia, 170 miles south of Atlanta by railroad, on the 14th day of June, and after being captured three times—once by blood brothers—and many hairbreadth escapes and thrilling adventures, came into our lines on the Chattahoochee river on the 9th of July.

The tale of horror he tells of the suffering and treatment of our prisoners is almost beyond belief. The barbarous ages give no parallel to it. The dead in their thousands laid in the streets of our men at Bella Lake and Libby Prison were comforts compared to this.

The statements of this fellow can be relied upon in every particular. Any one that knows him will testify to his veracity. I make this assertion feeling that many will doubt even the faint outline I shall give of his statements.

At the time he made his escape, there were confined NINETEEN THOUSAND Federal Prisoners in a stockade including TWELVE ACRES of ground, through the center of which runs a swamp, that covers about three acres of said ground. The men are without blankets and many of them almost nude, and all ragged, dirty, and loony. No soap is allowed them. They have no tents or shelter except holes in the ground which they have dug with their hands and sticks for their beds (if such they may be called) over them by using sticks for rafters which are covered with dirt. The water they drink is obtained by digging holes on the edge of the aforesaid swamp. Their rations consist of about three ounces of meat and a piece of corn bread four inches square each. All of this bread they very often get a pint and one-half of corn meal which they have to buy, without salt, on a board before a camp fire. Sometimes their bread and meat fail, and then they get a pint of rice. They very often have to go without their meat rations. Such treatment seems too horrible for well, able-bodied men to undergo; but they are not well, on the contrary, they are suffering the most horrible diseases. Nearly all of the Gottyburg and Chickamauga prisoners, that are yet alive, are suffering in its worst form. Two-thirds of the whole number are suffering from the same dread disease. Their limbs are stiff and swollen, teeth dropping out and gumming out and giving the soul a sickly picture. The hospital differs from the stockade or prison only in that there the men have tents, but they are compelled to lie on the ground without blankets. The average number of deaths is fifty per day. The rebel surgeons have no medicine to give the sick.

At the stockade they have an imaginary line which if our men cross they are shot dead for the first time in the history of the war. They must cross it in order to reach the town; and the tomahawk, which if we cross they are shot dead. We have a large hospital there, and it is the only hospital that is being used. Is it the only hospital that is being used?

At the stockade they have an imaginary line which if our men cross they are shot dead by the first time in the history of the war. They must cross it in order to reach the town; and the tomahawk, which if we cross they are shot dead. We have a large hospital there, and it is the only hospital that is being used. Is it the only hospital that is being used?

There are very many many ones, made so by their intolerable sufferings and loss of all hope of being exchanged.

The dead are stripped of their clothing, if there be any that had all on them, and then piled up in a cart and drawn off in the burial ground and thrown in trenches about six feet wide and the usual depth that graves are dug and then covered over.

Of the eleven men from our batteries that were taken at Chickamauga, three are dead,viz., Ed. Clune, died of widows, W. Titus Chapin died in Davinville of the small pox. Henry Hose died of fever. Geo. Decker, who escaped from Danville, was recaptured after getting 260 miles away, is with the others at Amarius and quite well. Sylvester W. Cook.

A Soldier's Letter.

OFFICERS' HOSPITAL, MEMPHIS, Ten., June 14th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—I am just finishing this letter and "What people's it contains! A few days since I received a letter containing in them of news clipped from a Missouri paper, which stated that Lint. Dan. Webster, of the 1st Wisconsin Artillery, was wounded, and had arrived at Chattanooga in a very feeble condition. Now, the truth of the matter is just this: I haven't been wounded at all, neither have I been in Cairo since the month of December, 1862. But I have been sick, and have been in Memphis, and came very nearly to getting a "pint of soup"; to be saved from which I was sent to the hospital. I'm not a run of fever, but I'm out run at last, and am once more my old self again. But as to the leave of absence: Gen. Washburn, hearing I was wounded, came with his staff, to see me. They found me weak but sad—and were, perhaps, somewhat disappointed at not finding a leg or an arm or a compound fracture of some kind. But all agreed that I ought to go to Wisconsin to regain my health, and they promised that they would see the Medical Director the next day and have an examination and get me a leave of absence.

I trusted the matter to them, and I...
the. I presume, forgot entirely. In the meantime I was gaining rapidly, so that when I first came to make examinations, I was ashamed to appear upon the list of applicants. The "tomahawk" was prescibed for me, when I first came to give me an appetite. The day after, I have acquired occasion to slightly skirmish with the enemy's pickets in our rear. Johnson is west of the Big Black, but with how many unknown. All I see along the river have been heard of no attacks upon steam boats by guerrillas lately. They are at work near the place, occasionally. The 25th is down to Vicksburg. Col. Montgomery gave me a call last evening, saying the 33d part of the 34th are here at this place.

**B. W.**

On Saturday morning after the three days' truce, when a portion of the paroling parties returned, a relieving column started for Knoxville, under the command of Gen. Sherman. It reached Knoxville the day after last; the day after longest had commenced a precipitate retreat into Virginia after being received in a desolate place.

Yesterday a nation was born from Fort Wood, in honor of the glorious victories recently run in this Department, and a dispatch from the President to Gen. Grant was read to all the Belgoedes, announcing the victory of East Tennessee and thanking this army for its valor and its glorious deeds.

Our forces pursued the rebel army beyond Ringgold, in order to make a retreat. At Tazewell toward night we find a considerable force of men, but not yet a large body, advancing upon us in considerable force of the command of the rebel army in Georgia. The same paper contains a battle of the war to the south of Ringgold. A large Alabama paper contains the announcement of the receipt of a dispatch from the command of the rebel army in Georgia. It is said that the same paper contains a copy of the dispatch from the command of the rebel army in Georgia.

The correspondent of the Nashville Daily News, now occupying the seat of a mayor, and the order of Gen. Parke assuming command of Hargreaves' army. Hargreaves will endeavor to connect the march of the army, and the order of Gen. Parke assuming command of Hargreaves' army. Hardin will endeavor to connect the march of the army, and the order of Gen. Parke assuming command of Hargreaves' army.

Our forces pursued the rebel army beyond Ringgold, in order to make a retreat. At Tazewell toward night we find a considerable force of men, but not yet a large body, advancing upon us in considerable force of the command of the rebel army in Georgia. The same paper contains a battle of the war to the south of Ringgold. A large Alabama paper contains the announcement of the receipt of a dispatch from the command of the rebel army in Georgia.

The correspondent of the Nashville Daily News, now occupying the seat of a mayor, and the order of Gen. Parke assuming command of Hargreaves' army. Hargreaves will endeavor to connect the march of the army, and the order of Gen. Parke assuming command of Hargreaves' army.
I have received three different letters from friends in the last one of the miserable, confederate newspaper, and march to meet the foe; the blind would repair their sight and "draw a bead" upon a Copperhead, the deaf would hear ready "how they was down below the Point," the lame would leap for joy and be the first to scale the entrenchments, and the very dead would arise and assert exterminating the last one of the miserable, contemptible, profligate bidets. I wish I could express to you how we soldiers hate them, but I cannot do it. I find myself like the man whose drag broke down in the street, "I don't care what the subject is, towards can't do justice to the subject." We have men enough in the field to whip all armed rebels, if those at home would keep quiet, or be made to know how much we feel in full. One such a man was a copperhead as the Chicago Times. I don't know how long those men were down below the Point, but I heard of one week ago to-day. and I

FROM LA CROSSE BATTERY.

MILLER'S BEND, La., March 14, 1863.

Dear Sir:—Your welcome favor of March was received yesterday. I also received a fine bundle of papers from friends at Seymour of the Republican, by the hand of J. L. Malbon, who has just returned to the Battery from La Crosse. We had been writing nearly two weeks, and you can rest assured that the letters and papers were thankfully received and eagerly perused. Since yesterday morning, we have received three different mails, and now, I think, our full supply.

I tell you what it is, a letter from friends at home, a local paper, or a State newspaper is eagerly sought for in every mail. I wish friends at home knew, and could realize how much good it does the soldier to receive encouraging letters from them. If they did, I believe they would write more of them. There are so many persons in the army who are influenced so much more by the advice and wishes and descriptions of friends, than they are by the reports and conclusions of their own judgment, that it is necessary that these friends should write, at least hopefully, if not cheerfully, when they send these letters. I have, myself, received despatches from those who should be stronger of heart, and have wondered when I've received letters from others whom I have expected would write to me, who, not only write, but write to tell their friends of the great events of the war, and of the general's corps, is yet down below the Point.

We left there one week ago to-day, and I
to which we belong, has moved up to the

I have thought over my conversations we used to hold in our office with different individuals, and it is surprising how much of them I can remember now. I did not think much of them at the time, but since then they have "come up for a second hearing." Suffice it to say, that as far as my opinions were concerned, they remain unchanged, and I also believe yours do too. Many times every day, do I hear the private soldier expressing himself pretty freely, and not very flattering, either, in reference to the actions of the various Democratic organizations throughout the North. And all agree in saying they could fight those home traitors with a better will than they can the Southern soldiers. I believe, as a sanitary measure, it would be an excellent move to put all of the copperheads in the Northern States, into the rebel army, where they belong, and place them in the front ranks, and then let our bugles sound the charge. It would be all the sanitary commissions in existence.

No more men would become sick. Those now prostrate with disease would arise from their sick beds, shake their muzzles, and march to meet the foe; the blind would repair their sight and "draw a bead" upon a Copperhead, the deaf would hear ready "how they was down below the Point," the lame would leap for joy and be the first to scale the entrenchments, and the very dead would arise and assert exterminating the last one of the miserable, contemptible, profligate bidets. I wish I could express to you how we soldiers hate them, but I cannot do it. I find myself like the man whose drag broke down in the street, "I don't care what the subject is, towards can't do justice to the subject." We have men enough in the field to whip all armed rebels, if those at home would keep quiet, or be made to know how much we feel in full. One such a man was a copperhead as the Chicago Times. I don't know how long those men were down below the Point, but I heard of one week ago to-day. and I
MEMPHIS, TENN., Dec. 15, 1862.

All is now hurry and hustle in camp. Yesterday, orders were received from headquarters giving four days' time and as much as could get everything in readiness to move by land or water, and the consequence is every man who can work is busy. We are determined to be on hand at the appointed time. Gen. Morgan said yesterday that we had never failed him yet, and he did not want us to do so now, so he had been offering to put on us. Gen. Sherman is here now and we are going under him, and our destination is Vicksburg. We expect to start from here on the 18th inst., and I presume, that by the time this reaches you, we will be bombarding the Severn topol of America; provided always, that the rebels stay there. It is the general opinion here by both citizen and soldier, that they will make Vicksburg without a fight. If they do it will be as disastrous to them as a defeat. I do not know why people should feel so confident that they will "skedaddie," but such is the fact. Our division has gained a very good name for good behavior since being here. Business men in the city say that there is less rioting, drinking &c., than in any division, either of union or rebel soldiers, that were ever quartered here. Our officers do not commit vandalism in any form and all who are found guilty of any such acts are promptly and severely punished. There is now likely to be something of a strife between our Battery and the famous Taylor's Battery of Chicago, which is now here and is going down the river with us. It is said to be the best battery in Gen. Sherman's command, and Gen. Morgan is disposed to dispute said supposition, in which disposition of the General we think he is eminently sound. If they can beat the last Wisconsin Battery, they must get up early and keep stirring. But time is on the wheel, the oxen on the load, and the "songy" astride the near ox with his shots itself. Our guns are heavier and longer range than theirs. But I will be a great hand to ride. No horse has brag no more after the taking of Vicksburg.

To-day has been a wet one. Last night a terrible storm of wind and rain came upon us and very nearly carried our tents away. Many of the boys were obliged to get up and hold their tents down. As for myself, I held on to mine until I chafed the ends of my fingers to the quick, and was wet to the elbows by the water running down my arm. The rain fell in torrents and flooded the ground, and ran into the tents by the quantity. There was a trench dug around my tent to prevent the water from running in, but it overflowed its banks and was lost to view in the general flood. Then it rained all day until about three o'clock P.M. As it can only rain in this latitude. Tonight, it is clear and will freeze a little, I guess. The weather now is very much like spring weather in Wisconsin and the wind can be likened to no place but Tennessee and Kentucky, or perhaps Missouri.

The health of the Battery is about the same as at my last writing: We hear nothing from Frank Down as yet. The other boys are well. Judge Gale has not been in camp for several days.

He is at present in charge of a hospital, which is some two or three miles from here. So you see the Judge is making himself generally useful while away from home.

There is considerable cotton coming in now-a-days. It is something of a novelty to a northern man to see the southen team. They usually drive four or six mules, and have a black man to drive, but there are many exceptions to the method. The wagons are the most outlandish things I ever saw—the hind wheels being much larger than the forward ones and the coupling very short. The wheels are very dishing with a long, pointed hub and frequently not painted. Some have boxes on, but they mostly have heavy side rails about eight inches high and two inches thick, and bottom boards. The harness is very simple: nearly all use collars made of corn husks braided like a mat. Yesterday I saw a team composed of one yoke of oxen, two mules and a contraband. The oxen were on the wheel, the mules on the load, and the "songy" astride the near ox with his shots itself, driving the team. The negroes are heavier and longer range than theirs. But I will be a great hand to ride. No horse has brag no more after the taking of Vicksburg.

To-day has been a wet one. Last night a terrible storm of wind and rain came upon us and very nearly carried our tents away. Many of the boys were obliged to get up and hold their tents down. As for myself, I held on to mine until I chafed the ends of my fingers to the quick, and was wet to the elbows by the water running down my arm. The rain fell in torrents and flooded the ground, and ran into the tents by the quantity. There was a trench dug around my tent to prevent the water from running in, but it overflowed its banks and was lost to view in the general flood. Then it rained all day until about three o'clock P.M. As it can only rain in this latitude. Tonight, it is clear and will freeze a little, I guess. The weather now is very much like spring weather in Wisconsin and the wind can be likened to no place but Tennessee and Kentucky, or perhaps Missouri.

The health of the Battery is about the same as at my last writing: We hear nothing from Frank Down as yet. The other boys are well. Judge Gale has not been in camp for several days.

He is at present in charge of a hospital, which is some two or three miles from here. So you see the Judge is making himself generally useful while away from home.

There is considerable cotton coming in now-a-days. It is something of a novelty to a northern man to see the southen team. They usually drive four or six mules, and have a black man to drive, but there are many exceptions to the method. The wagons are the most outlandish things I ever saw—the hind wheels being much larger than the forward ones and the coupling very short. The wheels are very dishing with a long, pointed hub and frequently not painted. Some have boxes on, but they mostly have heavy side rails about eight inches high and two inches thick, and bottom boards. The harness is very simple: nearly all use collars made of corn husks braided like a mat. Yesterday I saw a team composed of one yoke of oxen, two mules and a contraband. The oxen were on the wheel, the mules on the load, and the "songy" astride the near ox with his shots itself, driving the team. The negroes are heavier and longer range than theirs. But I will be a great hand to ride. No horse has brag no more after the taking of Vicksburg.

To-day has been a wet one. Last night a terrible storm of wind and rain came upon us and very nearly carried our tents away. Many of the boys were obliged to get up and hold their tents down. As for myself, I held on to mine until I chafed the ends of my fingers to the quick, and was wet to the elbows by the water running down my arm. The rain fell in torrents and flooded the ground, and ran into the tents by the quantity. There was a trench dug around my tent to prevent the water from running in, but it overflowed its banks and was lost to view in the general flood. Then it rained all day until about three o'clock P.M. As it can only rain in this latitude. Tonight, it is clear and will freeze a little, I guess. The weather now is very much like spring weather in Wisconsin and the wind can be likened to no place but Tennessee and Kentucky, or perhaps Missouri.

The health of the Battery is about the same as at my last writing: We hear nothing from Frank Down as yet. The other boys are well. Judge Gale has not been in camp for several days.

He is at present in charge of a hospital, which is some two or three miles from here. So you see the Judge is making himself generally useful while away from home.

There is considerable cotton coming in now-a-days. It is something of a novelty to a northern man to see the southen team. They usually drive four or six mules, and have a black man to drive, but there are many exceptions to the method. The wagons are the most outlandish things I ever saw—the hind wheels being much larger than the forward ones and the coupling very short. The wheels are very dishing with a long, pointed hub and frequently not painted. Some have boxes on, but they mostly have heavy side rails about eight inches high and two inches thick, and bottom boards. The harness is very simple: nearly all use collars made of corn husks braided like a mat. Yesterday I saw a team composed of one yoke of oxen, two mules and a contraband. The oxen were on the wheel, the mules on the load, and the "songy" astride the near ox with his shots itself, driving the team. The negroes are heavier and longer range than theirs. But I will be a great hand to ride. No horse has brag no more after the taking of Vicksburg.

To-day has been a wet one. Last night a terrible storm of wind and rain came upon us and very nearly carried our tents away. Many of the boys were obliged to get up and hold their tents down. As for myself, I held on to mine until I chafed the ends of my fingers to the quick, and was wet to the elbows by the water running down my arm. The rain fell in torrents and flooded the ground, and ran into the tents by the quantity. There was a trench dug around my tent to prevent the water from running in, but it overflowed its banks and was lost to view in the general flood. Then it rained all day until about three o'clock P.M. As it can only rain in this latitude. Tonight, it is clear and will freeze a little, I guess. The weather now is very much like spring weather in Wisconsin and the wind can be likened to no place but Tennessee and Kentucky, or perhaps Missouri.
To-day, I saw a battalion of colored soldiers. It could be done the enemy's sharp-shooters opened a galling fire upon us, due to the fortifications at this place. Among their best to pick off our cannoniers, there were probably three hundred of them, and paying no attention whatever to the bullet which passed so closely as to make me dodge right smartly. Billy McKeith was struck on the shoulder with a spent ball, which felled him to the ground, as he fell Billy exclaimed: "never mind me, boys, I'm shot," but finding he was not.

I confess I felt pretty uncomfortable as I sat in my saddle, conscious of the fact that I as well as others was simply a target for the rebels to fire at. But I escaped unhurt, although several bullets passed so closely as to make me dodge right smartly. Billy McKeith was struck on the shoulder with a spent ball, which felled him to the ground, as he fell Billy exclaimed: "never mind me, boys, I'm shot," but finding he was not.

On the morning of the 25th of Dec. the fleet entered the Yazoo river and proceeded some twelve miles from its mouth, where we all disembarked, and prepared to give battle to the enemy. On the 26th ult., a skirmish ensued in which our battery did not participate. On Saturday the division under command of Gen. T. Morgan took the centre of the line and advanced to attack the enemy who were strongly entrenched on Chickasaw Hill about two miles distant. Gen. Morgan L. Smith with his division had the right while Gen. Steele took the left wing. About 4 P.M. the enemy were discovered in a piece of woods and an attack at once made, but at a great disadvantage to our troops, as we were forced to form in an open field while they were in a dense wood, full of bayou, or sloughs of which we knew nothing, the levies of which furnished them with excellent protection behind which they secreted themselves to escape union bullets. Our battery was at once ordered to the front and put in position, but by the rebel shells. Sergeant Stewart of Caledonia, Miss., was struck on the chin by a splinter from a tree, which was struck by a shell, and fell to the earth, but was not injured, and was soon at his duties again. A shell struck in the ground between the feet of Lieut. C. F. Nutting, and burst, throwing him in the air and reversing his position causing him to strike on his head when he did come down. He received no other injury than being very much surprised.

At night the firing ceased, to be commenced again about daylight on Monday morning. This day our Battery did good service, silencing the rebel batteries by blowing up their ammunition chests &c. Their shells did not effect us at all, except to cause us to dodge behind the trees occasionally.

About ten o'clock a charge was ordered to capture the enemy's batteries, but it proved a sad failure. Our artillery was ordered to fire upon the rebel batteries to attract their attention, but it made no difference; they poured their grape and canister into our men in torrents. The ground over which the charge was made was very unfavourable, being very soft and wet, and covered with fallen timber, but notwithstanding all of this I think it might have been successful had it not been for a deep bayou, extending along the base of the hill near the enemy's entrenchments, which our troops could not pass. The result was a terrible slaughter of men, and a great many prisoners taken by the rebels. The 10th Ohio, and 22nd Ky.Regts. suffered most losing about one half their number.

About 5 P.M. it commenced raining, and rained all night as it only can rain in this country, none of the soldiery had tents, consequently all were wet. The rebels kept shelling us all night, but with no serious effect.

One infantry soldier, stopping in our camp had his arm broken by a limb of a tree being cut off by a shell which fell upon him while sleeping. During the day of Tuesday, there was no fighting only between the artillery, and very little of that. On Wednesday, a flag of truce went to the enemy to ask the privilege of burying our dead, which was granted. The bodies were collected many of them stripped to their under-shirts and drawers. Quite a number who were badly wounded in the legs, were also shot in the head, and is currently
believed that they were killed after being wounded, for the purpose of robbing them of their clothes. This day there was no fighting at all; not a gun was fired by the battery.

Thursday night, orders were received to fall back to the river as quietly as possible, and to re-embark, and it was very lucky for us that we did, since as it would now be next to impossible to haul out heavy guns through the bottom land.

The rebels followed us up to see us off. I suppose for they appeared just as we were ready to leave and fired into our boats, killing several men and wounding several others; but our guns boats soon scattered them.

It was quite a sight to observe the timbers in the woods where the enemy were first stationed, not a tree could be found that had not upon it the mark of a shot or shell, and many had three or four cannon shot through them, besides the bullet marks. Our Battery is said to have done well, and stands high as a fighting battery with the division.

A portion of the rebel army who were at Taywah Ten. last Aug., when we were there before, when the flag truce was out, several of the rebels came to our picket lines and talked with our pickets. They asked if Foster's Battery was here? upon being told that it was, said, they thought so, for they did such shooting, and could not be hit as they had tried when they had a fair chance, but could not hit a man.

They call us the "Iron Clad Battery," and say they like to meet us Northerners and talk with us, but the Tenn and Ky. they despise.

I do not know but the object of the expedition was achieved, but I can look upon it in no other light than a repulse.

This true we whipped at first, but they held their position and followed over our retreat as far as the river bank.

We are now about twenty-five miles north of Vicksburg on the L.A. side, where we are to encamp for a time. At Chickasaw Hill the rebels armed negroes in the rifle pits to shoot at our soldiers.

We could see them with a glass, and those men that returned from that charge, say they saw them too. Where now, your over-virtuous Democratic humbugs! is your consistency? You will not have negroes armed to fight for the UNION; will you contumace their fighting against it? will you hold up your hands in holy horror at the thought of allowing negroes to fight for emancipation, and then contumace their fighting to rivet their own chains yet more tightly? I suppose you will do everything, say everything, and contumace anything, believe anything and advocate anything, which will embarrass the truly union party, or the administration in the performance of its duties, but no one, there is a day of retribution coming, when you will be glad to have all of your past of existence for gotten, and hurried in oblivion.

"O'erriver" is right, he is in no danger now from D. W. for the latter has found a common enemy to dispose of before he was with friends, even through newspapers. We are glad to see many at the name "O'erriver" in your columns and hope there will not such an interval occur again. "I come down" like Capt. Scott's son, and now say hit them where they are the ten dozen. The weather here is quite moderating, but just at present, very wet and the rainy season has set in, and how it can rain in this country, and how easily it does too, I thought I'd seen rainy weather before, but never have.

D. W. Post Arkansas, 12th Jan., 1863.

Mr. Editor:

When I wrote to you before, I believe I informed you that I had no knowledge of our probable destination. But since then it has been revealed and made plain to all, as the rebels well know to their own cost.

While we were on the Yazoo River, the steamboat Blue Wing, in the employment of the U.S. Government was captured at Napoleon, Ark., together with her cargo, which consisted of consociation stores and ammunition while on the way from Memphis to our fleet. The boat and cargo were run up the Ark. River to aid and comfort the rebels.

You will notice by looking at the map of Arkansas, that the White and Arkansas Rivers run very near together for some distance above their mouths; also that there is a branch or "cut off" some five miles from the mouth of White river which connects the two rivers. The White river empties into the Mississippi about 25 miles above the mouth of the Arkansas. Our fleet came up to the mouth of the White river, ostensibly for the purpose of ascending that stream, but really to go up the Arkansas, which was done by taking the "cut off" above mentioned. On Saturday, the 10th inst., we arrived at a point or bend in the river or about two miles below this place, disembarked and made preparations for an attack upon the fort. The gunboats came up the same evening and "gall of them," but accomplished but little. During the afternoon the rebels, who were in force about 8,000, had been driven from their first line of entrenchments and it was occupied by our forces.

Sunday morning, positions were taken by our infantry, and batteries planted, which were to work in concert with the gunboats for the reduction of the fort.

The rebels had three heavy guns, two 64 Pdr. and one 128 Pdr., two of which were protected by shell proof casemates, the third being in barbette—or simply behind a breast-work. They also had a number of smaller guns, and one field battery. Our forces were placed on all sides of them; a brigade with one section of the La Cross Battery were landed on the opposite side of the river, and took a position to cut off their retreat up the river, and to give them fits generally when an opportunity presented itself—the right section of the La Cross Battery was placed on the right bank of the river about one half a mile below the fort, which was kept masked in the brush, until wanted. About 12 o'clock the first gun was fired by the rebels, the shell of which passed just over the heads of our Battery boys—I was with the right section—and exploded just in our face, seriously wounding three infantry soldiers, belonging to a regiment which was placed there as our support. Then the engagement became general. As usual whenever a chance has presented itself, the La Cross Battery did excellent shooting. We were in fair range of the rebel guns, but not a man was hurt. Such was our precision, that in a short time we had silenced the big guns, and dismounted nearly all of their small ones.

Such was the satisfaction, that in the height of the engagement Brig. Gen. Ousterhout, now in command of our division, came up to me, caught me by the hand, and said, "Let me congratulate you upon your success. You are doing..."
It has not, as yet, been ascertained what the loss in killed and wounded is upon either side, but it is supposed the rebels lost 200 in killed and that our loss is considerably larger. There were nine regiments when they surrendered and later in the evening two regiments who came to reinforce them, gave themselves up. To-day the gunboats went up the river, and returned this evening with a regiment of rebels who were coming down on a steamboat to reinforce the Post. There are probably 9,000 or 10,000 prisoners. They generally feel pretty well, and seem to think they have seen enough of war. There are individual cases, however, where they take it pretty hard and still claim that they are proud of the cause for which they were fighting, and were anxious to be exchanged so they could fight again. They appeared to have no regular uniform, but good arms, being mostly the Enfield rifles of English manufacture, and of a late date too. A great many were also armed with Colt's revolvers. Their ammunition was also excellent, and of English manufacture. A great deal of our small arms ammunition is nearly worthless, being contract-made and made worse with a view to saving powder and making money than in serving any useful purpose.

Our boys are all feeling first rate, and they have now made up the loss at Chickasaw Bayou.

Our Gen. Geo W. Morgan, now has command of the left wing of this army corps, W. T. Sherman the right wing, and Geo. McClernand of the whole. Gen. Oosterhau's has command of Morgan's old division. We like the latter Gen. well, and have confidence in his "pluck" and ability. The health of the Battery is improving. The weather is fine and pleasant. Where we will go from here or when we will go there I more than I can tell, if I could be allowed to do so; but as contraband information is strictly forbidden, I'll offer no opinion.

D. W.

Havana

Sanitary Stores," per favor of Mrs. Colt of Milwaukee, Mrs. Livermore of Chicago, and our kind and indefatigable friends, Surgeon General Wolcott, and Gen. Tredway.

The opportunity arrived with the delegation to us on Friday evening, when Capt. Foster and the boys arrived and brought 5000 copies of the "newspapers of our camp, with a visit, where they were received with evident pleasure by Captain Foster and the boys, and the "honors" of a "gun drill" and "dress parade" in their best style, which I believe will come favorably with the boys. The story of the service, and appeared to give great satisfaction to our visitors, who afterwards made a tour of inspection of our camp—the ladies examining the interior arrangement of the tents, tasting the "salads" made of weeds, and the broad, &c., made by our boys—saying something heroic and encouraging to them, and condoling with a sick man fortunately, the only one I have in hospital, the sick list having already decreased from 64, two months since, to 3 at the present moment, &c of whom are able to walk round and take their meals with the others in the usual way. Their relations will now be agreeably varied and rendered much more palatable by the addition of portions of the above mentioned store, comprising several barrels of potatoes, onions, and turnips, four kegs of pickles and krotz, dried fruits, &c., &c., all of which are considered as luxuries here, and will promote in a great degree the general health of the battery.

In the afternoon I drove the ladies to the Twenty-Third Wisconsin, about two miles up the river, meeting there Dr. Wolcott and General Tredway, whose son is also in the latter Sergeant of the 1st Wisconsin. Here the party were received by the Surgeon and shown over the hospital, containing some 25 or 30 sick men. We were entertained to dinner at the 2nd Wisconsin, and it was touching to see the varied emotions of pleasure experienced and expressed by the poor fellows at the unusual, but most welcome visit of friends from "home." Mrs. Colt and Mrs. Livermore had something encouraging to say to each and all, and in several instances they lingered longer than usual, whispering soft words of consolation and hope to the afflicted sufferers, one of whom passed away to the "realms above" only a few hours after.

It is unnecessary for me to speak of the stores received by the above mentioned regiment. They will not do to be acknowledged by those interested. And as to "news" of general interest there is little stirring, except that the passage up and down of an unusual number of transports and troops, with some heavy guns from Corinthe, to the town to which demonstration will soon be made—probably before this reaches you.

Very truly yours,

Henry W. Campbell
Surgeon 1st Wis. Arty.
Notwithstanding the weather has been so fair here, I am told by a United States Paymaster, who has just returned from Alexandria, that in that country the rains had been frequent and heavy, and that it was with great difficulty that Banks moved his army where it was necessary to do so by land; yet Gen. Banks is pushing forward every day, and has undoubtedly ere this besieged, if not taken, Shreveport.

Every few days prisoners are brought in from that expedition. The confederate prison—or prison for confederates—is in a yard joining our camp. It is a yard belonging to the same Cotton Press Company, and is about 300 by 400 feet, and enclosed by a high brick wall with two sheds, one upon either side, which extend the whole length, and have been enclosed and floors put down to keep them out of the dirt. It is a very good place, and a safe one if the guards do their duty.

There are at present about 800 confederates there, and more are expected in a few days. I have been observing, for several days, how they were treated, and can but compare their fate with that of our own noble boys who are prisoners in the would-it-fut—would be confederates. Here the rebels are well fed by the U. S. Government, and furnished with clothes; there the Confederate Government starves the Union prisoners, refuses to issue them clothing, and permits their own soldiers to rob them of what little they may have, while luxuries are out of the question, and if any person should wish to speak to them words of sympathy, or to contribute toward their comfort, a fellow's doom awaits him. I have been told under no circumstances with which our soldiers treat rebel prisoners and scrool sympathizers, I can feel proud of them. But when I read of such accounts as we sometimes get from "Old Libby"—and from men of known reliability, it almost makes me advocate of the "Lex Talionis"—especially when I see these very persons who are daily receiving favors from the U. S. Government, and the government agents, turn up their noses and scorn such instances are not uncommon in this city at this time. There are persons who will not enter a theatre until the first act is being played as they will not be obliged to listen to the opening overture which is simply "Hail Columbia"—an air which makes every true patriot shudder. It is blood tingle in his veins, and his heart leap for joy when he hears it. Such persons always make it convenient to take something to drink, and take a friend or two along whenever a patriotic song is to be sung.

It is said to be a fact, that there are many of the prisoners who propose taking the oath of allegiance, and return to their homes. Many of them live in the city and their families have been fed by the U. S. Government since the advent of Butler. One thing is pretty certain, that is that the most rabid secessionists and strongest advocates for the confederacy, are those who never shouldered a musket nor contributed anything toward the rebellion, only their voice.

Politically, matters are about as they were elsewhere, in reference to the pro- roaching Presidential campaign. McClellan, Grant, Chase, Fremont, Banks, Butler and Lincoln, all have their advocates. The press generally remains neutral—or nearly so. The Peacemaker is a copperhead and of course is for "Little Mac," the big blunderer. The Times is, I guess, in hopes Fremont will receive the nomination, but would prefer Lincoln to any one beside him. The Trust—Delta and Eco are strong advocates of "Old Libby"—and from men of known reliability, it almost makes me advocate of the "Lex Talionis"—especially when I see these very persons who are daily receiving favors from the U. S. Government, and the government agents, turn up their noses and scorn such instances are not uncommon in this city at this time. There are persons who will not enter a theatre until the first act is being played as they will not be
ty, in selecting her delegates, select one to represent La Crosse soldiers in the field, and then to represent them to the end that Abraham Lincoln shall be re-nominated, re-elected, and the Union re-organized under his administration. In the language of Hon. Michael Hahn, Governor of Louisiana, I say: “Let him finish (the end is not far off) the great work he has so successfully prosecuted thus far; and when peace and prosperity shall again bless our beloved land, when its glorious ensign shall float the only recognized emblem of sovereignty from the great lakes to the Gulf and from ocean to ocean, when even from the heart of South Carolina the prayer shall rise, “God bless the President of these United States,” may that President of ABRAHAM LINCOLN” “D. W.”

From the Badger Battery,

BADGER’S LAST DITCH, Oct. 16th, 1862.

This is what is called among the boys our last ditch.

Charles Cleugh’s platoon was lucky enough to save their 12-pound howitzer. It has been assigned to Gen. Buell’s brigade, and is placed on the outside of the first line facing the enemy, in such a position as to “keep the valley between Forts Wood and Palmer, should they see fit to assault our works. Lieut. Carrier is in command, and we have thrown up quite a fort, which the boys have christened, “The Badger’s Last Ditch.” For a few days the rebels kept us quite busy dodging their shells, but as it has been raining for the last four days, we have not heard from them, but expect to receive some of their messages as soon as it clears up.

Our line is about two miles in length, with both flanks resting upon the Tennessee river, forming a crescent, and running back about a mile, the whole being a solid mass of fortifications. The rebels have full possession of Look Out mountain, and with long-range guns could shell any part of our works. The mountain is certainly an eyeworse to our army.

The boys are all in the finest spirits, and feel every confidence in being able to flush out any number of rebels that may undertake to assault our position. How pleasant it is to sit behind fortifications and have the enemy’s throwing shells at you, weighing forty-four pounds, it may be, and yet feel very much inclined to visit my Ma.

The wounded have all been sent many were sick. I have stood forced to North; the sick and non-combatant marches, and short rations on land, and across the river, and Chattanooga, the wet and muddy weather in camp, but great key to the Southern Confederacy; the steamboat has come nearer us, and held by the Union army, ready to take us up. Not anything else I have welcome traitors to hospitable graves.”

Opposite to our gun, about two miles distant, Missionary Ridge is completely dotted with rebel tents. The pickets are quite friendly, holding long conversations and exchanging papers with each other. They have made an arrangement not to fire at one another, which, by the way, is a good idea.

The soldiers regret very much the loss of General Crittenden, who has been ordered to report himself at Indianapolis. Gen. Negley and McCook have also left us.

Capt. Drury, who was severely wounded on Sunday, prior to the battle, no doubt, ere this, has arrived in Wisconsin.

Lieut. Livingston, who commanded the Battery during the late battle, has gone home on a sick furlough.

The Battery is now under the command of Lieut. H. F. Hubbard, of Madison, and will be fitted out with new rifled guns as soon as possible. Col. Barnett, on introducing Lieut. H. to General Brannan, chief of artillery, the other day, remarked: “General, the Lieutenant lost his gun, but it was not his fault, for the boys stood to their guns to the last.”


Mr. Editor:—

We are once more in camp wallowing in the mud; but, as disagreeable as it is, we much prefer it to a steamboat camp.

During the period of thirty days we were constantly on the boat, with the exception of about seven days, Oct. Vicksburg and two at Arkansas Post, and I can assure you, that it is much better for the health and discipline of the army, to be put through the mud on forced marches, than to be stopped upon a transport. They always crowd so many men together that it is impossible to be comfortable, and, what is still worse than all the rest, the facilities for cooking are wholly inadequate to accommodate the crowd, thereby forcing men to live upon hard tack stringy bacon raw, and river water. It is no wonder so
ly, but I believe all are now able to take of hand to hand fighting that was done, their regular rations daily. Down Black, Trowbridge, and M. Kisch are "tough."

The weather here is very much like May weather in Wisconsin: men aren't for the papers, or for war correspondents. Since I commenced this letter, it has commenced raining and it has every appearance of keeping it up all night. We have not heard from Judge 

D.W.

MILLS' BEND, Ill. April 18th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:

A movement is on foot. Gen. McClernand's corps, in which is the 1st Wis. Battery, has crossed overland to Carthage, and are making preparations for crossing the river. Night before last a fleet of boats was run past the batteries at Vicksburg. One of the gunboats was struck by a rebel shot, and the steamboat Forest Queen received some damage from the same source. The Henry Clay one of the Northern line packets, caught fire from her own furnace and burned down.

They are now preparing another fleet of transports to run the blockade in a few days, or nights. Canals have about press. Such is the "special order." Ne—called before us to-day. Where are we going? is the all pervading question, and asked by every man of every other man, as often as they meet. But no one knows, and no one will venture hardly an opinion. All I have to say is, "I don't care where we go, as we can do something when we get there." News from all quarters in cheering this night. From below we are informed that a portion of Gen. Farragut's fleet occupied the grounds formerly occupied by Gen. McClernand's Corps. How many more troops are expected here, I do not know, but since he has been here business has assumed a livelier turn, although I believe the weather and condition of the roads had more to do with it than Gen. or Adjt.

Gen. Gen. McPherson's Corps have arrived from Lake Providence, and now occupy the grounds formerly occupied by Gen. McClernand's Corps. How many more troops are expected here, I do not know, but since he has been here business has assumed a livelier turn, although I believe the weather and condition of the roads had more to do with it than Gen. or Adjt.

The Quartermaster's and Ordnance Departments of the 13th army corps, are yet at this place, and will probably, too, and no chance of being supplied from the West, and nothing to spare in the falls, as they can go by in safety at least, the East makes them rather nash. But as "this is always darker just before day," this may be only a foretaste of better times to the misguided wretches in the doomed city. I hope it is for they will see no
other matters here than they will when they shall lay down their arms and renew their allegiance to the government of the United States. The Black River, which empties into the Mississippi about 25 miles below Vicksburg and runs to the rear of the city and is crossed by the R.R. leading to Jackson, is navigable for boats at this time of year. There are said to be no fortifications on the river, which, if true, leaves it an easy matter for our gunboats to ascend and destroy the railroad, where it crosses the river. But all this is planning upon one side. I've heard it said that it is not two to the republic. He was so overjoyed that he read the account to his comrades when they cheered lustily. He threw up their hats and shouted for joy, to think that friends at home were wak- ing up. I must say for myself, I'm in favor of shooting and hanging rebels wherever you find them within the ter-
ритори of the United States. But why harp upon this subject continually.

The weather for the past week has been fine and pleasant. It is now fairly summer weather. Trees are leaving out leaves. Roses are in full bloom and grass growing nicely. It was so warm today that summer clothing would have been more than appropriate, it would have been comfortable. The health of the troops is increasing. Dr. Cummin was complaining to-day that he had no sick men to attend to in the Battery. We have not heard from those left in hospital at Young's Point, since we've been here. They were D.W. Clark, C.W. Kellogg, W. Foster and two or three others, unknown to your readers. They are in a Chicago paper recently, which were doing well when last heard from. Dr. Cummin was greatly because two or three The Medical Department are now in charge of the army as work fitting up a department, hospital, headquarters, while so many were sick. on a plantation about one mile below there are only two houses used as such an army present camp. It is here, in the present present—by McClernand and an-
quartriers which will well accommodate any by Gen. Smith, I believe, and

for one thousand patients. The both small houses, and would accommodate builds are of frame nearly white but few patients. In fact they

The health of the army is no worse

than last week, and it is thought to be

be improved slowly. I saw a communica-
tion in a Chicago paper recently, which

were doing well when last heard from. Dr. Cummin was greatly because two or three

The Medical Department are now in charge of the army as work fitting up a department, hospital, headquarters, while so many were sick.

on a plantation about one mile below there are only two houses used as such an army present camp. It is here, in the present present—by McClernand and an-

quartriers which will well accommodate any by Gen. Smith, I believe, and

for one thousand patients. The both small houses, and would accommodate builds are of frame nearly white but few patients. In fact they

The health of the army is no worse

than last week, and it is thought to be

be improved slowly. I saw a communica-
tion in a Chicago paper recently, which

were doing well when last heard from. Dr. Cummin was greatly because two or three

The Medical Department are now in charge of the army as work fitting up a department, hospital, headquarters, while so many were sick.

on a plantation about one mile below there are only two houses used as such an army present camp. It is here, in the present present—by McClernand and an-

quartriers which will well accommodate any by Gen. Smith, I believe, and

for one thousand patients. The both small houses, and would accommodate builds are of frame nearly white but few patients. In fact they

The health of the army is no worse

than last week, and it is thought to be

be improved slowly. I saw a communica-
tion in a Chicago paper recently, which

were doing well when last heard from. Dr. Cummin was greatly because two or three

The Medical Department are now in charge of the army as work fitting up a department, hospital, headquarters, while so many were sick.
the roots beine attached to the body of
away and said nothing ab-mt il. Both

"Hamlin's Bond, which is twenty-fiuo miles
carthcrn fireplace, upon whieh was built

"it all at once, which
had the effect of nearly "laying him
together with directions for taking several
during a certain number of hours. The
patient, going upon the principle that
if a little did some good, a great deal
would do more," took it all at once, which

With just white men enough to keep
together with directions for taking several

men recovered, but they have no con-
dence in the surgeon or his medicines.

One because too much made him sick,
and the other because too little did not
cure him. Another instance of an in-
valid who could scarcely walk around,
and thought he should have medicine
that would do him good, preserved a can
of syrets and ate nearly the whole of
them at one meal, and soon after was so
sorely distressed in his stomach that he
must have a powier. There are hun-
dreds of similar cases transpiring daily.

Men will make themselves sick by over-
eating, and then curse the doctor
because he does not keep them well, when
at the same time they will not take his
medicine or heed his advice. The physi-
cian is persecuted in the army as well as
in civil life. It has been truly said that
"people will curse doctors and lawyers
but they are the first people they will ap-
ply to when they get into trouble." The
midister is respected by everybody, and
is considered to have the most important
trust on his hands of any of the profes-
sions, and is understood to be always in
readiness to do what good he can; but
he is put off until the last hour. His
services are generally required after a
man is hopelessly ruined, while that of
the former is earlier sought that they
may assist in working the ruin. Well,
well! what a country! what a people!

I was down, yesterday, and took anoth-
er look at the canal. They have two
freight machines at work, and a large
force of men; but it will, in my opinion,
take two weeks to finish it. They are
now at work at just what they should
have done at first, while the water was
aw, viz.: digging out the stumps and
roots. They are obliged to build cof-
flans around each one, then throw out
the mud and water, and cut away the
roots. The trees are very easily man-
ged, as they can be pulled over, and
the roots being attached to the body of
the tree are easily rolled out; but with
the stumps it is very different. There
is no chance for a purchase to break the
lower roots in the case of the tree, and
they must be cut entirely off, and then
rolled out of its hole from three to six
feet deep. It is, at best, but slow work.

There are several hundred contrabands
at work, and several regiments of in-
fantry. The contrabands are put in the
mead with just white men enough to keep
them at work, and to tell them what to
do. The soldiers abuse the negroes ou-
rageously and shamefully, and many of
the officers permit them to do it without
ever a look of reproof. Not long since
the soldiers were generally indignant
that they did not press in the negroes
and make them do the dirty work. Now,
they are swearing mad because they are
here at all. Yesterday, I saw a party of
over a dozen negroes "toting" army
clothing in large, heavy packages on
their heads, and on their backs, along
the levee. They were met by a squad
of thirty or forty armed soldiers under
charge of an officer, who, as soon as they
were within reach, deliberately took
their muskets and pushed the clothing
off from their heads and backs, down the
side of the levee, and in many instan-
ties pushed Mr. Sambo along with the

clothing. The negroes dared not
say one word; I believe one did protest
against such proceedings, but was near-
ly being beaten over the head with a
musket for presuming to speak to a
white man whose heart was blacker than
ebony. Before I arrived at the place
the soldiers were on their way, rejoicing
at the discontinuance of the negroes, many
of whom could scarcely raise their heads
from the ground. It reminded me of
the fables of the cruel boys and the frogs.

I saw no disposition on the part of the
officer to stop the "fan"—in fact I

doubt if he saw it at all as he was ahead
and kept travelling along all of the
while, never looking back.

It is now clearly settled that the ram
Queen of the West and the "ironclad"
Indiana were captured by the rebels.
The former is yet afloat, but the latter
was blown up by the rebels. She fought
several rebel gunboats and rams, includ-
ing the Queen of West, successfully,
sinking two or three of the rebel boats,
and receiving no injury herself; but her
men became so exhausted they could

not work the guns any longer, when they
attempted to sortie her. In this situa-
tion the rebels took possession of her,
and were keeping her afloat by working
the pumps. But our generals had fitted
up a "Dummy" out of an old coal barge,
putting up false chimneys, building in-
itation wheel-houses and putting in an
earthen fireplace, upon which was built
a coal lire, and let it drift down stream.
The engagement with the Indiana had
been in the night just below Vicksburg,
and while the cannonading was going on
the "Dummy" was "tied loose." It
floated down until seen by the rebels.—
They supposed it to be another gunboat,
and thought it was coming to the rescue
when they fired her magazine and blow-
er up. The boat was quite a loss to
us, as it was one of the most formidable
ones in our fleet, but the rebels do not
profit by her capture.

The reports from Lake Providence
and Yazoo Pass are encouraging, but
your means of obtaining information
from there is as good or better than
mine.—

The river is now rising. But slowly.—
The weather has been very pleasant for
the past week, until last night, when
we had a heavy thunder shower.

To-day, it is warm and pleas-
ant. The woods are beginning to look
quite green and show unmistakable signs
of leaving soon.

Yesterday morning, or the day before
Gen. Grant sent the steamboats Chan-
cellor and Pembina up the river foraging
and gave them only verbal orders. Last
night they came down under charge of a
price-master, escorted by a gunboat
and all officers on board under arrest.
They had captured some cattle and 70 bales
of cotton, and were a place where they
found over a hundred more bales. But
a gunboat overhauled them and found
they had no written permit, and arrest-
ed them. It is thought that nothing
serious will grow out of it, as the Gen.
says it is all his mistake. A few days
since the Proviso martial searched a
boat which was just starting up river,
and found two Billiard tables sequestered
in the hold, which were put on board
unknown to the captain. The mates
had attempted to smuggle them through
to the North for somebody.

We have received no mail for several
days. Chicago papers up to Feb. 28
have been received.

D. W.

P. S. March 10. Since writing the
above our division has moved to Mil-
ken's Bend, which is twenty-five miles
by the river from Young's Point, on ac-
count of high water.

D. W.
Army Correspondence.

Editor's Note: Indisposition, and our trip to Franklin and return, have prevented me from writing as soon as I expected.

The recent engagements here will doubtless go down to history as the Sieg: and Battles of Murfreesboro; and will be conceded to have been the most sanguinary of the war. The opposing armies were of about equal size, and were handled with the most consummate skill and judgment. The troops on both sides were in the highest state of discipline, and, with few exceptions on either side, fought with the utmost bravery — I might almost say ferocity. The rebels rushed upon our batteries in masses, with such an utter recklessness of life that it is scarcely conceivable. It plainly showed the desperation of their cause.

In comparing the loss and gain of the great southern contest, the recent engagements here will doubtless go down to history as the most sanguinary of the war. The opposing armies were of about equal size, and were handled with the utmost consummate skill and judgment. The troops on both sides were in the highest state of discipline, and, with few exceptions on either side, fought with the utmost bravery — I might almost say ferocity. The rebels rushed upon our batteries in masses, with such an utter recklessness of life that it is scarcely conceivable. It plainly showed the desperation of their cause.

The bitter repulse the rebels, under Breckinridge, received when they attacked our left wing, on the second day of the new year, disheartened them, and convinced the rebel General that he could not force us from our position. A "Turn key trick" which Rosey played on them that night, made him believe we had been heavily reinforced. Hence he decided upon a retreat, and got away as fast as the elements would let him. A contraband, who lives on the Shelbyville pike, and witnessed their hasty retreat, told me that they could not have retraced their steps if the judgment day had come, and the devil himself was after them.

The case which General Rosecrans played on the rebels was as follows: Negley's division and our own formed the extreme right on the 24th of January, and when suddenly transferred to the left to support Crittenden's troops, the right was left exposed. Darkness was gathering, and a night attack on that part of the lines was anticipated. A regiment was left on the right, and noon set to work building fires out of rails on the fences close at hand. Not a half hour elapsed before several thousand fires were burning in the clearing and adjacent woods in fear of the lines we had recently occupied. This task completed, the regiment was deployed so as to stretch over the space occupied by our troops during the day; and officers, non-commissioned officers and privates, began to fire away with a will. A great many had been handcuffed, chained, or tied with ropes, and marched down to Mississippi. Tea, sugar, coffee, rice and other groceries they have not had for a giving orders in a grand tone of voice, as the night wore on. The dry-woods had long enough forming a large force of infantry been sold, and the stores were emptied, if we in line of battle, ready to receive and repulse an attack. The plan worked to a charm. The rebels believed that we had been heavily reinforced, that they had lost 10,000 of our cannon, and that the cavalry occupied the west of the line as had been taken away before dark, and that the rebels wished to force our line and turn our right. The rebels believed that we had been heavily reinforced; that as many troops occupied the west of the line as had been taken away before dark, and that the weather was good.

We remained in camp till the 31st of last month. On the morning of that day our division, preceded by six or eight regiments of cavalry and a battery of artillery, started southward on the Salem pike, professedly to capture a large force of rebel cavalry that were said to be bound for Harpeth Shoals to destroy our transports, and thus cut off our supplies. In the afternoon our cavalry came up with a battalion of rebel cavalry, fought with and routed them, and took 70 men, their horses, arms and equipments. We marched 16 miles and encamped near the little village of Eaglesville. It rained all that night and part of the next day. On the 1st we marched in a northwest direction, and to the right of the country thro' which we passed, and the depth of the mud, only made 10 miles. Our cavalry, however, reached Franklin, 7 miles distant, and captured a few prisoners, and a rebel officer, who was enforcing the conscription law, and making a raid on the town. On the 2d we marched to the town, and near night went into camp in the suburbs.

We remained there till the 12th inst. Mean time our cavalry secured the country, but could find no rebel cavalry in force. Although they picked up as stragglers some 30 men, 6 Captains, 1 Major and 1 Colonel, two days before we entered the town, a rebel cavalry force 6,000 or 7,000 strong, under command of Maj. General Wheeler, who is the rebel Chief of Cavalry in the West, passed through. As was afterwards learned, they were bound for Fort Donelson, so; but we heard they were splendidly whipped, and came back faster than they went.

The people of Franklin are strong secesh. They believe the South will ultimately succeed in establishing a Southern Confederacy. They endure the privations and troubles incident to the war with a patience and resignation worthy of a better cause. Most of all the negroes have either taken 'French leave' and gone to Nashville, or been driven off South. A great many had been handcuffed, chained, or tied with ropes, and marched down to Mississippi. Tea, sugar, coffee, rice and other groceries they have not had for a giving orders in a grand tone of voice, as the night wore on. The dry-woods had long enough forming a large force of infantry been sold, and the stores were emptied, if we in line of battle, ready to receive and repulse an attack. The plan worked to a charm. The rebels believed that we had been heavily reinforced, that they had lost 10,000 of our cannon, and that the weather was good.

We remained in camp till the 31st of last month. On the morning of that day our division, preceded by six or eight regiments of cavalry and a battery of artillery, started southward on the Salem pike, professedly to capture a large force of rebel cavalry that were said to be bound for Harpeth Shoals to destroy our transports, and thus cut off our supplies. In the afternoon our cavalry came up with a battalion of rebel cavalry, fought with and routed them, and took 70 men, their horses, arms and equipments. We marched 16 miles and encamped near the little village of Eaglesville. It rained all that night and part of the next day. On the 1st we marched in a northwest direction, and to the right of the country thro' which we passed, and the depth of the mud, only made 10 miles. Our cavalry, however, reached Franklin, 7 miles distant, and captured a few prisoners, and a rebel officer, who was enforcing the conscription law, and making a raid on the town. On the 2d we marched to the town, and near night went into camp in the suburbs.

We remained there till the 12th inst. Mean time our cavalry secured the country, but could find no rebel cavalry in force. Although they picked up as stragglers some 30 men, 6 Captains, 1 Major and 1 Colonel, two days before we entered the town, a rebel cavalry force 6,000 or 7,000 strong, under command of Maj. General Wheeler, who is the rebel Chief of Cavalry in the West, passed through. As was afterwards learned, they were bound for Fort Donelson, so; but we heard they were splendidly whipped, and came back faster than they went.

The people of Franklin are strong secesh. They believe the South will ultimately succeed in establishing a Southern Confederacy. They endure the privations
carried in battle; Geo. Knapp and M. L. Brown, of disease. The last two were transferred from the 74th Illinois Regiment.

Capt. Pinney was brave and daring to the last. He was indefatigable in his efforts to make this one of the best batteries in the service. How well he succeeded! I leave the people to judge who have read Gen. McCook's report of the battle of Perryville, and Col. Post's report of the part we took in the fight of the 31st of December. Would that we had more patriotic soldiers as eager to aid in putting down this infernal rebellion as was Capt. Pinney.

W. H. BALL

* From the Battery Star *

CAMPAIGN IN TENNESSEE

CAMP-SETH W. BARTLEY, WYNCHESTER, TENN., July 6th, 1862.

Dear Sir:

At 12 M., of July 1st, our division marched from its camp near Manchester to the road toward Tullahoma, with orders to proceed six miles and encamp in line of battle. West of the village, which consists of about a score of houses, the aspect of the country changed. In place of “The Flats” over which we had last traveled, we passed over a rough rolling country, covered with a dense growth of oak timber, and intersected by rapid mountain torrents whose cold, clear waters rushed and foamed among the rocky boulders, as if enraged at their confinement. The soil was clayey and poor, the land sparsely settled. The people, that might with truth be called “Poor Whites,” seemed barely to make a subsistence.

The heat of the day was intense. Scarcely a breath of air stirred. Several of our infantrymen were sun-stroke, and many dropped exhausted by the roadside. The roads, which were horrible, added to the difficulties of this march, and made our movements slow and tedious in the extreme. Toward evening, when we had nearly encamped, our allotted march word came from the front that Bragg had retreated and that several of their divisions were in the rebel stronghold. We were incredulous, but as we continued our march, head bowing in front, and saw none of the troops that thus preceded us, we believed the report of the front. It was night, and the moon was high in the east as we stumbled through the woods upon the “plains of Tullahoma.” We were in a belt of classic that completely encircled Tullahoma. It was perhaps a half mile in width, from the road between three and four miles in length. The land was nearly level, broken only on the west by the high banks of a stream that flowed from north to south through the clearing. Close to the inner skirt of the clearing, and nearly circular in form, are the fortifications. They are a combination of earthworks. 21 miles long, perhaps longer. If their zigzag course were accurately measured. All that part of the work that I had an opportunity to view was constructed in the best manner, and according to the latest scientific principles. In part of the intrenchments were abatis which would most effectually prevent an assault. Passing through Tullahoma, which is not worthy the name of a town, we encamped on the west side of the stream before spoken of. Long before sunrise the next morning the army was preparing to continue the pursuit of the retreating enemy. Our corps started south on the road to this place. Sheridan led the advance. Again the heat of the day was intense, and we were forced to rest in the shade several hours. Eight miles from Tullahoma, Sheridan came to Elk River. Sheridan's division till had become a broad, rapid stream, that was difficult if not dangerous to ford. It required a long time for his division to cross, and it was near dusk when the train reached the south bank of the river. There we encamped, while Davis' and Johnson's troops bivouacked on the north side of the 2d the two divisions crossed to the south side, and the whole corps marched on to this place. Sheridan, I believe, moved 32 miles east of here to Decedesh where our cavalry paid a visit not long ago, and cut the railroad. Davis' troops were encamped near the town, and McCook had his headquarters here. Johnson, I believe, is encamped near by. Mitchell's command cannot be far off, the men who nominated rebel candidates for Governor and Congress. The election is to come off in September. I wonder whether they will permit Yankee soldiers to vote. If they do the boys propose to run Andrew Johnson and Sarah Brown, if other sections of the State give them a large majority as this, we believe that both would be elected—one to fill the Governor’s chair, and the other a senator to Congress.

Manchester is a place of considerable importance. It contains now only about 1,000 inhabitants, although before the war it had a population of 1,500 or 2,000. It is situated four miles south of Elk River and 13 miles north of the southern state line, on a high hill which slopes to the east, south and west. To the east and south, eight miles distant, are the Cumberland Mountains, which rise here to the height of 1,500 feet or more. It has been the rebel capital for a considerable time. Only last month a convention was held out in town. Sherman paid us a visit several days ago, from Tullahoma. He was accompanied by less than a company of cavalry, and was unarmored in dress and appearance as ever. I suppose he did not pursue Bragg further because his army could not be subsisted.

We will probably remain here till the railroad is completed to Decedesh. But not the almost impossible state of the roads rendered our movements slow and toilsome, I have no doubt we should have captured most of Bragg's wagon trains and thousands of prisoners. As it is, we have won a great victory; for, to complete a powerful army to abandon a strongly fortified position, retreat in hot haste and give up a large part of the State without a general engagement, is a great victory.

But why did not Bragg fight us at Tullahoma, behind his entrenchments? Was he not afraid to meet us? Did he not have his men at Murfreesboro last fall with scarcely any fortifications to take shelter behind? Did he fall back when defeated, any farther than he was driven?

Did not Jeff. Davis say that every inch of Tennessee soil must be contested? I think Bragg expected Rossermen to advance and attack him in front, in which case he would give him battle near Shellyville, thus turning Bragg's right flank and threatening his rear, he was forced to fall back precipitously and seek safety behind the mountains and Tennessee river.

Bragg is a good General but he is no match for Rossermen. By that very move he has killed himself in the opinion of his soldiers and his people. They curse him for not fighting us at Tullahoma, and say he is a coward not a traitor. I have no doubt he will be relieved of his command. The sum of his prosperity, which has only been obscured by clouds, has now gone down in night and darkness.
Another battle has been fought, another victory has been won. The Confederate forces, routed and demoralized, are retreating rapidly into the interior of Georgia. We have taken a great number of prisoners, cannon and small arms, and are constantly taking more. The roads on which the rebels retreated are strewn with ammunition, cartridge boxes, muskets, cannon, limbers, caissons and broken down vehicles of all descriptions, where they were abandoned by the terror-stricken foe. Breckinridge himself came near falling into our hands. Near the old battle-field of Chiacmauga, where our advance was fighting his rear guard, two of our regiments charged through their lines and made for Bragg's headquarters. He barely escaped, while his Chief of Staff and some of his orderlies were taken prisoners. Such is the story credited here.

While a column still pursues Bragg, the main part of our grand army is on the way back from Knoxville, to intercept and capture General Longstreet's command. At last accounts this column had reached Cleveland. General Grant's soldiers are destroying everything in their route but private houses. They are tearing up the railroad, burning the telegraph lines and stations, and blowing up culverts. This is making war in earnest. It is desolating the enemy's country, so that it will not have to be conquered a second time.

We remained at Chattanooga behind the intrenchments from the 22d of September till the 21st of October, precisely a month, when we were ordered to this camp, which is on the right bank of the Tennessee river, eight miles above Chattanooga, at the mouth of the north Chickamauga Creek. Until recently rations have been very scarce. Our force held no ground south of the Tennessee, except the works around Chattanooga and a foothold opposite Bridgeport. The river between the two places was held by the rebels, which not only prevented supplies from being brought up the river on transports, or by rail, but hindered the supply trains from coming the nearest route up the valley along the north side of the river. So perverse the trains must start from Stevenson and Bridgeport, go up the Sequatchie valley north of the city, and then cross the intervening mountain range, thus wagging provisions for the troops a round about way, from 60 to 80 miles long. Heavy rains fell at intervals, making the roads bad, so that it took a train from ten to twenty days to make the trip between the two places.—This being the case of course the demand exceeded the supply, and the rations that had been accumulated before the battle, daily grew less, till finally starvation stared us in the face. We must have immediate relief or give up Chattanooga, and suffer Bragg to gain the campaign as well as the battle. The three departments of the West were consolidated, and Grant placed in command of the whole. Thomas succeeded Rosecrans in the command of the army of the Cumberland. Hooker marched up the left bank of the Tennessee, and, whipping Longstreet handsomely, engaged near the foot of Lookout Mountain, on the west side of it. This movement cleared the river of rebels from Bridgeport to within nine miles of Chattanooga. Thus the city was saved.

About the 18th ult., Sherman's command joined our forces here, and enabled Grant to assume the offensive. In order to understand the various movements of the combined forces of Thomas, Hooker and Sherman, a description of the conformation of the country must be given. About 35 miles above Bridgeport and 3 below Chattanooga, Lookout mountain rises abruptly from the water's edge to the height of about 1800 feet, and runs off in a southeasterly direction through the northwest corner of Georgia, and on into Alabama. Its top is ten or fifteen miles wide and perhaps sixty long. It is covered with a heavy growth of timber. The land, though not rich, is arable, and is thinly settled by the poorer class of people, who obtain from it (for them) a comfortable subsistence. Mountain streams of brackish water, and valleys, are not unfrequent, and the scenery is bold and picturesque. Will's valley bounds Lookout mountain on the west, and Sand or Racoon mountain on the east. The latter is a mountain range of nearly the same size and shape as the former. East of Lookout mountain is Chattanooga River Valley, and east of that is Missionary Ridge. The Ridge runs nearly parallel with the Lookout range and extends from the head of McMinn's Cove to the Tennessee River, striking it about three miles from Chattanooga. Chattanooga is situated on the slopes of several bluffs that stand near the left bank of the river, and partly block up Chattanooga River Valley. It is around the foot of these hills that fortifications were constructed by Rosecrans as soon as he fell back from the battle field of Chickamauga. The rebels advanced and finding his works already too strong to be carried by assault, except at a dreadful sacrifice of life, which they could not afford, sat down before it.
with the intention of starving us out. How nearly they succeeded has already been told. The right of their line rested on the Tennessee, or two miles above or east of Chattanooga, extended along the western slopes of Missionary Ridge, about three miles, then west across Chattanooga River Valley, to the eastern side of Lookout Mountain; around the point next the river, and on and down the river indefinitely. They planted batteries on the top of Lookout Mountain, which overlooked the country for miles around, and attempted to shell our camps, but the distance was so great that their attempts were futile.

When Hooker moved up the south bank of the Tennessee and encamped on the west side of Lookout Mountain, the rebels were driven to the top of the mountain, and their left rested on the west creek of the range. By holding these gaps they had an almost unapproachable line extending south and west about forty miles. Of course their left could neither be driven back or turned. In front of Thomas they were fortified—how strongly was certainly known. Their right resting on the north end of Missionary Ridge, could easily be turned by allowing a column across the Tennessee, above the Chickamauga, where Sherman crossed, and advancing in sufficient force to storm and carry the first few hills. This is what Sherman attempted. He occupied the first two because the enemy chose to let him do so; but when he attempted to take the third he was repulsed and terribly punished.

Not having an opportunity of running around to take notes and items, I cannot give any details of any movements but those which came directly under my own notice. On the afternoon of the 23rd Thomas made a reconnaissance in force all along in front of his lines, to see if the enemy was evacuating, for such was the report. The hot fire which his troops met with everywhere clearly proved that the rebel hosts were there and meant mischief.

About two o’clock of the morning of the 24th, a pontoon filled with blue coats glides across the river, just below the mouth of the Chickamauga, and coats the south bank. A Johnnubicket sings out, “Who’s there?” Leader of the blue coats replies softly, “Keep still, you d—n fool! The Yankees are on the other side and are about to cross—keep still, I tell you.” Johnny-reb seems satisfied with this and permitted blue coats to approach and did not find out his woful mistake till in their clutches. His two sleeping comrades were also provided for. This done, a party goes up and down the pontoon line as far as they wish, gobbling up each picket post in its turn, by passing themselves off as “grand rounds,” till near enough to make their capture certain. As soon as their pickets were all captured they began to cross the infantry in the pontoon, so that by daylight two divisions were on the south bank and had entrenched their position.

Still no rebel alarms. The officer of the day, who had heard an unusual commotion, came down to see what the trouble was, and ere he was aware he was encircled by a line of Federals.

The morning broke cold, cloudy and dismal, with a slight, drizzling rain. Still the work of crossing the troops went on unintermittingly. The pontoon bridge was begun at daylight and finished in a couple of hours. About ten A.M. the old transport Dunbar, which had been partially destroyed by the rebels, and repaired by the Federals, came steaming up to the pontoon and began to carry the batteries over. Everything was quiet along the lines except skirmish firing on Thomas’ front. So far everything succeeded excellently.

In the evening Hooker was ordered to assault the rebel left on Lookout Mountain. This he did, and after a terrible engagement of several hours, carried the top captured several siege guns and a great many prisoners. Sherman moved steadily forward with scarcely any opposition, till by nightfall he occupied the first hill of the chain.

On the 25th the lines were pressed further and further, till Sherman’s right joined Thomas’ left, and the whole continued to advance on the fortified position on the hills fronting Chattanooga. By noon Sherman occupied the second hill of the ridge, and his left faced the south, the enemy’s right the north. In the afternoon Sherman gathered his forces to storm the third hill above the railroad tunnel, on the top of which the rebels had several batteries and a strong force of infantry. The advance line charged across the cornfield at the foot of the hill, and started up the slope, but the force was small and the leader and iron hill which fell upon them was too great for them to bear, and they fell back to the fence at the foot of the hill. The second line came up to them soon afterwards, and the two forming a single line, again started up the ascent. Again they are repulsed, although they advanced further than they did the first time. Again they rally at the fence and reform. The third line joined them. Thus reinforced they charge for the third time. In spite of the steepness of the hill, in spite of the volleys of musketry that tear through their ranks, in spite of the hissing of the shot, the bursting of the shells and the bursting of canister, they move steadily towards the summit of the hill; they reach the rude breastworks of logs; they force back the rebel infantry and carry the field, when a strong rebel column which had hitherto lain concealed in the woods to the left, rush upon their left flank, double their line back, and compel the assaulting force to fall back precipitately or suffer themselves to be surrounded and taken prisoners. Here, in fighting on the right ends, the enemy holding all the ground fought over.

Immediately thereafter Thomas’ troops are ordered to take and hold the rebel rifle-pits in front of the town, extending along the west foot of Missionary Ridge. The lines are formed in front of our works. It is a grand pageant—perhaps 20,000 men charging the enemy, their bayonets gleaming and glinting in the rays of the sun. Down the gentle declivity in front of their own works they move with quick, proud steps; on across the wooded hollows, where the enemy’s front is parallel, and the sharpshooters are picking them off. It is nearer to the top of the ridge where the enemy had concealed, than back to their own works; and they cannot bear the idea of retreating. As it moved by a common impulse they advance to storm the works above them. In vain two score of cannon unloosed their death-dealing missiles upon them; in vain sheets of flame from thousands of muskets leap from their burning mouths into the solid lines; in vain the rebel lines opposite to the bayonet their advance. They sweep on and upward with resistless force, drive the enemy pell mell down the eastern slope of the ridge, turn their cannon on them, and compel the rebel cannoniers to load and fire on their own comrades.

Night closed the contest. Hooker, too, had swung in on Thomas’ right, and little opposition took the heights still further to the south. That evening the rebels only held three hills on their right—our left where Sherman had been repulsed. Bragg was fairly whipped, and lay down his arms at eight o’clock that night. As soon as that was known a force under Sherman was sent out on their right flank, and another under Thomas on their left. The next day the old Chattanoogabattlefield was reached, and a fight took place.
there, resulting, of course, in the enemy's
discouragement and retreat, with the loss of
more cannon and prisoners.

Our part of the attack was to protect
the troops of Sherman while crossing the
Tennessee. Ours was the post of honor, -

On the morning of August 29, the
remnant of the division marched to the
river, where we found the bridge in read-
iness, and bivouacked in the shade to wait
further orders. The day was mostly spent
in crossing army cattle, supply trains, &c.

The troops were anxious—there was much
talk why we did not push the enemy now
we had them started. Many gave the
reason that it was against "Rosey's"
principles to fight on Sunday. Since the dis-
aster at Bull Run, it has not been the pol-
icy of our generals or government to force
a battle on Sunday. Late in the evening
we crossed and camped. Soon, fires and
songs were struck up—supper over, with
"bad news" to the bugs and snags, we are
wrapped in our blankets—so ends the first
day's march.

The 30th, at 1 P.M., we began to as-
send Sand Mountain, a spur of the Cumber-

The 8th Wisconsin Battery was
commanded and moved with engineers and
pon-
toon train four miles to the Tennessee.

The division encountered no force, but
the mounted force in front captured and
sent back many deserters and guerrillas.

Deserters say many more would leave
if Bragg did not keep a line of scouts be-
tween the two armies—a body of nefarious
dukes and hirelings that Bragg can depend
on, who shoot or severely punish all who
are caught.

The success are as blue as indigo over
their recent disasters, and if their North-
ern colleagues are not more hopeful, their
diligence too must be getting beautifully
less.

We are about 30 miles south of Chatta-
gna, in front of Bragg's left; we expect to
close in on him soon. The next word
from us will be a fight or retreat. The
boys were never in better health or spirits.

The campaign thus far is more interesting
than any previous. The valleys are nar-
row but rich, yielding abundance of forage
for men and stock. Hardtack grows stale
in the haversack—fresh pork, green corn,
sweet and Irish potatoes are often the bill
of fare.

Yours, a willing soldier as long as
arm-


through the courtesy of a friend I am per-
mitted to publish the following portion of
a private letter from Lieut. Gardner, who
is now second in command of what
was "Pinney's Battery." The letter is
dated

Murfreesboro, Tenn., March 2, 1863.

I am very grateful for the sympathy
you entertain for us young men, who are
far from home and every comfort, bating
for human rights against an aristocracy
founded upon human slavery. This is cer-
tainly a time that tries men's souls, and if
we succeed in our endeavors to plant the
old flag over Richmond, Vicksburg
and Chattanooga, our cause cannot end.

If we succeed in crushing the army of the
South, we crush out slavery. After we
have forced them to succumb, and the
herald of peace bids us cease shedding
blood, what a halo of glory will encircle
our starry banner! Those Generals and men
high in power, who have remained staunch
and true to the Union will be immortal-
ized, and those who have proved recalc-
itrant to the trust reposed in them by the people, will
undoubtedly get their just deserts. The mark of Cain will follow them "grave

Your letter found me enjoying the very
best of health, and again ready to take my
section of Parrott cannon toward Chatta-
gna. Lieut. Humphrey is our commanding
officer, and he is hastily employed in fitting
up the Battery for another battle.

Col. Post, in his official report, stated
that we lost about 18 horses. He was mis-
taken, for I know of over 25 horses being
killed and wounded out of our Battery. Out of 26 horses in my section, 15 were killed and 7 or 8 wounded. My section being in an exposed position, of course suffered the most. The only man killed outright belonged to me, and several men were wounded at my guns.

We anticipate a desperate battle at some point between here and Chattanooga, probably at Pulaski. The enemy will, no doubt, make a desperate stand and bring all their available force to bear upon us. But we are confident of victory, and our faith in "Old Abe" is unbounded.

Healthy fighting feeling pervades our army and both men and officers feel themselves invincible with Rosecrans to guide them. We have been, and are, at the present time, "mad bound." It is not practicable for us to move our artillery and transportation trains at present. But we are getting a good ready.

The only thing that troubles us now, is the fear that cowardly and sneaking dogs, or in other words, "the negroes at home," will succeed in bringing about a change or reaction of sentiment in favor of the South, and creating a faction strong enough to bear down upon the administration. We are afraid that the true men of the North will remain passive too long, under the impression that "sharpening dogs never bite." We must admit that there exists in the North an element dangerous to our cause. We must admit, also, that it is becoming more dangerous every day, and if we should meet with another reverse to our front, the storm, now distantly tinged by false notions, would burst forth in almost every Northern State.—The ring-leaders should be hung at once; and the treason nipped in the already blooming bud. They are the very men who staid in mortal fear of powder and blood. The fear of having to shoulder their gun in defense of our principles is what brings them down so low in the scale of human depravity. If the Union men in the North retain the upper hand, we will succeed, but if they permit the conservatives—"copperheads"—to have their way, we are gone. Our Government will go with a crash. We can whio out the South, only give us time, and remain firm at home. They are now shaking in their boots.

The Richmond Enquirer, and other leading rebel journals, are crying out in alarm, and are virtually announcing the failure of the rebel cause. It will not come in one month, nor in two, but is bound to come in time. They have got powerful armies, skillful Generals, and a country well adapted to defensive warfare. But they are assailed at every point. Our armies are concentrated wherever it is considered an object to strike. I have conversed with several rebel prisoners, and they say the South is on its last legs; that their only salvation is "a division of North ern sentiment and action." The allies of Jeff. Davis in the North are doing their best to bring this about. One rebel officer informed me that the Chicago Times was of more service to their cause than the Richmond Enquirer. Said he, "You will soon hear the booming of cannon in your rear." Men who are so free to talk, are beginning to see the folly of their way," and are tired of fighting for Jeff. Davis & Co. We have all confidence in Old Abe.

More than we have in his Cabinet. His Emancipation Proclamation came out soon enough to suit the times. Are the thousands of soldiers who one year ago would have multiplied upon the occasion, now receive it with joy. The army is now ready to have the negroes fight. But one year ago a negro regiment would have been massed in our own camp, but now it is otherwise.

Last week I visited the 221st Regiment, and was agreeably entertained by Capt. Bissell and men. The Captains look as if he had seen some service and was perfectly able to stand a good deal more. Charles Booth was looking robust and cheerful. In fact, the men all looked well.

From the Battery Boys.

Editor Sentinel: On the 134th ult. we received orders to be ready to march on the following morning in light marching order, with 12 days rations in the wagons—the baggage wagons to be not to the north side of the river. On the 24th we broke camp and the army advanced. The rebels fought a stubborn fight and the battery was called into action. The Mc-Cook's corps started out on the Shelbyville pike. It is with this corps that I have chiefly to do. Sheridan had the advance. Our pickets still occupied the Southern slope of the ridge, so near that in my previous letter, the rebels on the northern slope of the next ridge, nearly three miles further south. Sheridan drove in their cavalry pickets and engaged their infantry. Johnson had the advantage. Our division was ordered to hold the village, and went into camp for the night. The rain absorbed all but the rebels, who fought a stubborn battle. Johnson pushed forward again and engaged the rebels, who resisted stubbornly. Among the hills, where the rocks, cedars, and stumps of the hills prevented the use of artillery, the infantry had to do all...
The fighting: A howitzer, which was dragged by the infantry to a prominent point, to shell the rebels out of a strong position, was about all the artillery used on our side that day. It fired hard several times and compelled a cessation of hostilities.

The fighting became very heavy toward dusk, the rebels developing a pretty heavy force, consequently Davis was sent up to reinforce Johnson.

Davis takes the advance to-day and drives the rebels in splendid style for a mile among the hills. During the day the 79th Ill. charged the enemy, drove them until their ammunition was exhausted, and then they were compelled to fall back for want of support. The 24 Arkansas rebel regiment followed them briskly till the 23rd came up. This regiment in turn charged on the 24 Arkansas and followed them so fast that they took a number of them prisoners, and, what's more, captured their battleflag. All honor to the noble battleflag.

Davis and Johnson fell back from Liberty Gap, after having taken it and marched to the Manchester pike, striking it at a point 10 miles from Murfreesboro, and 21 from Manchester. We then marched 7 miles to the vicinity of Beech Grove, a small village on the pike among the hills. On the way we passed through Hoover's Gap. This is unlike most other gaps. It is not a pass between two hills simply. About 12 miles from Murfreesboro, a chain of hills running nearly north and south approaches to within a few hundred yards of the range in which is Liberty Gap, and then run along parallel with it for five miles or more. The narrowest part of the valley thus formed is called Hoover's Gap. This narrow valley was well settled by the poorer class of people who seem to make a comfortable living off their small farms. A few days before everything in the valley looked well. Now, all was desolate. The fences were torn down and scattered about, or burned. Fields of wheat and corn were destroyed by the heavy tread of the infantry. Many of the houses were destroyed, the owners having abandoned them on our approach, probably because they felt guilty, and knew they deserved punishment. The garden had been levied upon for a supply of vegetables, and were destroyed. The poorer houses sometimes supplied fuel for the soldiers' fires, &c. Rations were scarce. Cattle, hogs, and poultry contributed their share toward satisfying the hunger of those hungriest of mortals, soldiers when on the march.

A score of graves near the pike at the Gap, showed a part of what it cost us to take it. A number of dead horses near by indicated that our cavalry had a hand in the fight. The Gray was fortified. Besides a long line of rifle-pits, there were three bastions in which to plant cannon. It is said our boys gave them but little time to use the artillery, however, for they got cool before the rebels knew it, and then charged rapidly up the hill. Granger, I believe, had the honor of taking it.

At Beech Grove, the plan of the movement became apparent. McCook's corps was to make a feint in front, while Crittenden, Thomas and Granger were to pass to the east, around the enemy's right wing, turn their right flank, and compel Bragg to fall back behind his entrenchments at Tullahoma, without a general engagement; to make Manchester a base of operations against Tullahoma; to advance from there and harass or storm the works should Bragg show fight. M. McCook was to follow up with his corps as soon as the others reached Manchester. Then we would only be 12 miles from Bragg, nearly east of his position, and threatening his communications.

Bragg evidently wanted us to fight him between Shelbyville and Murfreesboro, among the hills and passes, where he would have every advantage over us, and could have whipped us. But Rosy couldn't see that he ought to fight him there, but at Tullahoma. So he is on his way by a circuitous route.

It rained hard last night and continued most of the forenoon. The roads even on the pike, were very bad. The first 6 miles toward Manchester, the road ran over high hills or through deep, simuous gorges, that were wild and uninviting in the extreme. The remainder of the distance was over what is called "The Flats," or "Pine Barrens." Owing to the slow movements of the trains which preceded us and the awful state of the roads, we were till after midnight getting into camp.

Through the day we crossed several branches of Duck River, and at night, Duck River itself. All were much swollen by the continuous heavy rains.

Lay in camp to-day. Toward noon a tremendous storm came up, and the heaviest shower of rain fell that I ever saw.—Bad weather, over which no general has control, may stop this movement upon Tullahoma. We set back our knapsacks with the wagons which started to Murfreesboro, &c. The order is to throw away or send back everything that is not absolutely necessary for us to have.

June 30.

No orders yet. Plenty of rumors, but nothing reliable. The orders, from Rosecrans, is that each command shall carry trenching tools—that infantry will reserve its fire till within short range—that artillery shall not be used in shelling woods, but only on masses of the enemy.

This looks as though Rosy expects Bragg to fight us at Tullahoma, and that he intends to whip him even behind his entrenchments. Probably against the 4th of July our cannon will be thundering on the plains of Tullahoma, and one of the greatest battles of the war in progress.—We are sanguine of success; for with Rosy to lead the army of the Cumberland, what army can whip it?

I will write again the first opportunity. Yours in haste,

W. H. BALL.
From the Fifth Battery.
Camp in Tennessee.
May 28th, 1862.

Editor Sexton:

Since I last wrote you, little of importance has transpired here. However, a few general observations may not come amiss.

Apparently things are at a dead lock in this department, and will remain so a good while. Not that the army has been idle during the last four or five months, or that it is idle now. By no means. Rosser's has been fortifying as rapidly and strongly as possible, so as to make sure of holding the ground that has already cost so many valuable lives. He is not the General to advance without being certain of victory, or to attempt to take more ground than he can hold. But, marching and countermarching, has been a good lesson to our Generals.

Directly after the rebels took such a hasty leave of us, and paid a flying visit to Tullahoma in January last, our army encamped in the vicinity of Murfreesboro, near the various pikes radiating from it. To pursue the enemy was out of the question. First and foremost, because our whole army was destitute of provisions. Second, because we were thirty miles from our depot of supplies, with but a single pike over which to wagon them, and this the winter rains were rapidly making impassable. Third, because the nature of the country was very favorable to the enemy's safe retreat, a small force advantageously posted in any one of the gaps between the hills through which the pikes run, being able to hold at bay three times their number. Fourth, because our ranks had been so shattered and decimated in the desperate battle, and the troops had become so exhausted by over exertion, by hunger, cold, and rain, that they were utterly unfit for further aggressive effort. It would have been cruel, inhuman, to have made a general advance then. All these reasons would have deterred the most zealous general from a forward movement.

Had we advanced to Tullahoma and the rebels fled, we would have had to fall back to this place or starve. Supplies could not have been transported a distance of 79 miles or a pike road in quantities sufficient to supply the necessities of our army. As it was, it took seven weeks to repair the railroad to this place. Meanwhile, on account of the heavy rains which made traveling almost impossible, we came near starving. We had not "half rations" of hard tack, pork, coffee and sugar.

The railroad completed, the pioneers turned their attention to fortifying this place. They have been at work ever since, assisted at different times by heavy details of men from different divisions, and by a brigade of Johnson's division encamped in and near the entrenchments.

For the first two months the army depended upon the country for forage. After stripping it of everything for ten or fifteen miles around, the forage was brought from the North, and has been brought from there ever since.

At the present writing the troops are in a high state of discipline and efficiency. Nearly two months have been occupied in drilling, in perfecting the organization of the army, and undertaking various expeditions, nearly all of which have been crowned with success, and, as a natural consequence, given us greater confidence in Rosser and ourselves. This army has never been whippèd, and I think I am safe in saying that under its present leadership it never will be. When we will move forward is not for us to know. Depend upon it, Rosey will keep his own counsel, and advance when the rebels least expect it and are least prepared for it.—The troops have all confidence in him.—That State Sagacity, so often abused and v.liiled General Rosser, would not have lived long had he uttered the same words, here. The soldiers would have shot him quicker than they would shoot a butterbean. They consider the majority of the rebel troops as ignorant, debased men, led or forced into the army by rebel leaders. For them there is some excuse.

For Northern traitors there is none, and they deserve speedy death.

It is hardly necessary for me to say that the soldiers are almost unanimously in favor of the Emancipation Proclamation, the arming of negroes, and the Conscription Act. The proclamation gave us a settled policy in the conduct of the war—and it was the true one. Besides, it gave us the respect of foreign nations, and I think prevented us from recognizing the South. We believe the negroes have as much right to fight for the Union and the preservation of the Government, and against their oppressors as we have. They make good soldiers. They are eager to fight for us. They are used to this southern climate, hence they can stand it better than we can. As the soldiers say, "The negroes are no better to stop rebel bullets than we are. Let them be armed and fight the d—d slaveholders!" The price they fight for is their liberty. Surely that is a sufficient incentive. If it is not desirable to put them into the field at present, they can garrison the places we have already taken, and relieve the disciplined troops from that arduous duty. What reasonable objection can any one urge against permitting the slaves to fight for the Union and their liberty? I can see none, and believe that those who are opposed to it are either wofully prejudiced, or traitors.

Every man in the nation owes his all to his country in a time of need. She has a right to demand of him the sacrifice of his life and his fortune for her preservation.—He who will not give both freely is not fit to live in it—to enjoy its liberty and blessings. Southern traitors are openly trying to destroy this Government—they have been devised by man. Northern traitors, too cowardly to take up arms, are secretly aiding them. Already a third of the fighting men of the North have been called, and have cheerfully answered the call. More may be needed. If so, they will be drafted. That is the only fair way to demand the services of patriots. Of those who are chosen, who will be the first to evade the call, to secrete himself or run away? I hope there will be none who will refuse to go. I do not blame men for not volunteering. One owes his country more than another. But when a man is conscripted, let him shoulder his musket and join his regiment without a murmur. Those who attempt open resistance to the draft will only bring destruction upon themselves. The laws must be obeyed. Federal soldiers are resolute; Federal bayonets are sharp, and will be used if necessary.

We are on picket on the Shelbyville pike, three miles south of Murfreesboro.—Our brigade is with us, as usual. Four guns and two regiments are in reserve.—Two guns and two regiments are a couple of miles further out, forming the outpost on this pike. They are posted on the pike where it crosses a high ridge which runs east and west. Two miles farther south the pike crosses a second ridge. Our pickets are posted on the south slope of the first ridge, the rebel pickets on the north slope of the second. Across the broad valley between the two ranges of hills the pike runs as straight as plumb and can make it. We have a perfect view of it the whole distance. So have the rebels. Neither party can advance without being seen by the other. For this reason we cannot surprise them, nor they us.

This morning at 3 o'clock, the traitor, Vallandigham, passed our reserve pickets, accompanied by an escort of officers and soldiers. At dawn they reached our outpost, when, after remaining a few minutes, he was taken under a flag of truce to the rebel lines. At first the rebel Colonel refused to accept him, and told our officer to turn him out between the lines of the two armies. But being urged to take him, he finally consented to receive him. At the same time the "rebels" brought us six woman—wives of Union refugees. They have sent a great many into our lines lately. We send a great many rebel sympa-
themselves into their lines. I suppose one reason why Vallandigham was brought through Monroe county in the night was, to prevent him from seeing our fortifications, their plan, strength and extent. Another reason, I take it, was to prevent the soldiers from doing him personal violence—had he been brought through in broad daylight, and the army known to him, I never would have got out of it alive. His presence was known to but a few, and they were the pickets of our brigade. As one of our soldiers said, "The army of Cumberland has been delayed by letting that traitor pass through it after.

May 29th.—We have a confirmation this morning, from rebel papers which I just heard read, of the glorious news from Grant. They admit that Grant whipped Bowie at Port Gibson, Johnson at Jackson, and Pemberton at the Big Black river, the latter losing 30 pieces of field artillery, and that the Army of the Tennessee is now closely besieging Vicksburg.

The paper gives a good hit on Hooker. It says, as near as I can recollect, "Yankee correspondent says, 'Hooker is arrived and serious as ever.'" We know the cause when he was on this (the south) side of the Handicap, but not yet, but a short time, and has serious misgivings about getting back." I hardly think there will be a general engagement here for a month or two to come. The opposing armies are probably of equal strength, and both are strongly entrenched—at least we are—and it is preposterous to suppose that the rebels are not. For these reasons neither army can attack the other with any hopes of success; unless they have an overwhelming preponderance. It is not likely that the enemy can be unforeseen, nor we either. Hence I think there will be no general engagement here soon. I give my opinion for what it is worth. Others may differ—may be right. More anon.

W. H. BALJ.

From the Battery Boys.

CAMP ON THE RIVER, CHATTANOOGA, Aug. 9, 1863.

Editor Sentinel:—

As this beleaguered city and garrison has at last settled down into something like quiet, owing to the fact that the enemy has ceased to shell half camps and make demonstrations on our lines, I will attempt to finish the letter I sent you from Valley Head, Will's Valley, Ala. One of the boys has already given a good description of our march from Stevenson to Will's Valley, so I will skip over so much ground.

We lay at Valley Head from the 4th of September till the 10th, when by some mistake we were ordered to ascend Lookout Mountain,—whither our infantry had gone the previous morning the cavalry corps and the 23 and 34 brigades of our infantry started out of Lookout Mountain to cut off the railroad below Dalton—that afternoon the news of the evacuation of Chattanooga reached McCook, and he immediately ordered the remainder of his corps to follow the cavalry expedition, leaving our brigade and battery, and a small cavalry force to act as train and rear guard. He probably remembered how well we served him at Perryville, and gave us the easiest and least dangerous duty to perform. Not wishing to go up and down the mountain again, we went into camp on the mountain top not far from where we ascended it, having a regiment to guard the battery.

On the 14th we heard that Sheridan had been attacked and driven down near Alpino, and that he was falling back for support. Also that McCook had gone into the valley east of the mountain, and found Bragg there in force; that Bragg had ordered him out of the valley, and that McCook was pulling out of there as fast as possible. This last report, if not true, was at least a good hit on McCook. That afternoon the trains began to move back.

The next day we were ordered down into Will's Valley again. A body of our cavalry marching back from the front, toward Stevenson, seemed to confirm the report that Wheeler's cavalry had crossed Lookout and Sand Mountains far to the south, passed our rear, and burned Johnson's train—which report in a day or two proved to be false. On the 16th, McCook's corps and the cavalry marched down from the mountain, and the tired, foot-sore, and dust-covered troops, encamped 4 miles down the valley toward Tren ton. They had made a forced march that day from the east side of the mountains, 23 long, weary miles, to reinforce Thomas at Tren ton, for it was said that he had been driven back. Next day they retraced their steps to join Thomas at La Fayette. On the 18th we followed them. We marched nearly 20 miles north-east, on the mountain tops, to Stevenson Gap. There we encamped with orders to hold that gap at all hazards.

On the 19th, learning that a short distance from camp there was a "lookout," from which we could see the two armies confronting each other in line of battle in the valley below, some ten miles away, we at once set out to visit it and enjoy the view.

From the top of a high tree on the summit of a bluff that towers above its fellows, I saw the most magnificent and extensive landscape that it has ever been my good fortune to look upon. It is impossible for me to point it as it appeared, but perhaps I can give you some idea of its grandeur and beauty. Lookout Mountain, running nearly north and south, bounded a view from the west, except a thin line of blue perhaps 50 miles to the north-west, which was the top of the Cumberland range north of the Tennessee River. Far below, so far that a man seemed but a mere speck in a clearing, and a tree little larger than a hazel bush—lay McLemore's Cove, formed by the Pigeon Mountains branching out from the Lookout range and gradually melting away into the surrounding country. North and south, up and down the valley—it if the country between the two mountain ranges 80 or 100 miles distant might be so called—the view was almost illimitable. To the east, looking long and intently, you discern what at first seems to be the jagged edge of a stupendous dark-blue storm cloud, rising above the horizon; but which the eye distinctly determines to be a lofty range of mountains—the south end of the range that forms the boundary line between East Tennessee and North Carolina, and extends far into Georgia. All the intervening country, rolling, like great billows raised by an angry storm, and petrified, colored a dark blue-green, and the contrasting of the azure in the air and the rich green of the forest trees, looked like a vast lake. The eye roamed over it at pleasure, unable to take it all in at a glance, and tiring before each hill and valley, wood, clearing and house was scanned. There were no bright, winding streams or beautiful towns or villages to enhance its loveliness; but the immensity of the prospect, the bold rocky spurs of the Lookout range, the blue ethereal curves of the Stone Mountain range, and over all thrown like a veil the chang of the azure and green edge; all formed such a spectacle of grandeur and beauty that it will live in my memory as long as life shall last.

But I must not forget that not far distant were two armies in battle array, confronting and watching each other—perhaps even then engaged in deadly conflict. In the valley, about 10 miles to our left and front as we faced each, rested the right of our army, and the left of the rebel army; while about 12 miles north-east of that in a direct line were the other flanks of the two armies—the line running parallel to the Chickamauga river. We could not discern the lines of either army, but could tell from the smoke and dust arising from the battle-field, where they were. In the rear of either army the position of the reserves and ammunition trains could be noted by the smoke of their fires ascending from the woods. We could not even hear the roar of battle, because we were so distant, so little artillery was used, and the
wind blew so strongly from the northwest, carrying away the sound. Toward sight, by the dense clouds of smoke and dust that rose farther and farther to the north and almost encircled our left, we could see that the enemy was making desperate attempts to turn our left and get between our army and Chattanooga.

"Would he not be successful?" was the fearful question that arose in our minds. We knew that Bragg would not fight Rosecrans without greatly superior numbers and the fact that he sought an engagement in the valley showed that he felt confident of destroying our army. Returning a camp and learning from Lieut. Mc Knight—who had just returned from a sick furlough—passing through Chattanooga and along our entire line of battle, that Thomas, Crittenden and McCook's corps were there, and five regiments of Granger's corps in reserve, we felt that the army was at least safe.

That night we received orders to report to Gen. Davis at Crawfish Springs, and to bring up all the cavalry on the route to the infantry. The courier left the battlefield at 6 P.M. and reported that although the fighting had been terrible we had held our ground well. From this we concluded that Rosecrans felt sure of defeating Bragg, that there was no necessity for guarding the gap, and that the cavalry would be needed to pursue the retreating foe.

We started before sunrise of the 20th, descended to the valley and marched north. We soon passed some breastworks thrown up by our troops as they advanced. Not long after that we heard the sound of cannon rapid and distant, though at least twelve miles away. It was evident that the fighting was confined to the left, that both armies had moved during the night further to the north. Marching on through fields and woods, our steps hastened by the continuous roar of battle, we passed where our troops had bivouacked the night before, which was probably the right of our line several days before. Further on we saw the ruins of dwelling houses near which several little children were standing, gazing upon the spot where once had been their homes. We did not learn why or by whom they had been burned. Shortly afterward the column halted, and the Colonel sent out some skirmishers, who fired a few shots at the enemy's mounted scouts. They were prowling around to see whom we might be that raised such clouds of dust and smoke. At a little later hour we reached our cavalry outposts. Several wounded men lay on the porch of house by the roadside. The cavalrymen knew little of the general engagement.

That forenoon they had made an advance, were met and attacked by rebel infantry, driven back and then pursued by cavalry. They whipped us like the devil, they say. Half a mile further we came to Crawfish Springs. The firing of cannon had ceased long before, as ominous silence prevailed. Mitchell's cavalry corps was formed in several lines of battle in a semi-circular form, parting among a large brick house that stands near the Springs; near by were some hospital tents piled with wounded. Brave Col. Hays dying of a wound received while leading his men in action. In his death Wisconsin has lost one of its bravest, noblest sons.

They are glad to see us arrive safe. They had been waiting for us. We go into position, our guns pointing in the direction from which we had just come. Mitchell looked excited, hurried, a rare thing for him. There is a whispered consultation among the officers. They look restless, correspondent, troubled. Something is wrong, a reverse, certainly a defeat. Some learn all. The signals had ceased working an hour and a half before. The right wing had been driven back, thus isolating the cavalry and our brigades. The enemy were between us and the main army in strong force. During the fight prisoners had been taken from Bragg, Buckner, Longstreet and Johnston's commands, and from others. One man and one army was fighting against half of all the Confederates army, commanded by many of their best generals. We must retreat on that road, but our way through the rebel left or surrender. It is decided to retreat. Cavalry are sent back to see if the pass through Missionary Ridge to Chattanooga River is open, and if it is, to hold it. Then the trains and ambulances filled with wounded, move back. Our brigade and battery follow. The cavalry bring up the rear and march on either flank. Three miles past, and no attack from the enemy.

The last of the cavalry abandon the hospital where we were compelled to leave those who were too badly wounded to ride. The rebels at once advance and take possession. We march on through the winding pass in Missionary Ridge and enter Chattanooga River valley. By that time it is dark and we feel comparatively safe. A pocket is sent up and burns while descending. It emits red, white and blue colors. It was the signal to Rosecrans that we were safe. We draw rations, build large fires, cook and eat our suppers, and throwing a blanket around us, lie down by the fire to get a little rest and sleep. Meanwhile the cavalry come up at a sharp gallop and pass en down the valley toward Chattanooga. At midnight, having all passed, we follow after them. For about three miles our road is lit up by the burning fences on both sides. While halting on the road, the cavalry had started fires to keep them warm for the night. Just before daylight, when within seven miles of this place, we encamped. All day of the 21st we lay there in line of battle, expecting and awaiting an attack, but the rebels did not make one. In the night we fell back three miles further and formed in line of battle again. During the 22d we continued our leisurely retreat. Once the rebel cavalry got on our left flank and opened fire on us with cannon. A few well directed shots from our battery made it uncomfortably hot for their battery, and they limbered up and disappeared in the woods. General Spears, who was looking through a glass, knew little of the general engagement, toward Chattanooga. At midnight, having limbered up and retired to the hills. Once the cavalry were driven back, thus isolating our left. The health of the battery is good. The boys are in good spirits. We have been rather short of rations, but we can live on them well enough. What is almost as bad, we get but very little mail. We hope soon to see the railroad opened between here and Bridgeport, when we can get plenty of everything.

From the Battery boys.

CARPATE WIS., Battery, Longstreet's Mountain, 12th Oct., 1862.

Editor Sesnefire:—My last letter left us at Winchester. I will now attempt to give you the incidents of our marches since we left that place.

At 1 P.M. of the 17th of last month our division broke camp at Winchester and started again on the war-path. Among the soldiers all was joy and hilarity. After enduring the monotony of camp life during six weeks of the hottest summer weather, they were only too glad to have it broken by a march after the foe. The desire to move upon Chattanooga, the great rebel stronghold of the interior country, was universal. As the regiment grasped their arms and filed out into the road leading southward, keeping time to the music of that grand old tune, "The Battle-cry of Freedom," which the brass bands were playing, they sent up about after shout to express their gladness and satisfaction. Their wild acclaim was re-echoed lustily by the artillerymen—those stern masters of the grim "Dogs of War," whose look is thunder and whose bite is death.

The heat was very oppressive, and although we marched slow and rested frequently, not a few lagged out on the road and had to rest until the cool of the evening made marching pleasant. We reached the foot of the mountains six miles distant—at sundown, and encamped...
near a fine spring.

We were aroused before daylight of the 18th and got ready to march. The infantry, after partaking of a hasty breakfast, were marched up the mountain side and posted at the steepest places to assist our pieces and caissons up them. The perpendicular height of the range is about one-fourth of a mile, while the distance to the top by the road is two miles. It took us from 7 o'clock A.M. till 2 P.M. to make the ascent. In places the road was quite steep, and nearly the whole distance it was very rocky. Large boulders were scattered over the ground. The battery had to be hauled around or over them—Whenever the horses could not pull their load, ropes were tied to it and the infantry seized hold and dragged them up. Without the help of the infantry it would have been almost impossible for our battery to have reached the top.

Just at the foot of the last steep ascent, and close by the road in a little ravine, a large spring burst from the crevice of the rocks and ran down the mountain side—There we rested long enough to take a cool, delicious drink, and to water our tired horses. Another effort and the summit was reached; but not till we caught glimpses of the landscape far below, and saw field and wood and stream, waving grain and stately corn, cottages and farm-houses, and the church spires of Winchester pointing heavenward; did we forget our weariness in our admiration of the beauty of the scenery spread out before us.

A march of three or four miles brought us to an abundant plantation where we encamped. Although no one lived within miles of there, we found a good orchard from which we got apples and peaches to cook and eat. A little stream that flowed near by—the only running water we saw on the mountains—furnished us with an abundance of water.

On the 19th reveille was blown at 2 A.M. and an hour before daylight we were on the march. We followed a broad ridge that shoots out from the main range southward in the direction of Stevenson. About 8 o'clock, having marched 10 miles, we arrived at the end of the ridge. Our road ran down into Fox River Valley.

The road up the mountain had proved worse than any we had ever before seen; but the one down it was much steeper and rougher. The work of the infantry the previous day had been to pull our battery up the mountain—this day it was the reverse. They had to pull ropes to the pieces and caissons and hold back with them, while the rear of the train was double locked.

From this account you may gain some faint idea of the nature of the roads we came. The valley should more properly be called a gorge, for it was at times so narrow that we were obliged to follow down the dry rocky river-bed—the mountain sides forming the river-banks. Occasionally, as we proceeded, it would widen out into a beautiful little valley in which was the home of the mountaineer—a rode log house with a garden spot, orchard, and small field of corn. They were poor, ignorant people, and save when they hunted the fox and deer on the mountains, rarely passed the limits of their farms. To them the great outside world was almost a blank.

In the afternoon we entered "Big Canoe Valley," which is broad, fertile and well settled. Here we saw a good many excellent farms and fine fields of corn. Apples and peaches were plenty, and very sweet. All that day, in a march of 22 miles, we passed but three springs, which trickled from the rocks in the sides of the bluffs. The dark stain of slavery had penetrated even to this secluded valley, and marred its beauty. By the success of our arms slavery is doomed. Out of this dreadful war our nation will come cleansed and purified, with not a slave in all the land.

Near night we camped in an orchard near a big spring on "Austin's Plantation," four miles from Stevenson. Next morning we moved to within a mile of Stevenson and encamped on the banks of a tributary of the Tennessee.

On the 28th it became apparent that a forward movement was intended. Rations were issued and the troops ordered to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice. The first brigade, Col. C.C. Hef of the 15th Wis., commanding, received orders to hold themselves in readiness to march at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The destination was not given, but as the pontoon train was passing through the clearing in which we were encamped, from which we were just going to the river, some miles below, it was certain that to them was given the responsible duty of first crossing the river.

The river must be crossed in the face of a powerful enemy, and there was no telling how much resistance would be made. A corps particularly small force could prevent a corps from crossing, provided they knew when and where the attempt would be made. Accordingly feints must be made to deceive the enemy in several places in order to deceive them, and in several places in order to deceive the enemy.

Stevenson is a small village situated in the valley of the Tennessee, three miles from the river; at the foot of a high bluff, around which the railroad from Nashville runs and joins the Memphis and Chattanooga. Across the river opposite, are "Raccoon Mountains," looming up against the southern sky. One of these the rebels had a lookout and signal station where they could see Stevenson and all its surroundings—and the valley for miles up and down. They could see the movements of troops and trains in the clearings but not in the woods. It was because of this fact that on the 28th, the pontoon train was sent from Stevenson west, through several clearings, to make the rebels believe that we would attempt the passage of the river half a dozen miles or more below. Once under cover of the woods, the train, accompanied by the 3d brigade, made a detour of nine miles and struck the river at dark at Kelley's Ferry, opposite Stevenson. As it was determined to cross at daylight of the 29th, the preparations were hurried as much as possible. Under cover of darkness, and with little noise or confusion, sixty pontoons were brought to the river bank and unloaded ready to launch. Several batteries were put in position in the little clearing on the shore, unpiloted and posted at the south bank, ready to shell the rebels should they attempt to dispute the passage. The brigades were formed in line near by, and just in rear of the pontoons. For a mile above and below, the course of the river is nearly straight. It is about 400 yards wide, and its banks are low and wooded.

The sun rose on the work unfinished—the rebel pickets stand in the wood at the landing opposite. They do not fire on our troops, or seem afraid that we will fire on them. Why is it that they maintain such an ominous silence? Is it because they have a strong force posted in those dark woods behind masked batteries, ready to pour bullets and shell upon the devoted men who are about to cross, and kill or drown them all? It would seem so, yet none could tell. The trial must be made with that risk.

At length all is ready. The signal is given. The sixty pontoons are launched in line and forty men embark in each. In one of theLieut. Col. of the 13th Wisconsin, bears the brigade flag. The pioneers push the boats from the shore and ply their oars. The whole line of boats, nearly half a mile long, moves out into the stream. It is a magnificent spectacle. The sun is just appearing over the mountain tops—the broad bosom of the river is as smooth as glass, reflecting the blue sky above, the loaded boats gliding over its unbroken surface, and the woods and frowning batteries on the shore. The silence is unbroken wave by the splash of oars in the water. The rebel pickets disappear in the woods without firing. The boats pass
the middle of the stream. The one in which the flag is carried leads the rear.

It was the shore—strike it. The Lieut. Colonel, followed by three men, leaped from the boat, made up the bank and planted the flag right where the rebel pickets stood a moment before. The other boats came up, the men got out and plunged into the woods after the fleeing rebels. The river is crossed, and that too without the firing of a shot or the loss of a man!

W. H. BALL

From the 6th Wis. Battery.

Near Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 29th, 1863.

Sunk! Grand old Sank has many a longing thought thrown toward it by many of us who lived in Rebellion, for it contains within its "Faithful" limits, all we hold near dear to us on earth, and as many happy hours have been shown and felt in different localities in Sank Co. by parents and friends when their sons and brothers were leaving home to go to the war, lest they would never return, and as some Regiments and Batteries have suffered much loss by sickness and in the field, it would be well to call attention to a portion of the Wis. Battery which was raised in that county by Samuel F. Clark at Prairie du Sac sixteen months ago, as it will tend to dissipate such notions, and give renewed hopes that the loved ones will return again.

A Company of Artillery was being recruited at Lone Rock, Richland Co. by Henry Dillon now Captain of the Battery, and being anxious to get into the field, an offer was made to Capt. F. Clark to consolidate his enlistments, up to that time amounting to forty men, with the Lone Rock Company, by which arrangement, the company would be full and complete, and the tender of their services would be recognized by the State. This was agreed to, carried out, and an order was received to report at Camp Ulysses, Racine, upon the 30th day of September 1861.

Several months were occupied in being instructed in Artillery practice and camp life, when the welcome order was received for us to report for duty at Benton Barracks, Mo. We were sent from there to New Madrid and were equipped. We were there when Island No. 10 was evacuated, and were then sent to assist in the reduction of Corinth.

We were upon the ground a few days before its evacuation, followed the rebels to Boonsville, and when the pursuit was abandoned, were sent to Rienzi, Miss. as an outpost for the defense of Corinth.

Upon the attempt of the rebels to retake Corinth, we were ordered there, and were in the two days fight; had five men killed and twenty-two wounded. We followed the rebels to the Hatchie River and returned to Rienzi and Corinth; we were afterwards ordered to Grand Junction and the Tallahatchie, expected another fight but found an evacuation.

Out of a town once, and to find one man killed, ten discharged, two in Hospital, on recruiting service one, and twenty-seven enlisted in the midst of such a storm, leaving men fit for duty. We are expecting orders every minute for us to leave and through and through. There was for Vicksburg, from which place I got absence of sunshine, and we expect to date my next letter.

For want of space I forbear making date fires; nor is there any way to mention of the other members of the gang a thing up in a Sibley tent; the Battery, many of whom are from colder can then partially understand Sank Co., as those above amonc the discomforts soldiers have undergone in those very quarters. But when to this is added the other, good health and good order, the placing of a guard over the materials, and the complete subjugation of the field, it is useless to attempt a description. Stretch a picket rope over apparently hard ground at night, and next morning the horses would be knee-deep in mud, and shivering in the cold rain, whilst the men would have a little better off. The rain running down in torrents would penetrate the tents, or as would frequently happen, the tents were blown down, and a new one erected in the midst of such a storm, leaving men fit for duty. We are expecting orders every minute for us to leave and through and through. There was for Vicksburg, from which place I got absence of sunshine, and we expect to date my next letter.

For want of space I forbear making date fires; nor is there any way to mention of the other members of the gang a thing up in a Sibley tent; the Battery, many of whom are from colder can then partially understand Sank Co., as those above amonc the discomforts soldiers have undergone in those very quarters. But when to this is added the other, good health and good order, the placing of a guard over the materials, and the complete subjugation of the field, it is useless to attempt a description. Stretch a picket rope over apparently hard ground at night, and next morning the horses would be knee-deep in mud, and shivering in the cold rain, whilst the men would have a little better off. The rain running down in torrents would penetrate the tents, or as would frequently happen, the tents were blown down, and a new one erected in the midst of such a storm, leaving men fit for duty. We are expecting orders every minute for us to leave and through and through. There was for Vicksburg, from which place I got absence of sunshine, and we expect to date my next letter.

Killed in Battle.—We are informed that Prarie du Sac, Wisconsin Battery, lost the first death of a man in the Civil War. Mr. Fox was killed at the siege of Vicksburg. It seems that he was in the first line of battle, and the officers of the commanding forces were having a conference in regard to terms of surrender. At this time Mr. Fox was sitting on a cannon, looking to his Battery, and, contrary to the rules of civilized warfare, was shot down by one of the rebel officers, blood-thirsty traitors. In retaliation the Battery was brought to bear on the rebels, and as afterward proved, with good effect. Seventeen were placed dead in the combat.

Intelligence was received by Rev. W. Comans, last Friday night, that his oldest son, and in Camp by the 1st Wisconsin Cavalry, was killed in the fight at the battle of Gettysburg. Young Comans, first enlisted in an Ohio Regiment, was taken prisoner in one of the battles in which he was engaged, and paroled. He then returned to his village on a short visit. His loss will be deeply felt by his afflicted parents.

Editors Republic:—Two long and weary months were spent by the 6th Wisconsin Battery, as we lay near Memphis, dating from Jan. 3d, until March 1st, subject as we were to almost incessant snows and rains, with mud so deep and of such a consistency that it is useless to attempt a description. Stretch a picket rope over apparently hard ground at night, and next morning the horses would be knee-deep in mud, and shivering in the cold rain, whilst the men would have a little better off. The rain running down in torrents would penetrate the tents, or as would frequently happen, the tents were blown down, and a new one erected in the midst of such a storm, leaving men fit for duty. We are expecting orders every minute for us to leave and through and through. There was for Vicksburg, from which place I got absence of sunshine, and we expect to date my next letter.

For want of space I forbear making date fires; nor is there any way to mention of the other members of the gang a thing up in a Sibley tent; the Battery, many of whom are from colder can then partially understand Sank Co., as those above amonc the discomforts soldiers have undergone in those very quarters. But when to this is added the other, good health and good order, the placing of a guard over the materials, and the complete subjugation of the field, it is useless to attempt a description. Stretch a picket rope over apparently hard ground at night, and next morning the horses would be knee-deep in mud, and shivering in the cold rain, whilst the men would have a little better off. The rain running down in torrents would penetrate the tents, or as would frequently happen, the tents were blown down, and a new one erected in the midst of such a storm, leaving men fit for duty. We are expecting orders every minute for us to leave and through and through. There was for Vicksburg, from which place I got absence of sunshine, and we expect to date my next letter.

Killed in Battle.—We are informed that Prarie du Sac, Wisconsin Battery, lost the first death of a man in the Civil War. Mr. Fox was killed at the siege of Vicksburg. It seems that he was in the first line of battle, and the officers of the commanding forces were having a conference in regard to terms of surrender. At this time Mr. Fox was sitting on a cannon, looking to his Battery, and, contrary to the rules of civilized warfare, was shot down by one of the rebel officers, blood-thirsty traitors. In retaliation the Battery was brought to bear on the rebels, and as afterward proved, with good effect. Seventeen were placed dead in the combat.

Intelligence was received by Rev. W. Comans, last Friday night, that his oldest son, and in Camp by the 1st Wisconsin Cavalry, was killed in the fight at the battle of Gettysburg. Young Comans, first enlisted in an Ohio Regiment, was taken prisoner in one of the battles in which he was engaged, and paroled. He then returned to his village on a short visit. His loss will be deeply felt by his afflicted parents.
affected of the army, were happily dispelled when we received orders on the 1st inst. to embark upon steam-boats, for the utmost alacrity was shown in getting ready, by the very ones who had given most cause for alarm, and as we were not sure where we should go to, a loud and unmistakable preference was given to be sent to Rosecrans, as that would indicate work and results, neither of which is ensured by going to Vicksburg.

Faith in Generals!

Up to the very moment of starting, which took place upon the 3d inst., we did not know whether we should go up or down stream, but on that day, Gen. Quinby's Division of four batteries and three brigades of infantry, accompanied by the General and his staff, left Memphis upon fourteen large transports or below.

At the time of starting, the Mississippi was within fifteen inches of high water mark, and so the fleet rode high above the surrounding country, the river being kept in its channel by an embankment, or there would be a wide waste of waters; the river in its downward course increases in its height above the land, and in no place near or distant, can even a small elevation be seen. When we landed about twenty miles above Lake Providence, on the only spot of ground suitable for the purpose, the water was six feet above us. Two miles below it is twelve feet.

I have been thus particular, in order to explain the "lay" of the country, and the result of our doings, for Col. Bissell and his engineers, during our stay proceeded to cut through a road which runs at right angles with the river, two miles below our encampment, said road being the boundary line between the States of Arkansas and Louisiana. This road is an embankment like the levee upon the river, but not so high, and goes back into the country, and to Bayou Mason. Here the land is at least twelve feet lower than the river, and spaces thirty feet across were first dug in many places in this road, to allow the water to spread over the land after the river was let in. This accomplished, upon the evening of the 6th of March a space was dug three feet wide through the river embankment, about three-fourths of a mile above the state line, (in which I assisted), which let in the water with such force that early next morning it was over 200 feet in width, and enlarging. This is drowning out the country, and will produce irreparable loss, as it must raise ten or twelve feet of water over sugar, cotton and corn plantations, rendering them totally valueless, as it is not in the power of man to check this flood.

Over how much country this will flow, I am unable to conjecture, but, judging from the formation of the country for over two hundred miles, I should say it will be immense.

Having achieved this result, we were ordered to re-embark—we have steamed up to the Yazoo "Pass," are waiting for the slow boats, which are just coming into sight, and expect to leave for some field of action down the Pass. More anon.

J. L.

From the Seventh Battery.

Saratoga, April 1st, 1863.

Dear Brethren:—You will recall we left you at Savannah-Tuesday evening. We went out that night seven miles. The roads were very heavy, and the troops of the Infantry gunned the next day. We continued the march to Sandy Grove. Monday we continued to Houston, where we arrived at 3 o'clock a.m. On Tuesday we started for Lexington to intercept Forrest. At evening we arrived at Clarkburgh, where our advance was charged upon by the Rebel Cavalry. The charge was promptly repelled by a company of the 15th Ill., under Capt. ——, of Iowa. Two of the rebels were killed. The boys escaped "scout free." It was in the dead of evening. The enemy came on from a Hummock, and the whole, having no further use for him. We started out the next morning and marched to Parker's Cross Roads, where we drove the rebels. We entered breakfast table with the good smoking hot. Having been on full rations, and no rations for the past five days, I availed myself of the opportunity and partook of a well up Southern breakfast. In the meantime gun No. 1 was feeding those for whom the breakfast was prepared—shells and hard shot. At this time they killed and wounded 5 rebels, and sent one shell through Dr. Williams' house, which exploded in the inner ceiling, much to the discredit of the feelings of the traitorous proprietor. The battery was then ordered to take position on the heights, which the three guns each, from the surrounding hills, so arranged as to give a perfect cross fire on any our boys, yet they fired at the guns and replied with the utmost energy. The first charge done was to kill my horse. William Johnson was shot at the halter. I did not intend to use the gun, but his position worthy of an older veteran, told him thus forward the place of the fallen soldier.) He was paroled, and is with his friends.

At this place Sergeant Minott J. Marsden was struck with a shell across the back and died. Shortly before his death.

We had with us an extra man, and it was with much difficulty that I could get the infantry to come and help me take him off the field. Indeed, I had expected the enemy to arrive before they would assist. It was indeed a hot place. The shell from eight guns all concentrated on the two men, and some of the boys stood firm till ordered to withdraw, which they did, leaving three horses dead—And poor Marsden, knowing he had but a short time to stay with us, said an anxious prayer, and asked why we were falling back. I replied, to take a more commanding position. He then said, "Tell the boys not to have the guns, till the rebels are whipped, and I and my country are avenged."
of that place with much reluctance, and bad the Seventh is with him. The result is "id "id members of the 7th Wisconsin artillery could render him popular enough amongst the good people here to run him for some office—say a Judge of some Court or other in the good city of Milwaukee, in the,
Memphius, June 15, atatca that the right will... avoid, If possible, a general engagement...

We started in the direction of Corinth, on the 1st instant, under Gen. Sturgis and Grierson. As we understood it, the object of the expedition, was to engage the attention of the rebels and prevent them from interfering with Sherman's communications; and Sturgis was under positive orders to avoid, if possible, a general engagement. This order he seems to have disregarded.

The battery was to another whack at old Forest—but we got badly scooped in the lot by an assistant, under Gen. Sturgis and Grierson. We started in the direction of Corinth Grieson. As we encountered it, the object of the expedition was to engage the attention of the rebels and prevent them from interfering with Sherman's communications; and Sturgis was under positive orders to avoid, if possible, a general engagement. 

On the seventh day, about sundown, we reached Ripley. As we entered the town our advance were having a lively skirmish, but no artillery was used we were merely spectators.

A letter from J. O. Danny, of the 7th Wis. march the c^zt day, and for four previous days, the town was entirely unaware of the presence of the enemy in that valley; for he kept his trains moving to the front, even after the battle opened, and wagons and ambulances were jammed right in among us, and it looked to me as if he intended to charge the enemy with his supply train. After we had fought five hours and the retreat was ordered, upon going a few rods we found that—supply train still there. A regular stampede ensued.

The road fell back, and we resumed our march the next day, and for four successive days were following a brigade of rebels, finally we were piloted into the main rebel camp, and got badly scooped. The battle commenced on the 10th at 10 a.m., and the retreat was ordered at 9 p.m. Sturgis evidently was unaware of the presence of the enemy in great force, for he kept his trains moving to the front, even after the battle opened, and wagons and ambulances were jammed right in among us, and it looked to me as if he intended to charge the enemy with his supply train. 

We kept moving all night, and in the morning were at Biggley again, twenty-six miles from the battle-ground; we remained there half an hour, when the rebels charged into and we cut off. They hung upon our rear with a heavy force. When within fifty miles of Memphis, our infantry and cavalry were out of ammunition. We halted half an hour with heavy firing in front, started again, and continued the retreat all night through fields and swamps, dark as tar.

Johnny Davin, Ed Topf and myself travelled until our home played out, when we slept while awake just in time to save ourselves from capture, and did not halt again until we reached Memphis, making 110 miles in 48 hours. During the three battles we were frequently under heavy fire, but no member of the 7th sustained any injury, though men were killed from the guns adjoining us. Six of our own men are missing, viz: Jas. Carr, Jas. Burton, the two Wrights, and two new recruits, whose names I do not remember.

Mr. D. speaks in the highest terms of the bravery of Capt. Harry Ley.

Correspondence of the Jacksonville Gazette.

From the Army of the Cumberland.

SHERMAN CHIPS AT FORM WOOD.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Dec. 27, 1863.

EDWIN GAZETTE—Winter is upon us at last with all his accompanying mud, rain, fog and wind demons. The wind whistles dolorfully without this evening. I can hardly remain outside any tent long enough to take a hurried look at the four stations we watch from here. I am well dressed. I cannot see how our brave boys who have drawn no winter clothes yet can remain all night on picket where the wind cuts like a knife. Such nights as this, full ration, poor clothes, worn shoes, lukewarm friends, and backbiting copperheads trying only determination to remain in the army until the war is ended. Severe as the ordeal has been, through which this army has passed, and is now passing, I hear no grumbling, but no signs of regret because the men volunteered to serve the country.

We see no weak kneed ones who would now turn back, and let the priceless gem be lost, but to the contrary very many are enlisting, and many more would enlist were they but go home to their families for a few weeks before enlisting, and be sure they would not suffer.

The work on the railroad between here, and Bridgeport, is being pushed ahead with great rapidity. When that is done we shall have our supplies, and the vast quantity of express matter now waiting at Stevenson, can be brought up here, we will smile at old winter's rage, and face the freezing blast.

There has been a general stampede among the darkies around here for the army. Teamsters and servants have been leaving almost on mass for the places where blue coats with brass buttons were to be had. They have concluded that carrying a musket is better business than dragging through the mud with a mule team, or being kicked about by every one who comes along. I am glad to see them take this move. There are plenty of soldiers (Heaven save the name) for teamsters, cooks, servants, and hostlers, who are not worth one straw in the line. They are the very men, or rather beings, who create panic, rout, and stampedes, where the battle waxes hot.

Some of our party were down to the battle field of Chickamauga not many days since. They confirm the report that our brave lads who fell there were denied burial by the inhuman villains who are the friends, and party brothers of Palmer, and all his supporters. There is a specimen of southern chivalry.

J. M. KIMBALL.

P. S. Battery C. lst Wis. Heavy Artillery is on duty here.

Southern R.R., and all crowded. Some portions of the way, many persons were obliged to stand and among that number, was your humble correspondent.

But, Mr. Editor, I met with what I never had before, and what I found about concluded was a myth—An imaginary being, "vis., a Lady who thanked me for my seat.

I was so much surprised and abashed, that I could hardly find words to inform her, that she was entirely welcome. I had scarcely recovered from that shock, when I received a still greater one from another Lady, who was sole occupant of a whole seat, and who very politely preferred me the unoccupied portion of her seat; which of course I could not refuse, whether it was owing to my good looks, or sorer cleats, or the accommodating disposition of the ladies, I do not know, but as I have heretofore frequently given up my seat and stood up, that ladies might sit down, and never before having received a "thank you" for the accommodation, and as I had al-

so many times, before, this, stood up when there were many seats wholly un-occupied by ladies, or by one lady at each seat, and never before been offered a seat by one of the fair creatures, I conclude that it could not be owing to my good looks or good clothes, therefore it must be to the ladies own kind hearts that I was ennobled for so much civility in a R.R. car. By the way, this reminds me of one thing. I have always noticed, and that is, that ladies are always the last ones to offer to share a seat with a strange lady; they will generally prefer to see all the gentlemen in the car, standing, before they will offer a lady a seat. But this is not what I proposed to write when I sat down.

We arrived in Chicago one and one half hours too late to take any of the morning trains going out of the city, so I was obliged to "lay over." During the day I visited Hon. W. H. Tucker, formerly of La Crosse, found him engaged in a case then being tried in the Recorder's Court. He is of the firm of "Marsh & Tucker," and together they are doing a very handsome legal business.

I also visited the "Soldiers' Home" which is situated in No. 45 Randolph Street, but a few rods from the great central depot. The Home is entirely un

89.
der the supervision and control of the
Sanitary Commission of the city. It
has an organization and a constitution
and by-laws, for the purpose of domestic
government, and management. They
have on an average, upwards of 30 ar-
rivals and departures per day, and fur-
nish, free gratis, over two thousand meals
per month to sick, discharged and fur-
loughed soldiers. They set a good table,
and have an abundance of food and that
which is good. By virtue of their by-
laws, there is a visiting committee con-
sisting of three ladies, appointed weekly,
whose duty it is to visit the "Home"
daily and inspect each and every depart-
ment connected with it, and to report
upon its condition &c. Attached to the
sitting room, is a library, not large in
size or variety, but excellent in quality.
The books are mostly sectarian reli-
gious works, and such that are not likely
to be sought after by the class of persons
they are intended to accommodate. In
my opinion, that improvement might
be made in selections of reading ma-
terial for soldiers. I do not wish to be
thought as speaking disrespectfully of re-
ligious books, for I consider any library
incomplete without them. But it is the
"surfeit" of such works that I would
guard against. Usually in all the sol-
diers' libraries I have seen, fully one
fifths are strictly religious tracts. There
is a class of men in our army, whom you
can never reach by such books. They
have no taste for them. It may be a
"writitied" taste, but one thing is cer-
tain—they will remain idle—be in mis-
chief; or sleeping instead of reading.—
If a liberal supply of biographies of great
men, statesmen, warriors &c., and his-
tories of various kinds as well as first
class novels (not yellow covered litera-
ture) volumes of short stories &c., were
placed in their libraries, I believe they
would be read much more than they now
are. But as the libraries are mostly, if
not entirely made up of contributions
from friends, we ought not to complain.
The character of the books indicates the
character of the donors, and also shows
the christian community is the most lib-
eral in its donations.

Leaving Chicago on the Z. Central
R. R., I found another "jam," but this
time there were few women. I was just
in time to procure the last berth in the
sleeping-car, which I kept until some
time after sunrise next morning. After
an eighteen hours' ride, I arrived in
Cairo, where we bid good-bye to R.R.'s
and telegraphs. It has been said by
four or five writers than J., that a pen picture
of Cairo is an impossibility; therefore
it would be preposterous in me to
attempt it. Suffice it to say, that in wet
weather, it is a big mud hole, and in high
water, a big tub without any bottom.
There are but very few good build-
ings in the place. The St. Charles Hotel
is the largest, and that will compare, in
size favorably with the Walker or New-
hall in Milwaukee, while in accommo-
dation it falls far behind them, and in
charges, completely distances any house
in the Northern States. Cairo is decid-
ably a "hard place." It has a large
floating population, and it is composed of
a class of men who have the outward pol-
ish of gentlemen without the principles
of the N. Y. "roughs." It, from its loca-
tion, is destined to become a great place,
but it will have to be "made." The
R. R. company is now contemplating
building a freight and passenger depot,
which will not be surpassed in size, be-
auty or durability by any depot in the
West, even the "Great Central Depot"
of Chicago.

At this place I also visited the Sol-
diers' Home, here, they have an av-
average of two hundred arrivals and departures
each day. They give over six hundred
meals per day, over four thousand meals
per week to the U. S. Soldiers, who are
either going home or returning to their
Regiments. The Home at Cairo, is sus-
tained, in part by the Government, and
in part by the Sanitary Commission.
Government furnishes several men to at-
tend to the work, and the rations, while
the Commission furnishes bedding, su-
perintends the domestic arrangements,
&c. The building used by them, at pres-
et, is a plain, two-story, wood build-
ing, and is entirely too small for the purpose.
They are soon to have a larger and more
comfortable one.

Their library is not nearly so large as
is the one in Chicago; nor have they
the conveniences for reading and writing
which they desire. But all these they
hope to have in the new building.

The water in both the Ohio and Mis-
sissippi Rivers is very low now, and
boats drawing over five feet of water
have a great deal of trouble in naviga-
ting the River. Our boat draws five
feet, and we have found it necessary sev-
eral times to "tie up," while the yawl
went ahead to stake out the channel. It
is ahead on such a mission now. At
Cairo I fell in company with Chaplain
J. B. Rodgers, of the 14th Wisconsin
Regiment, who has been, for a long time,
in charge of contrabands at that place.
He has published a work called "War
Pictures," which I have looked over.
and must acknowledge that the Chaplain
knew whereof he wrote—as far, at least,
as my experience goes. I never have
witnessed any of the "colored schools,"
therefore cannot touch for the truthful-
ness of his statements concerning them.
I will say, however, that I believe them
in the main to be true. He informs me
that: "the school opened December 22,
1862, with sixty scholars, and closed at
night with one hundred and twenty.—
There were twenty who learned the en-
tire alphabet the first; of this number
not one had ever been taught before." Up
to the 1st of April, 1863, 360 had
learned the alphabet; 340 to spell in
three letters; 60, in two syllables; 40,
in three syllables; 25, in four or more
syllables; 60, to read in easy sentences;
10 had read the First Eclectic Reader
through; 30 had commenced in the
First Reading Lessons; 25 had com-
enced reading the New Testament. He
e also says:—"There are several of those
negro children, who, last November, did
not know the alphabet, that can now
read readily in the Bible." I will quote
a few passages from his published work:

"Although some learn faster than oth-
ers, yet all show that they are suscepti-
ble of instruction and mental improve-
ment. I believe that their capacities for
education are equal to those of white
children—their thirst for learning rash-
ger greater."
manhood; he is forbidden to enjoy those rights which are claimed as so inalienable by the white race. These are the causes of his depressed condition. But is he any lower than the scours of Russia? It is impossible to exceed their degradation."

I was told by a Lieutenant in one of the new colored batteries stationed at Columbus, that he had men in his company—colored men—who had learned to read quite well within the six months past, and did it almost unassisted, too, and evenings at that. There is one noticeable fact connected with their thirst for knowledge—their whole aim seems to be to learn to read, so they can read in the Bible.

My copperhead friends at home may, perchance, begin to think I am troubled with "nigger on the brain," and say I am an abolitionist, &c. As to the former charge, I will say that the mete is in their own eye, the "nigger" a creature controlling their own brains! while to the latter charge, I will say with General Logan, that: "the charge of being an abolitionist has no terrors for me."

Soldiers are all abolitionists, because they know that, by abolishing slavery, it weakens the enemy, and will cease quickly shorten the term of the war. They also know that slavery was the cause of the war, and they are determined, not only to end the war honorably, but to eradicate the cause of the war.

It may not suit Jeff. Davis and his copperhead worshippers, but we are not bound to please them. The soldiers are making "history," and they want their names recorded, if recorded at all, upon the side of loyalty, justice, liberty, and right. If the copperheads wish their names, and the names of their children, to go down to posterity in shame and disgrace, to be forever a hissing by-word of contempt and loathsome disgust, they can do so, and I know of no surer way of attaining that end than to pursue the course they are now pursuing, in the North. They have claimed to be the "soldier's friend," and at the same time refuse him support or sympathy. That claim is "played out."

It is surprising to see with what spirit the returning soldiers speak of the cowardly, sneaking copperheads. They unanimously say that they would rather shoot one of them than a rebel soldier, and so would I, only I disapprove shedding the blood of a coward. I always disliked them; but since my visit to the North and to Ohio, I can now say that I hate them. But for fear of pro-ecting copperhead on the brain, I will change the subject.

At Columbus, Ky., we stopped, and took on 200 Government horses for New Orleans. While they were being put on board, I went up town to view the city. There are but very few respectable buildings in the place. The town might be very appropriately named "shanty town," as the buildings are mostly shanties, built of boards, and battened, and but one story high; and very low at that. Taking it all in, I do not think it is such a place as I should select as a home, or advise any friend to settle in.

D. W.

Letter from Lieut. Dan. Webster, Chickasaw Landing, Miss., June 26th, 1862.

Mr. Editor:—"The battle still rages. Ever and anon is heard the heavy, jolting report of Porter's Mortars, six miles distant, as they send a 13 inch shell into the intrenched city. The report of the heavy 8 inch guns, recently mounted, from the rear of Vicksburg, are also heard a half mile distance away. The landing is on the Yazoo River, at the mouth of Chickasaw Bayou, where the Federal forces, under Sherman, re-embarked, after their disastrous attack in December last. From this point is all subsistence, supplies, ammunition &c., sent to the army, both in the rear of Vicksburg and at Black River, which is far up yesterday by a report that Johnson had crossed Black river at three points, but as no news comes in from that quarter to-day, excitement is abating.

Col. Montgomery makes a very efficient brigade commander and is respected and looked up to by his superiors in command. Gen. H. C. Wardburn is in command at the post of Snyder's Bluff. The La Crosse company; of the 2d Wisconsin cavalry, are at the Bluff, but were cut out on pickel yesterday and I did not see any of them. Since commencing this letter the report has reached here that Port Hudson has surrendered to Gen. Banks, but I do not take any stock in it myself. There is also a report, which I doubt, that there is a mutiny going on in Vicksburg, between the volunteers and conscripts. A bit of a "scare" was given us up yesterday by a report that Johnson had crossed Black river at three points, but as no news comes in from that quarter to-day, excitement is abating.

We have just received news to the effect that the State of Pennsylvania has been invaded by the rebel forces; but that the invasion is threatened. So now, Mr. Editor, it is a wrong feeling—but the soldiers harbor..."
it—-they fairly rejoice at it. They say for he may rest assured that both he
that if people at home will fold their arms and they would speedily follow in the
in negligence, and allow the copperhead
to have their own way, and invite their wake of old John Brown.

How is it possible that such a man
friends to come to see them, that they
must suffer the consequences. If an army
as Gen. Clark can be tolerated in
of rebels could march from the Ohio river, your State Legislature? The life of
the to the St. Lawrence and the Lakes, or
through Illinois and Indiana, and let the
people know and feel what war is, they
would then wake to the necessity of sup-
porting a government and army, as they within reach of the 7th Battery. Yet
should, who are trying to keep the in-
vasors from their doors. Friends at the
North, stand up and boldly defend the
field consider those who remain at
home as no better men than them-
selves, and as more men are wanted
don't for Heaven's sake remain inactive!
and play the coward's part. That is we
see no good reason why they
had as copperheadism. Do your duty at
home and stand up for justice and
and all will be well.

D. W.

We are permitted to publish the
following extract from a private let-
ter, written from Jackson, Ten., by
a member of the 7th Wisconsin Batty:

"You are doubtless well aware
how encouraging it is to us soldiers
in the field to know that in those
times of copperheaded treason at
home, there are enough left of loyal
and true men to meet and repel the
attacks of these scrofulous traitors
who would kindle a fire in our rear.
and involve the country and ourselves
in common ruin. We sincerely hope
they will think better of themselves
than to raise a disturbance in resis-
tance to the conscription act, as they
seem to threaten doing, or that the
loyal men of the country will be able
to keep in order without aid
from any of the troops now in the
field; for there would be no controlling
these men should they be com-
pelled to return home to put down
treason there, by force of arms. They
may well fear the consequences of
exasperating the army in the way
they have been doing. The soldier
has a measure of respect for his ene-
my who meets him bravely in battle,
and can treat him with a generous
kindness when he falls in his power,
but for the vile traitors and cowards
at home we can have no feeling but
that of hatred and disgust; and when
one of these copperheads shall fall in-
to the hands of these soldiers he need
concern himself no farther with his
democracy, or affairs of this world,
was in the advance, and so we had to
stand picket duty that night. The next
morning, the 30th, at day-break all things
were ready for a move. General Sills'
division passed us and advanced on the
Pike whilst we took the right of the pike.

After advancing about a quarter of a mile, skirmishing began in earnest. General
Johnson's division, took its position on
our extreme right. Our battery was
brought into position at noon, with several
others, and succeeded in driving the en-
emy all along the line, which permitted the
skirmishers to advance a quarter of a mile.

We advanced the battery again as far as
the skirmishers had possession of the
ground, unobserved by the enemy, and
planted our battery within five hundred
yards of the enemy, that was bringing
soldiers at our skirmishers in a corn-field.

At this moment they opened with one
section on a Missouri battery and dis-
mounted one of their guns. We then
opened on them with shell, and after a
few rounds they skedaddled. About 8
o'clock that night the rebel Infantry ad-
vanced on Colonel Carlin's brigade im-
gining not, that the artillery had
withdrawn, that it was night, that we
sent forth our men and repel the gun-
ners. The following morning he
returned to our homes."

FROM THE EIGHTH BATTERY.

CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO, Jan. 9.

On the morning of the 26th ultimo we
left camp at Nashville and marched on to
Knolensville where there was a rebel di-
vision encamped. At noon we came upon
the enemy, in which we had quite a skir-
mish, and had an opportunity to try our
new guns. The I. A. Wisconsin charged
on a rebel battery and captured one gun.

Next morning we advanced on the main
pike where they had, batteries posted on
the hills in strong position. A few shells
made them beat a retreat. The 26th, we
remained all day in camp, and Monday
morning we struck tents and marched
for Murfreesboro. At 3 o'clock P. M. the
15th Pa. cavalry came upon the enemy's
cavalry, and a sharp skirmish took place
in which our cavalry lost two majors
and several privates. The third brigade
was in the advance, and so we had to
stand picket duty that night. The next
morning, the 30th, at day-break all things
were ready for a move. General Sills'
division passed us and advanced on the
Pike whilst we took the right of the pike.

After advancing about a quarter of a mile, skirmishing began in earnest. General
Johnson's division, took its position on
our extreme right. Our battery was
brought into position at noon, with several
others, and succeeded in driving the en-
emy all along the line, which permitted the
skirmishers to advance a quarter of a mile.

We advanced the battery again as far as
the skirmishers had possession of the
ground, unobserved by the enemy, and
planted our battery within five hundred
yards of the enemy, that was bringing
eartners at our skirmishers in a corn-field.

At this moment they opened with one
section on a Missouri battery and dis-
mounted one of their guns. We then
opened on them with shell, and after a
few rounds they skedaddled. About 8
o'clock that night the rebel Infantry ad-
vanced on Colonel Carlin's brigade im-
gining not, that the artillery had
withdrawn, that it was night, that we
sent forth our men and repel the gun-
ners. The following morning he
returned to our homes."

FROM THE EIGHTH BATTERY.

CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO, Jan. 9.

On the morning of the 26th ultimo we
left camp at Nashville and marched on to
Knolensville where there was a rebel di-
vision encamped. At noon we came upon
the enemy, in which we had quite a skir-
mish, and had an opportunity to try our
new guns. The I. A. Wisconsin charged
on a rebel battery and captured one gun.

Next morning we advanced on the main
pike where they had, batteries posted on
the hills in strong position. A few shells
made them beat a retreat. The 26th, we
remained all day in camp, and Monday
morning we struck tents and marched
for Murfreesboro. At 3 o'clock P. M. the
15th Pa. cavalry came upon the enemy's
cavalry, and a sharp skirmish took place
in which our cavalry lost two majors
and several privates. The third brigade
was in the advance, and so we had to
stand picket duty that night. The next
morning, the 30th, at day-break all things
were ready for a move. General Sills'
division passed us and advanced on the
Pike whilst we took the right of the pike.

After advancing about a quarter of a mile, skirmishing began in earnest. General
Johnson's division, took its position on
our extreme right. Our battery was
brought into position at noon, with several
others, and succeeded in driving the en-
emy all along the line, which permitted the
skirmishers to advance a quarter of a mile.

We advanced the battery again as far as
the skirmishers had possession of the
ground, unobserved by the enemy, and
planted our battery within five hundred
yards of the enemy, that was bringing
eartners at our skirmishers in a corn-field.

At this moment they opened with one
section on a Missouri battery and dis-
mounted one of their guns. We then
opened on them with shell, and after a
few rounds they skedaddled. About 8
o'clock that night the rebel Infantry ad-
vanced on Colonel Carlin's brigade im-
gining not, that the artillery had
withdrawn, that it was night, that we
sent forth our men and repel the gun-
ners. The following morning he
returned to our homes."

FROM THE EIGHTH BATTERY.

CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO, Jan. 9.

On the morning of the 26th ultimo we
left camp at Nashville and marched on to
Knolensville where there was a rebel di-
vision encamped. At noon we came upon
the enemy, in which we had quite a skir-
mish, and had an opportunity to try our
new guns. The I. A. Wisconsin charged
on a rebel battery and captured one gun.

Next morning we advanced on the main
pike where they had, batteries posted on
the hills in strong position. A few shells
made them beat a retreat. The 26th, we
remained all day in camp, and Monday
morning we struck tents and marched
for Murfreesboro. At 3 o'clock P. M. the
15th Pa. cavalry came upon the enemy's
cavalry, and a sharp skirmish took place
in which our cavalry lost two majors
and several privates. The third brigade
was in the advance, and so we had to
stand picket duty that night. The next
morning, the 30th, at day-break all things
were ready for a move. General Sills'
division passed us and advanced on the
Pike whilst we took the right of the pike.

After advancing about a quarter of a mile, skirmishing began in earnest. General
Johnson's division, took its position on
our extreme right. Our battery was
brought into position at noon, with several
others, and succeeded in driving the en-
emy all along the line, which permitted the
skirmishers to advance a quarter of a mile.

We advanced the battery again as far as
the skirmishers had possession of the
ground, unobserved by the enemy, and
planted our battery within five hundred
yards of the enemy, that was bringing
eartners at our skirmishers in a corn-field.

At this moment they opened with one
section on a Missouri battery and dis-
mounted one of their guns. We then
opened on them with shell, and after a
few rounds they skedaddled. About 8
o'clock that night the rebel Infantry ad-
vanced on Colonel Carlin's brigade im-
gining not, that the artillery had
withdrawn, that it was night, that we
sent forth our men and repel the gun-
ners. The following morning he
returned to our homes."

FROM THE EIGHTH BATTERY.

CAMP NEAR MURFREESBORO, Jan. 9.

On the morning of the 26th ultimo we
left camp at Nashville and marched on to
Knolensville where there was a rebel di-
vision encamped. At noon we came upon
the enemy, in which we had quite a skir-
mish, and had an opportunity to try our
new guns. The I. A. Wisconsin charged
on a rebel battery and captured one gun.

Next morning we advanced on the main
pike where they had, batteries posted on
the hills in strong position. A few shells
made them beat a retreat. The 26th, we
remained all day in camp, and Monday
morning we struck tents and marched
for Murfreesboro. At 3 o'clock P. M. the
15th Pa. cavalry came upon the enemy's
cavalry, and a sharp skirmish took place
in which our cavalry lost two majors
and several privates. The third brigade
ry was terrible.

Sunday morning the rebels left Murfreeboro, and when the skirmishers advanced, there was nothing to oppose them much to their gratification and the whole army. General Rosecrans is a brave and noble man. He was everywhere on the field, fearless of danger.

The question may be asked why we did not follow the rebels? Just say to those persons we had been seven days without any sleep, and three days without food whatever, except a little corn that we shelled and popped. This can be attributed to the fact that our trains were destroyed between here and Nashville.

Our battery has been miserably officered since its organization. We have had eight lieutenants, and when we went into the fight there was none present.—J. M. Sigafus, commanding one section, and Orderly German the other. After the Captain was killed, we had no commissioned officer nearer than Nashville. —Lieut. Styles—but since joined the battery. The casualties during the battle, in our battery, is slight: Wounded: Quarter-master Sigafus, slightly in the leg; Jos. Worthy, in the thigh; Thos. Gaunt, arm; Jos. Powers, lungs; P. Murry, in both shoulders.

J. M. S.

THRIllING ADVENTURE OF CAPTAIN DODGE, OF THE NINTH BATTERY.

A Journey of Two Hundred and Forty-Miles Through the Snow!

The many friends of Capt. Jas. H. Dodge, of the city, will read with interest the following account of an adventure which nearly cost Capt. Dodge his life, which he narrates in the following journal, as detailed by him in a private letter which we give below:

On Saturday morning, Dec. 3rd, we started from Fort Lyon for Fort Larned, expecting to make the trip (the distance being 400 miles) in the usual time of four and a half days. Our party numbered six.

The first day we came out about 45 miles; and night made our bed on the bare ground, and in the morning found six or eight inches of snow covering us, and the wind blowing fearfully, as it can only blow across these plains.

On Sunday came another fall of snow, and Wednesday we traveled only 14 miles.

During that whole week we were only able to eat oat porridge, and even making an effort to cook anything, for on the whole route there are no habitations. Until Saturday afternoon we were obliged, every little way, to shovel the snow out of the snow banks, and, thinking what we were about fifty miles from Larned, we gave up the idea of proceeding farther in this way.

Hearing that there was a small Indian camp not far from where we were encamped, I concluded to go there and get some dried buffalo meat, for our supplies were exhausted, as we had only laid in a store for five days' travel. The Indians, however, proved to be farther off than we thought; for I traveled fifteen miles with the snow up to my knees nearly all the way, before.

The bisra raged in sight. When within a mile or two thereabouts, of them, one of the drivers overtook me and reported that the snow had given entirely and he was compelled to go to the fort for help. The camp being close by, I led the way, and we soon got over the snow. I was about to eat and I could not. I found him there with his sadles and revolvers, so I told him to tell there and I would go and get the fort myself. There there were thirty-five miles. I started at three o'clock a.m. The muzzle fires were all subdued and would not get any further. I had no nail; fortunately, I had a pass, so taking the saddle I mounted my horse, and after a ten mile trip I reached the fort, and the cold as it was that one of the men had froze to death the night before. When morning broke, I was thankful to the kind Providence which had kept me from harm. I had nothing to eat, but saddled the men, which had not served me more than six rods away, and started again. The poor animals, however, would not carry me more than three miles and laid down. Without hesitation one instant I stripped him, piled the saddles, bridles and robes together, and in less than five minutes was wading through the snow up to my knees. I knew, probably, it would have to be out another night, but there was much that was turning back, for there were left behind my human beings who depended upon my existence. When within ten miles of the fort I had to cross a ditch, the Arkansas river, striking across a rolling prairie. The snow had come from one to three feet deep, and the track entirely filled. I had not been over the road but once except at a covered stage, and had no particular idea of the direction. I only knew that the fort was a creek with trees growing along it, and the hope I had of finding it was to reach the trees that night. I kept two objects in view as to make a straight line, I walked all day and all the way up to my knees high in the snow. Two miles, or about that, beyond which a covered stage turned there was the last object I had made my mind to reach, but when within half a mile or thereabouts of the trees I was what I thought was the fort, and took courage. I walked on at the rate of a mile an hour. Before I reached the tree I knew for a certainty that it was the fort I had seen, and saw that a man had started for me. They were coming on a snow shoe, I could see one or two were standing up looking toward me. They were whipping their horses and the snow was flying in all directions; I knew that I was saved and my strength gave out; I could no farther and turned when in the snow. They were almost to me and I saw Lieutenant Crocker driving out and heard him say: 'Good God, I am glad to see you. Dr. Clark jumped out with a bottle of whisky and the man on the right, I was in no mood to refuse either. They had been looking for the stage with a glass and saw me. I came over the last roll of the prairie, and ordered up a team to go out and help some one, they did not know. In half an hour they had two or three teams and one or two men been giving after the stage, with refreshments for the men and food. They came back in twenty-four hours and said that they knew their lives. Only two were frozen, one very badly, and he will probably have to lose his foot. One man was with us who had been in this country for thirty-two years, and in at such time ways he has never seen a worse storm, and that he had, he said, he never could possibly live it through. Those went cut after the stage they never saw a more reduced lot than they when they knew of my safety.'

From the 9th Wis. Battery.

Fort Larned, Kansas, April 20, 1863.

J. M. S.

EDSRTOR INDEPENDENT.

This morning my eye rested on a copy of the "Wisconsin Patriot," which had been seized by one of the members of the Battery. Enquiring whose paper it was, I found that the party had requested his friends at home to send him a copy of the paper that he might be comforted of the reputed disloyalty of the editor. Curiosity led me to examine the sheet a little. Need I say what were the feelings aroused by its general tone?—that of indignation, and contempt for its editor. May I then trouble you with an expression of the feeling of the rank and file of such portions of the army as have come under my observation?

The contempt felt in the rank and file of the army for those men, pitiful Copperheaded sympathizers with treason at home, will never be known thoroughly till the rebellion is crushed. Though many expressions have gone up from the army, people at home do not, cannot, know the feeling. In the future, those who have sympathized with the cut-throats that strike at our national life, may seek homes elsewhere than under the protection of a government whose life they have attempted. Restitution for them will surely come, as certainly as the sun rises and sets in the heavens. And even now are they not trembling? All their manifestations have been vain. Their infamous schemes are open to the gaze of every loyal man, and in the dust. If such men as the editors of the Patriot imagine that they can alienate the soldier from his love of country, they will find their error when too late for their personal safety. Instead of accomplishing this, they only knit the ties of national existence and prosperity more closely.

As soldiers, we do not despair of the result, though many months may elapse ere peace is again ours, and must be endured, our faith fails not. The star of hope is not dimmed, but confidence and trust that will know no wearying are ours.

We do not deny that the greatest joy of earth would be to clasp the hands of dear familiar friends again, as in days gone by, to hear the voices of loved ones whose forms are cherished in memory. We would like to have peace, but we do not want the peace that traitors, whose hands are imbued with our brothers' blood, of
Never, never! do we want such peace as this, and we place no reliance on such a peace. We are convinced that there is no necessity for us to surrender the rights and liberties which as Americans we have learned to prize and hold dear, even above life itself. As I have said, our hope and confidence is strong that ere long from out this chaotic darkness shall rise the glorious sun of national prosperity, and our honor be the brighter from the struggle through which it has passed. Ere long our glorious, starry banner triumphantly shall float throughout the length and breadth of every State in the old Union, and the glorious songs of thanksgiving for peace shall ascend on high.

Very truly yours,

D. H. C.

FROM THE 12TH BATTERY.

We are permitted to publish the following extracts from a private letter, through the politeness of James Simmons, Esq.:


"* * * * My preparation for going to the front, arming our division anew, and newly equipping them with accoutrements and transportation for ammunition, has seriously interfered with my leisure. I was not in that Stone River and Murfreesboro fight. I have led a very quiet, business-like winter. Our Battery went out to Murfreesboro as an escort to a provision train, and while there they got a chance in, and did some splendid, good work. They were highly commended for their behavior. They stayed on the field but one day, and then returned with the train. They still belong to the garrison force of Nashville.

There is something majestically sublime about a battle-field during action. The action over, it grows sickenning. The sublime is only in memory. It cannot be forgotten. Even now as I pass over that field, earth scarred with graves and the tumult of battle, I shudder still. To see the field! The timber cut off by cannon shot, all the brush mowed almost close to the ground by musket-shot, deep furrows plowed by a huge seed sower, and then the furrow tred down again by thousands of men—

You would say, how could men survive upon such a field? Well, some did not survive. Such is the price we pay for human freedom!

I concur with you; that an overruling Providence controls the affairs of men and that we shall come out of this purer and better.

Traitorous officers have prolonged this strife, but by our constant prudence we trust to secure the services of more tried and honest men. For this is a place which tries men's hearts.

I said in a former letter, that I should drop the negro question, and I should have added, I take up the pure Union. I am willing to endorse any measure which will put an end to this war. This rebellion must be suppressed now or never. If the negro can do us any good, put him into the work. If they can do the rebels any good, take them away from them. Use the negroes just in that way and manner which will do our nation the most good. But as far as the capabilities and the rights and wrongs of the negro are concerned, I drop the negro question. They can fight, they are no better than a white man. Set them at work to clean out their oppressors, our enemies—and in this sentiment the whole army unite.

Our 22nd has fared hard. I saw the Major a few days since. He spoke highly in praise of our Walker County boys.

Gen. Smith is now awaiting orders. We may go to Memphis, many think we will; but it is probable that we will return to Vicksburg, where we have all our baggage and tents.

There are three or four negro regiments in camp here. They are well equipped, and are fast becoming proficient in point of drill, and I doubt not, after a little experience, will make good fighting men. I see no reason for believing to the contrary, and I hope the government will give them a fair trial. I have noticed that many persons, residents of the north—not soldiers—feel highly insulted at the idea of their brave soldiers mixing with Africans on the field of battle or in camp life. They are almost overcome with shame, that the negro should be placed on an equality with us. That is just what should be done. They should be brought down on a level with the soldier. They have out-ranked us long enough, and the time has now arrived when we can feel that we are not of a lower grade than the negro. As long as
the soldiers in the ranks are willing that blacks should stand a part of the brunt of the fight, and stop a portion of the flying bullets, those whose "business will not permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let us discharge ourselves as much as we choose by fighting alongside the sons of Africa.

...further notice, letters for the battery to be directed to the 7th division, 11th army corps, via Memphis, and we will receive them wherever we are.

HELENA, Sept. 20, 1863.

We are in camp here, but waiting. Understand; for we take it back to Vicksburg.

Lieut. Harlow and the recruits arrived here last night. They are all in good health.

...flag presented to us by the citizens of Janesville surprised me greatly. I did not think we would get such a nice one. Without any exception it is the finest one in Grant's army, and the boys are greatly pleased with it; and mean that Janesville shall have it back unsullied when the war is over. It was formally presented to me by Lieut. Harlow, this morning, in the name of the city of Janesville. The division inspector "general." Stoddard, made a short speech in which he highly commended inspector general, Stoddard, and made a short speech in which he highly commended

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 14, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—My letters may prove uninteresting if we do not make a move soon, for there is nothing of an exciting nature transpiring here. Huntsville is fast awakening from the lethargy into which it had fallen from the dire effects of war. Some of our men are being encouraged to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let permit them to enlist, "should not interfere, but strive to keep down their ire, and let

From the 12th Battery.
Presentation of a Flag to the Twelfth Battery.

The Court Room was filled to overflowing, last night to witness the presentation of the new flag to the Twelfth Battery. The large audience of ladies and gentlemen present, and the lively interest manifest in the proceedings, gave renewed evidence of the high regard in which this Battery is held by the people of Janesville.

The meeting was called to order by J. M. Burgess, Esq., and H. N. Comstock, Esq., was elected president. The "Star Spangled Banner" was sung by Messrs. Bennett and Pritchard, and Mrs. Squires, Mrs. Bennett accompanying on the melodeon.

The presentation speech was made by Mr. Cassaday. It was a glowing and truthful account of the heroism of the Battery, giving a history of its fortunes in the field, rendering a deserved tribute to its deceased members, and inculcating that kind of lofty patriotism which inspires confidence in our cause, and hope for the future of our country.

The response of Lieut. Harlow was brief, soldierly and well conceived. He alluded to the beautiful banner which had been presented to the Battery as a substantial and ever-present incitement to the soldier serving under its folds—to the necessity of fighting down the rebellion, not only to save the Union, but to defend our own soil from invasion, and to transmit our free institutions to posterity—closing by accepting the gift on behalf of the Battery, and thanking those whose donation it was for the expression of home encouragement which is so great a support to the soldier amid his hard duties.

After the addresses the popular song of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys," was sung, the whole audience rising and accompanying the singers in the chorus. This was a grand and inspiring scene. The flag which had been presented was at this time unfolded by Lieut. Harlow and spread out to the view of the audience. It is indeed a beautiful banner, made expressly for the Battery, of elegant material, having on its folds, in gold letters, "12th Wisconsin Battery," and the following inscription authorized by Gov. Salomon as the battle in which the Battery has to this time been engaged: "SIEGFRIED VICKSBURG, CORINTH MAY 29th, 1863, CORINTH OCT. 30 and 4TH, RAYMOND, JACKSON, CHAMPION HILLS."

The evening's exercises were closed by a stirring speech from the President of the meeting, cheering for the flag, for the Battery, for Capt. King of the 8th regiment, who was present, but who would rather fight the rebels than make a speech.

The whole affair was exceedingly pleasant to those who participated in it, and we trust the noble gift and the warm good wishes expressed for the "Battery Boys," both absent and present, will in some measure alleviate their trials and encourage them to renewed effort to do their part in the future, as they have in the past, towards crushing the rebellion.

From the Twelfth Battery.

[Excerpts from a private letter.]

BIG BLACK RIVER, May 7. You must not blame me for not writing for it is not in my power to do so. It is about a march, and more especially on a march like this where we have to fight our way, and seldom get but five hours sleep out of the twenty-four. The weather is very warm and the roads dusty, passing through the most hilly country we have seen in the south—worse than the most tangle of the Hatchie. I have never seen or heard of any of our marches where soldiers so completely worn out as they were on this, all along the road, under every shade tree the ground is black—rather blue—with them. They are unable to stand the exhausting effects of this spring climate. But they will soon get used to it. One great reason is that we have not done much traveling lately, and it takes a week or so for the boys to get broke in.

I wish you could see this country in all the beauties which are shown forth at this season of the year. Shrubbery and trees which have no equal in the world are to be found here, particularly in Louisiana, in which state are some of the most splendid plantations in the south. The live oak, which grows natural here, cannot be surpassed; and the tasty manner in which the grounds of the wealthy planters are laid out shows them off at a great advantage. I enclose a couple of leaves which I picked in Louisiana, on the plantation of Judge Perkins, of the rebel congress. The oval shaped one from the lemon tree, while the other is from the live oak. There are some large plantations here too, averaging from 3,000 to 5,000 acres, many of them employing 400 and 500 slaves. The planters live in a most princely style, with splendid mansions, furnished in the latest style. But all their gay trappings are now rained, for when our soldiers came along and found the houses deserted they broke them open and demolished everything. Costly pianos, mirrors, chairs, China-ware and dry goods were smashed and torn to pieces and straw strewn promiscuously around. An order has now been issued against it, but it is rather late in the day for that. I have noticed that such orders generally do come after the work has been done.

Our advance has been contested from the Mississippi to this place, but the rebels were not able to keep us back. We crossed the Mississippi river on the day of the battle of May 1st, but did not get up in time to participate. The next morning Logan's division and ours were moved to the advance, but the rebels had fled. We followed, the enemy making a stand occasionally. We witnessed most of the fighting, but did not get a chance to, as we were not needed. We arrived at this place on the night of the 3d, and thearrison I went to the front, and saw an artillery fight between the rebels and Logan's division. The rebels fell back, and are now eight or nine miles from us.

We have taken a great many prisoners, and they are all completely tired of the war. Many of them came in and gave themselves up, saying they had got enough of it. The great battle must come off before long, and I think we will see some fine thing on Vicksburg. We had half relations issues to us tonight. We can stand it for awhile if Vicksburg falls. We have been feasting along the road on strawberries and muskrab, and blackberries will soon be ripe; green peas and sweet potatoes are large enough to last.

Our hampers were left on the other side of the river, some five or six day's march from here, as we had no means of transportation. I don't think they will make them again. All the clothing I now possess is what I have on.

I have heard a great many stories about the destitution of the south—that they were starving here. It does not seem possible to me that such is the case, for on every plantation there is corn, beef, and molasses in immense quantities, with ample means for grading the corn, and every planter has a large steam mill on his place. It may be, though, that they have not means of transportation for their things. The prisoners tell me that all they have is corn meal, fresh beef and molasses, and that they have a plenty of that.

From the Twelfth Battery.

HUNTSVILLE, Feb. 3, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—Our stay in this place has been quite fair to be of long duration, for the greater portion of our division have reassembled and are going home for 30 days, which will either throw us into another division or, as is more probable, leave us here to await the return of the veterans which, however, is not at all in accordance with our feelings, for we have been so accustomed to moving about that camp life soon becomes tiresome, particularly when all our time is occupied in grubbing out stumps and scraping up dirt.

Many will ask why the 12th Battery does not receive and help fill up the quota of Janesville so as to prevent another draft? My answer is that we have not
yet been long enough in the service to be accustomed to that privilege. Thirteen months more must pass before our term of enlistment will expire, and one month before we will be permitted to join the veterans, but as I know the men are not disposed to take advantage of the liberal offers made by the government in the way of furloughs and furloughs. While we admire the scrupulous spirit and patriotic devotion to the cause, of our brothers in arms, we must beg to be excused from following their noble example. To be not that we love our country less but home and friends more. There may be a few in the Battery who are intemperate, and will when the time arrives, recollect. To them "be all home due." But of the Janesville boys I speak, and anxious mothers may rest in peace for their sons. They report the rebel army in a much demoralized condition, their commanders being scarcely able to suppress the rising mutinies which are becoming daily more imminent. Lincoln's Proclamation of Amnesty is working the desired effect. Here in Northern Alabama there is a perfect massacre of the civilians, and as soon as their observations of the animal are finished, they will return home, making room for those who have not yet been favored with a view.

Prospects for a termination of the war look more encouraging than ever before. All along our lines deserters are coming in daily, and they report the rebel army in a much demoralized condition, their commanders being scarcely able to suppress the rising mutinies which are becoming daily more imminent. Lincoln's Proclamation of Amnesty is working the desired effect. Here in Northern Alabama there is a perfect massacre of the civilians, and as soon as their observations of the animal are finished, they will return home, making room for those who have not yet been favored with a view.

Every day in camp the anxious enquiry is, where are our recruits? Why don't they come? Nobody knows anything about them, but they will probably turn up soon.

Yours, W. S. B.

12th Wis. Battery.
From the Twelfth Battery.

CENTER OF ARMY IN EYE OF VICKSBURG, May 16, 1863.

Editors Gazette:—Vicksburg still remains in the hands of the rebels, and Johnston has not yet come to the relief of his garrison, nor is he likely to, for our rear is strongly guarded, and if he attempts the job the waters of the Black river will run red with the blood of the southern chivalry, and the copperheads of the north will soon appoint a day of humiliation and prayer to mourn with their southern brethren for their fallen dead. Perhaps, though, they feel humiliated enough already, but a month of prayer would not wash out their great sins, though that is needless, for the devil has marked them as his own and will have them then be, but I pity the devil, for his morals will surely be corrupted, and he will be too mean to rule in hell.

The health of the boys is excellent, for we are situated on a high hill, and an abundance of pure air and plenty of grass. The only thing unhealthy connected with our location are the bullets and shells which come from the opposite hill. That far we have been fortunate enough to escape the prevailing disease for we have learned the art of dodging to perfection.

Yesterday we had a grand time—McPherson blew up a large rebel fort, nearly opposite our position. For the past two weeks our men have been throwing up entrenchments along the base of the fort, the workmen being protected by cotton bales placed on a movable car which they kept between them and the rebel sharpshooters. Several times they have been compelled to leave their work, the rebels throwing hand grenades among them, and once the cotton bales were burned, but the work was persisted in, and finally completed and a mine was dug under the fort which was placed a ton of powder, and yesterday afternoon we were invited to air the raising. The infantry all along the lines were placed in the rifle pits, ammunition was dealt out to the artillery, and orders given for the artillery to open as soon as the fort went up, and for the infantry on the right and left to make strong demonstrations in order to prevent the rebels from reinforcing the point of attack.

The 17th Iowa and the 56th Illinois, of our division, were detailed to charge and hold the front as soon as the explosion took place, the remainder of McPherson’s corps to lay quietly in their positions as a reserve. All being in readiness the match was lighted. All eyes were anxiously turned towards the doomed fort, and for ten minutes which seemed an hour, all was silent except the 64-pounder of Logan’s which kept up a rapid fire. Suddenly the earth shook under the effect of a heavy concussion, the sacred soil mounted high in the air, heavy timbers crashed as they rose from their resting place, and a burst of flame burst from every elevation along our line, and the whizzing shells fell thick and fast in the rebel works, while the hills round about the Madison City trembled with the shock, before the falling masses had fairly settled after the explosion, our men were in the ruins fighting desperately, for the rebels were there to meet them. The cannonading ceased at dark, but over that pile of dirt the fighting still continues, the rebels using hand grenades mostly as they dare not show themselves. Our men crawl up to the top of the fort, hold their muskets over with one hand and fire, then slide back and reload. Up to midnight we have lost one killed and wounded, and I think there is no doubt but that we will hold this position, and that by to-morrow evening we will have the fort turned and given the rebel. If such proves to be the case it will be a big thing for our side.

We bear dispatching news from the east, but hope the rebels will be defeated and driven back, for certainly our soldiers should not permit them to remain long on northern soil.

The affairs of the battery are in a good condition—better than they ever were before. We now have a plenty of good rations, which never has been the case before, and there is but very little discontent manifested.

C. H. Brown has been detailed as clerk for Capt. Stockbarger, judge advocate on Gen. Smith’s staff. Yours, etc. W. S. B.

Editors Gazette:—We left our camp below Helena on the afternoon of the 10th, on board the steamer Black Hawk, and reached this place about noon of the 18th. McPherson’s army corps is concentrating here to hold, I understand, as the reserve in the battle of Vicksburg soon to be fought. I also learn from good authority, that our division is to be the final reserve. It is a well known fact that the best troops are kept for the reserve, therefore it is natural for us to infer that our fighting qualities are fully appreciated. This statement I do not make as a boast, but merely give it for the information of our friends at home.

Running the blockade is all the rage here now. Several transports went down the other night, all getting safely through except the Henry Clay, which was burned, the cotton barricades taking fire from the boilers. A number of steamers are now preparing to pass through the ordeal. I was on the Tigress to-day while they were putting in bales of cotton and hay. On the sides of the boat we are, next to the boilers, a layer of cotton bales with one end open, next a layer of hay in bales, and then another layer of cotton bales, while the forecastle and stern of the boat are piled full of cotton bales. On each side of the steamers is fastened a barge. These are loaded nearly full of oats and corn in sacks, and on the top of this is piled cotton bales, which protect the wheel houses. The barge is then loaded down to the water’s edge with commissary stores, thus guarding the hull from the shots of the enemy. What is done with the pilot I have not yet ascertained, but he is probably stowed safely away.

The crews of the boats are made up from among the soldiers who volunteer for that purpose. Thousands of applications have been made for the privilege of running through with the transports, but of course all cannot be allowed to go. You doubtless hear of all that transpires here, by telegraph, and it is useless to attempt to give you any news.

Down the river about a mile is the conical voleanic camp, containing some 1,500 soldiers, under the charge of Dr. Whiting, of Janesville. The general arrangements of this institution certainly reflect great credit upon the doctor, for I have never seen any of the government hospitals in such perfect order and cleanliness as is here exhibited. The camp is situated on one of the finest plantations in the south, and the beauty and taste with which the grounds are laid out render it peculiarly adapted to the use to which it has been put, and under the charge of Dr. Whiting it has been made almost a paradise for sick and worn soldiers, who find here a quiet respite from their toils and privations.

The following item of news from rebel sources I find in the Chicago Tribune of the 15th. It certainly is news to us:

“Humphrey Marshall, at Winchester, with heavy infantry, encountered Gen. Qumby’s forces, who ignominiously fled and left everything in the retreat.

That shows how reliable these rebel reports are. We never have seen Humphrey Marshall or his heavy infantry, and if we had I doubt very much whether we would have skiddled in the manner indicated.

We are to receive four months’ pay to day. The boys are all in good health.

W. S. B.
From the 2d Fifth Battery.

In Camp near Vicksburg.

HEADQUARTERS TWELFTH WISCONSIN BATTERY.

In the Field, July 28th, 1863.

Friend Carter,—Still the siege of the rebel stronghold of Vicksburg continues, and I will think for some time to come, although our line and their's are put a few feet in some places and a few rods in others apart. In no place that I have seen of what a shower of shot and shell fell in, the same eighty rounds out of the line of ships and fortifications is given to ours. So you can form some idea of course are unable to say; but it would be no more than fair to suppose that they are full of cannon; if theirs are full, they dare not use them, or do not, only one or two huge guns used in the place of mortars. This is in front of us; what they have in other parts of the siege I of course am unable to say. Saturday we opened at four a.m., and fired every two minutes for six consecutive hours, making one hundred and eighty rounds out of each piece. The same order was given to other batteries that was given to ours. So you can form some idea of what a shower of shot and shell fell in, over and around the devoted stronghold. What damage was inflicted upon them we of course are unable to say; but it would be no more than fair to suppose that they suffered considerably in loss of life and property.

The health of the army I think as good as it ever was; our camps are in the ravines or on side hills, for I will bet my bottom dollar that there is not a more hilly country on God's earth than around here. They are perfect mountains, and it is just one thing wherever you go, up hill and down everlastingly. But enough of the siege. Yesterday we were paid off and the boys asked me to get up a package again. Please remember me to all.

Ever your friend,

TOM CROFT.

One of the Twelfth Battery Boys on Copperheads.

The following is an extract from a private letter written by a member of the twelfth Wisconsin battery:

How does the conscription bill take as a beverage for the copperheads? It is a bitter pill for the cowardly sneak. It is no place for them in the rear, they must be brought forward to the front where the soldiers can get at them. The soldiers have no love for the traitors at home, and if opportunity offers they will make their numbers much less. They hate them worse than do the boers in front, for this reason—the soldiers like men that will fight for their opinions and do it manfully; not lay in the rear and take advantage of their absence. These home traitors are worse than guerrillas. It would do me good to enforce the conscription. I do not think it would hardly do for the soldiers to let loose at the north, with the present feelings existing in the army against copperheads.

The copperheads are greatly fooled when they think two-thirds of the army would give up the ship to sink if they could, it is a hobby of theirs and a black falsehood. We want peace when we can get an honorable one to our glorious government. We are not fooling with the rebels, but are bound to conquer them, and if necessary the copperheads. There is one thing sure, this is the first and last war on slavery that will be in this country. Slavery is played out and we will now have what we have boasted so much about, a free country in earnest.

We want Butlers enough for provost marshals in all the districts, and just make the copperheads cover their file leader for Dixie; they must be made to fight and the federal soldiers don't care on which side, yet would give them their choice and let them go with the butternuts for the color would correspond, and they would be where their sympathy is, and stand a good chance to stop the breeding of that kind of stock for a time. They must come to time, there is no use of fooling with them, while our hands are in the war, we had better close down on the traitors of the north while we know who they are. It would be a good plan for some of the loyal men to take the names of these out-spoken rebel sympathizers and keep it for future reference. It will do as soldiers good to look it over after this war is closed, and it might be of use where the population gets too much to the acre.

The copperheads want to be helped but don't want to help where they have to fight to do it—that's what the matter; they must find fault with something only for an excuse to stay at home. They say if they are conscripted they will desert to the butternuts; now that is just what we want them to do and then the punishment they will have dealt out to them is just what they deserve. Send them down here, they must be made to fight. If they don't like the good side let them take the rough one, but before they go they had better get their pants reinforced for it is all they will get.

From the Twelfth Battery.

ON THE BATTLEFIELD BEFORE VICKSBURG.

May 28th, 1863.

Our position has not been materially changed since I wrote two or three days ago. There has been no severe fighting since then, but skirmishing and cannonading almost continually. A flag of truce was sent in yesterday, and we were all ordered to cease firing for a few hours. What the nature of the truce was we know nothing about. We hoped it was a surrender, but it didn't prove so. However, we again resumed along the lines, but we have not yet had an orders to cease firing. I hear the gunboats shelling the town. It must be terrible. It is not three miles from where I sit 'to the river,' and Vicksburg exposed to all the fire. During the cessation of hostilities, a large number of rebels came out of their forts and mingled in with our men. They were friendly with each other. Some of our men found brothers in the rebel ranks, who were very anxious to desert and come over to us, but owing to the arrangements of the truce, our generals could not allow them to remain, but told them if they could get to us at night they would be glad to receive them. The rebels acknowledged that our shell were making great havoc among them. They said that one shell from our gun killed twelve men and wounded a number more inside their fort, and that a 300-pound shell from a mortar striking a large hospital, killed 900. They are also in great need of water, not being able to get down to the river.

A thousand head of stock was turned loose into our lines a day or two ago, probably for want of food and water. It is strange.

It seems perfectly fool hardy for them to attempt to hold out any longer, but they are desperate. It is said that they have tried to cut their way out on the right and left, but were repulsed, and last night we were ordered to be prepared for an attack on our center, but they made no effort to get through our lines. If we would show them a hole to crawl out of, Vicksburg would be ours in a hurry, but Gen. Grant knows enough when he gets a good thing to keep it. I think nothing but an unconditional surrender will be accepted. I believe they have some hope that we may be attacked by a force in the rear, but we can attend to them and clean out any other force they may bring.

Our men have made some charges on their works, and have suffered severely. I do not think any more charging will be done at present.

I took advantage of the truce yesterday to go out towards the rebel forts. We are not more than 250 yards from one of their forts. I cannot consider it other than an especial care of providence that we are all unharmed. It is very seldom that the enemy use their artillery, but their sharpshooters are constantly at work.
Editors Gazette:—This is a glorious fourth for us. Vicksburg has surrendered. As I write Logan's division is entering the city with music and flying colors, preceded by General Grant and staff. We do not yet know the terms, but presume the surrender was unconditional, as Grant is not the man to show them any favors. Where is Johnston and the force he was bringing to annihilate us? We have heard nothing reliable from him since we came here—Preparations were being made for a general evacuation along our lines to-day, but the rebs have spoiled our celebration by bringing out the white flag. They say they have been dreading the 4th of July for the last two weeks, for they were certain we would improve the splendid opportunity we had for firing salutes. Yesterday morning at eight o'clock the flag of truce came out in front of McClellan's lines. It soon became known along the lines and the rebels rose from their rifle pits, and thronged out over and met our boys, but generally they were not very communicative. The flag returned at about two o'clock p.m., when firing again commenced and continued for a half an hour when it again appeared. Pemberton came out and met Grant under a large tree in plain sight from our fort, and the two remained together till ten o'clock. This morning various rumors were in circulation concerning the surrender, but nothing was known till about the middle of the forenoon, when white flags were run up on all the forts and the rebels filed out and stacked their arms in front. Then loud and deafening cheers arose from every hill—Vicksburg was surely ours, and, to our joy and wonders were ended for the present in a glorious triumph. We hear that our division is to occupy the rebel works to-morrow, but nothing is certain, we may be ordered elsewhere.

Of the operations of the army in other departments we are ignorant. We do not get much news, as our friends at home are very sparing of their letters and that is our only source of information. I will write again in a few days if we go into Vicksburg. Yours,

W. S. B.

(From the Twelfth Wisconsin Battery.)

Correspondence of the Daily Gazette.

VICKSBURG, July 4th, 1863.

Editors Gazette:—We are now in a country where mail facilities are not as good as they have been, and this may be rather old when you receive it, but nevertheless it will perhaps be worth publishing. We have just accomplished one of the greatest undertakings of the age—that of traveling across the country from the Mississippi river to the Tennessee river. Could you see our boat, the Tecumseh, you would conclude that our way was narrow and crooked. She is from bow to stern, the guards and railing on both sides are gone, the wheel houses entirely demolished; the wheels themselves considerably injured; one-third of upper deck is carried away; the smoke stacks doubled up and broken off, and nearly all the state rooms in the stern torn out—infact everything except the hull is a complete wreck. The Tecumseh fared worse than the other boats of the fleet, it being much worse. From the Mississippi river to the Pass, with the exception of one turn at its entrance, is perfectly straight, with a rapid current, the distance being something less than a mile. After leaving the lake the way is extremely difficult and dangerous, presenting a succession of abrupt bends, with a narrow channel, the average width of which is between three and four rods, although in many places it is much narrower. These impediments together with the hanging limbs of trees which are thick overhead, render it almost impossible to force a steamboat through, and nothing but the indomitable will and perseverance which characterized the Yankee nation could accomplish it. The inhabitants of this country look with wondering eyes as the huge steamboats, laden with troops and munitions of war, come puffing along in search of water, while the negroes stand at a respectable distance with a deferential air, their hats under their arms, and mothers strocked from ear to ear. After entering the Coldwater river navigation is much better, and continues to improve till we reach the Tallahatchie where we have smooth sailing. Our boat was fired into by one guerilla, and a member of the 10th Missouri Regiment seriously wounded in the knee. Harlan Palmer, of our battery, was also slightly wounded below the knee by the same shot. We were ten days in making the trip, arriving here yesterday noon, and are now encamped within two miles of the enemy's fortifications, from which we hear at intervals throughout the day, the booming of cannon as the rebels drop a shell among our men engaged in throwing up breastworks. It is expected that we will have plenty of excitement for a while, as we are to be seized the enemy. Gen. Quimby is in command here.

W. S. B.

[Subsequent letter, dated below Helena, April 10th, states that the expedition against Greenwood has returned, in consequence of the rapid falling of the water. The "battery boys" got back to the Mississippi all safe.]

Interesting Letter from the Twelfth Battery.

HUNTVILLE, Jan. 21, 1864.

Editors Gazette:—Many long weeks have passed since I last wrote, taking in our onward flight the merry holidays.—Christmas, ever bright and glorious in our northern homes, was to us a dreary day, shut out as we were from the civilized world in the depths of a dismal Alabama swamp, and toiling along on the weary march through mud and slush, with but a poor prospect for a supper that night and a poorer one for a dry bed. Such being the state of affairs, it is not to be wondered at that we felt decidedly in favor of closing the "cruel war" before another Christmas catches us in a similar predicament. New Year's day was spent at Laurenville, on the Memphis and Charleston railroad, in comfortable quarters, which we had built, with the expectation of remaining there all winter. But how vain are human calculations—the foregoing applies more particularly to privates in the army,—for on the morning of the 7th we loaded our baggage and ammunition on the cars and started with guns and empty caissons for this place. The first sight out the wagon train was delayed, so that it could not come up to our camping place, consequently we were without victuals or rations. This was rather an unpleasant circumstance for us, as the night was bitter cold and a severe snow storm raging. However, we made the best of it and worried the night through in a manner which should entitle us to the name of "veterans," even though we don't accept the four hundred and two dollars, and go in for three years more.

On the afternoon of our third day's march we reached Huntsville, and found one of the finest towns we have seen in the South, and our observation has not been limited, for we have traveled over as large a portion of Seecessia as any of Uncle Sam's boys. The streets are paved and well shaded, and the finely kept lawns and orchards will, at the proper season of the year, rival in beauty the splendid plantations of Louisiana, which so charmed us last spring.

The residences and public buildings also indicate great wealth among the inhabitants. A large spring supplies the city...
with water, and in times of peace Huntsville has been a place of fashionable resort during the summer months by those who were the fortunate owners of a sufficient number of chattels to enable them to bear the expense. But never more will the labor of those in bondage bring luxuries to the misguided men who have so effectually worked their own ruin in attempting to build up a stronger slave system than the one they formerly enjoyed. But enough of this or I'll have "maggie on the brain," a disease much feared by northern boys.

We learn that our recruiting officers are meeting with great success in enlisting men for the Battery. Any member will be acceptable, for men will be needed to help us through next spring's campaign.

All letters and papers for us should be directed to the 3d Division, 15th Army Corps, via Nashville. Yours, etc.

W. S. B.

From the Thirteenth Battery.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.


Editors Sentinel:—As it may be of interest to the friends of the Thirteenth Battery to know of their whereabouts and of their doings, I take this opportunity of informing them. After leaving Cairo we had a very pleasant trip on the Hawk Eye to Memphis. We arrived at Memphis after a three days' steaming, awaiting transportation, and which we finally received and embarked on board the steamer Northwester for this port, which we reached after one week's ride.

We were accompanied down the river by an English gentleman by the name of William, who did a good many kind offices for the boys, and aided a great deal to the comfort of the trip. He left us at this place.

We stopped at Vicksburg over night, and there I met quite a number of Milwaukee gentlemen, among them J. D. Colver, H. M. Russell, Josh. Ladan, Dan. Newhall, Sr., and Jr., M. W. Clark, and Maj. Nichols.

I have not had much opportunity to see New Orleans, as yet, but will try and say something about it in my next.

We leave for Baton Rouge to-morrow, to stay six or eight weeks, or until we get our equipments.

The weather is very warm here, and everything is in season. Asparagus, lettuce, radishes, etc., are plenty in the market. Orange hang on the trees in abundance, and one can purchase the largest for a picayune.

The health of the Battery is good. The officers are all well and regularly laid out, and does not show any signs of war, except a building 150 feet deep by 100 feet high, and since. Ho has lately been made commandor of the Districts of Baton Rouge. He relieved Gen. P. St. George Cooke, known to some extent in Milwaukee from his visit last year, who was ordered to report for duty at Washington. He is the oldest Brigadier in the regular service, and deserves a more important command than this.

Gen. Banks's army, after their disastrous campaign up Red river, has returned down the river and now lies encamped near its mouth at Morganza. Maj. Gen. Warren of that army is soon to relieve Gen. Birge, who goes to the front again. The 13th Army Corps will then occupy the defenses of New Orleans and along up the river to this point. The 19th will be posted at the different important points above us, thus giving us firm possession of the banks of the Mississippi, all of this country that is really worth holding.

The 11th and 23d Wisconsin Infantry are in the division which will occupy Baton Rouge.

Gen. Banks has gone to Washington and our new commander, Gen. Canby, has established his Headquarters at Vicksburg.

Some of the fair ladies of Milwaukee have very kindly and substantially remembered us by the donation, through Lieutenant Perrine, of a very pretty well stocked needle book to each man in the Battery, and to each of the officers one of a little nicer manufacture. These little indispensible, distributed at re-treat roll call, on the day of their arrival, were very gratefully received, and one or two absent at the time of the distribution, came very eagerly to obtain their tokens. Accept our thanks, Misses M. Vicks, Wheeler, McKeight, Wilson, E. and C. Spence, and Mary and Sarah Sawyer, for your pleasant thoughts respecting us, sewed up in those neat little souvenirs. The work of these little gifts on your own hands, we shall with his Flying more than for ostentatious gifts, as evincing real interest in us as soldiers fighting for the cause you love, and as often as we take them out to make needed repairs to our clothing, our thoughts will fly back home and dwell upon you, the givers, and all our loved ones.

A Word from the 13th Wisconsin Battery.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

Fort Williams, Bayou Rouge, La., May 20, 1864.

Messrs. Editors:—It is indignantly believed that the people of the good old Badger State are willing at all times to read short notices respecting the "13th Battey" and what abouts of any of her soldier sons, and not only willing but interested to receive good accounts of them. Therefore, notwithstanding your over-crowded "column" and the fact that you have already published letters from us and kindly words about us, let us presume yet again upon your good nature.

We are still in connection with the 1st Regt. Indiana Artillery—a noble command about 1500 strong—doing garrison duty in this fort, and though this is not the duty we enlisted to do, yet as obedient servants of Uncle Sam, we have temporarily taken up.
Our first dead, Herbert M. Rowe, of Palmyra, aged eighteen, fell asleep at the General Hospital on Sunday evening, and his body was deposited with military honors on the Soldiers' Burying Ground on Monday last. Just as truly as if he had fallen in the battle has this young brother soldier given up his life for his country. Peace to his ashes.

Gov. Lewis, has seen fit to commission three members of our Battery as Second Lieutenants in the 8th and 9th Wisconsin Infantry Volunteers, nine have been discharged for disability, and now one is released from his engagements by death.

Lot all our friends be assured that we are pleasantly situated, with but comparatively few hardships to undergo, and all quite well except a few by accident, with disorders incident to the climate.

Glads be praised for Grant's successes and victory to victory, till all signs of rebellion disappear from our beloved land.

Truly yours,

JAMES H. YOUNG, Commercial Agent.

July 16, 1854.

To transmit a statistical report of the shipments from this port to three years ending 30th December, 1853, in compliance with instructions under date of 15th March.

ANSWERS.

FIRST SERIES.

In interrogatory, I would reply that, under the existing state of things, there would exist between the government of the Netherlands and the United States, and a commercial agent cannot afford the protection to our commerce which that commerce demands. The rights of vessels protected by the flag of the United States are openly violated in these colonies; a commercial agent cannot follow his instructions, for this government does not respect him.

2d. The commerce of the United States is dependent solely upon the regulations of the mother country, and no measures can be taken here for the protection of the commerce of the United States, or of the rights of American citizens.

3d. There are no restrictions placed upon vessels of the United States in the transhipment of merchandise to any port in their colonies, or to any foreign port.

4th. I cannot give any information upon this subject. Vessels trading to this port are owned by Jews of this island, are protected by the American flag, and are registered in the United States in the name of the firms they transact their business with. The masters of American vessels are not permitted to transact any business with the custom-house, and the government have refused to give me information.

6th. The weights and measures are the same as are in use in the mother country. The currency consists of florins, valued at 40 cents, or in American currency, 37½ cents; Granadian doubloons, valued at 42 florins; five franc pieces, valued at $1, and a paper currency of the denomination of 5, 10, and 25 guilders, always at par in the island, but of no value in any part of the world except in this colony.

SECOND SERIES.

1st and 2d. I cannot give any correct statement of prices of merchandise in this district, nor of insurance, freights, or commissions.

3d. The modes and terms of sale are barter, cash, and time.

4th. The average rate of exchange is 5 per cent.

5th. There are no duties upon exports; upon imports 1 per cent.

6th. I can give no reply.

7th. The average rate of wages for laborers is 40 cents per day; for mechanics, $1 per day.

The weights are 10 per cent. less than those of the United States. No price currents have ever been issued here; and, in fact, the ways and manners of doing business here are entirely foreign to those of any other part of the world.
Arkansan Correspondence.


Dear Sentinals,—From this out-of-the-way place I will attempt to write you if I can think of anything that will interest you or your readers. Since I was in Monroe last June, I have traveled pretty extensively over our Western frontier, from the Missouri to the Red river, and having had an opportunity of seeing a great deal of country that I had never visited before, it would be impossible, in a short letter, to give much of a detail of what one sees in six months in this kind of service; but I will try and put a few disconnected thoughts occurring to me into the form in which I write.

I will commence at Fort Scott, Kansas, with a supply train for Fort Blunt, Cherokee Nation, a distance of 186 miles. Our train consisted of 500 wagons, drawn by six mules each, which, when in motion, extended from six to eight miles, and was covered by 330 cavalry, divided into three guards: advance, center, and rear. This route extends along the western borders of Missouri and Arkansas, through the Indian Territory, and is crossed with some of the most daring guerrillas yet unhung. Whoever is in command of a train must use the utmost caution and skill to insure a safe transit. Several trains have been attacked, and some captured. It was on this route that Gen. Blunt met the guerrilla chief Quarrant, which resulted in such a sad disaster. In regard to the Cherokee and Creek nations, the country, so to their property, is entirely ruined; their stock has been killed or driven off, their plantations and farms laid waste, and their people left dependent on the U. S. Government for support.

Before the war they were a prosperous and happy people, far advanced in civilization, with a regular system of common schools, churches, seminaries, etc. But now their schools are all closed; and their best graveyard, located at Tahka, the capital of the Cherokee Nation, is used for a hospital. Such has been the sad result of the war to those nations.

John Ross, their first Chief, is at the head of the Union party, and Stand Watie that of the rebel party. There is a deadly hatred between these two factions, and it will be a long time before they will have permanent peace. So much for the Cherokees and Creeks, and now for the Cuccawas and Chickasaws. Their country extends from the Arkansas river south to the Red river. These nations are very hostile to our Government, and are a high-civitized and well-educated people. They are quite numerous, and give our people considerable trouble. We have had several skirmishes with them, resulting in loss to both sides, but they always contrive to get away with their number. They now show signs of returning to their old relations with our Government, and, I believe, have offered to lay down their arms, if the Government will allow them their former rights. I think rebellion in these parts played out, and one would think, by the way deserters come in our lines, that the rebel army would soon disappear, as they cannot fill their deserted ranks with new recruits.

A large majority of the people of Western Arkansas has always been loyal, and only waited for a change to come. The citizens of this section of the State have hold of their election for delegates to a convention at Little Rock, on the first Monday in January 1864, to take action in regard to forming a new State Government. I have conversed with several of the members elect, and they all agree that slavery must be effectively wiped out of Arkansas, viewing it as the cause of this unnatural war. Amen! So mote it be, for it is sickening to see the distress it has brought upon this unhappy people. What was said of the devastation of the Indian territory, is equally applicable to this. A large majority of the people are reduced to abject poverty; but these sad tales are often told that they cease to be of interest.

The headquarters of the Army of the Frontier is at Fort Smith. The troops in this vicinity, numbering twelve thousand strong, were reviewed a few days since, by Generals McNeill, Blunt, and made a fine appearance. The Third Wisconsin cavalry was among the best in the field. Col. Williams was here with his Ironsides, the first Kansas negro regiment, which has seen considerable service since their organization one year ago. The Second and Third Kansas are also here and ready for a fight. Negroes make good soldiers, and feel that they owe service to Uncle Sam. There are several regiments recruiting in this vicinity, and when organized will make a fine addition to our forces here.

There are six regiments of "Mountain Feds," as they are called here, over half of whom have come from the rebel army. There are six companies of the Third Wisconsin cavalry here, doing provost duty, recruiting, etc. Maj. Sherling is in command of them. Capt. More of the Third is Provost Marshal of this place, and Maj. E. A. Calkins Provost Marshal of this district. Mr. Judging, Hill, Kilgore and young Harlan West, are here with us. They are all well, and happy boys. I saw Mr. Joseph Lowellen and John Bowser, also of Monroe, a few days since, but they have now gone to Aldron, fifty miles south of Fort Smith. Their friends will be pleased to learn that they both have good positions in the regiment. The health of the army is good; the climate agrees with our Northern boys.

They all appear cheerful, but now, during the holidays, they talk of home, and say they would like to be with their families and friends, and join in the festivities.

Van Buren is situated on the right bank of the Arkansas river, and before the rebellion broke out, must have been a very pretty little town. It has a population of three thousand souls, is the county seat of Crawford county, and also of the U. S. Circuit Court for the western district of Arkansas. It has two fine court rooms, a cotton factory, one seminary and five or six churches, and other public buildings, but now everything looks dilapidated. Their public buildings are used for hospitals and barracks. Everything is military; even the steam ferry boat is run by a soldier. The work of one steamboat which Gen. Blunt destroyed last winter, lies at their wharf to complete its look of general desolation. Other towns in the State have a similar fate. Our mail arrangements here are very poor. We get but few letters, and those we do get are a month old before they reach us. There is a military telegraph from here to Springfield, Mo., which is now in working order, since the stern order of Gen. McNeil, who threatened to hang a rebel on every telegraph pole where the wire was cut. They are also completing another line to Little Rock, and when it is completed we shall be in telegraphic communication with the rest of the world. We have had some cold weather here; the Arkansas river was frozen over the first of the month, but now it is warm and spring like. We are all praying for rain to raise the river, so that supplies can arrive by boat, and stop our foraging over heavy roads and an almost exhausted country. I have written longer than I anticipated, and will close with a prayer to the ruler of our destinies, that this accursed rebellion may soon be crushed out, and that we may again be permitted to return to our families and friends, to pursue our several avocations in civil life.

B. S. CROSS.

3d Wis. Cav., Army of the Frontier.
ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

From the 3d Wis. Cav.

OUT POST FORT SCOTT, BATTLE W., Mo.,

Nov. 17, 1864.

Mr. Editor:—Supposing the people of Sparta and vicinity to be somewhat interested in the operations and welfare of Co. A, of the 3d Wis. Cav., I take the liberty of penning a few lines to the Eagle, sketching briefly the part it has taken in the late fights with Pap Price, and also its vote at election.

On the 14th of Oct. we were ordered from our post at Bolltown, Mo., to Fort Scott, leaving fifteen men, however, to guard the camp from bushwhackers.

On the 13th, our battalion, consisting of five companies, A, C, D, F, and M, under command of Capt. R. Carpenter of Co. A, was ordered to march. Moving north by forced marches, we reached Hickman's Mills late in the evening of the 15th, a distance of 100 miles from Fort Scott. We were here assigned to Jennison's brigade of Blunt's command.

On the night of the 16th, Gen. Blunt, with 2,500 cavalry, started out to reconnoiter the country in the direction of Warrensburg, on a branch of the Pacific railroad, and said to be in the hands of the enemy.—When within twelve miles of this place, learning that there was no enemy in its vicinity, we turned our course north towards Lexington, where we arrived on the afternoon of the 18th. Price, with 2,500 men, was reported ten miles down the river.—Having no faith in the report, the boys were allowed to scatter through the town, and congregate from secret citizens, of which this place mostly consists, whatever of eatables and drinkables their pantries and cellars would afford. But about noon of the next day our banquet came to an end. Price was upon us with his entire force, and in less than half an hour we were in line of battle and engaged with the rebel's advance. We skirmished sharply all the afternoon, falling back at night to the Big Blue in the vicinity of Independence. We fought the enemy again here the 22d, effectively checking his whole force. Superior numbers forced us back slowly at night to Little Blue, six miles west of Independence. Gen. Curtis met us here with large reinforcements, and the following morning the contest was renewed, our battalion being in the hottest of it, and sustaining the greatest loss.

The next day being Sunday the 23d, the fight opened again fiercely early in the morning, and for awhile we were rather worsted; but about noon the tide turned in our favor, and the rebel columns began to waver and fall back, they finally broke and fled in confusion. The fight occurred on Bush Creek about six miles from Kansas City. Since this time, old Pap has had his face towards the "last ditch," and General Blunt has been doing his best to facilitate the poor rebel in attaining treason's final trench. Price left his dead and wounded all along the road, not having time to care for them. Thousand of prisoners have been taken, and fifteen pieces of artillery. Hundreds of horses and mules have been captured, and by this time his entire train must be taken from him, what he did not destroy himself. Prisoners state that they had a train of about five hundred wagons which Price intended to load up at Leavenworth, Kansas City, Pools and other towns along the border in Kansas. He did not succeed in getting to either place.

In these series of battles, the 3d Wis. Cav. has fully demonstrated the fact that they can and will fight when they have fighting officers to give them a chance. Capt. Carpenter makes a capital field officer; cool, thoughtful, active and brave. Unfortunately, however, and much to his regret, after the battle of Big Blue he was compelled to leave the field entirely, from sickness, having been quite unwell for several days.

At the fight on Little Blue, three of Co. A were seriously wounded. Sargent F. McLellan, who as brave a soldier as ever drew a saber, was severely wounded in his right arm. Peter Barker was hit in the face, and James Boughman in the shoulder. The latter, it is said, uttered a faint oath of anger when he was struck, and raising himself upon his knees, took deliberate aim at a dashing rebel officer and killed the saddle of its occupant; he was then helped off the field. The officers of the company, as well as the privates, acted nobly. Lieut. Ellis is a fearless commander, and always keeps both eyes open. Sergt. Clough, Honig and McLellan were always at their posts, and full of fight. Sergt. Pierce, who was left in command of the camp at Balltown, also kept his eyes open and succeeded in capturing twelve prisoners—stragglers from Price's army.

A week ago yesterday was election; and though most of the company are yet south, there were 41 votes cast, 39 of which were for Honest Old Abe, and none for little Mac; two of the tickets were beheaded.

The 3d Cav. is bound to vote and fight for the Union, notwithstanding the poor encouragement it gets from some of its superiors.

Truly Yours,

J. C. E.

From the 4th Wisconsin Cavalry.

Baton Rouge, La., April 24, 1864.

This regiment having been transferred to Louisiana after serving in the State of New Orleans, for two years, required two new companies, lettered L and M. Orders for the organization of said companies was issued by the Governor of your State, some months since, and they are now organized—one of them (M,) having already arrived here, and the other this morning. Your editorial this morning report showed that our regiment numbered 1,000 men all told, exclusive of the new companies. About 200 men will be mustered out of the service on the 2d of July next, it is expected that enough new recruits will be found to offset that number, and the regiment will be 1,200 strong, to do battle for another three years.

Since the late battles up Red River, of which I spoke in my last, no movements have taken place, but everything remains as before this time. Some faults are found in every men in this department with Banks' tactics during the recent fights. It is still an open question which side received the severest punishment.

In the Louisiana State Constitutional Convention which is now in session at New Orleans, the following resolution was introduced on the 21st inst. by Mr. Gorlini:

"Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention, to the people of Louisiana, are due, and are hereby tendered to Major Gen. E. F. Butler and Col. Paine for saving the Jena Road, and the valuable State property.

"Mr. (now Col.) Boardman superintended the removal of these valuables, and it was partly through his indefatigable exertions that they were saved to the state of Louisiana. The library was one of the most complete and valuable in the Union, and it is some of the property that the defamers of Butler claimed that he removed to the North for his personal benefit. Workmen are now engaged in putting up a line of telegraph from this post to Alexandria, on Red River, and the purpose of putting the latter place in closer connection with New Orleans.

"You of the North begin to talk loudly of your favorite presidential candidates—Lincoln, McClellan, Chase, Fremont, and so on, but to the people of Louisiana, are due, and are hereby tendered to Major Gen. E. F. Butler, and Col. Paine for saving the Jena Road, and the valuable State property.

"The election of the latter is expected to be much of a "settler" on Europe. Oh, no! I guess not."

The health of the regiment is remarkably good. As journalists admire brevity, I close.
Army Correspondence.

CAMP OF THE 4TH WIS. CAVALRY,
Baton Rouge, Jan. 20, 1864.

Mr. Editor:

Considerable interest, no doubt, will be manifest in your community in relation to the capture of a portion of Company D of this regiment, and I embrace this opportunity through the medium of your paper to give the public a general statement of the facts connected with the affair.

Lieutenant Earl of Co. "D," (formerly Corporal Earl, who was promoted upon recommendation of Maj. Gen. Banks, for bravery before Port Hudson,) started about noon on the 10th inst., on a scout with a detail of seventeen men, including his guide, nine of whom were from company D. Their object was to intercept Lieutenant Earl, Sergeant George P. Bailey, Privates Arthur Ayers, George L. Beardsley, Joseph R. Hall, William Pangburn, Henry C. Stribling, Chas. Bush, Miles Stanford and Walter D. Cook, the last three recruits, taking the plank road that leads from this place to Clinton, La., during the day they received information that there was a rebel encampment of about a thousand men at a place called Olive Branch, situated on the Clinton road and about twenty three miles from here, and still two miles further on, where the road crosses the Olive Branch Creek, was another encampment of about fifty.

Determined upon surprising this out post, he made a detour to the eastward of the main road following by-paths and unfrequented routes, until he crossed the Cornile river at an obscure ford, and soon after halted his command for the night, at the house of an acquaintance of the guide.

The next morning as soon as it was light he took an additional guide and striking a westerly course again reached the Clinton road about one mile beyond the Olive Branch. Here his last guide left him and returned home. He had not proceeded far towards the enemy's camp before he discovered three mounted men at a short distance from the road, detaching his guide and four men, he continued on with the balance of his command, and soon after discovered the rebel picket standing at the bridge where the road crosses the Olive Branch.

The intdite fired upon our party, when Earl immediately gave the order to charge, and as our boys were crossing the bridge, the rebels gave them a volley; with no further disaster, however, than the loss of Sergeant Bailey's horse. Several other horses were hit but on they went dashing through the camp firing right and left as they went.

The charge was made with such force that Earl with two or three others found themselves quite a distance from the camp when they brought their horses up. Parker's horse here fell, having been pierced with four bullets while passing the bridge and camp. He succeeded in immediately catching the loose horse of a rebel and the party charged back again; and on reaching the camp that our boys had fourteen prisoners, and as many horses as they could manage.

Fearing the intidite had alarmed the main body of the enemy which were only two miles distant, and directly between them and Baton Rouge, they hastily gathered up and destroyed what few articles they could and commenced their homeward march with their prizes and prisoners, by the same route which they had reached the place.

They had not proceeded over three miles when they were met by a party of Rebel Cavalry out numbering them five or six to one. Here a sharp conflict took place and being soon surrounded, most of our boys were captured. Bush having his horse killed managed to dodge unpercieved in the woods.

He was fortunate enough a few minutes afterwards to intercept Lieutenant Earl, Sergeant Bailey, Stanford and Parker, of company D, who had escaped unscathed from the last fight and following them was a lone horse which had belonged to Ayers, but having captured a better one he had charge of his accouterments and left his horse alone.

This Bush mounted without either saddle or bridle, and joined the sober hope which consisted of five.

To find their way back to Baton Rouge through a thousand rebel cavalry, eagerly seeking them in all directions, across a strange country, interspersed with forests, bayous, swamps and creeks, well knowing that every road, bridge, ford or field would be searched, watched, and guarded the only alternative left them was a Richmond prison. They now proceeded with great caution, constantly seeing or hearing the rebels in all directions, but were fortunate in not being discovered.

After traveling in this way a few miles they came upon the horse of a rebel soldier tied to a tree, having on him a saddle and bridle. Soon after capturing the horse they secured the owner, who was immediately mounted upon Ayers old horse, Bush choosing the luxury of a saddle with the prisoner's horse. After dodging several parties they were discovered and fired upon when Stanford's horse fell supposed to be shot. The balance of the party kept on, but soon found that they were followed. They had previously crossed several creeks; but now came to the ford across the Cornile, and as Bush reached it, he found that the horses of Earl and Bailey who had ranged ahead of him were mired or shot, he does not know which, as the rebels made close upon them and constantly firing. Lieutenant Earl and Bailey reached the opposite bank on foot and took to the woods, Parker and Bush being the only two mounted now left, rode through the creek and belt of timber skirting it, crossing a field and again entered the woods, all there dismounted and remained until the search was given up, when they found their way back to camp.

A deserter coming in a few days afterwards states that the whole party including Earl, Earles were captured, and what is most remarkable not one of them wounded.

Yours truly,

CAMP OF THE 4TH WIS. CAVALRY,

Correspondence.

The following sketch of one of our oldest Wisconsin Regiments will be read with interest. It is taken from the New Orleans Times:

To the veterans of the 4th Reg. Wis. Cavalry are about leaving for home, it is fitting that a few words should be written of the history and operations of the regiment, and I embrace this opportunity through the medium of your paper, to give the public a general statement of the facts connected with the affair.

It was formed and assigned to the first brigade Wisconsin active militia, Brig. Gen. Rufus King commanding. It was composed of companies from the border counties, and numbering a class of men deemed the most hardly in the Union. The field officers assigned were: Colonel, Albert E. Price; Lieutenant Colonel, Sidney A. Bean; Major, Frederick A. Boardman.

Mustered into the State service, the regiment went into camp at Camp Uley, in Racine, early in June, where it was organized and equipped in the best possible manner. On the 3d of July, 1861, it was mustered into the service of the United States, and shortly after ordered to Chambersburg, Penn., to join Maj. Gen. Patterson's command. Leaving Wisconsin on the 15th of July, it passed successively through Chicago, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Elmira and Williamsport, to Harrisburg, receiving an ovation along the entire route that has scarcely been excelled.

While awaiting instructions in Harrisburg the army of the Potomac was the scene of Bull Run was fought, and full of apprehension all troops at Camp Cortin were hurried to the front. Masses of men swarmed on every side, all crowded on to the cars, which were crowded on to the cars, which were filled with all kinds of provisions and clothing, and the entire soldiers of the battalion, all being nearly in the same boat, made the road so crowded that it was difficult to get on. The change was made with such force that Earl with two or three others found themselves quite a distance from the camp when they brought their horses up. Parker's horse here fell, having been pierced with four bullets while passing the bridge and camp.

He succeeded in immediately catching the loose horse of a rebel and the party charged back again; and on reaching the camp that our boys had fourteen prisoners, and as many horses as they could manage.

Fearing the intidite had alarmed the main body of the enemy which were only two miles distant, and directly between them and Baton Rouge, they hastily gathered up and destroyed what few articles they could and commenced their homeward march with their prizes and prisoners, by the same route which they had reached the place.

They had not proceeded over three miles when they were met by a party of Rebel Cavalry outnumbering them five or six to one. Here a sharp conflict took place and being soon surrounded, most of our boys were captured. Bush having his horse killed managed to dodge unpercieved in the woods. He was fortunate enough a few minutes afterwards to intercept Lieutenant Earl, Sergeant Bailey, Stanford and Parker, of company D, who had escaped unscathed from the last fight and following them was a lone horse which had belonged to Ayers, but having captured a better one he had charge of his accouterments and left his horse alone.

This Bush mounted without either saddle or bridle, and joined the sober hope which consisted of five.

To find their way back to Baton Rouge through a thousand rebel cavalry, eagerly seeking them in all directions, across a strange country, interspersed with forests, bayous, swamps and creeks, well knowing that every road, bridge, ford or field would be searched, watched, and guarded the only alternative left them was a Richmond prison. They now proceeded with great caution, constantly seeing or hearing the rebels in all directions, but were fortunate in not being discovered.

After traveling in this way a few miles they came upon the horse of a rebel soldier tied to a tree, having on him a saddle and bridle. Soon after capturing the horse they secured the owner, who was immediately mounted upon Ayers old horse, Bush choosing the luxury of a saddle with the prisoner's horse. After dodging several parties they were discovered and fired upon when Stanford's horse fell supposed to be shot. The balance of the party kept on, but soon found that they were followed. They had previously crossed several creeks; but now came to the ford across the Cornile, and as Bush reached it, he found that the horses of Earl and Bailey who had ranged ahead of him were mired or shot; he does not know which, as the rebels made close upon them and constantly firing. Lieutenant Earl and Bailey reached the opposite bank on foot and took to the woods, Parker and Bush being the only two mounted now left, rode through the creek and belt of timber skirting it, crossing a field and again entered the woods, all there dismounted and remained until the search was given up, when they found their way back to camp.

A deserter coming in a few days afterwards states that the whole party including Earl, Earles were captured, and what is most remarkable not one of them wounded.

Yours truly,

CAMP OF THE 4TH WIS. CAVALRY,
To advance through to Alexandria, taking part in skirmishes on Camden Road, Davis started up the day on the long retreat towards Alexandria, taking part in skirmishes on Camden Road. The regiment was attacked by Confederate forces under Major General Joseph E. Johnston, occupying the town of Alexandria. The regiment was dispersed and suffered heavy casualties. The remnants of the regiment retreated to Camp Bolling, forming the advance of Gen. Emory's Division. Its skirmishers went through many of the rebel works, and the force was again dispersed and suffered heavy casualties. Later in the month it was ordered to be supported by Major General Banks, and led the retreat to Alexandria, taking part in skirmishes on Camden Road.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.

On the 14th of June, regiment marched in the rear of Fort St. Philip, under the command of General Benjamin Butler. The regiment proceeded to Vicksburg, under the command of General James A. Garfield, and drove the rebels from the city. The regiment fought in the battle of Mill Bluff and the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson, and was present at the surrender of Vicksburg and the capture of the city's defenses.
The following sketch of one of our noblest Wisconsin Regiments will be read with interest. It is taken from the New Orleans Times:

As the veterans of the 4th Regiment Wisconsin Cavalry are about leaving for home, it is fitting that a few words should be written of their services, and especially so as it is the senior regiment of the old forces of this Department.

Early in the spring of 1861, Wisconsin, not less backward than its elder sisters, manifested most vigorously its determination to uphold the Union. Companies were raised throughout the State, the services of which were tendered with the utmost loyalty and fervor. They were accepted and assigned to regiments, those nearest the lines of communication with the capital having the honor of precedence. On the 6th of May the 4th Regiment of infantry was formed and assigned to the first brigade of Wisconsin active militia, Brig. Gen. Rufus King commanding.

It was composed of companies from the border counties, and numbering aclass of men deemed the most handy for the Union. The field officers assigned were Col. Herbert B. Payne; Lieut. Colonel, Sidney A. Bean; Maj. Frederick A. Boardman.

Mustered into the State service, the regiment went into camp at Camp Ulyea, in Racine, early in June, where it was organized and equipped in the best possible manner. On the 2d of July, 1861, it was mustered into the service of the United States, and shortly after ordered to Chambersburg, Penn., to join Maj. Gen. Patterson's command. Leaving Wisconsin on the 13th of July, it passed successively through Chicago, Toledo, Biddle, Elkinsville and Wabashport, to Harrisburg, receiving an excellent route along the entire route that has scarcely been excelled.

While awaiting instructions in Harrisburg the Army of the Potomac advanced, the battle of Bull Run was fought, and full apprehension, all troops at Camp Curtis were hurried to the front. Marching through the streets of Baltimore at midnight, through the washed gom, with no welcome, but with every gun loaded and capped, there was no manifestation of the evident hate and rebellious hearts of its citizens. All apprehension of danger to Washington soon passing, the regiment was attached to Maj. Gen. Dix's command, and sent to various portions of his district—to Pikesville Arsenal, to the Relay House on the Northern Central R.R., containing the Relay House on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It was however, very shortly after united at the latter place, having a complex of duties which it had the honor of doing creditably.

In November it was ordered to a movement to from the Eastern Maryland and Virginia. A petition of the citizens of the counties of Howard, Anuel and Baltimore, Maryland, containing twelve hundred names, was presented to the Commanders of the Department and Army, asking its assignment as a permanent garrison for Fort Union—which request was granted. Such a service of inactivity was undesired by officers and men, and through their efforts it left to participate in the glories of the "Eastern Shore Expedition." The counties of Northumberland and Accomack, Virginia, were assigned, and since have been held—none the less valuable because the victory which acquired them was bloodless. Returning to Baltimore on the 10th of December, it erected the barracks on Patterson's Park, since used as a hospital.

In the midst of the success inaugurated by the battle of Mill Spring and capture of Fort Henry, there was an earnest desire to share in the victories of the spring that the war-clouds betokened. On the 14th of April, 1862, the summons came in an order to embark on the following day for Fort Monroe, nine days were spent at Fort Monroe and New Port News, from the latter of which the Constitution sailed March 6th, with the regiment and its long while comrades in arms—of the 6th Michigan and 1st Indiana—each a thousand strong. The rebel batteries at Sewell's Point expanded their fury on the desired prize only in vain. Luckily and singularly the Merrimac did not come out until two days later.

On the 13th of March, after a very trying passage, the force debarked at Ship Island, and was assigned to the brigade of Brig. Gen. Thomas Williams, which moved on the 14th of April to cooperate with Farragut's forces. Remaining at the Passes several days, for the transport Great Republic could not cross the bar, it afterwards went to Bay Ronde for the purpose of landing in the rear of Fort St. Philip, and assaulting it, if necessary. While there, there was witnessed the grand sight of the fleet passing the Forts, from which the Great Republic was only five miles distant. Two companies of the regiment and other portions of the command landed in their very arms, through the swamps of the Quarantine. The surrender of the Forts rendered it unnecessary for any larger detachment to land, under the disadvantageous circumstances, so the transport fleet returned to the Passes. On the last day of April the regiment crossed the bar, proceeded to New Orleans, and landed on the afternoon of the 1st day of May. Companies E and G, under Major Boardman, (the same that debarked at Bay Ronde) on the gunboat Kineo, were the first of the land forces to land; the 31st Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers followed, and then the balance of the 4th Wis. The flag of the latter was the first of the Army of the Union to be unfurled in the city after its restoration, and its band the first to recall to the citizens of the Cresent City their recollection of national airs. No other regiments landed on the 1st of May except the 12th Connecticut, which remained over night on the levee. The 51st Massachusetts and 4th Wisconsin marched to the Custom House, which was occupied by both. Officers and soldiers, furnished for news, invaded the rebel Post Office and laid strong hands on the issues of the city paper.

On the following day two companies of the regiment, under Major Boardman, occupied Lafayette Square, and guarded it until the 12th Connecticut, followed by the 30th Massachusetts, marched into the enclosure.

General Butler's first coup d'etat was to collect immense concourse of citizens in the neighborhood of St. Charles Hotel, march his force of infantry and artillery into their midst, and by the presence of breaching lay- son and lowering them, maintain a grim compulsion among the crowd, as the splendid band of the 4th Wis. discoursed to it the stirring strains of Yankee Doodle, Star Spangled Banner, etc.

On the 7th of May six companies of the regiment and a detachment of the 8th Michigan, under Gen. Williams, was conveyed by steamer to Kenner's, marched through seven miles of swamps to the New Orleans and Jackson Railroad to Manchac Pass, burning the bridges under the guns of a superior force of the enemy. The party landed at Baton Rouge, where a flag was raised on the Court House, and the property of our Government repossessed. Convoyed by Farragut's fleet, the regiment proceeded to Deseo, opposite Vicksburg. The remaining portions of the two regiments left New Orleans on the 14th of May, and went four hundred miles up the river without any convey, when Natchez was for the first time occupied by Federal forces.

The force at Gen. Williams' command was too small to effect its object—the repossessing of Vicksburg; but reconnaissances were made in Warren, and the village of Deseo was destroyed. On the return of the expedition the rebels at Grand Gulf fired repeatedly into the Laurel Hill, which had a large portion of the command on board, nine shots striking the boat. A landing was effected, but the rebels retreated, pursued by four companies of the regiment, under Major Boardman, which participated in a slight skirmish, in which Lt. DeKay, Aid-de-Camp to Gen. Williams, was mortally wounded. The regiment, on the 17th of June, accompanied a second expedition to Vicksburg, under its Colonel, H. E. Paine, and drove the rebels from Ellis City, capturing a caisson loaded with ammunition, and formed the advance in a movement up Bayou Peron around Grand Gulf, routing two rebel regiments, capturing a number of prisoners, and destroying the camps and stores. A party from the regiment, after landing on the point opposite Vicksburg, established the first communication between the forces of the lower and upper Mississippi. Under Lieut. Colonel Bean and other officers of the regiment, the fleet was pushed to the mouth of the river only through difficulties not to be surmounted. Under Captain Lynn, a party went within pistol shot distance of the rebel bat-
ties in Vicksburg, and a detail under the same officer accompanied the gunboat Tyler up the Yazoo river, when the Arkansas came down, Capt. Lyon and six of his men, being killed during the action. The expedition, again unsuccessful, returned to Baton Rouge, and was assigned, during the battle of August 5th, a position supposed to be the most important. It was not assailed for the day, which only the 21st Indiana, 6th Michigan and 14th Maine won. It participated on the 12th and 13th of April in the battle of Camp Bismark, forming the advance of Gen. Harney's Division. Its skirmishers went within fifty yards of the rebel works, and kept many of the guns silenced. Later in the month it was ordered to be mounted by Maj.-Gen. Banks, and led the advance through to Alexandria, taking part in skirmishing on the Cane River, and brought up the rear of the army on the regarde movement to Simmsport. It was disembarked on the 27th of May to take part in the assault on Port Hudson, where it suffered severely, losing its much respected Col. A. Bean. It went close to the rebel works, holding one side of the parapet nearly all of the day of the first assault. Its glorious record of daring and heroic achievements during the whole of the assault was acknowledged by all the commanding Generals. On the 5th of June it accompanied an expedition to Clinton, under Col. Grierson, which had to retire with extreme loss, the regiment - maintaining its firmness and fighting back in order, bringing off all its killed and wounded.

On the 14th of June, again disembarked, it took part in the terrible assault made by Brigadier General Paine's Division, losing 130 out of 217 engaged. A detachment from the regiment and the 8th New Hampshire were the only body of troops on the right that penetrated the enemy's works on that day. On the morning after the assault the remnants left, many suffering from wounds and exhaustion, reached a party of rebel cavalry. Escaped prisoners from the works communicated to the Major General Commanding most valuable information during the remainder of the siege. After the surrender of the place the regiment marched in at the head of all the troops except the "Forlorn Hope."

On the 6th of August, 1863, it was, by order of the War Department, transferred to the cavalry, with the designation 4th Regiment Wisconsin Cavalry. Stationed at Baton Rouge and vicinity, it has since been occupied in fighting the guerrillas and bushwhackers that infest Eastern Louisiana. Since its transfer it has taken 268 rebel prisoners and killed more than the aggregate of its own loss.

Recruited to and beyond the maximum number for a cavalry regiment, it now awaits the return of its veterans and the expiration of its original term of service. Of the original members 276 have re-enlisted, but 44 remaining in the regiment who can do so. Almost the entire body of its officers purpose remaining in the service.

It has been a Brigadier General, who is too well known and esteemed in this department to require any praise here. It has also furnished Colonels for the 21st and 28th Wisconsin infantry regiments and 1st Wisconsin cavalry, and line officers for many others. Its losses have been heavier than any other regiment of the 19th Army Corps and are as follows:

Killed. - Officers, 7; privates, 85; total, 92.

Wounded. - Officers, 10; privates, 148; total, 158.

Prisoners of war. - Officers, 1; privates, 26; total 27. Exchanged or re-captured - privates, 38.

The present roster of its officers is as follows:


Col. Boardman - How he was Killed.

A letter written by Col. Boardman himself and dated the day previous to his death, May 2d, states that he had just been appointed by Gen. Cook to a command equal to a brigade, including the 4th Wisconsin, and the next day would start from Baton Rouge upon an expedition, composed of artillery, cavalry and infantry, which promised success.

A letter from Surgeon Wilson, dated two days after, states that the expedition was put out for the purpose of discovering the force of the enemy in the rear. About seventeen miles out on the Clinton road, the enemy's pickets were found, and heavy skirmishing commenced. Col. Boardman went forward to discover a suitable place for the passage of his cavalry over a creek that ran between him and the enemy, when a volley of balls was discharged at him from an ambuscade, wounding him in three places. A minnie ball penetrated the brain, causing instantaneous death. Surgeon Wilson adds that the colonel had been out of health for over a week previous, which may account for a strange foreboding of his fate which he expressed before he left. He told a friend that he should not return alive. He was the only man of the expedition killed.

The bravery of Col. Boardman and his ability as a commander are unanimously certified to by the regiment. He was warm hearted in his attachments and generous to a fault. His remains were accompanied to the boat at Baton Rouge by a procession there miles in length.

His funeral at Milwaukee on Saturday was largely attended. - Milwaukee Sentinel.

Letter from the Fourth Regiment.

Correspondence of the Battalion.

Baton Rouge, July 31, 1864.

EDG. SENTINEL: - I have collected a few items which may be of interest to our friends. We have four patrons. Our absent men total 112; our officers present and absent, 31; making the total strength of our regiment, 728; our absent sick are 40; the sick in camp varies daily from 80 to 40; prisoners in the hospital now number 139; the number of deserters in this town is 10; among the latter is Lt. Earl, who wishes to see the soldiers who were taken on the 11th, while out scouting on the Clinton road, at Redwood bridge. Only three of his party escaped. They had been out all night, and had taken some prisoners, one of which escaped and gave the alarm. The enemy were in ambush waiting for him. Two of our horses were killed the first volley. Lt. Earl saw that they were too strong for him, and ordered his men to take to the woods. His horse was killed. The last that was seen of him by those who escaped, he was within a few rods of the timber with the enemy but a short distance behind. To him Col. Boardman with a hundred men went out yesterday to reconnoiter. They found their pickets at Redwood bridge but as he had no orders to engage them, he returned to camp.

The enemy have pickets posted at every ford east and northeast of us, across the Arkansas and Comitee rivers, and looks very much as if they were collecting a large force at Clinton. Company A is at Plaquemine; Companies F and K are stationed seven miles out on the Highland road.

If we may judge by the number who have and are re-enlisting in the regiment, the boys are not going to desert "Forty-Niner style. I am not positive how many have re-enlisted in the regiment; Company G has seventeen veterans.

We are comfortably quartered in tents. The weather is pleasant. Snow fell on the night of the 8th inst., the first that has been seen here since 1858. Yours truly,

H. CULVER.
Home Correspondence.

Sparta Eagle:

Here appears to be a general misunderstanding in relation to the Colonelcy of the 4th Wisconsin Regiment, Wisconsin Volunteers. The general impression is that Col. J. Bailey has been mustered out of the service, and perhaps unjustly so, for I believe the Colonel so understood the order of the War Department. I have been permitted to peruse copies of several communications between Gov. Solomon, Gen. Banks, Dwight and others, and from their communications and the orders of the War Department, I believe the facts to be as follows:

At and before the commencement of the siege of Port Hudson the field officers of the 4th Wisconsin Regiment were S. A. Bean, Col., F. S. Boardman, Lt. Col., J. Bailey, Major. At the commencement of this long and bloody siege, it appears that Lieut. Col. Boardman was absent from his Regiment, and on learning of the decease of the gallant and lamented Col. Bean immediately left for the North. Gov. Solomon on learning of the death of Col. Bean without waiting for any recommendation from the General commanding the Department of the Gulf, issued commissions to P. A. Boardman as Colonel, J. Bailey as Lieutenant Colonel, and W. P. Moore as Major, to date June 3d, 1863, this being the order of promotion by rank without regard to qualifications, or just reward for meritorious conduct.

Prior to Gen. Bank's receiving information of the issuing of said commissions by Gov. Solomon, he on the 11th day of July issued an order promoting Major Bailey to the Colonelcy of his Regiment subject to the Governor's approval, "for gallant and meritorious conduct in the field, and for highly distinguished services in the siege of Port Hudson," and I suppose not doubting that Governor Solomon would approve of his action, ordered him to be so mustered and immediately apprised the Governor of his action in the premises and urgently requested his confirmation of the same, it being "for the interest of the service and the credit of a noble Regiment." The Governor was also urged by Generals Sherman and Dwight and others to promote Major Bailey to the colonelcy of his Regiment, assuring the Governor of his "excellent qualities for said office and of his gallant and meritorious conduct.

Gov. Solomon replied to Gen. Banks that he had already issued commissions to Colonel Boardman and Bailey as above stated and not given the approval necessary to give validity to his (Gen. Banks') order promoting Major Bailey. The Governor also wrote to the War Department stating the facts in the premises, and requested that Gen. Banks' order promoting Major Bailey be reversed.

The War Department could do no less than order Col. Bailey mustered out as Colonel, therefore they issued the order which was generally understood to leave Col. Bailey out of the service. The colonel so understanding the order and justly feeling very indignant at being dropped from the rolls without cause after serving his country two years and upwards and receiving the highest commendation from his superior officers in the field who alone could judge best of his qualifications, determined to retire from the service, and after he had made preparations to go over the mountains by purchasing 3 or 4 pairs of mules or less, wagons, &c., he very unexpectedly received an order notifying him that the order mustering him out as colonel was not intended to must him out of service but that he was yet in the service, and must still act as Major or be mustered in under his Lieutenant Colonel commission.

Upon receipt of this order Colonel Bailey not desiring to quit the service, immediately notified Gov. Lewis of his willingness to accept the Lt. Colonelcy of the noble old 4th, and is now doing duty as Lt. Colonel on recruiting service doing all he possibly can to fill the ranks of his Regiment and when this is accomplished, he will return to his regiment now in the Department of the Gulf.

I presume no one has any fault to find with Col. Boardman; he is doubtless a brave soldier and a good man, and this is Colonel Bailey's sentiment toward him. Col. Bailey has always when speaking of Col. Boardman, spoken of him in the highest terms. He did not seek to be promoted over Col. Boardman — it was the act of his superior officers. Col. Bailey has never sought his own promotion. He has discharged his duties regardless of the consequences. His General, knew his worth and asked that he might be placed in the position where he could, most effectively serve his country, and Col. Bailey is only responsible for his promotion by General Banks in that he discharged his duty as an officer in a noble manner which was appreciated at least in part by his superior officers. Col. Boardman was promoted to the colonelcy of his regiment as ranking officer by Gov. Solomon, which I understand the Governor claims to have been his practice, that is to promote by rank without regard to qualification as he says of "Colonel Bailey as an officer I have no fault to find but believe him to have well earned promotion," nor should any fault or blame be attached to Governor Solomon as he doubtless carried out his own regulations as regards promotion.

The only question about this matter, is, had the General commanding who must know of the qualifications of every officer in his command ought to be authorized as in the case of Col. Bailey, to promote for gallant and meritorious service, thereby doing justice to whom justice is due, and consider honor upon whom honor is due — and reward those who by their truly soldierly conduct earned promotion, or have the authority where it now is, in politicians who may issue commissions to their political friends regardless of the recommendations of the officers commanding.

Col. Bailey was one of the first to tender his service to the government on the breaking out of this rebellion and has proved himself worthy of the commission he now holds, any nothing of the position to which his General promoted him to for meritorious conduct in the field which has been done only in a few instances.

P. S. — Since writing the above Colonel Bailey informs me that he has just received orders to return to the Department of the Gulf, and will leave home on Monday, Feb. 1st, for Madison, where his recruiting party and recruits will join him en route for his Regiment.

Yours for the brave,

S.

Letter from the Fourth. 45, 681

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

NATCHZ, Miss., July 30th.

Ed. Sentinel: — At the date last communication, I thought it would be the closing of my correspondence while in the army, but after serving three years I could not find it in my heart to turn my back on my country in this hour of greatest peril and return to the luxuries of home.

The old 4th Wisconsin Regiment is stationed at Morganzas, commanded by Lieut. Col. W. P. Moore. All of the non-veterans have either been mustered out there, or sent to the State to be mustered out. Many of those mustered out at Morganzas have gone into Government employ with General Bailey in the Engineer Corps. A few have joined a corps of scouts commanded by Lieut. J. N. Earl, at present stationed here and at Natchez. In company of several other non-veterans of the 4th, I was at New Orleans for the purpose of settling up with "Uncle Sam," and
we were obliged (for want of funds) to go to the "Soldiers Home" to stay while waiting the tardy motion of officials. In justice to our friends at home and my comrades in the army who like us are obliged occasionally to depend upon the "charity" of the persons who have charge of the "home" at New Orleans, I would say, if you have a friend or a relative in the army of the Gulf, or that is likely to ever have a friend or a relative in the army of the "Home" at New Orleans, to go to his family if he has one, or if he has none, to some other needy family of a soldier instead of the "Stalwart," thinking he will be benefited by it; for during the whole time I was in the "Home" I saw not one article furnished by the Sanitary Commission. Nothing but the coarsest kind of Government rations were set before us, and they were poorly served. Remember I only speak of the "Home" at New Orleans; I have never been in any other, and in that but once. I understand by my comrades that the home at Vicksburg and the one at St. Louis are conducted in a fair different style. 

There has been considerable marching and countermarching of troops in this military division. Many have been sent to Fortress Monroe; others are being sent up White River.

There are a few guerrillas and bushwhackers in Southern Mississippi and Eastern Louisiana, but no force worth mentioning. Wirg Adams, with two hundred and fifty of his confederates were day before yesterday within ten miles of this place, on the Kingston road.

About a week ago, Doyle, a guerrilla commander, with some two hundred men, were routed near Benton Ferry, across the Amite River back of Baton Rouge, with a loss of thirty killed and wounded, and five or six prisoners, by Maj. Moore, of the 23d Illinois Cavalry, with one hundred men, without the loss of a man. Over one hundred stand of new arms were destroyed. They were still in boxes. The weather is cold for this season of the year.

The health of the troops here is good.

HARRISON.

Lt. Col. Bailey of the 4th Wisconsin

Some men says the Daily Wisconsin become immortal in an hour; and is the case with Lieutenant Colonel Bailey, of Wisconsin. We meet this now distinguished officer last winter at New Orleans at the store of Major Cheney, here of Winterset. We had considerable conversation with him, and then came to the conclusion that he was an earnest man and thorough in whatever he undertook. We understood that he was a good engineer, and as an evidence of his skill, he built the famous dam at Kilbourn City on the Wisconsin river. He was such a favorite of Gen. Banks that it was understood at that time that Gen. Banks desired to make him Colonel of the 4th Wisconsin. When the Red River expedition moved from New Orleans, Col. Bailey was made engineer of the 19th army corps. His construction of the dam at Alexandria has given him a national reputation. This merit is the greater because all the other engineers pronounced his plan impracticable. He had to carry a fleet over a mile of rapids, dangerous from jagged and rugged rocks, and where the current was flowing at the extraordinary rate of nine miles an hour—almost equal to the current in the rapids of Niagara. By building this dam he saved over a dozen of the best gunboats on the Mississippi, the value of which alone was over two millions. But what is more important, he prevented the rebels from securing the most disastrous of which they would have gained in the Mississippi Valley by the destruction of so large a portion of our fleet; they might have temporarily closed the Mississippi, for even now the guerrillas are very troublesome and dangerous since the disaster to the Red River army.

The fleet which escaped from the Red River will be able to keep the Mississippi open. So distinguished is the merit of Col. Bailey that Congress is about voting him a gold medal, and we confidently anticipate that this modest, brave and skilful man will be promoted to the rank of a Brigadier General by the President.

Daring Exploit of Six Wisconsin Cavalrymen

The subjoined order from the commander of the 1st Brigade, District of South Kansas records one of the most daring exploits of the war, of which six of the Third Wisconsin Cavalry boys were the heroes:

Daring Exploit of Six Wisconsin Cavalrymen Complimentary General Order from their Brigade Commander.

The BlockPos.

The Colonel Commanding desires to call attention to the good conduct of—

Serg’t O. H. Carpenter, Co. C, 3d Wis. Cav. "Emerson Weber, " " " "Private Geo. Pore, " " " " " C. B. Ayres, " " " " " H. M. Ervesson, " " " " " A. Rockwell, " " " "

These brave men alone and unsupported about 3 o'clock on the morning of the 16th inst., charged on a body of fifty guerrillas, firing their pistols as rapidly as they could, until within a few paces of the enemy, throwing him into such tumult and confusion that his prisoners, previously taken—eight in number—were enabled to make their escape. The gallant men, undoubtedly saved the lives of those prisoners, as all which the same party have hitherto taken have been murdered in cold blood. This one of the rare instances, in which rashness becomes discretion, and headlong valor is transformed into extreme prudence.

The Colonel commanding feels called upon therefore, thus publicly to express his thanks and that of the Brigade, to those brave men.
for their heroic conduct.

2d. This order will be read to each company or battalion in the Brigade, on Sunday following its reception, at Company or Battalion Inspection.

By Order of

WM. H. HOWEET, 1st Lieut & A. A. A. G.

Col. C. W. BLAIR.

The Late Colonel Fred. A. Boardman.

Through the kindness of Gen. Pope, we have been allowed to make extracts from a letter addressed to him by Gen. Philip St. George Cooke, relating to the late and much lamented Col. Fred. A. Boardman, of our Fourth Cavalry. The letter was in response to a note of inquiry from Gen. Pope in regard to the cause of Col. Boardman's death, Gen. Cooke being at that time in command of the District to which Col. Boardman's Regiment belonged. By the time of the receipt of the letter Gen. Cooke had been relieved, and ordered to duty in New York, as Superintendent of the recruiting service.

Gen. Cooke writes that on the very day he was relieved, an order came to send two thousand men of all arms to Clinton, below Redstone Range, where the rebels had from twelve to fourteen hundred cavalry. Col. Boardman went in command of a part of his own and another cavalry regiment, and was in the front when he met the enemy. To use the General's own words: "Col. Boardman advanced to examine and seize the bridge in the most gallant manner, and continued to expose himself to a hot fire in the coolest manner, retiring (when ordered, as I believe) the last and slowly—in this act he received four wounds in succession, the last through the brain." **"Thus in the performance of duty, but in an obscure skirmish, tell one of Wisconsin's gallant sons. I knew him well and highly appreciated his worth. His regiment was for some months under my command, performing duty the most arduous and laborious, in a highly successful manner, continually feeling the enemy, and killing and capturing numbers every week."**

"The Colonel undoubtedly had a presentiment of his death. He came to my quarters to bid me good-bye, but in other acts showed it more plainly. His body was escorted to the river with the highest military honors."

Comments like the above, coming from a distinguished Regular officer who has grown gray in the active service of his country, are certainly one of the best proofs, among many others, of his standing and military ability of Col. Boardman. The compliment to our Fourth Cavalry is valuable for the same reason—and is equally deserved.
The Second Regiment.

The return of this gallant regiment brings to our mind vividly the scene of their departure. We remember it as if it were but yesterday. It was a bright June day, in 1861. Camp Randall was alive with the bustle of preparation—soldiers marching and counter-marching, while the air was made vocal with martial music, and the ground shook under the tread of stalwart men. None connected with that scene probably dreamed of the return which took place on Saturday last. Few of those who had been mustered into that regiment imagined that full three years would elapse before the war closed. Many of them doubtless indulged in the prevailing error, that the South was not in real, solid earnest, and that the overthrow of the rebel power was going to be a holiday task. But it was not our design to indulge in these speculations. It was an error in which a great many people participated, but let it pass. We have taken the facts for the purpose of paying a tribute of praise to the noble Second, so justly its due. It left us amid a shower of encomiums. They were a splendid body of police, who had won the right to have heard those thoughts, and to have that lump of encomiums. They were a splendid body of police, who had won the right to have heard those thoughts, and to have that lump of encomiums.

We understand that they are to be mustered out of the service to-day. When that event takes place, the 2d Regiment of Wisconsin volunteers will cease to exist as an organization, but its history will still survive. It will share, in the glory which has shed so pure a lustre upon the fame of the long abused but now vindicated McClellan. It has stood the test of the fierce onset of battle under Meade, Hocker, Barrs and Grant. History has already erected imperishable monuments to its renown. They are scattered along the blood-stained fields of Virginia, almost as thickly as mile stones, pointing the way to Richmond. The 2d Regiment is mustered out of the army, but its fame cannot be mustered out of the memory of men.

God speed the day when peace shall restore all of our gallant soldiers. May that day bring with it a restored Union, a vindicated constitution, and a government of laws under which civil liberty and the rights of the people will find a secure shelter from the encroachments of power. God speed the day!

From the Third Regiment.

The reception which greeted this regiment on its departure was well deserved. The boys of the 2d have earned it right nobly. They enlisted in an early stage of the war, stimulated by no promise of large bounties, and they have served faithfully and fully redeemed the pledge they made. Their valor has been well tried and well proven on many a sanguinary field through all the campaigns of the gallant army of the Potomac. They richly merit all the honors of veteran soldiers, and while we mourn over the gallant dead, we congratulate the equally gallant living on their safe return to their homes and their friends, and hope they may long live to enjoy the honors they have won.

The return of this regiment to the city of Madison on Saturday last is one of the most interesting events of the week. The scene was a beautiful one. The day was bright and clear, and the river was shining in all its glory. The city was decked out in its finest colors, and the people were dressed in their best. The soldiers were received with a shower of encomiums. They were a splendid body of police, who had won the right to have heard those thoughts, and to have that lump of encomiums. They were a splendid body of police, who had won the right to have heard those thoughts, and to have that lump of encomiums.

We understand that they are to be mustered out of the service to-day. When that event takes place, the 2d Regiment of Wisconsin volunteers will cease to exist as an organization, but its history will still survive. It will share, in the glory which has shed so pure a lustre upon the fame of the long abused but now vindicated McClellan. It has stood the test of the fierce onset of battle under Meade, Hocker, Barrs and Grant. History has already erected imperishable monuments to its renown. They are scattered along the blood-stained fields of Virginia, almost as thickly as mile stones, pointing the way to Richmond. The 2d Regiment is mustered out of the army, but its fame cannot be mustered out of the memory of men.

God speed the day when peace shall restore all of our gallant soldiers. May that day bring with it a restored Union, a vindicated constitution, and a government of laws under which civil liberty and the rights of the people will find a secure shelter from the encroachments of power. God speed the day!

The reception which greeted this regiment on its departure was well deserved. The boys of the 2d have earned it right nobly. They enlisted in an early stage of the war, stimulated by no promise of large bounties, and they have served faithfully and fully redeemed the pledge they made. Their valor has been well tried and well proven on many a sanguinary field through all the campaigns of the gallant army of the Potomac. They richly merit all the honors of veteran soldiers, and while we mourn over the gallant dead, we congratulate the equally gallant living on their safe return to their homes and their friends, and hope they may long live to enjoy the honors they have won.

We understand that they are to be mustered out of the service to-day. When that event takes place, the 2d Regiment of Wisconsin volunteers will cease to exist as an organization, but its history will still survive. It will share, in the glory which has shed so pure a lustre upon the fame of the long abused but now vindicated McClellan. It has stood the test of the fierce onset of battle under Meade, Hocker, Barrs and Grant. History has already erected imperishable monuments to its renown. They are scattered along the blood-stained fields of Virginia, almost as thickly as mile stones, pointing the way to Richmond. The 2d Regiment is mustered out of the army, but its fame cannot be mustered out of the memory of men.

God speed the day when peace shall restore all of our gallant soldiers. May that day bring with it a restored Union, a vindicated constitution, and a government of laws under which civil liberty and the rights of the people will find a secure shelter from the encroachments of power. God speed the day!

The reception which greeted this regiment on its departure was well deserved. The boys of the 2d have earned it right nobly. They enlisted in an early stage of the war, stimulated by no promise of large bounties, and they have served faithfully and fully redeemed the pledge they made. Their valor has been well tried and well proven on many a sanguinary field through all the campaigns of the gallant army of the Potomac. They richly merit all the honors of veteran soldiers, and while we mourn over the gallant dead, we congratulate
Army Correspondence.

The following is from our correspondent in the 3d Wis., containing a list of casualties in the late battles in Georgia.

Altoona, Pa., May 27, 1864.

Dear Sir:

We engaged the enemy on the 25th at Snellville, P. M., and fought them one hour and twenty minutes. The following is a list of the killed and wounded.

Company L.

Killed—George Knickerbocker.

Wounded—John Patton, leg broken below knee; Sylvester Pay, shot through body, since dead; Arthur J. Burnie, thigh; Moses Swain, first joint fore finger shot off; Sergt. R. H. Williams, breast, slightly, with spent ball; Corp. George Boeckman, shoulder slightly.

Company C.

Wounded—Ordinary Sergt. Wm. Fesler, flesh wound in left arm; Corp. Thos. Conroy, in face; Corp. R. W. McFarland, face and left arm, amputated below knee; Pte. Daniel Achenbach in foot, slight; Joseph Bridge, left shoulder; John Becker, thigh broken, severely; grape shot; Jackson Land, shoulder slightly; Joseph Land, hip and thigh with grape shot, severely; Archer McBride, in hand, slight.

The battle is still going on. Heavy skirmishing all day yesterday. Our division is now in reserve. Cyrus E. Dongh, who was wounded in face on the 15th, has returned to the company fitted for duty.

Sirday, 29th—The 3d Wis. has not been engaged since the 25th but momentarily expecting to be. We are gradually gaining advantage of the enemy. In every attack or charge they have made since the night of the 25th they have lost heavily.

Yours in haste.

L. E. Hewlett.

The Third Wisconsin.

Company C, the color company of this famous regiment, left for Madison on Monday, after a month's visit to their friends in this vicinity. We understand that about 250 recruits have joined the Old Third since it reached the State, and it is probable the regiment will remain at Madison until recruiting. The draft shall have swollen its ranks to the maximum number required. We give below a brief historical sketch of this veteran regiment, which we clip from the Madison Journal, and which will doubtless be perused with interest by all our readers:

The Third Wisconsin was the second three years regiment raised in the State. Organized but a few weeks after the fall of Fort Sumter, it went into camp at Fond du Lac about the middle of June, 1861. The principal officers were then Colonels Charles S. Hamilton (afterwards promoted to Brigadier General); Lieutenant Colonel Thomas H. Ruiter (afterwards promoted to Brigadier General), Major Horace Pickney (afterwards promoted to the Colonels of the 20th, and since resigned on account of ill health), and Adjutant L. H. Drane (afterwards promoted to the Lt. Colonelcy, and killed at Cedarville). The present Colonel was then Captain of Company K, Dane county volunteers.

It has been seen that the army is—Leaving the State to July, the first action by which it signalized itself was in surrounding the city of Fredericksburg and capturing the magazine Maryland legislature. Not long afterwards companies A, C, and H, were engaged in the sharp little affair at Bulla, near Harper's Ferry, with distinguished gallantry. The fall and winter were spent in the neighborhood of Fredericksburg and Harpers Ferry, destroying Maryland legislature. Not long afterwards companies A, C, and H, were engaged in the sharp little affair at Bulla, near Harper's Ferry, having distinguished gallantry. It is too dark to write more, so for the present good bye.

Saturday, May 12, 1864.

I had no chance to mail the above as we moved the night it was written as 12 o'clock. We marched 20 miles that morning and day, and camped to the right and south of Dalton. We are now 14 miles from that place. There is heavy shelling on our left, and near Dalton, our line of battle running nearly north and south.

Our advance line of battle, with breastworks and forts are one mile and a half from our camp. We are holding and guarding Snake Gap, four miles from Resaca. There are strong indications of fight as soon as tomorrow. We intend to whip them. Ours is the 70th Army Corps, Gen. Hooker's.

On Saturday, two days after the last paragraph was written, the fight which our correspondent anticipated commenced, and continued two days. It was a brilliant engagement, and resulted in victory to our arms—the enemy evacuating the town and withdrawing during the night of Saturday. Our losses were quite heavy, being set down at 600 killed, 3700 wounded, and 400 missing. Gen. Hooker, Kilpatrick, Mansfield, and Willich, were wounded—the latter, it is feared, mortally. We have not learned what part the Old Third sustained in these battles, but we have no doubt it was where fighting was to be done. 

Eos. Sextile.
The notice of their coming is brief, the weather somewhat cold for outdoor displays, but we trust that some arrangement will be made upon their arrival on to-morrow, to give these noble men a fitting reception. Our citizens have cheered many departing regiments on their way to the perils of the field; it is but proper that they should extend a similar welcome to those who, through years of privation and battle, have carried our flag with a courage as true, and a spirit as patriotic as was ever manifested even by our forefathers of the days of the Revolution.

The following is the present roster of the regiment, in which it will be seen there are several vacancies:

**Colonel**—William Hawley.
**Lieut. Col.**—Geo. W. Stevenson.
**Major**—Warthen Parks.
**Adjutant**—Edwin K. Byrant.
**Quartermaster**—Joseph T. Martin.
**Surgeon**—Oscar F. Barlett.

**Company A.**—Capt. Ralph Van Brunt; 1st Lieut., Aas. W. Hunter; 2d Lieut., John Schewecek.

**Company B.**—Capt., William M. Snow; 1st Lieut., G. L. Dering; 2d Lieut., S. E. Gardner; 1st Lieut., James Collins.

**Company C.**—Capt., Lyman B. Balcomb; 1st Lieut., B. Barrington; 2d Lieut., A. Calhoun.

**Company E.**—Capt., Julian W. Hinkley; 1st Lieut., Alex. D. Hawkins; 2d Lieut., C. W. Porter.

**Company F.**—Capt., Jas. W. Hunter; 1st Lieut., L. S. Blanchard; 2d Lieut., Jasper Woodford.

**Company G.**—1st Lieut., Ephraim Giddings; 2d Lieut., Soth Raymond.


**Company I.**—Capt., Nahum Daniels; 2d Lieut., Wilson.

**Company K.**—1st Lieut., Thomas E. Orton; 2d Lieut., John Ewing.

**Corps.**

**Julius Jackson, Leg.**
**John Valentine, Foot.**
**J. S. Anderson, Face, slight.**

**Privates**—Levi Croissant, Thigh.
**Geo. Holbrook, Head.**
**John Stahle, Leg.**
**Gottlieb Herransen, Head.**
**Gudlo Linderman, Leg.**
**Albert Payne, Leg.**
**Joe. Stroff, Shoulder, slight.**
**Jere Bomby, Face, Slight.**
**Chas. Weidner, Hand, slight.**
**Arnold Wayne, Sides, slight.**
**W. H. Davison, Foot do**
**J. L. Cox, Leg. do**
**Anthony Cadwell, Leg. do**
**Jacob Mehiert, Head, do**

You can judge by this list of what we have passed through; we started on the campaign with 26 muskets, those that are marked slightly wounded are still with the company, some are able to do duty and some not.

On the 5th our regiment took the colors of the 25th Va. Regt., and some 300 prisoners. Before we started on the campaign the Regiment drew 564 rations, now we draw 206, our Brigade draws 668 rations, whereas we drew two weeks ago for over 2900.

I would like to write you a longer letter but must defer it.

Yours truly,

J. S. ANDERSON

From the 5th Wisconsin.

Camp of the 5th Wisconsin near Brady Station, Va., April 23d 1864.

**Editor's Note:**—I cannot let this opportunity pass by and at the same time do justice to my facsimile and those of my correspondents without saying a word or two in relation to a good and brave officer, who has been compelled on account of business at home to leave us. I refer to Capt. Wilson S. Gourley, late commanding Co. "A" of the 5th Wis. Vol. As your readers well know he was one of the first who responded to the call of his country as soon as the news of the fall of Ft. Sumter reached our ears quiet town of Schofield.

From that date to the present, Capt. G. has constantly been in the thick of the fighting, and has been a credit to his company and to the state. The service has been long and arduous, but he has always been at his post and could under no circumstances be induced to be absent from his company, even when wounded or down with sickness so as to be hardly able to walk. He was one of the first who responded to the call of his country as soon as the news of the fall of Ft. Sumter reached our ears quiet town of Schofield.

The brave old Fighting Fifth.

The gallant old Fifth Wisconsin never fails to distinguish itself when an opportunity is presented. With the Sixth Maine it led the van in the storm that crashed the heights of Fredericksburg, and won renown by the conspicuous gallantry with which it stormed the works at Rappahannock Station. Last fall, a letter dated on the 14th of November, shows that it has gloriously sustained its well-earned reputation during the recent battles. On Thursday, the 5th, in the skirmishing preliminary to the great battle of the Wilderness, two companies of the 5th, G and H, threw themselves in the rear of an advancing line of rebels and captured the 4th Virginia infantry entire, numbering 365 muskets, all the line officers, and the Lt. Colonel. On the 10th inst., the division of which the 5th forms a part made one of the most terrible charges of the war. We quote from the letter:

"Our regiment and the Sixth Maine were in the second line, and our line of battle was forward, was given, but in a few minutes our two regiments rushed over the first line, up a high hill, facing all the musketry and grape of the enemy could pour into them. They soon reached the works and drove the rebels in great disorder toward their second line.—Many a brave man fell in reaching the first line, but onward we were our course, and we were soon contending for our second line. The rebels were determined to hold this line, and we were firmly resolved to do or die.—They soon found that the works had to be ours, and soon retreated towards their third line, while most of them laid down their arms and jumped over the rifle pits into our lines like a flock of sheep. There still remained another line to be taken. Our ranks were greatly thinned by losses, but the 5th made up two lines, and the fight seemed like mockery to our few regiments to advance on the last line.—A shout and the brave band was almost there. Now the contest was still continued, while on the enemy fought to the last, and clung to the breastworks as their only hope. Our men mounted the parapets, and drove them by the bayonet, and the works were ours. This is the first instance of the bayonet being gen-
A Mrs. M—er, who had passed through a shower of bullets, here met death. Captains Hilton and White, as brave soldiers as ever drew a sword, were both seriously wounded. Capt. Hilton through the abdomen, and Capt. White through the head, and when an amputation was necessarily performed.

Major Totten, ever in the advance, while cheering the men, had his sword knocked from his hand, and his body badly smashed. Sergeant Major Strong, who had distinguished himself on many a battlefield, but never more than on this occasion, while waving his sword and urging the men to follow him, was struck in the shouder, foot and thigh, fracturing the bone.

There are several officers belonging to regiments outside of our brigade, who partook in the charge, who will always remember the treatment they received from Strong's hands, when their legs failed to carry them where called.

We took the line of earthworks with the companies of the 6th Wisconsin, 4th and 6th 3rd line, and a scattering few from other regiments, held them for about fifteen minutes, while all the forces the enemy could bring against us, momentarily expecting our supports to come up. But alas! they came now from other parts of the line were now brought against us in overwhelming numbers, and we were compelled not only to abandon the position we had so dearly won, but fight our way to our old lines, and all we gained after such unparallelled fighting was about twenty-two hundred prisoners.

In addition to the charge, we also engaged in the charge, which resulted in the capture of several thousand prisoners and some thirty pieces of artillery.

The following list of casualties is in addition to those we have already published:

**KILLED.**

- Company B—Sergt. Strong, (supposed killed)
- Company E—Capt. Raymond
- Company F—Sergt. Wm. Wright, color bearer.
- Company K—Sergt. Newton, John C. C. Day

**WOUNDED.**

- Company A—John C. J. Johnson, shoulder, foot and thigh; John G. Smiley, head and arm.
- Company D—John W. Stott, foot; Joseph Cox, leg; John Bull, arm; Charles Walker, head.
- Company E—Edwin O'Brien, foot; Wm. Byron, head.
- Company G—Sergt. Wm. S. S. Selden, color bearer.
- Company H—Sergt. F. Kirby, arm: James McNeilly, Maj. H. White, foot; Joseph Long, head; Charles W. Walker, color bearer.
- Company K—Sergt. John L. McDonald, Wm. J. Huggins, arm; Corp. Wm. Wilkins, leg amputated.
- Company M—Sergt. H. S. Selden, arm; Charles Moore, arm; D. F. Condron, shoulder; Frank Mer-rett.
- Company N—Sergt. John Stoneman, arm; Corp. F. W. McFadden, head; Wm. Barrett, arm; John O'Connor, arm; John O'Connor, arm; Joseph Cox, leg.
- Company O—Sergt. S. McDougal, saddle.

**From the 4th Regiment.**

We have been handed the following private letter from a member of Co. G, 4th Wis. Reg., with permission to copy such portions as we deemed appropriate.

It gives a good account of the part taken by the 5th, in the grand opening struggle of the present campaign, and will doubtless be read with interest by many who have seen accounts by more pretentious Correspondents. It is somewhat lengthy, and we omit some of the least general interest:

**HEADQUARTERS 5TH WIS. VOLS., NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, C. H. VA., May 16, 1864.**

My Dear Sister:

... I will now commence and give you a detailed account of our campaign, as near as I can.

We left our winter quarters on the 4th, at sunrise, and took our way towards Fredericksburg, where we crossed on pontoons at two o'clock, and marched two miles beyond, where we camped for the night. The next morning we started on the plain road towards Fredericksburg, and at about eleven o'clock we came to the rebel pickets, and the right wing of our regiment, including our Co., were sent out as skirmishers. We drove the rebel skirmish line about two miles; it was in thick woods all the time; it was like Indian fighting.

Among the sketches of the campaign, the following is of interest:

The following list of casualties is in addition to those we have already published:

**KILLED.**

- Company B—Sergt. Strong, (supposed killed)
- Company E—Capt. Raymond
- Company F—Sergt. Wm. Wright, color bearer.
- Company K—Sergt. Newton, John C. C. Day

**WOUNDED.**

- Company A—John C. J. Johnson, shoulder, foot and thigh; John G. Smiley, head and arm.
- Company D—John W. Stott, foot; Joseph Cox, leg; John Bull, arm; Charles Walker, head.
- Company E—Edwin O'Brien, foot; Wm. Byron, head.
- Company G—Sergt. Wm. S. S. Selden, color bearer.
- Company H—Sergt. F. Kirby, arm: James McNeilly, Maj. H. White, foot; Joseph Long, head; Charles W. Walker, color bearer.
- Company K—Sergt. John L. McDonald, Wm. J. Huggins, arm; Corp. Wm. Wilkins, leg amputated.
- Company M—Sergt. H. S. Selden, arm; Charles Moore, arm; D. F. Condron, shoulder; Frank Mer-rett.
- Company N—Sergt. John Stoneman, arm; Corp. F. W. McFadden, head; Wm. Barrett, arm; John O'Connor, arm; John O'Connor, arm; Joseph Cox, leg.
- Company O—Sergt. S. McDougal, saddle.

...
since that night. The names of the killed, wounded and missing of our Company in the charge are: 1st Sergt. R. S. Van Norman, killed. Capt. Geo. E. Hilton, 3d Sergt. C. D. Moore, 1st Corp'l W. Lord, A. C. Crooks, P. W. Curtiss, J. J. Knight, D. A. Kendall, D. J. Spencer, M. M. Wright, and J. H. Wall, wounded. 5th Sergt. O. H. Beal, 6th Corp'l D. F. Baker, O. Galpin, and F. G. Palmer. missing.—J. R. Strong formerly a member of our Company, now Sergt. Major was wounded, we fell back to our old position and stayed during the night, the morning of the 11th we went out to the edge of the woods in front of which we made the charge and commenced to throw up rifle-pits, but a heavy rain storm came up and we retired to our old position and stayed the night, and on the morning of the 12th we were routed out early, and went to the left to reinforce Hancock's Corps, they having succeeded in carrying the rebel works, we got there at about 10 o'clock and was taken right into the fight, and fought until dark, gaining, not losing any ground, it rained all day by spells, and we were in an open ing, nor loosing no giound, il rained nil "RMge, the correspondent of the New York Company during that day was, J. R. Wil field, and the mud, blood and water was into the fight, and fought until dark, gaining the night and on the morning of the 13th we were routed. The 13th we lay still all day and night, within speaking distance, the Rebels came back only to return and wave from the hilly ground, and some of them cowered under the redoubt, the corporal read to them the Armies' Emblems, almost of two parts, and yet it would be all done, the he had constructed a redoubt for our gun. Our troops bravely stormed these works, pressing through a storm of cannon shot and bullets, entering embrasures, shooting the gunners at their work and raising our flag on the parapet. The correspondent gives the following account of what followed:

Just in rear of the redoubt ran a splendid line of rifle-pits, passing behind with the rebel lines in such wathing valleys that we were forced to retire from the works. Through the intervals, now and then, as the breeze carries off the salt sea cloud, the flag is seen waved by the faithful color-bearer.

Finding that the brigade was not strong enough to carry the rifle-pits, Col. Wood, upon whom, in consequence of the severe wounding of Col. Ward, the command of the brigade devolved, determined to carry the troops under cover of the fort and hill. As we were leaving, the rebels, thinking we were repulsed, dashed back the galloping color-bearer Hess, of the 129th Illinois, and springing back to the embrasure again, stood and faced the colors defiantly at the enemy. Brave fellow, his death stoned his rashness. A rebel revelling his musket, shot him through his heart. There were other hands to grasp the flag and it came back only to return and wave from the very spot where his former bearer fell.

The boys were determined not to let the guns slip from their grasp, and about three hundred huddled under cover of the reb, and picked off every enemy that tried to take them out. Was ever a battery in such an anomalous position? Within grasp of the cannon, almost two of the parapet, and yet it was as well hidden as it was, and shelled to the very death of every attempt to seize them. There with stunnning eyes lay the dispu ting hosts, hour after hour, killing and maiming each other, and yet both determinedly clinging to the trophy. After dark the rebels made a charge for the battery, but we had to turn the guns back and continued possession. About 11 o'clock at night the 600 men were released by a detachment, the cover widened the embrasures and dragged out the guns.
The 15th Wisconsin regiment—the original old Norway prisoner; Capt. Wm. N. Remington; Capt. Converse, lsl Lieut. of the meeting of a lodgment there on the 8th, &c.; Capt. Rolla P. Converse, 1st Lieut. Edward F. Prentis, 2d Lieut. Oscar Gratz.

Wounded:—Major Phillip W. Plummer, and prisoner; Capt. Wm. N. Kennington; Capt. Thomas Kerr, 1st Lieut. James L. Converse, and prisoner; 2d Lieut. John Timmons; 2d Lieut. Edward J. Huntington, slightly.

Killed:—Capt. John A. Kellogg.

COMPANY A.

Killed:—John Hedges.

Wounded:—Sergt. William Sayre; James Whitly; Cyrus McCoy, slightly; Jarvis R. Hall; Walter S. Devlin; Elezear Davley, slightly; Frank Graham; W. L. Palmer; B. Polton, slightly; Archy Long; A. F. Johnson.


COMPANY B.

Killed:—James Richardson, James Wells, Thomas W. Ellsworth.

Wounded:—Sergt. M. V. Smith, severely; Corp. L. J. Loudfuff; Richard Fielding; Albin Cumings; L. C. Hase, slightly; Corp. Howard, prisoner; Aby C. Smith, prisoner; Melchoir Strollo, prisoner.

Missing:—John Shoff; Jno. Thomas A. Hull.

COMPANY C.

Killed:—W. W. Fisher.


COMPANY D.

Wounded:—Moses Decker, Peter Bowewing, Chas. A. Darke, Thos. Fitzgerald.

COMPANY E.

Killed:—Sergt. John H. Burns.


Missing:—Robert Campbell, Thos. Lawler.

COMPANY F.

Killed:—Sergt. August Gebhe, Sergeant Frederick Baynes, Henry Boker, Christian Bundy, George Fink, Andrew Job, slightly; John Lostrom, Philip Schady, Joseph Schmitz, seven Privates not identified.

COMPANY G.


Missing:—Stephen M. Page, B. Parkerson.

COMPANY H.

Killed:—Sergt.-Nicholas Snyder, Thomas Blake, John Mey, Frederick Schmidt.


Missing:—Fred Schoppen.

COMPANY I.


Missing:—Corp. Albert Thompson, Charles E. Barnes, F. P. Johnson.

COMPANY K.


Missing:—John Simpson.

RECOLLECTION.

Killed:—Officers 2; Enlisted men 14. Wounded:—Officers 6; Enlisted men 103.

Missing:—Officers 1; Enlisted men 15.

Aggregate loss 140.

The loss in the corps (5th, Maj. Gen. Warren commanding) is reported to be 1,290 killed, 11,500 wounded and about 1,200 missing. Gen. Carter is in command of the division. Col. Robinson, of the 7th, of the Brigade, and Col. Bragg is in command of the 3d Brigade.

The Seventy and Thirty-Sixth Regiment—Interesting Details.

The Madison Journal has correspondence from the 7th and 9th, which is entirely devoted to the cavalry engagements. Some interesting incidents we have not seen elsewhere referred to. Lt. Col. Marvin E. S. Day, in command of the 9th, writes officially to Gen. Lewis, detailing the part taken by that regiment in the action made on the 14th, when the rebel works on both sides were being destroyed.

The regiment was formed in the second line of battle on the right of the 1st brigade, 4th division, 2d army corps, at 3 o'clock p.m., the order to move forward was given, and the line moved across an open field to the enemy's fortifications, of heavy earthworks, which were some half miles distant, through a galling and terrible fire of musketry and artillery. The second line, after advancing about two hundred paces, took the double quick and came up with the first line, a part of which took the double quick at once. We advanced within one hundred paces of the enemy's works, where we were compelled to halt in consequence of the heat on our left; the regiment then being seventy five or eighty paces in front of the enemy's works. The fire on our right was heavy; the left was forced to seek protection in a ravine which receded at an angle of about forty degrees from the direction of the battle and line of battle of the 1st. We held the ground in this position for an hour and a half, during which the rebels poured a destructive fire into our infantry, but ours was hurled back almost directly against our left flank. The ground in our front ascended at an angle of about fifteen degrees a short distance, and then ran back nearly level to the rebel lines, which sheltered us from their fire in a very low, many of their shells struck the ground within twenty feet of our front.

Having five sharpshooters in the regiment, we immediately commenced plugging at our left flank to protect us from the enfilading fire of the enemy's infantry and artillery, the men at the same time digging and throwing up the earth with their bayonets and tin pickets in front. Major Richardson requested Major Richardson to run the gauntlet of fire if possible, and report our condition to brigades headquarters. He did not tell the men unless it was absolutely necessary. Major Richardson should be on the rebel lines in front and on our left no sooner could reach us, which was impossible to do at that time.
Colonel W. W. Robinson.

Among the list of names suggested for promotions by the delegation in Congress from this State, we regret that we have not an успел to discover the name of that gallant and meritorious officer, Colonel W. W. Robinson, of the Veteran Seventh. His claims and merits have doubtless been over-looked from the fact that his friends have not as persistent in urging them as have the friends of others in bringing certain claims to notice.

The Old Iron Brigade has already won an imperishable renown, and its heroic deeds in the present great struggle for the preservation of our National life, will hereafter form one of the brightest and most glowing pages of our history. In the foremost ranks of its officers, as a strict disciplinarian, an able tactician, and a humane, yet sagacious and determined commander, stands Colonel Robinson. It seems to us that the fact that he has ever done his duty and his whole duty, without ever stooping to pull the political wires for position, should have operated in his favor rather than have been a barrier to his just official recognition of his valuable services. No man has more gloriously earned the stars of rank than he. No man is better entitled to such promotion. It has been honorably earned and is justly deserved.

Why then is it withheld? We desire that some action should be taken at once on the part of this gallant soldier, to secure his promotion to a position where he can be of more service to his country—a position to which his talents as an officer and his patriotic devotion justly entitle him.

Other names have been pressed for promotion by our delegation because they have been brought into notice by their friends, and by a private letter from our Representative of this District, Hon. W. D. McIndoe, we are assured that such would have been the action in Col. Robinson's case, had the preliminary steps been taken to secure this influence by bringing the matter to the early notice of our Representatives in Congress. A petition has recently been in circulation here asking the Colonel's promotion and is now in the hands of Mr. McIndoe. Soon after Congress convened the question of promotions for our State arose at a meeting of our delegation and unanimously decided in favor of Col. Bragg first, and Col. Howe second, in accordance with which Mr. McIndoe signed their papers.

Mr. McIndoe expresses his regret that this matter was not presented to him sooner and assures us that he will interest himself personally and urge the claims of Col. B. of whom he is well satisfied that he has by his ability and courage as an officer in the service, earned and richly merited promotion.

Let the friends of Col. Robinson here and throughout the State become interested in his behalf, at once, in order that the merits of a brave and devoted patriot may be justly recognized.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

Camp near Belle Plaine, March 29, 1863.

Editors Patriot.—According to my promise I once more best myself for the purpose of recording the events of the past week.

The weather has been cool, one snow storm and two or three rainstorms and yesterday a thunderstorm.

A detail from our regiment went out on picket duty on the 23rd and returned yesterday morning. The 24th and 25th, but from some cause unknown to me they were sent off on another expedition down the river. By good fortune we ought to be able to get out of the woods as they are not to be envied much as the weather has been quite unpleasant.

Last Friday that portion of the regiment that was here was called out on our parade to hear patriotic resolutions which were drawn up by a committee composed of the officers of the 4th brigade. Said resolutions to be submitted to the men composing the said brigade to vote upon. Gen. McCook made a few remarks. Then the resolutions were read. The Adjutant General quoted a bit which he said could help but hear every word distinctly. After the resolutions were read the General made quite a lengthy speech. He spoke frequently of the copperhead and their determination to overthrow the government, and if their resisting the draft, or of their disposition to do so, and in case they did resist the draft, the Governor ought to call out the old iron brigade to restore quiet and obedience to the Administration. That this brigade could represent three of the Northwestern states (Wisconsin, Indiana, and Michigan) and let each regiment go to its own state and there enforce the draft. I wish I could give his address in detail, but I cannot as I am poor at quotations.

After the General had concluded, our Colonel addressed the men. He made quite a lengthy speech, and quite appropriate. He said he was a Democrat, but not a copperhead; that he had been nominated for the Assembly, Senate, and other public offices, on the Democratic ticket, and had always handsomely whipped his opponent.

When the Colonel had concluded his speech, the resolutions were put to vote, and passed unanimously. Every word of the resolutions could be heard by every man—even by those who were at the greatest distance from the reader.

The 21st Regiment came back last night. They captured a large quantity of corn, some beans, and a "slew" of niggers. I believe they got some bacon, also.

The impression here is, that the army will soon be set in motion. Every preparation has been made, and we are only waiting for the weather and roads to get in a suitable condition.

I have never known the army here to be in better spirits. I cannot say the same for the enemy. All seem to be confident of success in the coming struggle. Since the system of granting fugitives has been abolished, they were not contended, as they all have a chance to visit their homes. S. J. M.

From the tenor of the above, it is certain to us that the soldiers don't understand what is meant by "copperheads."
Letter from Gen. Hamilton's Department. 

JACKSON, Tenn., Feb. 13, 1863.

DEAR FRIEND— I have never replied to a letter brought down by a soldier, as this is my first. As I am not going venturing out, I shall endeavor to write away a passing hour by scribbling off a few hasty jottings for your benefit.

I have just returned from Memphis, where I have been spending a few days on business. We lost hosts of old army friends there, and had a pleasant time withal. My birthday occurred whilst there, and about twenty officer friends gave me a grand dinner at the Gayoso House. It was a very jolly affair, and enjoyed by all present.

Memphis is pretty dull at present, as the main portion of the army is at Vicksburg, and we have a terrible circle here, without doubt. We have every obstacle, natural and artificial, to contend against. Our troops are suffering severely, especially the negro regiments, from want of shoes, and from bad roads, but as I do not think that the plan of attack is determined upon you, I will say no more about it. There are several adjutants, and I believe several experiments will be tried before the final effort is made. We are not as anguished as you are, but there is among the soldiers a full appreciation of the magnitude of the issue, and a settled determination to do their best. I believe in our success, but it must be by a long, tedious, and, I fear, bloody struggle. Six months ago, it could not have been easily asked of us to move with the place—Proclamation has given them impregnability. We have only one thing to fear, and that is, discontent among our own General, or an interference with General Grant. There is very little faith in the success of the "canal" or "cut off." The 12th and 24th are posted on the left flank of the army, and will be able to cover our right flank in fine condition. The 3d is near Memphis, and Hoke's is in the rear. The 34th is at Columbus, and the 28th went down the river, the 6th Battery is near Memphis, in the division, with the 3d. I must Capt. Dilion in Memphis; he was looking well. His battery won high honors at the battle of Corinth, and Dilion distinguished himself personally. You can "eat him down on your time.

About three weeks ago, I made a trip up the river, from Memphis to Cairo. As I passed Weat and Madison, and No. 10, one of the "stamping grounds," they say bathed in the golden radiance of a gorgeous sun rise. The revels was just sounding, and my thoughts involuntarily reverted back to the boys we spent there, the struggle for that stronghold, the victors and changes of the day, how death has been heavy among our little band, and many, no doubt, of this heat have caused their palativeness to some, the fell destroyer has come in the form of disease, and they have been thrown by the "silent halls," no more to wake, until the final revels shall sound. Others have fallen gloriously in the check and heat of battle. The lion-hearted

Hay— the noble Walworth—the gallant us

Marches—and other brave spirits, have

Stirred their flight amid the booming of

Gun and battle music. It is an

Amber to a soldier's d-parting.

I can swear that Hay's has

Struck them from us—it does not seem

possible. I tell you, Tangle, he was one of

God's noblemen. He was so unassuming

That I was not aware he was in any way

To know him. Both as a man and an officer

He was beloved and respected by all.

He was honest, upright, Resolution, just, firm, and

Most of us had no conception of

What fear was. I have known him, and

Associated with him in the service for over

One hundred years, and believed in him only, the

Talents and most noble qualities that adorn human

Nature, and none of the vicious and
despicable. He endured his sufferings without a

Murmur, and died calmly and nobly,

lying down to pleasant sleep.

The boys did nobly at Hatcher's

Cross Roads, as you have heartily heard; not

One of them receiving an inch. Confined to

Sick of sickness at Trantos, I had no

Share in the measure of their glory; but I

Am proud of them. They were in the front, and Hay's

Were the heroism of that battle. I thank

God Whedock was spared. He seemed

Provincial that either he or any other man

Men in the right hand battery escaped. I

Just think; six guns, and three pieces exposed to a

Cross and front line from ten, for two hours.

Only two horses escaped. The left hand

Under Groves, the execution; but

They were and un attended to any fire, and

Suffered no loss.

Well the battery is left in rather bad

Shape just at the moment of the broken up about we shall soon be together again.

I have got the papers for a new battery, and new equipments throughout, and the

Old gun will be like the peacocks from the nab

Old gun will be like the peacock from the nab

And be ready to "up and at 'em again."

I had a pretty severe time with the

Fire, thought I was "hated," for one time

But I am now "hearty," at a buck, barring

The cold. The boys generally healthy,

Considering the miserable weather; the

Grounded ones are getting along finely.

We expect to get them to Memphis soon.

I shall probably go to St. Louis next week for

Equipments. The boys all wish to

Be remembered. Their "honorary mess

" Whedock sends his love. He
directs to all "true blues"—never mind capper

Heads—"peace smacks," &c. Our

Soldiers will make good time when they get home,

There is a day of reckoning coming for the gentlemen who are endeavoring to keep up "a fire in our rear."

We have endured too much and suffered too much to permit the element of contemptible cowardly traitors in the

North, to frustrate us in our plans, or away

In our devotion to the Union.

"Conquer or must in our cause is no just!"

Those sons of the storm they

Despise traitors little know,

Are brewing for themselves, in sowing the

Vantage of the absence of half a million of

Soldiers, who have gone forth to fight the

Bastards of the Union they would destroy, and,

Raising their co-jeradens in hine.

The men of the army are terribly

Assured of this thing. They respect

For the foe that meets them in honorable

Fight, but, 0! how they hate and despise the

Cowards and traitors, who assume the garb

Of the patriot to serve treason in. I tell

you, the loyal men of the North must be

On their guard.

Those Internal scoundrels in your midst

Class themselves as "conservatives"

"Peace Democrats," &c., &c., doing

Everything in their power to suppress the

Gervant, disperse the progress of the war, and

Revoke the supremacy of the Union, and aid the Rebellion in its

bodily work—and it is evident to us that

There exists combination and organization among these friends, and our canals with

Such filthy vehicles of treason as the

Chicago Times, whose blatant-mouthed

And vile attacks upon the Government have given rise to all the misfortunes, &c., &c., to the

Secessionists in this country, done more to foster and keep alive a feeling of

Disloyalty among the people than the combined

Access of the South—and whose aim and purpose has been to breed discontent,

Demoralization and disorder in our

Army. Then every one of these miserable

And well enough acquainted with a

Soldier to confide in him, are writing letters to

Them, urging them to desert their

Colors, to come home and protect the

Government and those around them. Hundreds, yes, thousands of such letters

Have found their way into the army in the

Past three months; you can imagine the amount of disloyalty among the soldiers. Some

Regiments have suffered severely from desertion.

Why, I saw a fellow taken from the table

At the Gayoso House, in Memphis, whose
dog was put in a cell in the City Prison, for

Making remarks that might have been made in

Milwaukee with impunity, and, judging from some facts, would have received

A much severer punishment.

But we don't tolerate such things here.

Free Speech is a glorious thing, but liberty

May be abused and become license. It is
time the Government took hold of this matter in earnest.

O, a shameless and disgrace is it, that while one hundred thousand of the bravest and noblest sons of the

West are carrying on the great

Scale of battle at Vicksburg, offering them
daily as a sacrifice, upon the altar of the

Union, bearing their brows against the tide

Of treason in arms, and periling all in the

Effort to plant the emblem of their country's

Sovereignty upon the battlements of treason's Gibraltar, these cowardly

Men of treason's defenders, should be allowed to

Plot and labor against them, malign them

And their Government, and openly, before

The eyes of the world, quarrel with, and

Extend "aid and comfort" to, the

Unhappy cause, whose very creatures are daily meeting in the shock of battle

The cursed power, which, by the existence

Of the noble legacy left us by our fathers,
and is waging a ceaseless, cruel, and bloody war, against our Government and people. This war, which our Government is struggling for its very existence, those of us who are loyal and true, should be allowed to persist in hounding and whining against the Government that we have protected and aided it.

O, well! If I were courageous to talk about the English language is inadequate to do the subject justice. If there is any such thing as just retribution, what a terrible fate awaits them. I hope to see the sound of justice fall upon them. What a force they are playing in their talk about Peace Conventions, “armistices,” &c. All done simply to distract people and let the Government.

They know that they might as well talk about settling this thing by playing Jeff Davis six shillings, or making him a present of a new hat. It would just as sensible to talk about a compromise of any other character. The road to peace lies in only one direction; that is, through a triumph of arms. It is lunacy to talk about settling this thing by paying Company F—Capt. A. W. Reins; 1st Lt. C. C. Winj; 2d Lt. J. Johnson.

Company K—Capt. George S. Hoyt; 1st Lt. A. Roed.

**Expression to a Gallant Officer.**

The following gratifying expression of feeling to a gallant officer, on his honorable retirement from service, by reason of his wounds is presented by the officers of his regiment:

**HEADQUARTERS 7TH REG. WIS. VOLS., Jan. 3, 1864.**

**TO LIEUT. COL. JNO. B. GALLUS, RECENTLY IN COMMAND OF THE 7TH REG. WISCONSIN VOLTS.**

**DEAR SIR, AND LATE ASSOCIATE:**

We, the undersigned, the Field, Staff and Line officers of the 7th Regiment Wisconsin Volts, beg to express to you our unsought, but I believe true, appreciation of your services to your country. I feel that you have been justly honored and rewarded for your services to the United States, and that your name will be remembered with gratitude and respect.

**We are gratified, and we feel that you have not been neglected or forgotten.**

At the call of the Nation, early in the history of the rebellion, you were one of the first to respond. You have fought with distinction in every engagement, and your name is honored throughout the land.

**Your love of country was a common bond of friendship, which endeared you to each other at the commencement of our common cause, and in the present instance, we are happy to say that subsequently associated together in times of peril, and dangers have strengthened those ties, and, as we believe indissolubly connected those bonds.**

We have been associated in obeying the military call of our country for a period of something over two years, and now, that you must leave us, causes many regrets. Perhaps it might be considered improper to specify all the reasons that induce us to present you this testimonial; but it is certainly not improper to say, that your urbanity of disposition—your gentlemanly qualities, and your unimpeachable bearing, have impressed our minds with a sense of your worth, never to be effaced.

Your heart was firm, your nerve unshaken, and your courage equal to the trial. You have been an inspiration to us all, and we hope you will long continue to enjoy the peace and happiness which are your due. May God continue to attend you! May the bright beam of his favor rest upon you, and may you live to see the triumph of our cause, and the establishment of a government which will forever be a monument of the wisdom and benevolence of our fathers.

**Return to the Field.**

The veteran Seventh Wisconsin left the field on Thursday last for the field. They were entertained with a bountiful repast at the Soldiers' Rest, in Chicago, and then took their departure for the Army of the Potomac. Their present strength is 330, including 60 new recruits. The following is the roster of the regiment:

**FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.**

Colonel—W. W. Robinson.
Lieutenant Colonel—Mark Finicum.
Major—H. Richardson.

**Quartermaster**—D. S. Trivett.
**Surgeon**—D. C. Ayers.
**Assistant Surgeon**—L. Brainard.
**Chaplain**—S. W. Eaton.

**COMPANY OFFICERS.**

Company A—1st Lt. J. Johnson.
Company B—Capt. M. C. Hobart; 1st Lt. C. C. Week; 2d Lt. J. A. Campbell.
Company D—Capt. A. W. Bean.
Company E—Capt. L. E. Pond; 1st Lt. G. W. Gibson.
Company K—Capt. George S. Hoyt; 1st Lt. A. Roed.
of sixty men of the 5th Illinois. After
the bridge was burned by 500 forces, he
was moved and occupied the town of Homboldt,
and until the 14th, the 5th Illinois was
engaged with this force, and the greater corps. The 15th
men under Col. D. H. Lyon, 227 men, and the 17th,
the 7th Illinois, 225 men, 1a 2d July, the
whole force moved to Trenton, Trent, leaving a
portion of the 5th Illinois, Lt. Col. O. A. Smith
over the railroad. The corps arrived, on the 14th,
Trenton at noon on the 20th, and General
Jackson, by telegraph. Various reports
were sent in. When the general arrived, wherever and
had it from the railroad, and another placed him at
Iredell, twenty miles from the same point.
One thing was soon ascertained—that Forrest's
nearest neighbors were ten miles off.

Gen. Hayes had but 2,000 all told, and wanted
to move forward and attack. But the
result shows that this would have been a
move.

On the 27th, two Union men came into the
town of Trenton, and reported Forrest with
3,000 men at Iredell, south of the railroad. Gen.
Jackson was duly notified of this, and promptly forwarded the Swett,
Fuller, Twenty-seventh Ohio, Thirty-ninth Ohio, and
Sixty-third Ohio.

Col. Danmun, Thirty-third Ohio, Col. Danmun
Pittsburgh Indiana, Thirty-fourth Ohio, One Hundred
Twenty-second Illinois, and Seventy Tennessee.

With the two brigades there were two guns,
and Lieutenants Green of Wisconsin. At
at all in readiness for a movement.

Gen. Sullivan arrived from Jackson at about
that time, and Col. Dunham and his
brigade were at the same point. When Col. Fuller
four o'clock the enemy was beginning to show,
and the results show that the road to Huntingto
the first time the camp was made
Grove, within a half a day's march of Hunting
east as early as four o'clock on the morning
that Col. Fuller and his command had
not. The first day's march was made
up to the left of our place of bivouac,
Bow Creek, so that we might allow the
were attacked by Forrest's extreme advance. Our horsemen
forwarded and entered under the stream, the pickets
and made Huntington the same day,
at two o'clock.

Gen. Fuller immediately ordered his regiment
into position to protect the approaches to the town,
while Col. Dunham, under Major
of the 50th Indiana, to go some four
miles out in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

As Major Amonson and the 6th appeared
whereby the rebels fired upon him, wounding
one man. The Indiana returned the fire,
and the Confederates scattered, falling back to their
main body.

It was the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

As Major Amonson and the 6th appeared
while the Confederates scattered, falling back to their
main body.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.

At two o'clock in the morning of the 5th it was found
the enemy, not being able to enter the
through or near Huntingdon, was making a de
intending to reach Lexington. Gen.
late evening, ordered Col. Dunham's
brigade to march forward and intercept
in the direction of Forrest's advance,
take and hold another bridge, at which it was
forced he would enter and flank our forces.
The Eighteenth Regiment

The Eighteenth Regiment, or the "Eagle Regiment," arrived at Madison, Wis., on Tuesday, to be mustered out of service, its term of enlistment having expired. It left the State under the command of Col. Robert O. Murphy; it returns in command of Col. W. J. Ferree, who was its Major when it left. The Eighteenth Regiment is a Volunteer regiment which has been in almost constant service from the earliest days of the war, and has seen its share of the fighting. It has been mentioned in connection with several important engagements, and has always acquitted itself with honor.

The following sketch is from the "Live Eagle," published by the 18th Reg. Wis. Vols. It was originally taken from his nest in the northern part of Wisconsin, Wis., by a Chippewa Indian, who was about two weeks old, and brought to Eau Claire as a curiosity of interest and curiosity, where he was purchased for a small sum by the "Live Eagle." The following sketch is from the "Live Eagle." It was originally taken from his nest in the northern part of Wisconsin, Wis., by a Chippewa Indian, who was about two weeks old, and brought to Eau Claire as a curiosity of interest and curiosity, where he was purchased for a small sum by the "Live Eagle." The following sketch is from the "Live Eagle." It was originally taken from his nest in the northern part of Wisconsin, Wis., by a Chippewa Indian, who was about two weeks old, and brought to Eau Claire as a curiosity of interest and curiosity, where he was purchased for a small sum by the "Live Eagle."
Long may they keep the benefit of honors so nobly won.

Letter From the Eighth Regiment.

HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., Aug. 27, 1864.

Editor's Gazette.—The regiment is still at Holly Springs; we arrived here yesterday, three days from Oxford, which place we entered on the 23d of the present month. A short time after capturing the place, some stragglers set fire to some unoccupied public buildings in the business part of the town, and in a few hours the beautiful village of Oxford was in ruins. Duties were neglected by the soldiers; the liberty to plunder, and I must say it outdone all acts of the kind that I have witnessed since I have been in the army. It was wholesale plundering that any army ever participated in; the soldiers seemed determined to retrieve the act of the army at Chambersburg. The scenes that were enacted in Oxford that day I hope I may never witness again. We remained in the town about six hours (no men at home,) that it was Taylor’s Infantry, and he would now lead the State fully qualified for the important position to which he has been called. The regiment was of negro soldiers, I cannot refrain from giving testimony to their loyalty. They uniformly make good soldiers, they are obedient and watchful, and will do good service to the country.

Gen. E. Steele, the General commanding, is a man fully qualified for the important position he holds. His task in driving the rebel army out of the state, is nearly accomplished, and the spring campaign will enable us to the remnants of Price’s beaten army. He deals with rampant rebellion without mercy. Two days ago he ordered the execution of a spy, and although influential citizens and even ladies interfered in his behalf, he was ‘holy swung up.’

Our regiment belongs to the 21st brigade, 5th division, and was commanded by Brig. Gen. A. B. Salesman. We had our first Colonel, and we may well be proud of such a commander. Few of our Wisconsin Generals have done more essential service to the country. His defence of Helena, where our regiment was stationed for three weeks, is deservingly spoken of as one of the most brilliant achievements of the war.

Our time is mostly occupied in reporting foraging trains, building fortifications, and the regular guard and picket duty. You ought to see the cheerfulness with which these various duties are performed. The regiment numbers over 800, which is a higher figure than most of the old three years’ regiments. Indeed, I may be said in saying that our effective strength is greater than either the 27th and 28th Wisconsin, which are stationed here, the latter 42 miles from here, at Pine Bluff, on the Arkansas—both are one year younger, but I believe our regiment has more effective men than both together. This is owing to many causes, not considered by the soldier to be essential, circumstances, the most important of which is that we have been stationed in a healthy cli
Letter from the 10th Wisconsin — Letters and Papers of the War.

Camp 10th Wis., Chattooga Feb. 22.

Friend Cover — Thinking perhaps you and your numerous subscribers would like to hear from the old 10th Wisconsin, I write you this. We are camped on the bank of the Tennessee, about one mile from town; have a good camp, happy location, good water to use, plenty of wood, full rations and exercise enough to enjoy them — in short, everything that goes to make camp life pleasant, with this exception, scarcity of mail matter. We are in hopes our friends will not forget us in this, our greatest time of need. How many husbands, sons and brothers are anxiously looking forward to the time when they will have the command «Fall in for mail," but how different when the mail is distributed and they have received no news! We have never received any from home. In fact, nothing will arouse a soldier quicker than to tell him there is a letter for him. Then when not write to us. You cannot employ the long winter evenings in a more agreeable and profitable manner. The next thing to a good letter from home is a newspaper, especially the Grant County Herald. Company F is thankful for the numbers we have received and hope it will not be discontinued. Our regiment is quite small, number of enlisted men 128, commissioned officers 6, enrolling a number of prisoners of war, 14, men 102. So you see that, about half of the regiment are in Dixie, minus the absent, sick and detached men. We are anxiously looking forward to the time when our brave companions in arms will rejoin our regiment, and fill up our thinned ranks. We are in as good spirits as we were when we left Wisconsin 24 years ago, and at determined to see the thing through now as then. We are, and have been for the past week, under marching orders — destination and time of marching unknown to us. Day before yesterday the 15 corps d'armée (Major General John A. Logan, commanding) passed through this place to the eastward. Railroad communication is opened from here to Knoxville, Tennessee — with the aid of a steam ferry boat — and across the Tennessee river. The army in this place is making all possible exertions to make this place the Gibraltar of Tenn. We anticipate an early spring campaign — that look out for great and glorious news.

More anon,

PHILADELPHIA.
Orleans with thom to obtain transportation for our regiment. I do not think we shall be and 18th Indiana are going soon. Rebels feel quite safe in coming near our line of battle, that we had but to come down one afternoon to capture them. They dismounted two companies at the bivouc above the town, expecting to draw us to the other town. Col. Harrit came up with two Iowa regiments in time to stop them, and commenced throwing shell at them. After that we left New Orleans in November.

The large boys who rode our horse are a supply of fine oxen. The boys bring in ten or twelve bushels a time. There are large droves of them, and we shall not be done with them. We are not the most comfortably situated than we were now, yet, it takes a long time to be able to do much from here.

The following letter has been received by Col. Black, on different roads on the Mississippi river. Our 10th and 17th Corps crossed the Big Black, on different roads on the 3d inst., and the 12th Corps is across the river at Bird's Point, in the Missouri; and the latter division headquarters are here, close to our camp.

Yours truly,
Dear Brother:—I have just received the package you sent me, containing the shirts, hose, medicines, &c., and for which I am one thousand times obliged. Please tender my kindest regards to the fair ladies who made the shirts, &c., and also to Mr. Parker, for kindly remembering a poor soldier boy. Your official envelope, containing “strengthening plaster,” (alias pocket handkerchiefs,) has arrived, also, and I am much obliged to you for them, as I was just about out. The quartermaster’s department has, or will change hands in a few days, and Spencer Eldridge and myself will leave for the 12th Wisconsin battery to-morrow, and take the field again for awhile, and also hope to have a hand in at the fall of Vicksburg.

Our post division (7th) is reduced to 3,000 effective men, and it left Milliken’s Bend, La., in May, it numbered 7,600 as brave boys as ever shouldered a musket. The 2d brigade of our division, in the last charge upon Vicksburg, went into that charge 1900 strong, and came back to camp with 833. Col. Boomer, commanding the brigade, was killed. An awful slaughter, but they made many rebels bite the dust. Six men of one regiment placed the American flag on the outside of the rebel breastworks, and fought under it for fourscores, and scored of rebels paid the penalty for their temerity in venturing to lay hands on that glorious old flag. About dusk our boys carried it back to their regiment in triumph. From this you may imagine the close quarters they were in, and how fiercely raged the conflict.

The negroes had a fight at Milliken’s Bend, and although I wrote you once from that place that I thought they would run at the first smell of powder, I must admit they fought bravely; and the fact of the matter is, that the government will only place good officers over them, they will be the greatest terror to the rebels. They have old sores to mend, and I assure you there will be no sympathy, or no quarter on either side. It would do you good to see them drill. They pick up the musket much faster than white men, and the way it fits them up when they receive a musket and United States uniform: and they show by their manner of making the old musket, “shine like a negro’s heel.”

In the fight at the Bend, the negroes lost about 20 killed and 150 wounded. They used the bayonet, stock and barrel. One fellow shot one rebel, bayoneted another, and finished the third by knocking his brains out with the butt of his musket. Another took his old master prisoner, brought him to his officers and introduced him as “My ole massa.” He was a happy nigger.

I met Major Bailey and John Wingate, also Barrow, on the steamer John D. Perry, just arrived here from Memphis. They came to pay off the army. I had a pleasant chat about Janesville, and things in general, and as nothing would do but I should bring them to the front, I immediately accommodated them with mules, and we all started on the trip, some six miles over the hills, (a hard road to travel, I assure you,) and I showed them the elephant before their return.

We have three large siege guns in position, and as luck would have it, they were firing into the enemy’s lines when we arrived. John and the Major did not know what to make of them. They said it was the first time they ever saw guns fired with shot or shell, and I thought so myself, to see their long faces when the old thing would bust, and make things fly every way.

We have some 300 guns bearing on Vicksburg, and I believe we are going to give them a salute which will last for two days without intermission, from all the guns along the line; also the mortar boats and the gunboats on the river. “Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast.” We are going to follow out that old adage with Pemberton and his crew; at least we will try the efficacy of the thing with them. The city is doomed to destruction if they do not surrender. Gen. Grant stated that some of these fine structures would have the polish knocked off of them before many days. Grant has received about 25,000 reinforcements from Schofield and Burnside, and as Joe Johnston has made his appearance in our rear with some 30,000 greybacks, there will be fun on both sides of Grant’s lines. Our rear is well protected, and there is no fear of defeat, as we have men enough to warm the wak in old Johnston’s ear as well as Vicksburg. I have just visited, with Major Bailey and Wingate, 90 fine pieces of artillery that we captured from the rebels. They are fine brass pieces, with calissons attached, and all ready for use. I don’t think I can scrape up ten pieces of artillery in this part of the country to play against Grant’s rear. They have some awful big guns in Vicksburg, but they cannot reach us in this day, as they are all in the river batteries.

This is my last letter till the place falls, as we intend to spend the 4th of July in the rebel stronghold.

I have quite recovered from my late illness, and hope to have a hand in breaking the backbone of rebellion in the taking of Vicksburg.

Thankful for past favors, I am yours,

To D. S. Glasscott, Esq.

ARCHY.
ARRIVAL OF THE 13TH REGT.

Reception by the Citizens of Rock Co.

Welcoming Speech by the Mayor.

THE DINNER ETC., ETC., ETC.

You return to us after an absence of more than two years, re-enlisted as veterans, to greet your wives, parents, brothers, sisters, and friends, before entering upon a new campaign, which we indulge a fervent and hopeful prayer, may end this civil war, in which its uselessness and atrocity are unparalleled in the annals of history. A war in which the blood of our breath, and battle's rage have for the past three years swept over the land.

You march forth with no other intention save that of true patriotism, the love of the country of your birth, or the land of your adoption, determined to fight for the maintenance of our constitution and laws, and for the protection of our homes from invasion, and securing our families and our property from all the horrors and devastations of unrestrained warfare.

You deserve homage at our hands, and this reception of your friends, and those words of mine, but feebly express the emotions and sentiments of the hundreds assembled here today to welcome you home. While it has been your duty to meet and subdue armed traitors on the unsanguined field, it should be a consolation to you, and all of us, that those who remained at home, have by the ballot sustained your noble endeavors, and blasted the hopes of peace traitors in our midst, and thereby given aid to and nourished the hearts and strengthened the arms of those composing the army of our nation.

Soldiers, we have by our zeal and patriotism, filled up your ranks, thinned by disease and battle, and some what will, we shall continue to sustain you until the "last man fired expires." If there be any one here to-day to witness this occasion so lost to all hope of country, of justice, and of human rights, as not to breathe a fervent prayer for each and all of you, and the noble cause in which you are engaged, may his arms be palmed, and his tongue cleave to the roof of his mouth. If there be such an one, (which God forbid,) let him be banished, and never more know that he has a country and a home.

It is not my province to recount the dreary marches you have endured, and the dangers you have undergone in camp and field, and the sufferings you have experienced, but I may be permitted to say that no orders of your commanding General have been disobeyed, and that wherever you have been duly called, prompted by true courage and devoted patriotism, no sacrifice has been too great for you to make. And history will record it, for it stands fast to-day loyal, brave, and deserving men, champions of the rights of mankind in sustaining the Nation's flag, that you have brave hearts and willing hands, writing on the dial-plate of Time "in letters of living light, that noble story of other days and other times, 'UNIVERSAL LIBERTY AND EMANCIPATION.'" That such will be the final result of the great battle now in progress, and that its consummation is not distant no one can doubt, not only to the historic page of the past, or down the vista of the future.
memory and deeds their country and their friends will ever honor. They will never more respond to your roll call, but from the realms above, we firmly believe that they, cognizant of human transfigurations, will send spirit words of cheer to you and all others whose noble sacrifices are responsive to our imitation and emulation by the radiance emanating from the tomb. Their sacred and noble heroism shall rear for them monumen
ta parvis acer.

The welcoming address concluded, the procession took the line of march. Cheers and waving of handkerchiefs as they passed along the street testified to the return these veterans the pleasure felt by the people of Rock county at seeing them again.

After the men had had an opportunity to see their friends for a short time they were ushered into to partake of the dinner which had been provided.

[The exercises at the table were so late that we were compelled to defer an account of them until tomorrow.]

In another place we have given the roster of the Regiment as it was when it left the State. Below we give it as it now is:

Cavalry

Colonel—Thomas O. Bigney.

Adjutant—Wm. M. Scott.

Quartermaster—Platt Eyekleshiner.

Sanction—Wm. M. Seott.

Assistant Surgeon—Charles M. Smith.

Chaplain—Joseph F. Foot.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Sergeant-Major—E. W. Hall.

Quartermaster—Charles L. Anderson.

Clerks—Canute R. Malson.

Hospital Surgeon—H. M. Havens.

Drum Major—Erastus Snyder.

Pike Major—M. D. Warren.

LINE OFFICERS


—Capt. A. H. Kimmel.

—Lieut. J. F. Fink.

—Capt. R. W. Blake.

—Capt. R. H. Hewitt.

—Lieut. L. Parker.


—Co. D—W. H. Randall.

—Co. E—Wm. M. Barlow.


—Co. H—Capt. C. C. Kingman.

—Co. I—W. T. Kilgore.


—K—Capt. A. E. Wemple.

The regiment numbers 420 veterans and has 230 men who are not eligible, not having served two years. Most of these latter have declared their intention to re-enlist after the service should the government offer them the opportunity. The men are looking hearty and well, and seem to be in the best of spirits.

When the regiment was ushered into the dining hall it was called to order by Col. Lyon, when a blessing was asked by Rev. Mr. Goodspeed.

This ceremony being over, the men were seated and dinner, and most heartily did they seem to enjoy it, and well they might, for they received the hospitality in every respect, but they were served by the hands of fair ladies, who did their utmost to make the entertainment an agreeable one to the soldiers.

After the dinner was over, Col. G. Williams, Esq., addressed the men in a welcoming speech of considerable length, which was well received and happily expressed. It was warmly received throughout. At its conclusion he read the following toast:

"To the Thirteenth Regiment of Wisconsin Volunteers—A body of veterans who, floor by floor, passed through the hands of the necessary qualities, such as service by the late pateign, as they could not fail to appreciate it in the line of Rock. They may say of them in substance as the Lord said to Peter—Soldiers of Christ, ° the nation may safely build its hopes, and the gauges of God shall not prevail against them."

This toast was responded to by Col. Lyon, who proposed and given for Col. Lyon and the citizens who had prepared the entertainment.

The glee club, consisting of Messrs. Bonner, Wilson, Towne and Wingate, then gave some fine songs, which took immense pleasure. This last feature concluded the entertainment.

Rock county can beat the world in getting up affairs of this kind, and most handsomely did they acquit themselves on the occasion. But while all who engaged in this matter did so well, we would especially mention those patriotic ladies who labored with so much zeal and faithfulness. Many of them worked from early morning till late at evening, laboring cheerfully in the cause so dear to them. When the records of the war are written up the names of such women should stand side by side with those who met on the battle field in the shock of war.

The tables were prepared to-day to entertain those among the soldiers who chose to avail themselves of this provision, and many were entertained there.

The Thirteenth.

As matter appropriate to the occasion, we publish below an extract from the report of the Adjutant General for 1865, which gives something of a history of the 13th Regiment, up to the time the report was made:

The Thirteenth was organized at Camp Treskiv, near Janesville, under the superintendence of Col. Maurice Maloney a Captain in the regular army, and was mustered into the United States service on the 17th of October, 1861. They remained in camp until the 18th of January, 1862, when they left the State under orders to report to Major Gen. Hunter, at Leavenworth, Kansas.

On the 20th they crossed the Missouri on the ice at Quin- cey, Illinois, marched to Palmyra, Mo., and took the railroad at Weston, Missouri, where they arrived next day. Two days after they crossed the Missouri on the ice, and marched to Leavenworth City, Kansas. On the 7th of February they began the long march for Fort Scott, in route for Fort Smith, Arkansas, to form part of Gen. Jim Lane's "Grand South-Western Expedition," halting on the way from the 12th to the 17th, at a point on the Marie des Louies river, and a half miles from Oassavant's Village, Kansas, crossing the river on the 17th, and marching by way of Fort Lincoln, and they encamped, having marched one hundred and sixty miles from Leavenworth City.

They remained at Fort Scott until the 20th of March, when they were ordered to Lawrence, Kansas, route for New Mexico. Here they arrived on the 31st, having marched one hundred and fifteen miles. On the 21st of April, they took up the line of march for New Mexico, having accomplished the distance of one hundred and five miles in seven days, they arrived at Santa Fe. At this point the "Great Expedition" was abandoned, and on the 19th of May, they were ordered to return to Leavenworth, en route for Corinth, Miss. Another march of one hundred and twenty-five miles, and they again arrived at Leavenworth on the 29th. Here they took part in a grand review, in which Wisconsin contributed the Eighth Battery, Twelfth and Thirteenth Infantry and Third Cavalry. Next day they embarked on steamer, at Leavenworth, and proceeding down the Missouri river, arrived at Columbus, Kentucky, on the 3d of June. Three days after they marched to Moscow, Ky., distant eighteen miles, and were stationed along the Mobile and Ohio railroad, from Columbus, Ky., to Corinth, Miss. They were thus engaged, guarding the railroad at different points until 10th, when they were ordered to return to Columbus. While stationed at the post, company G, Capt. Blake commanding, was, on the 29th of August, detached to Hickman, Ky., and after eleven months, rejoined the regiment at Fort Donelson, on the 21st of August, 1863. On the 19th, company G, under command of Major Biggins, was detached to Smithfield, Ky., and rejoined the regiment at Fort Henry, Tenn., on the 12th of November.

On the 25th of August, a part of the regiment left Columbus by steamer and disembarked at Fort Henry, Tenn.; they were followed by the regiment, except companies D and G, on the 31st. The regiment marched to Fort Donelson, distant twelve miles, on the 2d of September, where they assumed the duties of garrison of that important post. On the 5th they marched with an expedition, under command of Col. W. W. Lowe, of Iowa, to Clarksville, Tennessee. On the 8th a small party of rebels were stationed. They discovered the enemy in ambush, on the 7th, about nine hundred strong, near Hickman's Creek. After a short skirmish, the rebels were utterly routed, leaving their killed and wounded in our hands. A large number of small arms, horses and mules were captured, together with forty thousand dollars worth of army stores. The expedition, having marched about seventy miles, returned on the 9th, to Fort Donelson.

During the remainder of this and the succeeding months, the regiment was engaged principally in scouting expeditions through the surrounding country, accompanied by the movements of guerrillas and irregular troops, and preventing the aggregation of any considerable body of the rebel forces. On the last of October, they embarked on steamers, and proceeded to Shadlco Landing on the Tennessee, where they joined the other troops, under command of Gen. T. E. G. Ransom. They marched to and forded the Cumberland river, and thence proceeded to Hopkinsville, and arrived at 21st, and encamped, having marched one hundred and sixty miles from Leavenworth City.
November, but no enemy could be found. Two days after, on the evening of the 6th, they came up with the rebels, commanded by Woodward, near Garrettsburg. After a short but severe and desperate skirmish, the enemy escaped under cover of the darkness, leaving forty-six killed and wounded on the field. Our forces were about three hundred horses, saddles, shot guns and equipments. Our loss was trivial. On the 7th they returned to Hopkinsville. On the 11th they had arrived at Fort Donelson and next day returned to Fort Henry, where they again assumed garrison duty, having marched a distance of one hundred and sixty-five miles.

From the 21st of December to the end of the year, they were engaged in the pursuit of the rebel forces under Forrest, whose force they followed through Western Tennessee, driving him towards Corinth, near which place his regiment was defeated and dispersed by Gen. Sullivan, with the loss of a number of prisoners and most of his artillery. In this expedition they marched one hundred and twenty miles, and arrived at Fort Henry on the 1st of January, 1863. During the month they were employed on the river between Fort Henry and Hardy Landing, Tennessee, in guarding steamers laden with stores and supplies.

On the 2d of February, at four in the afternoon, information was received that Fort Donelson was attacked and that a severe fight was going on. In half an hour the regiment was on the march, marching to reinforce the Eighty-Third Illinois at that important point. After driving the enemy's skirmishers five miles, they arrived in the vicinity of the Fort, at ten in the evening, with a loss of one man wounded on the march. Meanwhile, the garrison, assisted by the gunboats, had repulsed the enemy with severe loss, and gained a glorious victory. They were stationed at Fort Donelson on the 3d of March, thus holding the extreme right and front of the Army of the Cumberland. During the spring and summer, companies and detachments from the regiment were constantly engaged in scouting and scouring the surrounding country, taking many prisoners, and preventing the formation of any considerable force of guerrillas, or other irregular troops. This duty, perhaps the most difficult and thankless the soldier is called upon to discharge, was performed to the entire satisfaction of their superior officers.

Participating in the forward movement of the "Army of the Cumberland," they left Fort Donelson on the 27th of August, and marching by way of Columbus, Kentucky, reached at Nashville, on the 14th of September. Col. Williams P. Lyon was placed in command of the post, and the whole body of troops there stationed.

The Thirteenth has never been engaged in a general engagement, but from their first appearance on the battlefields of the war, the hardships of a soldier's life, in the endless— and apparently aimless—marches on the western frontier, and the record of their fine record, they have uniformly performed their whole duty, as ordered by superior officers. The record of men, occupying such positions as they have been called upon to sustain, presents little beside the incident that the strictest vigilance which relaxes not, day after day and week after week, although lacking the excitement which accompanies the movements of armies, is the best proof of our adherence to the principles of the Thirteenth Regiment Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry.

ROSTER OF REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.


Two days after, on the evening of the 8th, information was received that the enemy was retreating. The right wing had arrived on the march. Meanwhile, the garrison, assisted by the gunboats, had repulsed the enemy with severe loss, and gained a glorious victory. They were stationed at Fort Donelson on the 3d of March, thus holding the extreme right and front of the Army of the Cumberland. During the spring and summer, companies and detachments from the regiment were constantly engaged in scouting and scouring the surrounding country, taking many prisoners, and preventing the formation of any considerable force of guerrillas, or other irregular troops. This duty, perhaps the most difficult and thankless the soldier is called upon to discharge, was performed to the entire satisfaction of their superior officers.

Participating in the forward movement of the "Army of the Cumberland," they left Fort Donelson on the 27th of August, and marching by way of Columbus, Kentucky, reached at Nashville, on the 14th of September. Col. Williams P. Lyon was placed in command of the post, and the whole body of troops there stationed.

The Thirteenth has never been engaged in a general engagement, but from their first appearance on the battlefields of the war, the hardships of a soldier's life, in the endless— and apparently aimless—marches on the western frontier, and the record of their fine record, they have uniformly performed their whole duty, as ordered by superior officers. The record of men, occupying such positions as they have been called upon to sustain, presents little beside the incident that the strictest vigilance which relaxes not, day after day and week after week, although lacking the excitement which accompanies the movements of armies, is the best proof of our adherence to the principles of the Thirteenth Regiment Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry.

ROSTER OF REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.


From the 13th Regiment.

[Correspondence of the Register.]

NASHVILLE, TENN., April 6th, 1864.

Dear Sir,—Last Friday morning, a chilly, rainy morning, we awoke about daylight—those of us who had been asleep all night to find ourselves in Nashville again. As you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp. So, after a long and rather rough journey, we can send you a greeting again from the sunny south, not so sunny either, just as you will imagine, we were not long in bundling out of our box cars and making our way at once to our old camp.

GEO. W. STEELE.

Letter from the Thirteenth Regiment.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 28th.

The condition of our national affairs is somewhat changed from what it was one year ago. We are gaining ground on the rebellion. The Union cause, seems to be growing stronger every day. Its opponents are becoming discouraged, both at the north, as well as at the south. Those who have been playing into the hands of the rebels, to prolong the war, so as to force a compromise, that they might have a hand in the reconstruction of the Union, are going to be disappointed, for the Government is about to make its own terms of reconstruction, and all that it demands will be granted. The President's last Proclamation are adopted they will be sus-
tained, though some advocate an unconditional pardon and the restoration of all who may lay down their arms, to all their former political and civil rights, whether leaders or followers in this rebellion; but that class is small in proportion to those who are in favor of meting out to rebels their just deserts. If the mass of them are fortunate enough to be restored to citizenship, even with their whole property confiscated, they may think themselves treated with more indulgence than they deserve. The leaders should either be hung or banished both as a warning to those who would engage in future outbreaks and that they may receive what their crime merits, for it is conceded by most men that Traitors forfeit something. It would be the sincerest feeling to end this war so as to restore those who have been trying to destroy the Government for the past three years, to their former, positions and influence in our national councils—it would be awarding a premium to Traitors. It is sickening to hear men talk of the constitutional rights of States whose population is mostly in arms against the Government and constitution, under which these friends, and sympathizers, claim protection for them. It is presumed when a new State seeks admission into the union, that her people are and have been loyal; but the inhabitants of the so-called Confederate States seeks re-admission and protection under entirely different circumstances.

Quite a number of the old Regts are re-existing in the veteran service. Several more may, after being mustered out, if the bounty paid should make an inducement. One would naturally think Patriotism would be something of an inducement, which is, no doubt, the case in many instances; but when officers seek for and obtain positions, for the pay they get, and spend as little time as possible in attending to those duties, and qualifying themselves for the place they fill, and treat their men more like meanial servants than otherwise, and taking every opportunity to verify the declaration of Senator Hammond of South Carolina, that “Northern men were mad salis,” it rather tends to destroy the patriotic ardor they had, when they first enlisted. Then this is not always the case, some Regiments and companies are more fortunate in this respect than others.

Among the several propositions before Congress to favor the soldiers, there is one to increase the officers’ pay to 20 per cent, which is the most useless thing of all, for it will not benefit the service in the least, as the present pay is more than the most of them can make in any other employment, and those whose business is more injured at home, in consequence of their absence, than their pay in the army amounts to, are generally that class who volunteered through motives of pure patriotism, and do not ask any increase of pay. Members of Congress of an aspiring disposition, or a design to legislate for the benefit of the country, and masses of the people, would do well to look to the interest of the rank and file of the army, for the right of suffrage among soldiers is not controlled by military discipline and tactics, or any general, or special order. Besides they keep posted as to the position of public men, and most of them are marked for future reference.

There seems to be a disposition among the soldiers in this locality to favor the re-election of Abraham Lincoln for the next President, though he may have at times been rather slower than some deem necessary; but his heart is in the right place and appeals to his conscience in his public acts more than the most of men; besides he is not supported and sustained by that class of men who have sympathized with the rebels, and who have been laboring for years to bring this Government under the control of the monopolied aristocracy, and to make the institution of slavery its chief corner stone. A man’s company andhis principles are which should be looked to, more particularly in the present emergency, than anything else.

Letter From the 13th Regiment.

EDWIN COLE.

Letter From the 13th Regiment.

AUGUST, TERR., May 2, 1864.

FRIENDS REGISTER:—Thinking that some of your readers may wish to know what has become of the “bloody 18th,” I will endeavor to gratify them. We were ordered to “evacuate” Camp Bigney on the 20th and march to Tullahoma, but on the evening preceding, just as we were snugly aroused, expecting to hear “retreat” at three next morning, orders came for us to go by rail. This of course did not hurt us much. We finally left camp on the 21st and at dark had left Nashville behind us, with its narrow streets and ceaseless din—its foul smells and smoky bricks. We took deck passage on the U. S. M. R. (Uncle Sam’s Military Railroad), which means riding as we could catch it on the top of loaded freight trains. Murfreesboro and Tullahoma were passed in the night, and late next morning Co. H was deposited at Anderson.

The Regt. is guarding the railroad from a point three miles above here to Bridgeport Ala. The right wing, or Co’s. A, C, D, F and I, is stationed at Stevenson Ala. where Col. Lyon is again Post Commandant. The remaining companies are distributed along the road: Capt. Noyes and Lieut. Glover with half the Company are at Anderson; Sergt. Smith with the rest of the Company are at Stevenson. When we left Nashville as clerks and orderlies in the military offices there. Charley Harrington was left in the Post Hospital there, just recovering from a severe attack of Pneumonia. The inhabitants of the pretty village of Edgewood, in which Camp Bigney was located, were very loyal to have us leave them. They unanimously gave us the name of being the best behaved troops that have been among them. One reason for this may be found in the fact that pigs and chickens ran through our camp with impunity. There is something of a contrast between the bustle and clangor of Nashville and this secluded valley among the mountains, yet we are well satisfied with the change, and the boys are in hopes to remain here. The prospect are in favor of our spending the summer here, but soldiering is all uncertainty and we may not remain here a week.

When we left Nashville, all available horse-flesh was being impressed and sent to the front with artillery. This looks something like active movements.

The country here is infested with marauding robbers. Scarcely a day passes but two or three of them are brought in by citizens, and turned over to the solicitous care of Capt. Noyes, by whom they are forwarded to Stevenson.
When we left Nashville, there was "right smart" of Wisconsinites there, seeking positions as government clerks &c. Wonder if the impending draft has anything to do with this? No citizens not in government employ are now permitted to go south of Nashville. Our mail now goes to Stevenson and then comes back to us, so that we do not get it as regularly as heretofore. A northern paper is a rare treat here, and when the "Ordinary's Register" comes it goes through the Company on double quick.

One suggestion here to our friends at home: send us the local papers, and don't let them come in. We received a package of papers and magazines from the office of the "Christian Commission" in Nashville. Few people at the North realize what this Commission is doing for the soldiers. At Nashville they have a large library and reading room which are constantly thronge with soldiers. The Milwaukee Sentinel is the only Wisconsin paper in the place in their files. Paper and envelopes are furnished free to those who wish to write in the room. Religious papers of all classes are distributed freely and the standard magazines are furnished at half price. But the Nashville office is only one large branch from which smaller ones ramify throughout the whole Department. This Commission is doing for the moral and mental wants of the soldiers what the "Sanitary Commission" does for his physical needs. A soldier's blessing be it on them both. Soldiers in this Department are waiting anxiously but patiently for some decisive movement in the field. They feel that all depends upon our success in the opening campaign, and wish nothing done precipitately. It is the universal impression that the first blow must be struck deep, and of the utmost force. This is the most implicit confidence in Gen. Grant.

We are entirely out of the way here with no prospect of participating in the campaign, but we know not what a day may bring forth.

When we move or meet with any adventure of interest, I will write again.

ALBERT SALISBURY.

Return of the 13th Regiment.

[From the Madison State Journal]

We learn that the tried and true veteran of the 13th Regiment, who have resisted, left Cairo at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and are expected at Janesville this afternoon. The people of Janesville have made arrangements to give the regiment a warm and cordial reception, with a feast of good things and words of praise and cheer. They should have been here to see them here, but of course it is much pleasanter for the men to get directly home without coming out of the way to visit the Capital. The officers, we understand, are to report, and are en route to Nashville, for the soldiers have no furlough for the men and other matters.

The regiment, as prepared, mainly from the report of Adjutant Marcy, gives the following bow of the history of the regiment, its marches, its watchings, and its fight:

When we left Nashville, there was "right smart" of Wisconsinites there, seeking positions as government clerks &c. Wonder if the impending draft has anything to do with this? No citizens not in government employ are now permitted to go south of Nashville. Our mail now goes to Stevenson and then comes back to us, so that we do not get it as regularly as heretofore. A northern paper is a rare treat here, and when the "Ordinary's Register" comes it goes through the Company on double quick.

One suggestion here to our friends at home: send us the local papers, and don't let them come in. We received a package of papers and magazines from the office of the "Christian Commission" in Nashville. Few people at the North realize what this Commission is doing for the soldiers. At Nashville they have a large library and reading room which are constantly thronged with soldiers. The Milwaukee Sentinel is the only Wisconsin paper in the place in their files. Paper and envelopes are furnished free to those who wish to write in the room. Religious papers of all classes are distributed freely and the standard magazines are furnished at half price. But the Nashville office is only one large branch from which smaller ones ramify throughout the whole Department. This Commission is doing for the moral and mental wants of the soldiers what the "Sanitary Commission" does for his physical needs. A soldier's blessing be it on them both. Soldiers in this Department are waiting anxiously but patiently for some decisive movement in the field. They feel that all depends upon our success in the opening campaign, and wish nothing done precipitately. It is the universal impression that the first blow must be struck deep, and of the utmost force. This is the most implicit confidence in Gen. Grant.

We are entirely out of the way here with no prospect of participating in the campaign, but we know not what a day may bring forth.

When we move or meet with any adventure of interest, I will write again.

ALBERT SALISBURY.

Return of the 13th Regiment.

[From the Madison State Journal]

We learn that the tried and true veteran of the 13th Regiment, who have resisted, left Cairo at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and are expected at Janesville this afternoon. The people of Janesville have made arrangements to give the regiment a warm and cordial reception, with a feast of good things and words of praise and cheer. They should have been here to see them here, but of course it is much pleasanter for the men to get directly home without coming out of the way to visit the Capital. The officers, we understand, are to report, and are en route to Nashville, for the soldiers have no furlough for the men and other matters.

The regiment, as prepared, mainly from the report of Adjutant Marcy, gives the following bow of the history of the regiment, its marches, its watchings, and its fight:

When we left Nashville, there was "right smart" of Wisconsinites there, seeking positions as government clerks &c. Wonder if the impending draft has anything to do with this? No citizens not in government employ are now permitted to go south of Nashville. Our mail now goes to Stevenson and then comes back to us, so that we do not get it as regularly as heretofore. A northern paper is a rare treat here, and when the "Ordinary's Register" comes it goes through the Company on double quick.

One suggestion here to our friends at home: send us the local papers, and don't let them come in. We received a package of papers and magazines from the office of the "Christian Commission" in Nashville. Few people at the North realize what this Commission is doing for the soldiers. At Nashville they have a large library and reading room which are constantly thronged with soldiers. The Milwaukee Sentinel is the only Wisconsin paper in the place in their files. Paper and envelopes are furnished free to those who wish to write in the room. Religious papers of all classes are distributed freely and the standard magazines are furnished at half price. But the Nashville office is only one large branch from which smaller ones ramify throughout the whole Department. This Commission is doing for the moral and mental wants of the soldiers what the "Sanitary Commission" does for his physical needs. A soldier's blessing be it on them both. Soldiers in this Department are waiting anxiously but patiently for some decisive movement in the field. They feel that all depends upon our success in the opening campaign, and wish nothing done precipitately. It is the universal impression that the first blow must be struck deep, and of the utmost force. This is the most implicit confidence in Gen. Grant.

We are entirely out of the way here with no prospect of participating in the campaign, but we know not what a day may bring forth.

When we move or meet with any adventure of interest, I will write again.

ALBERT SALISBURY.
From the 13th Regiment.

Claysville, Alabama.

August 11th, 1864.

Ed. Register:—By your paper of the 28th ult., it appears that the people of Whitewater are in great trouble and are at a loss to know what course to pursue that their quota of the coming draft may be filled. It is my opinion that such men as are left at home, should be well enough posted upon such important matters to act and not talk, as they have made a practice of doing. When their country stands in need of their services. The proposition of an Hon. Gent. to levy a tax to pay large bounty to volunteers, is a fair sample of the patriotism of those who should have seen service in the army, but they are not willing to devote a portion of their own time to their duty. They are satisfied with the services of the poorest classes already in the field, they wish to bleed them of what little compensation they receive from the Government for the maintenance of their families in their absence. They wish to take the bread from the mouths of the soldiers children to save themselves from doing their duty to their country. Such propositions are a disgrace and should not be tolerated. If these loyal and patriotic subjects are so anxious that our ranks should be filled why did they not go forth and join the ranks of the Intelligent Factions, and then if drafted, they would have served out 100 days of their time, and if they were among the lucky ones, they could then have something to brag of in their old age. There are young men enough, who have no excuse for remaining at home except pure, and not because cowardice, to fill the quota and have a surplus in case of another call.

It would be much better to be in advance of a call than so far behind as Whitewater has been.

I should be sorry to hear that Whitewater had allowed any Loyal Southerners, either Black or White, to be credited to their town.

Every town, county and state should furnish their own men. No state should be allowed to enlist men in another. The practice of recruiting in the rebel states to fill quotas of the free states is unjust, and would cause Foreign powers to look upon us as a cowardly race of people, who, with the advantage in population of five to one could not fight our battles, but were compelled to call upon those who were smart enough to elude the conscript officers of Confederate Army, and that we were compelled to call upon our rebellious friends to assist in clearing out their own territory. If troops are needed from the Southern States, let them be credited to either the United States or the State from which they enlist. The only honorable means of raising men is to let each state furnish their own men.

To come to the point, let the other firms of Whitewater follow the example of the Register, i.e. send their male employees to the field and substitute the more patriotic box. There are young ladies who would be glad to serve their country even in capacity of clerk and they are better adapted to measuring ribbon and tape than those who now monopolize that branch of business. While my advice is directed to that particular class. I will add a remark, which may, perhaps recall some disgraceful remarks made by them upon the character of the Thirteenth. Until they are in the ranks themselves, let them reserve their abuse. They are not permitted to join us; if they wish they can go elsewhere, but experience will teach them, go where they will, that Generals command Colonels; Colonels command Captains; Captains command Privates, consequently the latter cannot fight whenever they have a disposition so to do. They are not allowed to exchange a few dry knucks by mutual consent, without fears of a Court Martial and visions of Penitentiary with Ball and Chain accompaniment. Such men charge our Regiment with cowardice, and say they would not accept a captaincy in such a regiment; and that we are a disgrace to the service. I would extend a general invitation to all who entertain such an opinion to call down and set us the example, and we will follow and do our whole duty to our Country.

One other matter I wish to bring before the patriotic people of your pleasant little place, and that is the practice of abusing the wives of men who have gone forth in defense of their country's honor. Since the commencement of this bloody contest for freedom and liberty families have been turned out of doors because they were not able to pay house rent, and by men who could afford to have given them the same without the slightest inconvenience to themselves. They do not take into consideration the present high prices of the necessities of life, and the length of time Soldiers are compelled to wait for their monthly pay. It would look much better, and would be a fulfillment of promises made, to show their families some little respect, for instance as is shown a common dog. It is not at all strange that what is left of the poorer classes do not enlist, as they prefer to stay and care for their own families, and not subject them to the insults of those who show them no respect.

I have a few words to say to the more Patriotic, who have done all the blustering and no work. There is now a chance for you to come forth and show your valor. The only true way of showing your devotion to so noble a cause is to don the Blue, shoulder a musket and go your whole length, which in many instances would be considerale. Let those who have given us their words that they would come "when they were drafted" now come. There is no reasonable excuse for your not coming.

One more appeal to those who are laboring to send others to the field, and will not go themselves, and I will close. Are you not ashamed to stay at home and let men who have already seen nearly three years of the hardships and privations of military life re-enlist to save the country from destruction because you will not show any disposition to come forth? You will say that we could afford to volunteerize for the large bounties offered by the government. To be sure we get good pay, but not as large a sum as has been offered to recruits. Are you not ashamed to receive negroes to fill your quotas? Wisconsin soldiers in the field look upon such propositions with contempt. Let such soldiers be credited to the United States and not to States. I do not wish to be understood that I am opposed to arming negroes for I am not. I believe in employing every honorable means to bring this war to a close. I believe that every negro should be brought into the service and compelled to fight, but not to credit them to free States, who have men enough, were they brought into the field, as they should be, to overwhelm the South and bring them back into submission.

If you will not enlist yourselves for heaven's sake devote your time to some more honorable business than that of abusing those who have saved you one draft. Battle scarred veterans should be shown more respect than has been shown them by those who take advantage of the scarcity of business and devote their spare time to insulting soldiers families.

It was not my intention to waste so much time and paper, for I am well aware that men who are not ashamed to be seen at home in citizens garb, will care nothing for what I can say. Hoping soon to hear that Whitewater has filled her quota, and not with negroes and Sand-rackers, but with good, substantial Republicans, I will close.

Patriotically Yours,

Geo. H. Beckwith.

From the 13th Regiment.

Correspondence of the Register.


Ed. Register:—As there has been some rather stirring times in this vicinity of late, I will write the particulars which may perhaps be something interesting to those of your readers who have friends in the Regiment. Our mail communications have been very irregular since our arrival in this field of duty. There has several days mail been sent to the front, and has not yet returned, but is looked for daily.
Itie ladle", had lurp^r in WaiiiUjEi Ihi 

The 15th Wisconsin. The progress of this galling regiment of veterans to Wisconsin was a continued ovation. The Chicago Advertiser gives the following sketch of its arrival at and departure from Chicago:

The regiment numbered about 1,000 when it left the State, and lost but few men by casualties in battle, the experience in that line being confined to a few skirmishes. It had, however, four minor wounds or bullets in the body, and performed every duty assigned to it without faulting or hesitation. May its gallant members be as fervent in the future as they have been in the past.

The regiment numbered about 1,000 when it left the State, and lost but few men by casualties in battle, the experience in that line being confined to a few skirmishes. It had, however, four minor wounds or bullets in the body, and performed every duty assigned to it without faulting or hesitation. May its gallant members be as fervent in the future as they have been in the past.

There has been a series of scouts across the river of late by different Companies, which have proved successful in every instance. On Tuesday last, 15th inst., Lieut. fish, with a small detachment of Co. G, made a raid upon Warrington, a small village five miles back from the river, and captured several horses and mules, and had started on his return checking over his good luck, when he discovered in his rear a large company of Bushwhackers commanded by the notorious Peter Whitson, who was confident of gobbling a few Yanks, little thinking that they would make any attempt at resistance. When within one hundred yards of them, the gallant badges gave them a volley that broke their ranks and sent them back in confusion. The Lieut. succeeded in getting his men safe up on an island, not more than ten rods distant from the south bank of the river, where they awaited reinforcements to assist in crossing the stream. I was sent across with twenty men, and soon had the stock in charge of Quartermaster Graham, when we took a flying visit to the village of Guntersville, to see if we could find anything more appropriate for the use of our remonstrant uncle, but were compelled to return empty handed. The loss of the enemy was two killed and one wounded. Upon our entrence into town, a solitary horseman galloped off in the direction of Warrington, and soon the news spread that the Yanks were coming in large force to destroy the whole country. The excitement amounted almost to panic, and before they could make any preparation to save their valuables, Gen. Rousseau rode in at the head of three Regiments of Cavalry, which so completely unstrung the nerves of the fair sex that they evacuated the brough in a very short time. Such a scattering of Southern Home-spun I never witnessed before, but hope to soon enjoy a like exhibition.

All the excitement had died away and camp life began to be as monotonous as ever, when we were once more to enjoy the beauties of a trip to the river. About eleven o'clock on the night of the 16th inst., our peaceful numbers were disturbed by the Long Roll, and soon our little command were up and ready for the booby content, which we were induced to believe would be fought on the rising of another sun. It was reported that a large force of cavalry, supported by artillery, were preparing to cross at Gunter's Landing, for the purpose of making an extensive raid upon Sherman's line of communications. Officers were heard giving orders, the rumbling of wheels, supposed to be artillery and pontoon trains, together with loud pounding which was thought to be repairing pontoones. At one o'clock all the forces slept and awaited the dawn of day, when instead of Forrest, the force proved to be detachments of the 5th Iowa, 9th Ohio and 4th Tennessee cavalry, whose horses had given out and they were obliged to return. They brought relief papers from Alvada of the 15th of July which speak rather discouraging of Johnston's success in Georgia. It also contains a puff for our boys, in which we are called "Hither Days Men."

There was a scouting party sent out on the 15th inst., to Buckherr to keep order while a meeting was held to organize a Home Guard company. Sixty men were enrolled and an election of officers held within the short space of one hour,—a very good example for the patriotic people of the badge State at the next call for one hundred days men. After the organization of the Guards, we took our line of march for Deposito, where Co. I are on duty, and returned to camp this morning. We found the boys in good health and spirits.

The health of Co. I is very good, considering how warm the weather is. We have seven sick men:—Patrick Diaro and Henry Hall in hospital, and Capt. R. Smith, Privates Hinson, Coddling, Pock and David Collins in quarters. They are all in a fair way to recover.

I observe several communications in different Wisconsin papers from the 40th Regiment making some complaints of their treatment by river captains, and of having to march one and a half miles through the hot sun with their knapsacks. They will have good times in their three months service to what veterans are going to. If those who have "gone out at their Country's call" for 100 days will take the advice of an old veteran, they will not mention their grievances as they are in them already, and such communications as are written from the 40th do not help them much.

I will drop a line occasionally as any information of interest or importance occurs worthy of note.

Yours in haste,

Geo. H. BECKWITH.

The 15th Regiment at Home.

The 15th Wisconsin Regiment, having been in the war, reached Janesville on the 18th inst., having returned home in recruits, and enjoyed 30 days furlough. Arriving at the depot at 2 a.m., they were met by the officers of the City of Janesville, together with the different societies, and after a short address by the Mayor, were provided with a handsome dinner, at which the boys had full justice.

The regiment numbered 779 men, 120 of whom are veterans, and the remainder with good all resultant as soon as possible. The Gazette says the boys looked well and hearty, and were in fine spirits.
From the Sixteenth Regiment.

The Trip to Cairo—The Soldiers’ Rest at Old Fort—Going to a New Field—Important Movements on Foot.

CAMP 10TH REGIMENT, Cairo, April 30th, 1864.

Editors State Journal—Once more are we in camp, after passing, our forlorn of thirty days pleasantly among our friends at home.

We started from Madison on the evening of the 29th, and arrived in Chicago that evening at 8 o’clock, and immediately marched to the Soldiers’ Rest and found a warm and excel lent supper awaiting us, prepared by the ladies connected with the Rest. After supper we retired to the sleeping rooms with the Rest and slept soundly in the comfortable bunks. In the morning we partook of a tip-top breakfast prepared for us by the same fair and generous hands that prepared our supper. After breakfast the command to “fall in” was given. The regiment immediately formed in front of the Rest and our gallant Colonel proposed three cheers for the ladies of the Soldiers’ Rest, which the men responded to with a will, when we marched to the cars, the ladies of the Rest appearing at the doors and windows with flags, waving them and cheering us as we passed. Long will our boys remember them for the kind ness they showed us, and may our friends in Wisconsin, in some appropriate manner, reward them for the invaluable kindness and attention they showed us.

The regiment is now on the road, and we are ready for anything. If anything occurs worthily of note I will write again.

Truly Yours,

I. T. C.

From the Sixteenth Regiment.

From the Sixteenth Regiment.

Mr. Borecken has received and translated for our columns a letter from Major Wilson, commanding the brave Norwegians of the 15th Regiment, dated from the battle-field near Dallas, Ga., May 28th, 1864. It will be seen that the regiment has suffered very severely. Major Wilson says:

“Yesterday we were engaged in another fight. I lost 45 per cent. of my command. Never, list showing a loss of 1 officer killed, 12 wounded, and 3 missing; 12 men killed, 87 wounded and 25 missing, and a total loss of 35 men.

I shall write pretty soon again, and give particulars. The enemy is here with his whole force, and has a good position behind his breastworks. We are momentarily expecting to get into another scrap. I am all right.”

COMPANY A.

Killed—Corporal Edward Holby and Carl Lokie, private Henry Anderson, Ole Eriksen, Olo Eriksen.

Wounded—Sgt. Olo Lowsen, private John Johnson, Ole Johnsen.


COMPANY B.

Killed—Osten Knudsen.


COMPANY C.


Missing—Nils Halverson, Anton Moseen

COMPANY D.

From the Sixteenth Regiment.

The Trip to Cairo—The Soldiers Rest at Old Fort—Going to a New Field—Important Movements on Foot.

COMPANY E.

Killed—Corporal Edward Holby and Carl Lokie, private Henry Anderson, Ole Eriksen, Olo Eriksen.

Wounded—Sgt. Olo Lowsen, private John Johnson, Ole Johnsen.

Missing—Private Peter Olsen, Olo Eriksen, Seren Sorensen.

COMPANY F.


COMPANY G.

Killed—Erick Loxen.


Missing—Sergeant Torger Torgerson, Corporal Aune Aamodsen, private Olaf Eds, Bruno, Fenger, Terson, Christian Erickson.

COMPANY H.

Wounded—Andrew D. Gerder, Ole A. Esmare, Ole L. Foss, Ole Halverson, Torger Larson.

Missing—Kud Nelson, Syvert Les.

COMPANY I.


Missing—Olo Miller, Hans Gunderson, Corp.

COMPANY K.

Killed—John Johnson, Lov Luteen.

Wounded—Gubraken, Ole Albert E. Blode, Charles Olsen, Ole Christenson, Christopher Johnson.


From Capt. Norris’ Company.

Huntsville, Ala., May 24, 1864.

Eids. Sentinel—

Thinking a few lines from Co. K, 16th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, might be acceptable to your readers who have friends in the Company, I have mustered up courage enough after a long and tiresome march from Clifton, Tenn., to pen them for your perusal.

We started from Clifton with an aggregate of 83 men, the rest being sent by rail to Huntsville. They stood the march well. The only thing our company lost was Capt. Norris’ servant, who was drowned while fording Elk River. His body has not been recovered.

While at Pulaski we received notice of the death of Joseph Trogner, who died at Mount City. This is the only man we have lost yet. The other new companies have lost 3 or 4 men each.

We reached Huntsville yesterday, (23d) and expect to leave for Rome or Atlanta, Ga., to-morrow at 4 o’clock A. M. The officers’ baggage is cut down to one valise or satchel each, in which they have to carry rations, bedding, and clothing. The Regt. is to have only one wagon, so we have made up our minds that we have got some work to do. We have no tents, nothing but the blue dome of heaven above us for a roof, and while the sky is clear and the weather warm, it is sufficient; but when the forked lightning goes dancing across it, the heavy thunders roll, and the dark, murky clouds begin to weep, then is the time the soldier wishes for another roof.

Still, we are not dismayed nor discouraged, for our country demands it, and we are content to suffer for her sake.

If anything occurs worthy of note I will write again.

M. L. LEAHN, 16th Reg. Wis. Vol
From the 16th Regiment.

Camp near Canton Station, Ga., July 16th, '64.

Dear Spectator:—Since leaving Clifton, Tenn., the 16th with the other forces under Gen. Bla.r had a very long and laborious march to our present camp, which is a station on the Rome and Atlanta Railroad, about 40 miles from Rome and 90 from Atlanta. Our march from Clifton to Huntsville through Tennessee and Northern Alabama, was performed in the best of order, orders having been issued not to forage any, as the inhabitants were mostly Union; and the men were the more willing to obey such orders, as they had made the acquaintance of the Tennessee Cavalry at Clifton, and knew them to be from this part of the country.

Some portions of this country are well watered but are not very fertile. The villages, large and small, are deserted, and are in a forlorn way for our visitation. Huntsville was quite a pleasant town, with apparently a large trade in former times; but now everything is on the road to destruction. The Southern towns are all well shaded, and all abound in shrubbery and fruit and flower gardens. Huntsville is too much hid away to have the fine appearance it otherwise might. The country there was about as fertile as any through which we passed on our whole march. We drove a thousand or more head of cattle to this point from whence they were forwarded to Chattanooga, and thence to the front, while we marched to Decatur and across Alabama to Rome, Ga. From Decatur we marched about 12 miles when we reached the foot of the first range of Mountains. Every man able to march had to carry his own baggage and three days rations. But then the rations do not amount to a very big load, as we were only allowed one fifth ration of salt meat and two thirds hard bread; no beans, or rice, or other provisions. We found a few onions and small potatoes, and a little meal and flour; occasionally some bacon and something we call beef, to piece out our short allowance. During this wearisome march, most of our officers endeavored by every expedient to facilitate the movement and lighten the men. Capt. How, of Company C, was particularly noticeable, trudging along gayly, bearing his own hard-tack and oil blanket, and very often, the gun of one of the sick or weary soldiers. Such officers have men to back them when they get into a tight place. Such conduct is in bright contrast with that of men who had negroes to carry even their swords and rations, while they ride in the ambulance.

Rome is the first town of any importance after leaving Decatur, whence it is distant 130 miles. The general face of the whole country is mountainous, with broad rolls on top and very narrow valleys, which are the only portions of the country of much value. Most of the men from the country found our route the last. They were mostly small farmers, owning few or no slaves; and, if one can credit the assertions of their friends, many of them tried to keep out of it. They crop, mostly, to wheat and corn prevailing a great deal of land, but the yields very light. We left them rather worse than we found it.

The inhabitants are very ignorant, although standing by the side of the road, who had evidently come some little distance to see us. Major Dawes drew up, and asked if they ever saw Yankees before, and, "No," said one, "but I tell you told um you's was niggers." We swept by, with a laugh and "tiger," leaving the Major in interesting conversation with the ladies: This is a fair specimen of their intelligence. At Rome we joined the main army, and got a little news of events which had transpired during the previous ten days. We had thought to rest and feast ourselves, but we found our brother soldiers on the same short rations as ourselves; Gen. Sherman so active were the reds so formidable, that we were not to be moved to the front immediately.

We arrived at Rome June 5th, and left the afternoon of the 6th, taking the main road to Atlanta off crossing the Railroad running to the same place. Rome is mostly built of brick in old style of architecture, but looks as though it had been a clean and prosperous town of rather less importance than might be supposed from its position. Kingston, the next town on our route, is but a small town with but little business. Altona was rather a lively looking little town, with evidences of increasing prosperity.

A small building near the depot, of neat appearance, painted white, had painted on it, in large letters, the sign: Groceries.

Carterville, is another thriving little town, near the Hiawatha river. The Railroad to this place was in good running order. Here a large bridge had been burned; but our men were busy rebuilding it, and the cars now run into this depot so that our supplies come close up by rail. The land about here, is more fertile, and I have seen some wheat which must yield 29 and 30 bushels.

Our whole army is here in line of battle, night and day facing a high mountain, at the base of which, about two miles distant lie the rebel foe. Gen. Sherman has fought his way from Resaca, and fights now for every rod he gains.

We had some batteries in position ready to protect our line the 12th, our skirmishers were crowded upon the rebel line, and occasionally a shell was sent with our compliments. Two days had passed, our skirmishers gaining ground, but no effort could draw any reply from their artillery. In the afternoon of the 14th Lt. P. P. in command of the first brigade pickets, succeeded, by making a charge with eight men, in capturing a rebel post of four men. He also pushed forward the left of his brigade, driving back the rebel right.

On the morning of the 15th the 16th Wisconsin relieved the 31st taking their place in the breast works.

Heavy picket firing was kept up during the night which was briskly answered by the rebels.

At length a brigade of the 4th Div. 15th A. C. were brought out on our left and the 99th Indiana on the charge across open ground upon the rebels in underbrush and rifle pits. A few of our men fell but the charge was gallantly made and well conducted and was eminently successful. Our regiment was not allowed to leave their position but the G. and a detail of pickets from other companies, having been placed in front took part in the pursuit and cut off about 40, some of whom rather willingly, wounded byour comulsion, surrendered. Capt. Wheeler and Lieut. McCloud of Company G, engaged very actively in the capture. Whipple of Company K 16th, received a severe wound in his right shoulder. It was not serious. I understand about 250 were captured including one Colonel and three other officers. The men captured belonged to the 31st and 42d Alabama regiments. Once routed they ran precipitately. We saw our shells knock them over as they ran. Thinking perhaps we would make a general charge they brought out four pieces of artillery and fired on our charging column. They withdrew them immediately on our batteries opening on them. We drove them near into the hill and have not found them since. During the last three or four days there has been much heavy firing on our right and centre most of it artillery, eliciting some reply from rebel batteries, but not much heavy. Several successful charges have been made in that direction. Reports run that large numbers of prisoners have been taken.
The rebels do not seem to fight with a great deal of desperation but whether Gen. Johnson feels all the confidence he puts in his proclamations, or not, is uncertain.

They are strongly fortified in front of us at the base of the mountain and may not like to fight us very strong outside. But when we attack them in their fortifications we expect stubborn resistance. Many of their men are however ready to lay down their arms and do so at every opportunity.

During the night of the 14th a Captain, sergeant and some men came in and surrendered themselves to our pickets.

It is reported that a whole company came in on the fight and delivered themselves under Lincoln's Proclamation. They named two regiments that would desert to a man if they had a chance. To day two shot and an exchanged shell is all that has transpired.

Further to the right there has been more artillery firing. We are in good health and spirits, and get cheering words from home often.

The supply of our shell reached the point examined by our guns. When we attack them in numbers, they are more than equal to us in artillery. Gen. Johnson feels all the confidence than is left. Gen. Wheeler, and notwithstanding we have only one of their two, aided by a few pieces of artillery. Gen. Girard drove them to their hills, and for about two hours kept up a heavy cannonade and prevented them from meddling with our infantry line. The 10th was left in its former position, as a reserve in support of two batteries in commanding position on the left. We had only to view the scene, and study the way of battle.

The rear had deepened on the right, we were at times uncertain about the result on the left. The rain had increased in quantity now seems to have pounded down. The two lines had disappeared, at first in the woods which lie the mountain base, and now were lost to view in the clouds which now enveloped the whole range. There was an hour of thrilling interest and anxiety; and then the clouds slowly passed over to the westward; the mist lifted from the mountain top; and from the peak immediately in our front, reflected in a glorious sun which then shone out, we discovered the sun spanked banner, floating in full view of friend and foe. As they waved it to and fro in the mountain air shots from below answered shots from above, and reverberated along the mountain. The rebels had withdrawn their artillery in time to save it and themselves from capture. Except a few who lingered to give a parting salute, and a wagon loaded with warm corn bread and beef steak, which was being conveyed to the rebels by their 'Quarter Master,' no captures were made. The next day the batteries and our regiment were moved forward, and we now occupy the extreme left, on the same peak toward which we had cast our anxious eyes. A very good breast work lines the brow of the hill with a wide slanting in front on a precipitous slope, up which a charge could not have been made, without suffering a terrible slaughter. But our men selected for the work had moved steadily forward, uncertain of meeting a foe worthy of their steel, but determined if they did to meet them as becomes the loyal true and brave. And whatever might have been the slaughter you may be sure Gen. Leggett who commands our division could have defended his position in his command to have gone in on them. Gen. Leggett has made himself popular by his gallantry and energy in.
action, as well as on our weary march. If the wheel got stuck in the mud, Gen. Leggett could start it. If the stream we had to ford was up to your neck, Gen. Leggett could find a place not so deep, or make you think it was not, at least. If we were weary of a days long march, the presence of Gen. Leggett will carry us easily over the last few miles. If rebels are to be met Gen. Leggett is ahead looking for them. The position we gained here is more commanding than any previously occupied by our force. It turns their flank considerably; gives us a fine view of our enemies and our position in front of the mountains. It seems the rebels had not decided to abandon their position entirely, but for some reason did not wish to contest for the mastery of this ground, determining rather to fall back to some hills nearer Marietta. It is two weeks since our advance was made from Acworth to our position in front of these mountains. Each day has witnessed more or less severe fighting, sometimes skirmishing, sometimes cannonading, then again and now, about one o'clock P.M., a heavy fire. If the wheel got stuck in the mud, Gen. Leggett could find a place not so deep, or make you think it was not, at least. If we are weary of a day's long march, and all seemed as cool as though they were on drill. The breastworks were soon reached, and then the "Springfields" began to speak, and, judging from the way the rebels sat down, I should say they were listened to with a great deal of attention.

Our breastworks were on a line from east to west, except that part on our left occupied by Companies H, F and G, which ran northeast, forming an obtuse angle at the left of Co. K. On the left of our regiment was a narrow strip of woods, running at right angles with our line, and which was full of rebels; but it was supposed the companies above named would take care of them, and they did, but still they annoyed us very much with their flank fire, their balls passing just over the top of the works at the angle, and whistling up the trench among our men in a very lively manner. It was in this way that Sergeant Wesley De Haven was struck in the neck, although, luckily for him, with a spent ball, hard enough to knock him over.

Musketry firing was kept up till about noon, when the artillery opened with such a roar that it seemed if the heavens were about to fall.

And now, about one o'clock P. M., commenced one of the most brilliant manoeuvres of the war. The reader will understand that our regiment, the 16th Wis. con, 1st brigade, 3d division, 17th army corps, had the extreme left of the whole army. At the time spoken of above, the 5th division, 15th army corps, moved to the left of us outside of the strip of woods spoken of before, formed in line of battle, fixed bayonets, and charged into the woods, at the same time making a right wheel, the result of which movement was the taking of from 1200 to 1500 prisoners, among them a Brigadier General, with a loss to our side of 15 killed and 40 wounded. As the rebels retreated across the field, our regiment poured in a flanking fire, which caused many of them to "pause" in their wild and confused retreat.

After this charge there was very little infantry firing on our front the rest of the day, but the artillery kept up its roaring, until dark, when everything was still.

As for the behavior of our men, I can only say that they have done all I promised they would do in my last letter. Capt. Norris is prompt and cool, in times of danger, and so is Lieut. Cleveland. Porter Whipple, of Argyle, was severely wounded in the shoulder—the only casualty in our company.

I must bring my letter to a close, as the rebels have commenced shells, and I expect the order to fall in every moment.

Yours in haste,

From the 16th Regiment.

Editors' Sentinel—Agreeable to my promise of posting you when anything worthy of notice occurred, I herewith give you a few details of yesterday's fight:

At 6 A.M. the order was given for our regiment to "fall in," and in a few moments an order to advance and occupy a line of breastworks that had been thrown up the night before by our fatigue parties about half a mile in front, was given.

The regiment advanced in line of battle, greeted by a perfect hailstorm of bullets from the rebel lines, but no one faltered, and all seemed as cool as though they were on drill. The breastworks were soon reached, and then the "Springfields" began to speak, and, judging from the way the rebels sat down, I should say they were listened to with a great deal of attention.

Our breastworks were on a line from east to west, except that part on our left occupied by Companies H, F and G, which ran northeast, forming an obtuse angle at the left of Co. K. On the left of our regiment was a narrow strip of woods, running at right angles with our line, and which was full of rebels; but it was supposed the companies above named would take care of them, and they did, but still they annoyed us very much with their flank fire, their balls passing just over the top of the works at the angle, and whistling up the trench among our men in a very lively manner. It was in this way that Sergeant Wesley De Haven was struck in the neck, although, luckily for him, with a spent ball, hard enough to knock him over.

Musketry firing was kept up till about noon, when the artillery opened with such a roar that it seemed if the heavens were about to fall.

And now, about one o'clock P. M., commenced one of the most brilliant manoeuvres of the war. The reader will understand that our regiment, the 16th Wis. con, 1st brigade, 3d division, 17th army corps, had the extreme left of the whole army. At the time spoken of above, the 5th division, 15th army corps, moved to the left of us outside of the strip of woods spoken of before, formed in line of battle, fixed bayonets, and charged into the woods, at the same time making a right wheel, the result of which movement was the taking of from 1200 to 1500 prisoners, among them a Brigadier General, with a loss to our side of 15 killed and 40 wounded. As the rebels retreated across the field, our regiment poured in a flanking fire, which caused many of them to "pause" in their wild and confused retreat.

After this charge there was very little infantry firing on our front the rest of the day, but the artillery kept up its roaring, until dark, when everything was still.

As for the behavior of our men, I can only say that they have done all I promised they would do in my last letter. Capt. Norris is prompt and cool, in times of danger, and so is Lieut. Cleveland. Porter Whipple, of Argyle, was severely wounded in the shoulder—the only casualty in our company.

I must bring my letter to a close, as the rebels have commenced shells, and I expect the order to fall in every moment.

Yours in haste,

From the 16th Regiment.
self all the commutators of his friends would seem to be beyond the power of any man's perception to conceive.—

When an honest history of this war is written, and it is known that the soldiers saw the many murderous medleys of this allegory, and grasped the scenes in all their gaudy colors, we shall realize that, in about two months, 200,000 men whose term of service had nearly expired, returned for the war, knowing by the experience of the past they were to be throwed into hell, with the least regard for either office or knowledge of tactics, or the loyalty of a banner that had been fought on snow and fire, will attract more attention than any other in the whole history.

This record will be a brighter monument to devoted patriotism than any of chieftain marble. Men who will overlook the abuse received from ungrateful sides, who by some chance have been raised from the gutter to positions of importance they are wholly unqualified to fill; men who can redden their contempt and disgust at the conduct of the administration, and at the call of their country, sacrifice all to her interests, in morrow, these lives, erect their own monuments and add another column to the simple record in unembellished history. Such men deserve a worthy, patriotic commander; one calculated to arouse their energies and lead them to glorious victories.

Cassius Fairchild, late Lieut. Col. is now in command of the regiment. Raynolds is Lieut. Col. and Dawes, late Capt. of Company E, is Major. The regiment has been largely recruited and now numbers about 800. On July four, new companies were raised, the men recruited for the other company having failed to come in. The old companies, by the Titles, are Companies A and C being full. Company A is now the largest in the regiment. Capt. Biggert's well known gallantry having contributed not a little to this end. He was the recruiting officer for the veterans in our regiment, and perhaps secured more than any other officer could have done. He seems to be equally as popular as he was.

Gen. Sherman's Advance.

Letter from the 16th Wisconsin.

Interesting Account of Operations.

Correspondence of the State Journal.

CAMP NEAR KENESAW MOUNTAIN, GA., JUNE 27, 1864.

Although some time has elapsed, I will give you a brief sketch of our doings since we came in conjunction with the Army of the Cumberland. In the reorganization of the 15th Army Corps, we were placed in the 1st Brigade, Gen. Foote, and 8th Division, Gen. Leggett commanding. We left Clifton, on the Tennessee river, May 15th, for the front, and we took our position on the left of Gen. Sherman's line at Ackworth, the 9th of June, having marched about 260 miles, crossed in our route six distinct ranges of mountains, and forced insignificant rivers and creeks. Resting one day at Ackworth, on the 10th we moved forward about eight miles, with light skirmishing, driving the enemy's line before us, until we discovered him in force in front of a high and much broken range of the Allgoa Mountains. About two miles from the front of this range Gen. Sherman formed his line, the 1st Brigade on the extreme left. Our line was formed in a dense undergrowth of pines, hickory, oak, chestnut and sassafras.

The general bearing of this mountain range is from north to south. On our line facing them followed the same parallel from left to right. This range occupied by the enemy consists of six or more high peaks, the largest and most prominent of which is called "Lost Mountain." At its base and along its side is the center of Gen. Johnston's army. At this time our line was formed, his right occupied three peaks to the left, and his left many southward from the center. Now our Corps occupies two of these peaks on his right, and our line has rolled back his left, doubling his left and right up back to back, along the railroad to Atlanta; each flank protecting Marietta, which lies between them, the same mountain range an easy route to Atlanta. Gen. Sherman has kept the railroad from Rome open, and gets his supplies at Big Shanty Station. About 6 miles from Ackworth, from which station it is only five or six miles to the right or left of Marietta, Gen. Johnston gets his supplies at Marietta, only 7 miles from there.

On the 11th, 12th and 13th, details were regularly made from our regiment for pickets and fighting parties. A strong line was established about 80 rods in front of our line, and heavy skirmishing was commenced; and, as the enemy's line ran nearly north and south, it was kept up most of the night and day. The rebels had some little work or rifle pit, and four or five men on a post.

On the 14th the firing was more brisk than usual. Two batteries had been erected in front of our line, a little in rear of our skirmishers, and occasioned some alarm of their posts. About noon eight of our skirmishers suddenly changed on a rebel post and captured four, the rest escaped.

Our men again deployed and took their places in line. From near the point of capture toward our left, our men commenced firing bunch by bunch, driving back Yankees and driving up along our whole brigade. At night Co. G was sent out as skirmishers and a large working party. The 31st Ill. was ordered to advance and support the workmen. They advanced about three-fourths of a mile, and before the break of day sufficiently to cover a regiment.

The 31st rushed up and occupied them and Co. B a steady fire, wooded in the works, and kept them off. At the break of day we had occupied nearly all of the night. It was expected that if their line had no strong support near by, they would take advantage of the darkness to relieve their place exposed by the new firing. We had to expect a very brisk fire at short range, with no artillery to aid them. But in the morning they still occupied their rifle pits boldly aimed their pieces. About 6 o'clock a.m. the 16ths were ordered to relieve the 31st, and sprung into the double quick, then the double quick, then the rebel fire. Co. G, commanded by Capt. Wheeler, were in our front, ensconced in some rough places or places hidden by the thick wood. At a signal of the work of fire in reply to the 300, doing some execution, but keeping themselves well screened. They were unable to drive the head of Co. C with earth without consequence from Co. B which prevented us from firing much. In the afternoon a brigade from a reserve division of the 15th Army Corps was ordered up on our left, and preparations made to test the strength of the fire in front of us.

The ground we then occupied was a corn field, and very much of the land in our front was put in to corn and wheat, but was rolling and wet by various deep, rocky, bush-lined roads, winding at different angles. No position could be secured from which to discover what these contained. Back of these farm lands, lay for miles or less, concealed by the thick wood. The brigade was soon formed for the charge, and borne down in gallant style. They met a much heavier fire than was discernable, but made no delay, and soon completely routed them, putting them to a confused flight. The join in the rush for headstrong and buttresses, and with some of the 16th, who were moved from the picket line on the bank to the front, they captured about 40 prisoners and all of their regiment sent their compliments, but were held by strict orders not to leave the breastwork. The force routed consisted of the 31st, 40th, 49th Alabama and the 54th Virginia. The Colonel commanding and about 900 officers and men were captured.
Their right was driven back rather further than the line in front of us, and we had a raging fire, and if it had been considered proper, we could no doubt have captured as many prisoners, as we could have got somewhat in their rear. We had a battery and several 4th Minnesota, the 9th Division, which we came up with our skirmishers together with our skirmishers, when they opened upon us from the bushes on the opposite side of an open field. The order was given, "advance and advance," but we advanced as we were told. We sprang up. With some little delay the skirmishers got the advance, but could find no one. We soon had a battery, and we were disabled on every side, but held no reply.—

About this time our cavalry on the left came up with their battery and opened a brisk fire. We had to march back a little, and to the right. Our battery soon got in position again, and again played their dexterity and gave the rebels a lively turn. They were on a distant ridge, and distance lent enchantment to their view, no doubt. Not being able to make any following by the retreating rebels, we returned to camp about night.

Yesterday and to-day there has been more than usual quiet along our line.

This is longer than I meant it should be, and I must close. If it will interest your readers I can write again.

The 18th Regiment. Departure for the Field.

This splendid regiment, one of the best in the State, has finished the Government, and been home on furlough at Camp Randall. It was mustered into service January 1st, 1862, under Col. Benjamin Allen, and, after March 10th, left for St. Louis. From Col. Louis the regiment proceeded to Pittsburg Landing, disembarking at that place on the 8th of April on the 7th of May. Four companies of the 16th were on picket duty, and received the first fire of the rebels announcing the commencement of the memorable battle of Shiloh, and during the three days continuous of the strife, the brave boys nobly sustained the reputation gained by Wisconsin troops on former occasions. The regiment lost in this engagement two hundred and forty-five men, killed and wounded. The 16th also participated in the siege of Corinth, and, afterwards, in the battles of Corinth and Tallahatchie, and have been actively engaged in "pounding rebellion" since, until their re-enlistment and return.

The regiment left at 10 o'clock this a.m., under command of Col. Fairchild.

The Veteran 18th Wis. Regt. at Home.

On Saturday evening last the few remaining veterans of Co. D of the 18th Regt. arrived at Sparta. Their coming at this time was entirely unexpected, and the fact of their arrival in the State having been unannounced, alone prevented those brave and gallant heroes from receiving the hearty and cordial public welcome, which they so richly deserve.

On the night of the 12th of January 1861 Co. D left Sparta for Milwaukee, the designated place of rendezvous for the 18th Wis. Regt. The Co. that time numbered 87 men, and was in camp at the latter place, brought up to its minimum of 101. But during the three eventful years which have rolled around, since the company left Sparta to join the crusade against the rebellion, death, upon the battle field, in battleborn rebel prisons, and in the hospitals, has claimed from Co. D its full share of victims. Of the one hundred men who left Milwaukee on the 29th day of March 1861 but 21 remain exclusive of Capt. Seggby and Lieutenants De Forrest; of this twenty eleven, nineteen have reenlisted as veterans, and came home on Saturday evening.

Their names are—1st Sergt. Edward Weiler; 2nd Sergt. Nathaniel Hale; Corp. James Osborn; Corp. Wm. Miller; Forage Master John Humphrey; Privates Amnah Beach; Henry Beach; Charles Mariani; John Robinson; Alonzo Ring; Wm. Robinson; Gilbert Tuttle; Theodore Mott; Lewis Landoo; Byron Cary; Hugh Littleton; Frank Littleton; Albert Cooper; Adam Muth. Every man is a hero, and deserves as they are receiving the hearty congratulation of their friends.

Nearly all of the 18th Regt. re-enlisted as veterans on the first day of January 1864, but owing to the pressing necessities for men in Sherman's department, they could not be spared. To take advantage of the furlough to which they were entitled, until the 10th of the present month.

No regiment in the service has suffered more from the ravages of war, or exhibited greater heroism upon the score of battle fields where they have been engaged than has the 18th Regt.

Our readers well remember the fearful and almost unparalleled slaughter, which so decimated it at the battle of Shiloh, and of the long and dreary imprisonment of eleven of its officers and one hundred and forty six of its brave and battle scarred men.

After the siege of Corinth, the Regt. led the van in the pursuit of Price, into the Tallahatchie valley, and were foremost in the attack upon Iuka.

On Saturday evening last the few remaining veterans of Co. D of the 18th Regt. arrived at Sparta. Their coming at this time was entirely unexpected, and the fact of their arrival in the State having been unannounced, alone prevented those brave and gallant heroes from receiving the hearty and cordial public welcome, which they so richly deserve.

On the night of the 12th of January 1861 Co. D left Sparta for Milwaukee, the designated place of rendezvous for the 18th Wis. Regt. The Co. that time numbered 87 men, and was in camp at the latter place, brought up to its minimum of 101. But during the three eventful years which have rolled around, since the company left Sparta to join the crusade against the rebellion, death, upon the battle field, in battleborn rebel prisons, and in the hospitals, has claimed from Co. D its full share of victims. Of the one hundred men who left Milwaukee on the 29th day of March 1861 but 21 remain exclusive of Capt. Seggby and Lieutenants De Forrest; of this twenty eleven, nineteen have reenlisted as veterans, and came home on Saturday evening.

Their names are—1st Sergt. Edward Weiler; 2nd Sergt. Nathan Hale; Corp. James Osborn; Corp. Wm. Miller; Forage Master John Humphrey; Privates Amnah Beach; Henry Beach; Charles Mariani; John Robinson; Alonzo Ring; Wm. Robinson; Gilbert Tuttle; Theodore Mott; Lewis Landoo; Byron Cary; Hugh Littleton; Frank Littleton; Albert Cooper; Adam Muth. Every man is a hero, and deserves as they are receiving the hearty congratulation of their friends.

Nearly all of the 18th Regt. re-enlisted as veterans on the first day of January 1864, but owing to the pressing necessities for men in Sherman's department, they could not be spared. To take advantage of the furlough to which they were entitled, until the 10th of the present month.

No regiment in the service has suffered more from the ravages of war, or exhibited greater heroism upon the score of battle fields where they have been engaged than has the 18th Regt.

Our readers well remember the fearful and almost unparalleled slaughter, which so decimated it at the battle of Shiloh, and of the long and dreary imprisonment of eleven of its officers and one hundred and forty six of its brave and battle scarred men.

After the siege of Corinth, the Regt. led the van in the pursuit of Price, into the Tallahatchie valley, and were foremost in the attack upon Iuka.

During the siege of Vicksburg they bore a conspicuous part in the many sanguinary engagements which ultimately culminated in the capture of the city.

At the storming of Mission Ridge, the 18th were in the front upon the left, and acquitted themselves nobly during that bloody and memorable assault. For a long time they guarded the Citronoogas and Atlanta R. R. and were almost constantly subjected to attacks from a superior number of the enemy, but always succeeding in holding their position. They bore a conspicuous and an honorable part in the series of encounters which resulted in the capture of Atlanta.

On the 6th of last month the 18th Regt. together with the 4th Minnesota, the 89th Ills. and the 12th Wis. battery, formed the
garrison which were defending the Atlanta pass in the mountains of Georgia.

About one o'clock in the morning they were attacked by Hood, with 8000 men, and although completely surrounded they succeeded after a 12 hours incessant fight, in beating back their assailants, who left dead upon the field, more men than composed the brave little garrison, who inflected the slaughter.

In this engagement the 18th lost 98 men, including Co's F, I, and E. who were all taken prisoners.

The veterans of the 18th numbering (excluding the three Co's taken prisoners on the 5th) 119, came home under the charge of the brave and universally respected Major James, P. Millard, who, during the service, was Capt. of Co. A. Lt. Moulton De Forest of Co. D also came home, but stopped at Madison his place of residence.

Capt. Sloggy is with Gen. Sherman, and in command of the non-veterans of the Regt. who including new recruits, number about one hundred.

The boys speak in terms of highest praise of the bravery and efficiency of Capt. Sloggy, and Lt. De Forrest, as well as of Major Millard.

They have received from Adjt. Gen. Gaylord, encouragement that their forlorn shall be extended, until after the holidays, and we hope it may be accomplished, for the brave boys deserve all the favors and all the consideration that belong to the bravest and the best soldiers in the world. Welcome, welcome home brave boys, and when we forget to do justice to your bravery and your patriotism "may our right hand forget its cunning, and may our tongue cleave to the roof of our mouth."

Army Correspondence.

Huntsville, Ala., Jan. 24th, 1864.

Editor Sparta Eagle:

The painful duty of announcing to friends at home the death of a companion in arms has fallen on me. FERDINAND GETTER, of company "D" died at Larksenville, Alabama, on the 5th inst., from the effects of a wound received at Jackson, Mississippi, May 14th, 1863. He was wounded by the accidental discharge of a comrade's gun.

When we advanced on Vicksburg, he remained then in the Hospital. None of his comrades expected to see him again, for the Surgeon pronounced his wound mortal. When the enemy occupied Jackson, he was taken prisoner and conveyed to Richmond, and exchanged, and sent to a northern hospital. There he was offered a discharge from the service, which he refused. The Surgeon then told him he should go to the Invalid Corps—that he also refused, and with the bravest and most efficient of Capt. Sloggy's men, and came with us to the crossing of the Tennessee river. Here the Surgeon told him he could go no further, and he was sent to the Hospital at Paducah, Kentucky. While there his wound through the left leg broke out anew. After the battle of Mission Ridge, when we came back to Bridgeport, we found Garret there waiting for us. While we remained at Bridgeport his health was comparatively good, but when we started on our march for Huntsville, the Surgeon ordered him to remain behind, and come with the transportation. He came as far as Larksenville and was taken very ill, and died on the 5th of the present month.

He possessed all that was required to make a good efficient soldier. Happy and contented under all circumstances—willing to do his duty on all occasions. He had enlisted as a soldier at Bridgeport, and was determined to see the end of the Rebellion; but ere his hopes were accomplished he has filled a soldier's grave, and I hope found at a more happy home than earth affords. To his friends, we, his comrades, offer our heartfelt sympathies.

Respectfully yours,

L. H. DOLAN,

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.


Editors of Courant:—All being quiet in camp, I improve the time to inform you of the men of the Eighteenth are enjoying life in the prettiest town in Dixie. Since our arrival here the regiment has been treated with the best of health, and has seen a month of most pleasant service. About one-fourth of the regiment are daily detailed for duty, patrolling the different streets, and keeping good order generally. Four-fifths of our Division have re-enlisted. Out of 230 present of the Eighteenth, some 170 have re-enlisted, or showed their willingness to do so when the time arrives for muster ing in for three years more. Enough men of every regiment in our Brigade have re-enlisted to take the regiments to their respective States. We have all thought that the Eighteenth would be on the road to Wisconsin before this; but owing to some hulk in military affairs we have been disappointed. It is thought by all that the regiment may be in Wisconsin before the 15th of March next. Be it as it may we have learned to be contented with our lot, for we are as comfortable as we could wish to be in our present camp. We are passing one of the pleasantest winters we have ever seen in any country. The weather to-day is as warm as we get in Wisconsin the 1st of June. The coldest weather we have had was on New Year's day, and it was thought to be mighty cold by all the old citizens.

Within the past two weeks a number of squares of rebels have come into our lines from Bragg's and Longstreet's armies. Every day a few come in. All agree in their statements that the rebel armies are in a bad condition for rations and clothing. A Captain and his 1st Lieutenant, and twelve of his men came in from Longstreet's army, with their baggage and horses. They belonged to a regiment of Tennessee cavalry. They seemed pleased on reaching our army that they could get something to eat. The Lieutenant told me that he saw over 500 men in the Division he belonged to, about the time they left, barefooted, without anything but a few rags wrapped around them. He also stated that since the President's Proclamation, there has been a good deal of unisonness with a majority of the rebels, and in a good many instances whole companies with their officers have deserted. The Tennessee and Mississippi troops are not to be trusted any more among the other troops. Most of those who have come to look as if they had been run thru the brush until their clothes were completely torn to pieces. They all seemed astonished that the Yankees can afford such good clothing, and so much to eat.

The Confederate army will be in a poor shape for the Spring of this year. There will be more of a shambles in Georgia in the Spring, if an advance is made that way, than there was in East Tennessee this Fall and Winter.

E. T. C.

From the 19th Regiment.

Camp, near New Bern, N. C., February 19th, 1864.

Mr. Editor.—The rebellious states are frequently called the Sunny South, but I am at a loss to know whether North Carolina belongs to that portion of the Union, or not, for, to judge by the cold weather we have had for some days past, we must certainly be very near the North pole. A very disagreeable North-wester has been blowing furiously, driving the sand in dark clouds before it. To-night Mr. Boren is very calm, he has, apparently, blown himself out of breath, the temperature is milder and we are now looking with a fair prospect toward the opening of Spring and of an active Spring campaign.

When I arrived here, on my return from Wisconsin, I was somewhat surprised to find...
the Rebels in rather close proximity to our fortifications. They, evidently, intended to surprise our outposts, capture them by a bold dash, take possession of Newbern, with all of its valuable stores, bag the garrison and carry us off to Libby prison. However, finding the "Yankees" wide awake, the fortifications mounted with heavy guns in considerable number, and the garrison determined to make a bold stand, they skedaddled and "left us alone to our glory." Since then, our Camp life has been as dull and monotonous as usual, and we are waiting with anxiety for an opportunity to visit the interior of the Old North State, that we may see for ourselves, whether she is about to give Jeff the slip and return to her allegiance. Col. Sanders is still at Norfolk on a military commission, investigating the doings of some of our patriotic contractors and Quarter Masters; he is an able lawyer and as such his services are appreciated by Gen. Butler. Lt. Col. Strong is in Command of the Nineteenth, and also commands the line of outposts South of Trent river; in one of my former correspondences I have spoken of him as a most efficient officer, and allow me to add that his promotion from Major was well merited. The health of our Regiment is excellent; we have very few on the sick list, and our efficient Surgeon, Devendorf, is doing every thing in his power to restore those few to duty. The "Advocate" made its appearance among us yesterday; we passed it along the line of Racin boys, every one being anxious to know what the folks are doing "at home." Long may it live! A. E.

From the 19th Regiment:

The 19th Reg., originally organized and mustered into service on the 19th day of April 1862, contained 878 men. Since that time 42 have been added by enlistment, 64 died, 181 discharged, 35 deserted; leaving on duty and in the hospitals 640 at the present time. From twenty to thirty will probably cover the sick list. This is regarded as a much more favorable condition than most of our Wisconsin regiments in the field.

The regiment after performing guard duty at Madison for sometime, were ordered to Ft. Monroe, Va., and until they were ordered here, Oct. 10, 1863, were stationed at various points about Ft. Monroe. It may be interesting to those not long with military life, and who think soldiers are always inactive if not engaged in fighting, to give a brief statement of these movements which were as follows:

Mustered into service at Madison 19th of April 1862. Guarded rebel prisoners at Madison until the 2nd day of June, when the Reg. was ordered to Ft. Monroe; arrived at Ft. Monroe 8th of June, and next day ordered to Hampton; remained in camp about 20 days, then ordered to Yorktown; remained about 7 days in camp, then ordered to Norfolk, where they performed Provost and Police duties guarding Norfolk and Portsmouth until the 14th of April 1863, when they were ordered to Suff. B. and took part in the siege of that place, then held by the rebel army under Gen. Longstreet; remained until the 20th of June, when they were ordered to Yorktown and remained there until the 26th, and were then ordered to West Point, performed picket duty until the 9th of July, then ordered to Yorktown; remained in garrison duty until the 18th of Aug., then ordered to Newport News; remained there until Oct. 10, and were then ordered to New...
berae N. C., where they arrived in the evening of the 11th, and are now two miles S. W. of the city performing picket guard duties. The regiment was comparatively healthy during all those marches and camps, except while at Yorktown from the 9th of July to the 15th of August 1863, when they were nearly all prostrated with fever, the effect of the suasion of that death's door, fortification. The regiment is now in fine condition and under a good discipline. From time to time considerable difficulty has occurred among the officers, originating in part from jealousies and in part from want of harmony in the original appointments. Governors should never appoint disaffected men to positions in a regiment where they will probably carry on their intrigues against their superior. It is better to disband a regiment at once. Col. Sanders was, on the recommendation of some of his under officers, dismissed from the service without trial, whereupon he gathered his proof presented it to the war department, and was immediately restored. The Col. labors under the disadvantage of being an inimical lawyer and more useful to the service on military commissions, than in active duties in the field, and for that reason is kept from his regiment most of the time, leaving him to become a prey to the intrigues of the camp, without the opportunities by association, of keeping the soldier's good will. But the difficulties which have heretofore existed, have nearly disappeared. Several resignations have taken place, some of which, have benefited the service. Another misfortune to the regiment originated from the fact that it was a militia Wisconsin Reg., among Eastern regiments and Eastern Generals, and they claim that they have not always been fairly dealt with. At the siege of Suffolk, after having, with great labor in the night, built a bridge and causeway preparatory to the storming of a rebel battery, they were ordered back and not permitted to share the honor of being the storming party.

The following are the present field officers and staff: R. M. Strong, Adj.; C. A. Holley, Adj.; F. R. Morton, Quartermaster; D. B. D. D. Thayer, Surgeon. The posts of Lieut. Col., Chaplain and assistant surgeon are now vacant. Maj. Strong, who is an excellent officer, will soon be promoted to Lieut. Col., and either Adj. Taylor or Capt. Nicholas, both of whom are accomplished officers and well qualified for the post, will be promoted to Maj. Rev. A. C. Barry of Racine has been recommended for chaplain.

Veterans from the 19th Reg.—Last Friday night there arrived in town Lieut. H. Russell, Serg't E. B. Hill, Serg't J. B. Lynn, Corp. Smith, Erastus Pomeroy, Samuel Bulles, Wm. Munz, Andrew Wurk and John Cottenger, all of Co. C, 19th Wis. Reg., who are home on a veteran furlough of thirty days. We notice also in town Capt. Nichols of the same Company, who has been at home at Viroqua for a few weeks past recruiting his health. The boys are all looking finely and report the Regiment in usual good health. The Regiment now numbers 200 men of whom 250 have re-enlisted for the service. Capt. Strong is now in command as Colonel in the absence of Col. Sanders, who has recently been detailed as Provost Marshal of eastern Virginia. The Regiment is now stationed at City Point in front of Petersburg, and has seen some active service since it left Newbern N. C., where it has been quartered so long.

From the Twenty-First Regiment.

WAYNE, Wis., May 29, 1864.

Editors Sentinel:

As I have lately returned from my company and regiment, which I left at Brownsville, Texas, on the Rio Grand, and knowing that members of the regiment were recruited in all parts of the State, I thought a few lines in relation to it might not be interesting to your readers. The troops at Brownsville are in excelsis health, and are known as the "Army of the Frontier," under command of Maj. Gen. E. J. Herren of Iowa, the youngest Maj. General in the U. S. service. Gen. Herron's division has been in Texas since early last fall, we have had not fighting as yet, but have been busy all winter building fortifications on the banks of the Rio Grand.

We have seen some fun with the Mexicans. They are a low, degraded race of people, something below the Indians, and get their living chiefly by a variety of robbing and stealing.

The portion of Texas where we are stationed is dry and sandy, and unfit for cultivation, and cattle, horses, sheep and goats, are starving to death. The little grain there is looks as if it has been singed by fire, and old inhabitants say there has not been rain enough to lay the dust for three years. I am well aware there has been neither rain nor snow since I went there, and I remained there seven months and a half.

The boys of the 20th regiment are in good spirits, and will doubtless re-enlist soon for three years more. I left them on the 8th of May for home, on a furlough of 60 days, at the expiration of which I shall rejoin them and share their hardships and the dangers of a soldier's life.

Sergt. Geo. B. McKnight,

Death of Assistant Surgeon Chase.
We accidentally omitted to notice the death of Assistant Surgeon Paul H. Chase, of the 19th Wisconsin Volunteers, and a resident of Spring Prairie. He has been suffering from Chronic Diarrhoea for a long time, and was at home when he died. His funeral was attended by the Masonic Fraternity, of which he was an honored member. He was a young man of fine abilities and is a loss to his profession, and the community generally.

From the 20th Wisconsin—A private letter dated the 10th of April, from the 20th Wisconsin, says, "The loyal people of old Grant must not feel forgotten by the members of Co. C, because so many leagues away. Though the width of a continent distant, we still feel in bounds of our union and under God's protecting hand. We are prospering finely at present, only one or two being sick. Our duties require heavy work, but we bear it all with a pleasure. We are now building ice houses, forts and breast works. If not molested soon we shall be strong enough to stay. We are now a quarter of a mile from Brownsville, close by old Pt. Brown, built during the American War. This country would be pleasant but for the sand which is carried by the wind into our faces. It is worse at times than any hall storm, and a body can not stir without covering the face with a handkerchief."

"We occasionally receive a copperhead newspaper from some unknown hand. There is nothing a soldier despises more than a copperhead or these copperhead papers, with their cunning, insinuating stuff. We can endure open traitors for they play an open hand, but the man who now cloaks his person and principles with the name democracy, and then undermines the government by satanic guile, we can hate. If they would go into the rebel army we could meet them, but as they keep out of harm's way under pretense of neutrality I suppose there is no way to match them at present."
Letter from Texas.

Headquarters Army of the Rio Grande,
Brownsville, Texas, Jan. 8th, 1844.

Mr. James D. Davis—Dear Sir:

I should have written some items of interest ere this, but have been unnecessarily employed in various ways and could not spare the time. We are yet on the Rio Grande and in all probability will have reason for some months or until the forces tow on the coast at Matagorda shall penetrate into the interior. Magruder, the Rebel General commanding the Confederates in this department, is forcing every male citizen able to bear arms into the army, and in his usual blustering manner issuing his orders, breathing threats upon the Yankees, ordering all who contumaciously leave the coast and retire to the interior, etc., etc.—

All this time we are rapidly completing our arrangements for the early occupation of the entire State. I do not anticipate any severe fighting will be done in this department; the most formidable obstacle with which the army of the U. S. will have to grapple is the difficulty attending the transportation of supplies. Wherever we shall once have obtained a footing in the productive portion of the State, we shall then have no difficulty, as we can then obtain many necessities from the country. And to this, the want of the requisite number of trained and experienced officers, and we have to depend solely upon our transports—our supplies being furnished from New Orleans. You would not credit a statement of the immense amount of supplies previously received by the Confederates at this point by force from English, French and Americans—

Many of whom are residents of our principal cities in the north, and enjoying the confidence and protection of the government. These unpatriotic men, intent only on the satisfaction of their own wants, have heretofore been engaged in furnishing to the Confederates, all sorts of supplies, arms, ammunition, camp and garrison equipage, medicines, etc., etc.—everything in fact necessary for an army, receiving in return therefor cotton, on which they of course realize immense profits—receiving their cotton at Brownsville. It was taken across the Rio Grande to Matamoros—entered at the custom and shipped under Mexican clearance; thus, in an untried and unpatriotic manner evading capture and confiscation. Many Confederates having capital enabled to evade the conception and have engaged in this business and amassed immense fortunes.

Now they come to us representing that they are engaged in the security and protection of their property, and with various assurances, seeking to obtain contracts from the government, as a sort of indemnity for past sufferings (1). Of course it is difficult to determine the status of all these people, as among them, there are some who have suffered, and been true and loyal. They do not hesitate to take any oath prescribed, and I am satisfied, many of them would not hesitate to violate any oath however solemn and binding should circumstances indicate any personal or pecuniary advantage. Our arrival ab Werk period, with the great ideas, and drove many of the more timid to a refuge in Mexico, where they will continue their speculations—though with more difficulty than heretofore; they being compelled to transport their goods to Eagle Pass or Padre Negaro, a point several hundred miles above here on the Rio Grande, where the rebels continue to cross large amounts of cotton. This arrangement was interrupted for a few days even at this point owing to an order issued by Vizans a prominent Mexican—high in authority and governor of New Leon, ordering the seizure of all the cotton coming into Mexico, to satisfy a claim of his own; which I thought was exorbitant, amounting to half a million of dollars, which claim is for supplies furnished the Confederates, however, soon found a way to evade this, by making their purchases of cotton on the American side of the river, and then claiming that the Confederates had no interest in it, hence it could not be seized for Confederate liabilities.

Owing to the difficulty attending this mode of operating the trade is not as important as formerly, and upon the occupation of Eagle Pass by our forces, (which we shall not long delay) will cease altogether—cutting off the last hope of our enemies for supplies from any source outside of their lines. We are receiving addition to our forces by daily arrivals of refugees from the interior who enlist in the service, and have already filled two regiments with citizens of Texas. What surprises me exceedingly is to find these men who come into our lines, and who have been born and raised in the south, so heartily sick of the institution of slavery a northern abolitionist can't hold a candle to them. They are a man opposed to peace on any terms which will suffer the existence of slavery. Texas is or will be a splendid place for Cover; he would suit them exactly, men of intelligence, who have been slave owners all their lives, and are worth thousands of dollars, owning thousands of acres of land in this State, and with many of whom I have conversed, are the most extreme abolitionists I ever met. It won't do to talk slavery to them, they have had more of it than they want. Copperheads wouldn't find much favor in this locality, even among those from whom they sympathize.

I think I mentioned in my last letter, our Cornitas who has come to the surface of late in Texas, and as you may feel interested in the affairs of their public, I will give you a few things in relation thereto. Cornitas having assumed the command of the Mexican forces in the State of Tamaulipas, took possession of Matamoros; and, after executing Colcas, who had been Governor of that State for twenty-four hours, estableished himself in the city. Juarez, the President of the Republic, sent a force under Manuel Reiz to take possession of Matamoros, and to assume command as Military Governor. Upon his arrival, Jesus de la Serna who had been acting as Governor and representative of Colon, and who was favored by Cornitas, entered into a treaty or compromise with Reiz, resigned and withdrew, taking with him to the interior the snar little sum of four hundred thousand dollars in specie. This sum was obtained from the customs, forced loans, etc. Reiz then entered the city and assumed command.

Cornitas was to move with the forces under his command upon the French at San Louis Posto-i as soon as proper arrangements could be made. He withdrew and established himself just outside of town—while there some misunderstanding with Reiz occurred and Cornitas refused to move when the stipulated time arrived. Reiz becoming exasperated and fearing trouble ordered him to march back and leave behind his army, etc. Cornitas persisted in command, Cardenas, role up to Reiz's quarters, and, in an insolent manner attempted to pass the sentinel on duty before the Palace. He was seized, taken inside the yard, his face turned toward the wall, and shot. Cornitas hearing of the arrest of Cardenas, demanded his immediate delivery. Reiz replied by repeating his order for Cornitas to move, informing him, also, that Cardenas had been shot, and giving him (Cornitas) 80 minutes to get his command outside the city limits, assuring him if his force had not left at the expiration of the specified time hostilities should be commenced. The reply of Cornitas was: Come on—come on—come on—come on. I was in the residence of the United States consul in Matamoros, just rising from the dinner table, when the fun commenced. Cornitas had about 500 men and 4 pieces of artillery; Reiz about 700 men and the same amount of artillery. The firing began by Reiz men about 7 o'clock p.m., on the 12th inst. The fighting was all done in the streets, the soldiers being stationed behind corners, on the tops of houses, in yards, etc. You can imagine something novel in such a fight and such an hour—dark as Erebus—impossible to tell friend from foe, only as they could judge from the locality—was a strange fight. About half past seven o'clock in m. Mr. Pierce, the consul having in his custody a million of specie, the property of citizens of the United States, fearing that the fight (as usual in Mexican camps) might end in a general panic among the citizens and houses, sent a request to Mr. Gen. Hiram for a force sufficient to protect him and his property, or to escort his family and the valuables in his possession to the American side of the river.
From the 20th Regiment.

Extracts from letters of Lt. Col. H. A. Starr to his father:

"Fort Brown, Texas, June 29.

I received your letter of May 5th day before yesterday, and very glad to receive it; assure you our mail facilities are not as regular as they might be.

Brownsville is very healthy now, and but little sickness in the regiment. Mr. Ewen, our Hospital Steward, died yesterday morning of dysentery, and we buried him in the cemetery ground last evening. The entire regiment turned out to pay this last tribute of respect. It is a sad loss to the regiment, for he was one of the best stowards in the whole army. May the God of the fatherless cheer and protect his bereaved widow. His body is enclosed in a tin case, so that it may be removed at some future period, or whenever his friends choose. It cannot be done before next fall or winter, as the quarantine regulations are too strict at present to allow of it. I wrote to Mrs. Ewen this day; it will be a very severe blow to her.

There is nothing of particular moment here. We have rumors that Col. Ford is coming down on us. He has but 700 men, while it would take from 15,000 to 20,000 to take the place and he is not fool enough to butt his brains out here, and at this time. Fort Brown is very strong—stronger than ever before, with plenty of artillery and stores of all descriptions.

Our mail has been for 16 days at El Paso, for which reason we have been without news since your last. We have been expecting news from any source, which flitted from the consulate, which was thereupon issued.

Reports from the interior are anything but favorable to the French. They have been whipped near the city of Mexico and all communications are cut off between it and the French post at Buenavista. Were it not for the unhappy differences in certain localities among the leaders, the French would soon take "French leave." Vidauri, the Governor of New Leon is a selfish speculator, shrewd, cunning, and powerful. He has the command of the army, and has heretofore favored the Confederates. He is said to be more powerful than the President, Juarez. The majority of the Mexicans will never submit to French dictation, and will fight them in their Guerrilla style for years. In reality the French have accomplished nothing—

they dare not venture two miles from any place they hold except in large bodies. — Their soldiers have no interest in the cause and are deserting daily; several of them have come to us already, nearly every day we get recruits who have been in their service, and learning that the United States troops are here, come to join us. The liberal party in Mexico would have met with better success had they a proper military organization. At present their army is badly fed, poorly clothed, and worse paid. They require a few enterprising, energetic American officers to teach them how to manage an army, and give them some examples of good soldierly qualities in the field. When this war ends and the services of our officers are no longer required, the Mexican army will get many of them; then we may hope for the release of that Republic from interference from any source. I am satisfied from an acquaintance with many of their prominent men, and the expression of all classes with whom I have spoken, that they look to the government for a solution of their troubles. — And, if to-day, we have a majority who would seek, by annexation to the United States, the protection of a government which they love and respect. I should be glad to give you some information as to the people of Mexico, as I have been among them more or less for three months, but I fear this will be insufficient for this time and here after I may be better able to judge them by a more extended acquaintance.

I learn from Northern papers that you have had a very severe winter, while here we have been at times quite uncomfortable from the heat. To-day I sit here with the doors and windows open, wiping the perspiration from my face. This climate in winter is delightful, and I am informed is as warm in summer as at home. Occasionally we have a norther, but it is quite cool for two or three days. What is the prospect for the renunciation of Old Abe? I am at present on the staff of Major General F. J. Herron, as A. D. C.

The General is in command of all the forces on the Rio Grande, and our relations with our friends over the river make him a very responsible position. He is equal to the emergency, and a better Major General there is not in the service. The love and respect of the men under his command for their General amounts to enthusiastic adoration.

If you ever get time to read all this, let our love and I will write again. Direct to care of Major General Herron. Very respectfully your obt. serv't,

Chas. E. Stevens, Capt. 20th Wis., and A. D. C.

About half past eleven p.m. the fifi- and drum announced the appearance of our forces, they marched into town at all 600 strong with two pieces of artillery, taking immediate and complete possession of the square in which was situated the residence of the consul. As the boys gave three rousing cheers for the National colors which flitted from the consulate, the firing of the contending parties ceased and commissioners arrived from each party to learn our intention. They were replied to in substance by Col. Henry Bertram commanding, that we came to protect American citizens and their property, not to interfere with the fight; which was thereupon renewed with vigor and continued during the night, the combatants taking good care not to molest our boys and keeping a good distance from our locality. In the morning the troops returned to Brownsville accompanied by the command of M.R. Juarez and Cortinas to settle their own quarrel. Early in the morning of the 13th Cortinas' party made a charge upon the Reiz men and captured two pieces of artillery, and a house containing ammunition — from this time till the battle terminated the Reiz party made a show of resistance and were finally routed and driven from the city (their excuse is scarcity of ammunition) Reiz, his Government and principal officers with 300 of his men escaped to this side: the cavalry to the interior, Cortinas capturing 200 prisoners, all the arms, cannon ammunition, &c. He immediately dispatched a messenger to Juarez, the President, and issuing his pronouncement assumed command of the city. I enclose his proclamation in Spanish. Yesterday a dispatch from Juarez, announced Cortinas commander of the forces in Tamaulipas and military commander of Matamoros, and sends Reiz to the command of some other part. The President in his communication make a lecture upon the folly and criminality of sacrificing their lives and spilling blood in local quarrels when the invasion is on our soil, etc., etc. If the fighting is in Matamoros it is a criticism of their capacity as fighting men, I would like to contract to accomplish the conquest of the Mexican Republic, with 1000 men and three or four batteries.

Reports from the interior are anything but favorable to the French. They have been whipped near the city of Mexico and all communications are cut off between it and the French post at Buenavista. Were it not for the unhappy differences in certain localities among the leaders, the French would soon take "French leave." Vidauri, the Governor of New Leon is a selfish speculator, shrewd, cunning, and powerful. He has the command of the army, and has heretofore favored the Confederates. He is said to be more powerful than the President, Juarez. The majority of the Mexicans will never submit to French dictation, and will fight them in their Guerrilla style for years. In reality the French have accomplished nothing—

they dare not venture two miles from any place they hold except in large bodies. — Their soldiers have no interest in the cause and are deserting daily; several of them have come to us already, nearly every day we get recruits who have been in their service, and learning that the United States troops are here, come to join us. The liberal party in Mexico would have met with better success had they a proper military organization. At present their army is badly fed, poorly clothed, and worse paid. They require a few enterprising, energetic American officers to teach them how to manage an army, and give them some examples of good soldierly qualities in the field. When this war ends and the services of our officers are no longer required, the Mexican army will get many of them; then we may hope for the release of that Republic from interference from any source.

I am satisfied from an acquaintance with many of their prominent men, and the expression of all classes with whom I have spoken, that they look to the government for a solution of their troubles. — And, if to-day, we have a majority who would seek, by annexation to the United States, the protection of a government which they love and respect. I should be glad to give you some information as to the people of Mexico, as I have been among them more or less for three months, but I fear this will be a sufficient bore for this time and here after I may be better able to judge them by a more extended acquaintance.

I learn from Northern papers that you have had a very severe winter, while here we have been at times quite uncomfortable from the heat. To-day I sit here with the doors and windows open, wiping the perspiration from my face. This climate in winter is delightful, and I am informed is as warm in summer as at home. Occasionally we have a norther, but it is quite cool for two or three days. What is the prospect for the renunciation of Old Abe? I am at present on the staff of Major General F. J. Herron, as A. D. C.

The General is in command of all the forces on the Rio Grande, and our relations with our friends over the river make him a very responsible position. He is equal to the emergency, and a better Major General there is not in the service. The love and respect of the men under his command for their General amounts to enthusiastic adoration.

If you ever get time to read all this, let our love and I will write again. Direct to care of Major General Herron. Very respectfully your obt. serv't,

Chas. E. Stevens, Capt. 20th Wis., and A. D. C.
of Unionists destroyed a large amount of cotton, and had entrenched themselves, and he will probably find everything destroyed by the time he arrives.

On the 1st of July, the wife of our Assistant Surgeon (Dr. Peake) died. She came from Racine with Dr. Chapman, and had been here but two weeks, and was sick one week, of diarrhea. She was a very estimable lady, and it is a great blow to us. She died in our camp, and was buried by the side of our Hospital Steward (Kewn).

The 4th of July passed off very pleasantly with us. In the morning we got up some games for four different prizes, between the right and left wings, which occupied the forenoon, and in the afternoon there was a parade of the entire force, and we marched into Fort Brown and raised the Stars and Stripes on a new and elegant staff 130 feet high, gotten up by Col. Bertram and Lieutenant Horton. As the flag raised, the magnificent guns opened forth the National salute, and three times three cheers were given by the men, and we then marched through the streets of Brownsville.

Col. Bertram now commands the 2nd brigade, in addition to being Post Commander, which keeps him busy. Some men are in good health. We have a breeze at all times from the Gulf, and the nights and mornings are splendid.

July 12th.—We have had two maps in the last three weeks, but no letters from home. Plenty of papers were received, which give us all the news.

We expect to evacuate this place this week, and will probably be in New Orleans next week; from thence, we know not where. A few of our men are showing signs of homesickness, and on account of scarcity of vegetables, anti-seborrhoea, articles from Wisconsin we do not see so far down as this, and the fidelity in all expeditions to put up a reason why troops here do not thrash it, for in this vicinity; but we will get an abundance in New Orleans.

I wrote you a few days ago, saying that Mr. York, of Presidio, lost his little boy hero of fever. (Letter not received.)

From the Twentieth Wisconsin Regiment

error.

FORT BROWN, Texas, June 1.

ERRORS SENTINEL.—The mail arrived yesterday, with dates to the 11th. I received nothing from home, I trust you have not entirely forgotten me. The men were as glad to see me as I was to see them. Col. Bertram is quite well. We had a pleasant trip down the river, and from New Orleans came in the Steamboat Crescent with Gen. Herron and his Staff, in 60 hours, a very quick passage. There is to be a change in command here shortly. Gen. Herron will probably go to New Orleans and take command of the 13th Army Corps. Col. Bertram, who is now Post Commander here, will go with him as chief of Staff. The troops will remain here, probably until the war is over. This place has improved very much under the energetic influence of Col. Bertram. Old Fort Brown has been completely repaired, and with our present force, 25,000 rebels could not take it. The men were never in better health than at present; but one man in the hospital.

I called last evening upon some Mexican ladies, and had a very pleasant time; although they do not speak much English, yet we understood the greater portion of the conversation, and what we could not understand Col. Bertram could interpret.

There are some very fine families living here, who have moved since I left the Regiment last winter. The telegraph between here and Brazos is finished, and the Raid road will be completed in a few months, when a large portion of the line of communication in Matamoras will pass through here.

One luxury which Col. Bertram has introduced here is ice. We receive from 2,000 to 4,000 lbs by every steamer, price 15 cents per pound. It is a very expensive living here. Board at Hotels 4$20 per week, and at Restaurant from $12 to $15 per week.

We are informed that an average of three papers per day have been sent regularly.

If our Government receives the postage in advance it seems hard that the soldiers should not get them.

H. J. ABBOTT, Capt. 20th Wisconsin Regiment.

From the 20th Wisconsin Regiment

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

FORT MORGAN, Mobile, Aug. 17.

* * * I have a moment to write, as we are sounding and anchoring here in rear of the Fort (about 50 miles distance) doing fatigue and picket duty, and getting a shabu occasionally from the Fort.

I received a letter yesterday from Mr. York, of Presidio, with the news of his little boy's death. (Letter not received.)

From the 20th Wisconsin Regiment

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

FORT BROWN, Texas, June 1.

* * * I have a moment to write, as we are sounding and anchoring here in rear of the Fort (about 50 miles distance) doing fatigue and picket duty, and getting a shabu occasionally from the Fort.

I received a letter yesterday from Mr. York, of Presidio, with the news of his little boy's death. (Letter not received.)
From the Twentieth Wisconsin Regiment.

MOBILE POINT, Ala., August 14.

We embarked day before yesterday, and moved within two and a half miles, in rear of Fort Morgan, where we were anchored, and will be going through the process of a siege as soon as guns are mounted on our land works. In connection with the fleet we hope to make it very hot for the rebels, as they cannot get away from the Fort. It will be difficult to take the Fort by assault, as some 150 guns are mounted.

The rebel ram Tennessee, about which so much bragging has been done, is the greatest prize of the war. In crossing the Bay, we passed close to her, and the shot holes in her side and cupola, when they took her, were numerous, but not one penetrated through entirely. Mobile is guarded by two or three thousand Home Guards.

The monitors are now shelling the fort, and their shells whistling through the air sound quite musical. Our men are within range of shell from the Fort, but the report is nothing. Solid shot, grape and canister, not calculating against a fire in the rear.

If our Regiment is allowed to re-enlist, I may be home with it next month.

The 20th Wisconsin in Mexico.

BROWNSVILLE, Texas, Jan. 11, 1864.

DEAR FRIEND.—Our neighboring city, Matamoros, is in a great state of excitement and we are sharing in the fever. There has been no settled government in the State of Tamaulipas for a long time. It is very difficult to get anything like a definite idea of the state of affairs in Mexico. When we arrived here two months ago, Mr. Cobas had just been inaugurated Governor. The third day after our arrival he was shot down like a dog on the prairies to the west of the city, by order of Col. Cortinas, who was in command of the troops at Matamoros. Mr. Sierra then took the governor's chair. Gov. Ruz, who claimed to have been elected two years ago but had been unable to get into the capital, took advantage of this revolution and marched upon the city with a forces estimated from one to five thousand. Col. Cortinas, with the forces under him, went out to meet the invaders; after several days' skirmishing, the command met and agreed to settle without further bloodshed. Ruz was to be governor, and Cortinas was to be commander of both the forces, and go forth to meet the French, their rival. To this end Gov. Ruz was to give the army a good outfit under Cortinas.

The Governor set about the work by making a forced loan from the merchants of $200,000. Mr. Galvan, an American, was impressed because he refused to pay $10,000. Our authorities demanded his release; the Governor complied. In the meantime the army was not equipped according to agreement. To-day the line of Colonels in Colonel Cortinas' force came up into the Central Park, and in front of the Governor's mansion, and insulted his Excellency. The Governor ordered his guards to shoot him down, which was obeyed.

At this time Capt. Stevens, of Co. C, 20th Wisconsin, now Aid to Camp to Maj. Gen. Herron, was at Matamoros dining with Mr. Pierce our Consul. I think he went to watch the movements over among the neighboring properties, and the Consul asked for protection at the hands of our wide awake General Herron, commanding the United States forces in the Grand. The General assured him that the flag of his country must be respected. While I write there is the continued fire of cannon, and the white whiz, whiz of musketry falling upon the ear.

The 20th Wisconsin, 24th Illinois, and 45th Pennsylvania, are ordered to shoulder their guns and knapsacks, and provide forty rounds of ammunition and one day's rations in their bivouchers. Our forces are actually crossing over into Mexico under command of our brave Col. Bertran. God bless his brave men! The guns have furnished me a hero the pen of the river, all excited, not knowing what is to be done. Will Colonel B. fire into this or that party is asked.

January 12th.

Gen. Herron showed his good sense by entrusting this expedition to Col. Herron's command; a very delicate duty devolves upon him—to lead the Army out of the United States, and protect our citizens in a foreign land in the midst of a little rebellion. So officer could have been found in this army combining so many strong points as Col. B. He has shown himself ready for every contingency, and every part of the whole campaign. All have the utmost confidence in his skill to arrange his forces and plan his attack, or repulse one cruel and brutal anxiety is read and known of all by all. He ought to have a star upon his shoulder. The night was dark, but little; he continued all night with his battery in position. He went out to command the Consul to the site. I cannot write any more till afternoon, as the bugs have furnished me a hero the pen of the river with, and see for myself. I asked for a soldier that would be good in a retreat, and I am off for Matamoros.

January 13th.

I have been to the seat of war Col. Bertran met me at the railroad, and we rode up to the "seat of war," during which time I got much information in reference to the object and the execution of the expedition. The orders were to protect the American Consul. "Not to fire upon either party, unless fired upon—then clean them out." Our regiment marched up in advance, fire and drum playing. Arriving at the Consul's residence, on the discovery of the flag hoisting over the house, three tremendous cheers were given by the boys for the American flag.

The fight is in the center of the city, the soldiers taking refuge behind houses, and firing whenever they see any one supposed to be of the other party. The women, children, and all non-combatants are remaining in the city. Cortinas gave no notice of the attack, but pitched right in. At night I find our regiment guarding the Consul's house; despite and go in, and am introduced by the Col. to Mrs. and Mr. Pierce; all are cheerful and laughing merrily. Mr. P. and secretary are packed in a large trunk, and the boys of the 20th are placing them in a government wagon. When our men were marching, both parties ceased firing, and sent a committee from each to inquire of the Colonel his object, and inter-viting him to help them. The Colonel replied that he was there to take care of our interests. Military men say that Col. Bertran showed excellent generalship in the disposition he made of his forces. Four Government wagons, loaded with gold and silver, are crossing the Rio Grande. The fight is progressing; only one square from the hotel is whistling and shooting. Cortinas has the best of it; his men now have three sides of the Plaza, the Cathedral, with the ammunition.

January 14th.

We have Mexico with banners flying, and the gory Lopez was shot; he fled to this side. Gen. Lopez's aid was killed in trying to cross the river. Ruiz says he lost seven hundred and fifty men in killed and wounded. How many Cortinas lost I do not know; probably Ruiz exaggerates. Cortinas is the best General.

A LETTER FROM COL. SWEET.

HOSPITAL No. 11, Louisville, Ky., Jan. 24th, 1864.

FRIEND HUME—I am here surgeon bound. Before arriving here my wound had commenced to discharge, and, proving disclosed some pieces of loose bone, which must be extracted before the wound can heal.

The Surgeon who attends me, Dr. Cummins, has commenced the process of reopening the wound by using compressed sponge. It is tedious but not very painful. I hope to have the operation performed soon. It will take two or three days to open the wound sufficiently, and the sore healed enough to allow me to visit the regiment within three or four weeks at most.

I saw Gen. Rousseau yesterday, was not wounded and is just from Murfreesboro. He reports the regiment in good discipline and condition, and speaks warmly and in the highest terms of Col. Hobart and the regiment.

You will all at home rejoice with me to hear that Col. Hobart and the regiment have been warmly and specially complimented in orders, by Gen. Rousseau, for bravery and good conduct.

Communication between here and the Army is much broken and difficult just now. Letters do not get through except when carried by persons going to the army.

If you have any difficulty in making out the meaning of these ragged lines I remember that I write left handed.

Yours Very Truly,

R. J. SWEET.
Forty-First Wisconsin Regiment near Murfreesboro.


Correspondence of the Daily News.

CAMP OF THE 21ST REG. WIS. VOL.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Jan. 6, 1863.

I write to give you a brief history of the conduct of the 21st Wisconsin Volunteers under Col. Hobart, in the fight between the 28th Brigade, under Col. Starkweather, and Gen. Whetstone's rebel Tennessee Brigade, at Jefferson, Tennessee, about fifteen miles from Nashville, all day Monday the 29th of December last.

Col. Starkweather's brigade was drawn up in battle array with the rest of the great Union army under Gen. Rosecran, expecting momentarily to be led into action with the enemy under Gen. Bragg. Our artillery shelled the woods in front and our cavalry dashed here and there to feel out the position of the enemy whom they soon found retiring toward Murfreesboro. We rested upon our arms until about nine o'clock in the evening when Col. Starkweather received an order to march his brigade to the Jefferson Pike, a distance of about eight miles. We were ordered to this place in order to intercept the said rebel cavalry upon our immense army train. The night was dark and gloomy and we were cautioned to keep well closed up, have our guns loaded and capped, move in silence, and keep a sharp lookout on every side. We arrived at our place of destination unmolested and went into camp for the night. Early the next morning, Tuesday the 30th ult., a report came into camp that rebel cavalry had been seen hovering along the edge of a distant forest, but there was no alarm.—About ten in the forenoon the camp was suddenly aroused by the rapid approach of the brigade wagon train, horses and mules running at full speed. The shouts of drivers and the firing of guns announced that the rebels had attacked our wagons. Col. Starkweather immediately appeared before his quarters and in a stentorian voice ordered the several regiments to "fall in." The 21st Wisconsin was encamped on the road nearest to the attack and were ordered out at double quick to meet the enemy. This order was obeyed so promptly that Col. Hobart formed his men into companies while they were upon the run. There was no time to be lost to save any portion of the train. The regiment was rapidly marched by the flying wagons until it approached near a line of woods skirting a cornfield and coming down to the road on the left. Here rebel cavalry showed themselves in full force. At this moment Capt. Craddock, with about fifty of his Kentucky cavalry, came up and formed on the right of the 21st and opened fire upon the rebels with their carbines. At the same time Col. Hobart quickly formed a line of battle and commenced firing, which was rapidly answered by the enemy. A large cavalry force then appeared upon the right of the road, Capt. Craddock seeing that we were entirely outnumbered, retired with his men to the right of a block house upon a rise of ground immediately in our rear, and the boys of the 21st, after firing about five rounds proceeded to take up a position in front and to the left of this house. The enemy's cavalry supposing this to be a retreat, came out of the woods in great force and charged up the road. This was a critical period for the 21st Wisconsin, for the crest of the ridge was then about half mile to the rear. Col. Hobart instantly rallied the regiment, and two volleys from our Wisconsin boys sent the rebel cavalry back to the line of the woods. The enemy then opened upon us with small arms and two howitzers. The 21st, now in good position, and in the highest spirits, poured into them a deadly fire, which drove the enemy from the line of woods the left into the cornfield beyond. The 1st Wisconsin, under Col. Bingham, soon arrived and actively sketched. We left Nashville on the 30th ultimo, reached Kentucky, 26th ult., rained hard most all day battery was brought to our rear, and for lay on the wet ground but our want of men one piece was drawn wagon fortunately came up, so that forward to a commanding position by the night, we had tents. The 27th found boys of the 21st Wisconsin. Here Col. us still in the rain and on cross roads Hobart proposed to Col. Starkweather to where the mud was up to the hubs, but take his regiment and charge upon the we formed in line of battle and finally on flank of the enemy who had already damped without casualties to the begin to cease firing. Col. Starkweather skin and rations just gone. On the fear of the enemy were in large force the 28th, Edwards and others forged on to their rear declined to allow the charge, so we had meat if nothing else to be made. The Kentucky battery now on the 20th, came wagons and opened upon them with shot and shell-shells; and as we marched 10 miles and the rebels made a precipitate retreat through a cedar swamp, whenever The battle was ours—the victory was sealed and the command "attention ours. The 21st Wisconsin fired their tion, full in," was given, we all call forty rounds. They were ordered to the rear by Col. Starkweather to fill their cartridge boxes. When they marched by the gallant boys of the 1st Wisconsin they greeted them with "Bully for the Twenty-First," and when the regiment returned to camp Col. Starkweather complimented them for their gallant behavior. Our loss is very small compared with that of the enemy. The 21st regiment had but one killed and three wounded. Several were taken prisoners, who were back upon the wagon train, but none who remained with the regiment. Col. Hobart remarked that he had now tried his regiment under fire and they had tried him, and he was ready to march to the front. How well they fulfilled his hopes, for coolness and bravery alongside of old veteran regiments, amid the shell and solid shot of the enemy, at the great battle of Stone River, will be related in another letter.

I subjoin Col. Starkweather's report of the fight at Jefferson.

THE OLD FLAG. 21st Regiment.

Murfreesboro, Jan. 7th, 1863.

MY DEAR PARENTS:—It is impossible for me to describe the thrilling scenes through which we have passed since my last letter of the 25th ult. Long before this reaches Mansfield, you will have heard of our 3 days fight, from Monday A. M., till Saturday 1 o'clock P. M. I can not write much—in no mood for pen or pencil—but O! if I could sit down and talk two days with you—then you might imagine something of our situation. Still it might have been worse. I can now give you only a sketch. We left Nashville on the 30th ultimo, reached Kentucky, 26th ult., rained hard most all day battery was brought to our rear, and for lay on the wet ground but our want of men one piece was drawn wagon fortunately came up, so that forward to a commanding position by the night, we had tents. The 27th found boys of the 21st Wisconsin. Here Col. us still in the rain and on cross roads Hobart proposed to Col. Starkweather to where the mud was up to the hubs, but take his regiment and charge upon the we formed in line of battle and finally on flank of the enemy who had already damped without casualties to the begin to cease firing. Col. Starkweather skin and rations just gone. On the fear of the enemy were in large force the 28th, Edwards and others forged on to their rear declined to allow the charge, so we had meat if nothing else to be made. The Kentucky battery now on the 20th, came wagons and opened upon them with shot and shell-shells; and as we marched 10 miles and the rebels made a precipitate retreat through a cedar swamp, whenever The battle was ours—the victory was sealed and the command "attention ours. The 21st Wisconsin fired their action, full in," was given, we all call forty rounds. They were ordered to the rear by Col. Starkweather to fill their cartridge boxes. When they marched by the gallant boys of the 1st Wisconsin they greeted them with "Bully for the Twenty-First," and when the regiment returned to camp Col. Starkweather complimented them for their gallant behavior. Our loss is very small compared with that of the enemy. The 21st regiment had but one killed and three wounded. Several were taken prisoners, who were back upon the wagon train, but none who remained with the regiment. Col. Hobart remarked that he had now tried his regiment under fire and they had tried him, and he was ready to march to the front. How well they fulfilled his hopes, for coolness and bravery alongside of old veteran regiments, amid the shell and solid shot of the enemy, at the great battle of Stone River, will be related in another letter.

I subjoin Col. Starkweather's report of the fight at Jefferson;
ed out "crackers! crackers!" Camped on the "Pike" at midnight and received rations, which we enjoyed hugely. By the way, they were borrowed. At this point, in the morning, Roscrans beheld 180,000 of the enemy, gathered and drawn up on foot in 18 hours. Cannonsading all day at intervals, but the expected attack did not come. Moved at dark, passed through Smyrna, and on I know not where. Camped at midnight and saw a pile of cotton—80,000 lbs—burning—set fire by the rebels. Slept on 3 rails. Next morning heavy rain, but at 10 o'clock we were ordered "to fall in" instantaneously did so and ran down the road 2 of a mile; our Brigade train was coming up, 500 of Wheeler's Cavalry attacking us in dead earnest, but we fired upon them and killed 83, while none of us were killed and only 7 wounded. Their short range carbines could not reach us, but they burned 25 of our wagons and 1 ambulance—Co. K's wagon barely escaped. Hodges and some other convalescents following the wagon, were taken prisoners. Silas Lovely, driver of Co. C's wagon, was taken. At dark marched and countermarched, and I suspected that the 28th Brigade was surrounded—this proved to be the case. On Wednesday morning the 31st marched at 9 o'clock; soon meeting large numbers of the 24th Wis. boys at full speed, some on Artillery and some on wagon horses, saying they were surprised and terribly cut to pieces and that the Rebels would be upon us in 15 minutes. Perfectly well possessed, we fell back in good order—the very best. We must die, but would sell our lives as dearly as possible—make thorough work to the last—we came to fight—now was our time—but by a feat of generalship our noble commander Col. Starkweathers managed to elude the enemy's grasp and we finally regained the point where we left the main army. That night lay on the battle field—very cold and no fire—a trying time.

From Thursday until Sunday morning was an eventful period—supporting a Battery. Much of the time we May upon our faces ready for action at any moment—all suspense—sure of nothing. The clay mud under us, the rain often pouring upon us, the most awful artillery that ever shook the ground thundering around us, the balls and shells passing within a few inches on every side, some here and there being blown to pieces. Oh! if I had not felt at peace with my Maker I should have been in a sea of trouble. A shell just passed Edwards' hip and would have taken off his head but for its being down—so sometimes the lowest places are the safest. Our rations were out, but we had a new kind of meat—horse flesh. Col. Starkweathers' brother's horse was shot under him, 10 feet in front of me, and we ate him; Capt. Hobart, the Adjutant and men, all partaking. Our Brigade being chiefly a Reserve, in the great battle, we did not lose more than 26 in killed and wounded. One shell killed two men and wounded seven, just in front of us. The general results of the fight you have read before this time. McCook is now (Jan. 7th) chasing the enemy—capturing a battery he made the rebels limber it up and drive it into town themselves. He also burned 200 of their wagons I suppose in retaliation. We hear our Co.'s wagon is in Nashville. I have not had my coat off in 12 days—my hat in 10—none of my clothes or rations is left. The enemy is in Nashville, the point where we left the main army. That night lay on the battle field—very cold and no fire—a trying time.

Arrived—sights plenty—we are all right. Daily communication with Nashville will be established immediately. The boys receive lots of things from home—Co. B, 1600 lbs—and here is a pile from Waupaca and Oshkosh. So many boxes have been lost, I have not favored the friends of Co. K, sending us anything, except by mail. I have had a cubic inch of doughnut and 1 lb of figs. You may wonder how the old adage "barking dogs never bite--"I know not whether most to pity or blame—the test was severe. I am thankful our Co., Reg't and Brigade have shown that they were not mere hirings ready to flee on the approach of the enemy—may we be faithful to the last. General Roscrans seems to be the right man in the right place—a true patriot and brave warrior. We have had no mail in a long time—expect it to-day—good news from home—these home ties are the soldier's life.

Yours affectionately,

MEAD HOLMES, Jr.

FROM 24th REGIMENT

Extracts from a private letter written by a young man in the 21st Reg't.

MURFRESBORO, TENN. Feb. 13, 1863

DEAR PARENTS—We had heard of a great mail of six boxes at Nashville for the division, but as I never go into raptures at anticipation, what was my joy on receiving it! from fortifying, one and a half miles distant, to find several letters, papers &c.

You rightly judge that the battle of Perryville was but a skirmish in comparison to that at Murfreesboro. On a recent foraging expedition, we passed the "Left Wing" of the battle field. The woods were ridged—in one quarter of the compass, I counted 32 shot in the trees; often on one tree were the marks of two or even five shots; on one I counted eleven musket shots. Imagine, if you can, the effect of balls which may be thrown three miles! An oak ten inches through, is covered completely; and the way they tear—I cannot describe it: Seven horses all in one heap, not to speak of killing five men, dismounting the cannon and knocking over the caissons—all the effect of one shell. But stop! Where we foraged, the woman said "the 1st Wis. have but ten men left, so our boys may." This is the way truth is told in So-
By the way, I did not tell you that our artillery horses went 81 hours without food. They have hardships as well as we. In this or drink during the fight, I was sorry for the late battle, Rosser's, Rosser and the them, but my own stomach had a little of other generals had not existed even, and were the same experience. One night a load of corn was distributed to us, two cars to the the men are no shrinks from responsibility or man; some attempted to parch it, but before I had mine shelled we had to fall in again, as another battery had opened upon us. That night we lay in the mad and ate a cannon wheel with the hub for my pillow, our raw corn; it was good and thankfully received. This is a very unhealthy location, many are dying. Thirty-four was the company draw rations, 20 report for duty.

We married James Houghton to-day—

Two days ago he was among us. I hope friends at home will be prepared for any news. In life we may be in the midst of death. I think we shall stay here for some time. Yesterday a brigade took up their quarters in the fortifications, and we may do the same. Os. K. has risen to the second company in the Reg't. We have just received the oiled blankets, for which we applied last fall; they shed the rain very well.

Some 25 or 30 contrabands and seconds deliver themselves up each day; they say when Bragg gave up the place, he gave up Tennessee.

Our rations are good now, and as for clothing we are all right. I saw a penney yesterday,—t'was quite a curiosity,—yet I don't think we need anything, no, we are well supplied. I fear too much reliance has been placed in the nine new Monitors—

Let us rather trust to the justice of our cause and virtue of our people. But where is our virtue? Division at the North sickens our hearts. What does Seymour mean? We expect treason here—many know no better; but at the north, jet traitors find themselves on quicksand. Let them both the fox—Nip the Upan in the bud.

"A sprout of evil, ere it has struck root,
With thumb and finger, one up pulls;
To start it when grown up and full of fruit,
Requires a mighty yoke of bulls."

We have left home and friends, and ventured on for the Government and Constitution, for Liberty and Right, and I envy not the future of those who prolong our conflict by their sympathy with the enemy. Let such speedily find their level within the southern fires,—there is their place—in Dixie. I am the only one left who used to occupy the head of this company. I have wet and dry, cold and warm by turns; one night on picket we almost froze; yesterday we could not bear our coats for the heat.

I wonder how Maniwoc looks to-day, and home? It would be a trial to leave my company except to return home once more. Our officers do all they can for us. We are all right.

The next visit you make to our friends, J. E. Davies, tell them we left Cowan on the morning of the 10th, marched over a rugged mountain under a burning sun and reached this place, eight miles north of Stevenson, Ala., on the evening of the 11th. We were first camped upon the flat, between two mountains, but afterwards removed to a higher and more shady location, on the west side of a mountain, near the base. We have excellent water, a plenty to eat, occasionally a little too much to drink; are doing picket duty and guarding the ammunition train. We have some sickness; but as yet, much less than we had occasion to expect in an active campaign during the hot season. The nights are cool and we can sleep finely when not on duty.

The road from Cowan to this place, after passing over the mountains, running through a valley, from 51/2 to 2 miles in width, mostly planted to corn, and with few exceptions occupied by a poor and ignorant class of people. A fine creek passes through the valley, and the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad after passing the mountain tunnel of nearly half a mile, keeps this valley until it intersects the Memphis and Charleston Railroad at Stevenson.

Our much esteemed friend J. E. Davies has joined the Regiment, and received the appointment of Sergeant-Major, which position he will fill with his usual ability and promptness. Col. Hobart is absent on detail duty, Capt. Walker in command. Capt. Turner-assuming Major.

We only occasionally receive papers, and consequently know but little about the nation, the army, and the world generally, beyond our own observations.

Orders to move forward at any hour would not surprise us, and would be promptly and cheerfully obeyed. The 1st Wiz., are at Stevenson, preparing ground for a field Hospital. The 10th are at Anderson's Station, four miles north of us, in very pleasant quarters.

Before this note of facts shall meet the eye of our friends we shall probably all be south of the Tennessee River, on important business, which we shall endeavor to prosecute with satisfaction, especially to one party concerned. If the other party shall feel aggrieved, they have their usual remedy; take to the turf, and make good. Their plan now seems to be to whip Rosecrans by running him down.

We are now penetrating very far into the enemy's country, and it will require great military skill and courage, as well as a kind and favoring Providence, to make our advance sure and effective. We have unwa...
A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF CAPT. GIBBS AND FREDERICK KELLS.

CAMP 21ST Wis. Regt.,
March 27th 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Cattam County responded promptly to the calls of our distracted country for brave men to quell a wicked rebellion; and has shared largely in the loss of the precious lives, that have hitherto fallen in this desperate struggle for the perpetuity of our glorious Government. I would gladly pay a tribute to every brave soldier who has fallen in this unhappy war, whose names must be cherished among the patriots of the country. I feel especially called upon to mention two men of worth, more particularly known in public life, who left their homes never to return—Capt. Gibbs, and Frederick Kells. The former, in the army as well as in civil life endeared him to all he knew; and although many months have passed since he fell at his post in the dreadful battle at Chaplin Hills, yet his memory is still cherished, with veneration by his surviving comrades as well as by his best friends at home.

Mr. Kells, who has for many years been the representative of the town of Harrington in your county, enjoying the entire confidence of all who knew him and appreciated only by those who had tested his fidelity and ability, as a business man and a public officer.

He was taken prisoner at Chaplin Hills, but escaped from his captors the same night. He was soon after taken, and kept in jail until the 22d of March, being able to do duty until the 20th, when he rejoined the Regiment at this place. He was not well and could have been cared for from all exposure, but he asked to be allowed to do light camp duty, by which he hoped to gradually become able to endure hardships. He however, after a relapse and failure rapidly, and I had what was called a fit. The next day he was sent to the field hospital here, dying very suddenly on the 15th of March, supposed to be in a fit.

Such men must be greatly missed in this county as well as in their homes, and their names long cherished by the God and patriot. Their connection with the army was induced by the purest motives and the afflicted country for the good of which they voluntarily perilled their lives, falling on the post of duty, gave them a debt of gratitude, and their surviving friends unfeigned sadness.

May their dear ones thus bereaved never want a friend.

O. P. CLINTON.

Twenty First Regt., W. V.

WISCONSIN OFFICERS IN LIBBY PRISON.


Ed. Sentinel:—Having recently been released from Libby Prison, I send you enclosed list of all Wisconsin officers who were confined in that place when it was the 20th of November. Also a list of the enlisted men of the 10th and 11th Regiments, held as prisoners in or about Richmond. The names of enlisted men from other regiments I could not obtain.

Those marked U. S. were wounded, but not severely, as only those whose wounds were slight ones were sent to Richmond. A few of the enlisted men have recently been released from Richmond to points farther in the interior. As far as I could learn our men were generally well.

Respectfully yours,

JAMES T. RAY.

Surgeon 21st Wis. Volts.

WISCONSIN OFFICERS IN LIBBY PRISON.

First Regt.—Lieut. G. W. Hoffman;
Second Regt.—Capt. M. C. Baldwin; Capt. M. Hoffman.

Sixth Regt.—Adj. E. Brooks.

Seventh Regt.—Capt. O. M. Reisman.


Fifteenth Regt.—Capt. E. G. Johnson.

Capt. O. M. Prutzman.

Capt. C. W. Buffon.

Lieut. Col. L. S. Trostle.

Lieut. Col. T. S. West.

Twenty-Fourth Regt.—Lieut.-Col. T. S. West.

O. P. CLINTON.
Chaplin 21st Regt. W. V.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF CAPT. GIBBS AND FREDERICK KELSCH.

CAMP 21ST W. V. REGT.,
MUSTEE COUNTY, W. V.
March 27th, 1863

Mr. Editor—Calumet County responded promptly to the call of our disloyal country for brave men to quell a wicked rebellion, and has shared largely in the loss of the precious lives, that have hitherto fallen in this desperate struggle for the perpetuity of our glorious Government. I would gladly pay a tribute to every brave soldier who has fallen in this unhappy war, whose names must be cherished among the patriots of the country. I feel especially called upon to mention two men of worth, more particularly known in public life, who left their homes never to return—Capt. Gibbs, and Frederick Kelsch. The former, in the hearts of all, as a war-like adventurer, and has shared largely the cheers and admiration of all pious and patriotic citizens of the country.

The doctrine of the rebellion was that the Government and save Slavery. That is, to carry out the words of a northern traitor, is, save the Government of the country for brave men to quell a rebellion. You can save Slavery with it. A loyal Congress repels this pernicious doctrine, and does every thing against the Government, and every other institution must be held secondary to the great Republic. The proclamation, as a war measure, met with almost universal approval and sympathy in the army, and its significant effects will become more and more obvious, as we tighten the chain around the rebellious country.

The proclamation holds everything subordinate to the preservation of the Union. Slavery has become a fearful rival, and must fall with every enemy of our rights, and drink the bitter cup it had made which he hoped gradually to endure. He overcame the enemy in shape and size, and by the next day he was called a fit. The next day he was sent to the field hospital where he died suddenly on the 14th of March, supposed to be in a fit. Such men must be greatly missed in their county as well as in their homes, and their names long cherished by the good and patriotic. Their connection with the army was induced by the great motives and the solicited country for the good of which they voluntarily perished their lives, falling on the post of duty, owe them a debt of gratitude, and their surviving friends unfailing kindness.

May their dear ones thus bereaved never want a friend.

O. P. CLINTON.
The battle commenced, or was made first about the 23d of October, the whole army having been in a forward movement. Our division marched on the Franklin Pike. We drove the rebels with our entire force to the woods on a cross road to the other pike. We then turned about face and cut through the battle field until night, when we were thrown into the center, McCook occupying the ground we had left. It was solid satisfaction to see the army, legs and bodies of the drunken demons hurled through the air by our grapes and canister.

**The Battle of Chickamauga.**

_Particulars of Fight, List of Losses, &c._

[We are permitted to make the following extracts from a private letter received by one of our correspondents, from his brother, in the 21st regiment.]

**My Dear Brother:**

My last letter was written to you on the 12th inst., immediately after the Battle of Pigeon Creek. I am certain, you are perhaps aware, one of the greatest battles of the war has been fought, and is not over yet. On the 19th inst., our army was marched to the northeast to reinforce Crittenden, who it was reported had felt of the enemy and found him in his rear and position. McCook occupied the ground we had left. It was worse than any Indian dance I ever at.}

The devils came out of a thicket, and almost the first thing we knew of it, was hearing their shots whistle round our ears, and the awful howling and howling I ever heard. It was worse than any Indian dance I ever at.
things were once more made straight, and those of our brave fell to the ground. Since that time our whole force has been down, gradually; and after fighting a battle against superior numbers, we still have an army, ready and willing to meet the rebels at any time. All we can do now, however, is to await reinforcements, which God grant may come. At first we had a report that Burnside was here; then McPherson; then Sherman, and so it goes, until we have almost given up all hope of seeing either of them.

Our present position is a strong one, although we have a skirmish with the enemy almost every hour during the day; and we know not the moment when they may come upon us. We have taken prisoners belonging to Longstreet's and Hill's corps, who came from the Potomac; also, from Johnson's army. We have lost many of our boys, and I fear the enemy has taken more prisoners than we; but in killed and wounded, their loss far exceeds ours. It is impossible for me to judge of the number lost or taken by our officers who were lost, but not of the men, even in our own regiment. Up to 10 o'clock to-day, the following is a list of the officers belonging to our regiment who were lost:

- Capt. H. G. Taylor, missing.
- Lieut. H. R. Adams, wounded in the neck.
- Lieut. W. F. McVey, wounded in the leg.
- Lieut. E. W. McDowell, wounded in the head.
- Lieut. C. B. McVey, wounded in the head.
- Lieut. A. W. Rogers, wounded in the head.

Here be our soldiers, and imploring succor. There was beauty and significance in the language of the man of renown: "It is a pleasant thing to see the sun," and no man can better appreciate the thought than the soldiers of this army.

The 1st Division, (of which the 21st is a part,) was ordered to march day before yesterday, with three days' rations, and without tents. They were moved towards the front, and are probably on a reconnaissance. The rain has been almost constantly falling since they left, which it is feared will add greatly to our sick list. Five days' rations are to be sent to this advance to-day, which makes the period of their return quite uncertain.

The sickness in Camp is very considerable; but I think not increasing. It is feared a few cases will prove fatal. Among the doubtful cases I mention Foster Pearson of Co. D. A number of the sick will be removed to hospitals in town to-day.

The mortality in our Regiment since the first of January, has been very great, occasioned, in part, by protracted exposure during the battle of Stones River, and in part, perhaps, by the unsavory character of the ground upon which we are camped. We hope, however, soon to move our Camp either in the advance, or to better ground on post duty.

Our dead are buried as respectfully as the circumstances will allow. A short service is held at the grave, uniting our supplications for the sanctifying blessings of heaven upon our dear soldiers, and imploring sustaining grace upon absent, stricken hearts.

Familiar as we are with suffering and death, I trust we are not altogether indifferent to the solemnities of these scenes. There is no more to grieve over every fallen comrades, and warmly sympathize with the bleeding hearts that mourn the brave soldier's fate.

May the God of Nations comfort the numerous mourners in our distracted land, and carry consolation as far and as deep as the pitiless rebellion has carried suffering and sorrow.

In passing among the silent dead, I can but revere the grave of the noble soldier. The truly patriotic survivor must feel a degree of pleasure in the reflection that his brave friend has done what he could to deliver his suffering country from the fiendish grasp of base traitors. They are numbered with the patriotic dead, and coming generations will venerate their names.

Our advance is disturbing some rebel nests, and before these hasty jottings are in type, the wires may apprise you of effective and stirring incidents.

You are, before this, informed of the disatomic affair at Franklin. It was indeed a melancholy transaction, and may reflect heavily upon some officers of that command. To say the least, there was probably a military blunder. This will be seized upon by the wise observers of the country, and buried into the teeth of the army to dishearten and demoralize it. All must deplore such a mistake, if, indeed, it proves to be a mistake.

But who ever expected a great war like this to be conducted without errors? Mistakes, are human, and no department, business, civil, literary or religious, is free from its embarrassments.

Can we expect the war department to be an exception? Or, are we to cease our efforts to save our long cherished rights, simply because every battle is not conducted with the greatest possible skill? The effect should be the reverse. If one agency is ineffective, let another be pushed with renewed energy and efficiency.

That there are incompetent officers in the army no man pretends to doubt, and it is equally obvious that such are being searched out, and relieved by men of better promise.

Sage civilians decrease in number, not pushing a retreating enemy at any peril, and another is equally abused for taking the risks of the traps of the flying foe.

I have been interested if not amused in noticing the unappreciated competency which has been carelessly overlooked in the selection of civil officers, and in the hasty organization of our Armies.

A gentleman of military rank and modest pretensions, expressing with deep emotion the wish that he could be President of these United States a little while, in these days of storm and peril, could tense the raising elements and bring order out of confusion.

Job was not present, however, to reply:

"No doubt ye are the people and wisdom of the God of Nations..."
and die with you." Alas for our poor country when this neglected greatness shall have departed.

Imagine you have a plenty of competent Maj.-Generals in any of your little towns out west,—certainly in the cities—ample qualified to command the army of the Potomac, Cumberland or the Mississippi.

Their boastful cap blazes and braggadocio, and stamp, and snort, and shout their flares, till the President and his Cabinet foes, declare the Premonition, expatiate largely upon the successes that would be sure to result from their command of this army or that, and play the bravely every day west.

Well, we will try with all our might to regret that the military qualifications of these chivalrous patriots were not better known to the country and the beginning of this unhappy war. Just think of it. They would have shouldered rebellion, and dashed it into fragments without losing a man or breaking a bone. What an improvement upon modern warfare! And all this skill and power are lost to the nation, on account of this extreme diffidence and modesty of able civilians.

But let us not despair of their aid, though it come at a late hour. Under the Conscripted Act, some of them may be put to the line of active duty, and the Country blessed with their able services. Courage, brave fellows, you may have a chance in yet.

Col. Sweet has been with us a few days, and we were delighted to see him with a sound head, while we sympathized with him in the sufferings of a disabled arm. He is now detailed on post duty at Galatin.

Yours for the Union.  
O. P. CLINTON.

Chaplain 21st Wis. Vol.

Interesting Letter From Rec. O. P. Clinton  
Chaplain 21st Wis. Vol.

FIELD HOSPITAL, 2 MILES NORTH, CHATTANOOGA, Tennessee, Sept. 29, 1863.

Editor Monitor—I wrote you from the field 20 miles south of Chattanooga, on the 18th. We were hoping our army would be able to fall back to our base on the Tomb. River, without a severe contest with the enemy. Hitherto our success had been brilliant, and not being aware of the extent of the enemy's forces, we had little occasion to anticipate trouble in concentrating at Chattanooga. But as we are already aware, nine miles from Chattanooga, in the Chickamauga valley, on the morning of the 19th, we struck the enemy in overwhelming force and the most desperate battle of the war was fought. I will not attempt to give particulars of the battle, as you will soon receive them through the official channels. From 10 o'clock A.M. until after dark the roar of cannon and musketry was almost incessant, and the men on both sides fell like autumn leaves.

Both armies swayed back and forth in alternate charges and repulses, affording but slight opportunity to carry off the wounded without coming between two fires, or being crushed between powerful charging columns. At night-fall the enemy held a large portion of the field where the slaughter had been the most severe, and we could not obtain but comparatively few of our wounded and dead. About nine o'clock on the morning of the 20th, the battle opened with increased vigor and desperation, the enemy making the attack. The attack was general through the whole length of our lines, some five or six miles. The ground was rolling, sparsely timbered with oak, pine and chestnut, with occasional thickets of small growth, and cultivated fields, large and small. Such was the nature of the country and timber, that the most terific hand to hand fights occurred. Overcome by vastly superior numbers all our lines fell back within six or seven miles of Chattanooga.

On the 21st there was no general engagement, our army occupying its position. During the night we fell back upon Chattanooga, where we expect to hold our position. There has been considerable manouevering on both sides since, but no general engagement since the 20th. The position is being well fortified and will be defended against superior numbers. The rebels will try to think and make raids in our rear, but we faster ourselves they will be kept in check.

So many of our dead and wounded were left on the field we can form no correct estimate of our loss, but it is very great, and painful to contemplate. Some Regt's are reduced to less than one hundred, all told. That we were obliged to leave so many of our dead and wounded in the hands of the enemy is extremely sad. Dr. Reese and Dr. Dixon were left in one of the hospitals the rebels took, and they do everything in their power for our poor suffering men, and I have no doubt their presence and aid will be a great blessing to them.

The 21st has suffered severely, and our noble body of men is now nearly reduced to the number of a full company. I send you below a list of our casualties as perfect as can now be ascertained. Among the missing we fear many are killed or wounded. There are circumstances that give us painful apprehensions as to the safety of Col. Hobart, and Adj. Jenkins. All the friends of this unfortunate class will be in sad suspense until the facts are known, and in many cases the fears will be realized. My heart is pained for the many afflicted families whose dear friends have fallen in this dreadful battle. May God have the end of this wicked rebellion, and the dawn of peace. We are not discouraged, although our suffering and losses have been so great. We cheerfully submit to the chastisement, and trust God and our arms to deliver us from the cruel hand of treason.

O. P. CLINTON.


Dr. James T. Reese arrived at Hospital and taken prisoner.

COMPANY A.


Killed—Gen. Worthen.

Wounded—L. H. Russell, thigh, Sash, prisoner.


Killed—Gen. Worthen.

Wounded—L. H. Russell, thigh, Sash, prisoner.


Killed—Alfred Parsons.

Wounded—L. M. H. Morgan, arm, mort. and shot, serious, Andrew B. Berry, thigh, flesh.


Killed—Capt. Woodbridge, hip, slightly, Wm. Chappell, head, slightly, Eliza Schumaker.

Missing—Christian Daron, Geo. Ham, Amon Haly, Edward Buck.

Killed—Capt. Woodbridge, head, slightly, Wm. Chappell, head, slightly, Eliza Schumaker.

Missing—Christian Daron, Geo. Ham, Amon Haly, Edward Buck.

Wounded—L. M. H. Morgan, arm, mort. and shot, serious, Andrew B. Berry, thigh, flesh.


Wounded—L. M. H. Morgan, arm, mort. and shot, serious, Andrew B. Berry, thigh, flesh.


Wounded—L. M. H. Morgan, arm, mort. and shot, serious, Andrew B. Berry, thigh, flesh.


War Correspondence.

Annapolis, Md., Feb. 8th, 1863.

Dear Father.—The last is found and the dead is again. I am happy that I am once more permitted to stand on free soil, swing my hat under the stars and stripes, and hark for the Union, as I please, and none dare to object. I have heard long before that I was missing from the regiment, and probably taken prisoner by those erring rebels, as we were moving from Nashville to Murfreesboro, I was one of the number that was with the wagon train; we were attacked by Wheeler's command and as we were unguarded, of course obliged to surrender. They harkened into the woods, mounted us on horses and muskels and started off at double quick. The weather was damp and chilly and we were most of us without overcoats or blankets and obliged to ride from about ten A.M. to nine P.M.; then stowed into an open building in Murfreesboro, to freeze till morning and nothing to eat. At five o'clock in the morning we were started for Chattanooga, Tenn.; and by the privilege of correcting, through your papers, ranking us as prisoners, we were detailed to act as provost guards in this city. We then took the cars to a little back of the present location, found at Chickasaw Bluffs, where we met steamer (under Mr. Bailey, Georgia, F. B. Strong, P. C. G. R. Skee, W. M. Williams, Je. A. Hall, W. S. Baker, John Smith, Wm. W. Harrington, Evan Perry.

MILES F. FENNO

Correspondence of the Senate.

COLUMBUS, O., March 23d, 1862.

EDITORS SENTINEL:—We, the undersigned, beg the privilege of correcting through your columns, an error which has been published in some of our home papers, ranking us as prisoners from our Regiment. The facts in the same are these: We were taken prisoners of war at the battle of Perryville, on the 2d of October last, paroled and sent here to camp quarters, where we conscientiously discharged our duties as paroled men. Feb. 1st, were detailed to act as provost guards in this city, and have remained here as such since that time. Now in a matter of degree is the difference. We should be provided as prisoners who have been so careful to obey all orders that have been given us. There may be a mistake somewhere.

We are detailed here by special order from the War Department, through the agency of Captain Bod, Military Commander of provost guards at this city; and should we wish to go back to our regiment, we cannot now do so. Nothing would induce us to desert the noble cause in which we are engaged. As true soldiers we wish to do our duty, and then to be branded as deserters under the circumstances is injustice to ourselves and to our friends at home. We remain,
Yours, most respectfully,
Sergeant John DAY,
Corp. Andrew J. M. Scott,
Private Silas F. Hall,
" Philip F. Gray,
" Herbert E. Waterman,
" Edward Phillips,
" Amaiah Benedict.

Members of 21st Regiment, W. V. I.

P. S. It was the intention to publish the order retaining us here, in full, but not being at hand it must be dispensed with at present; but we will produce it if requested.

Losses of the 21st Regiment in the Battle of Chickamauga.

COURT HOUSE, OCT., 29th.

Geo. Edward Robinson.

Dear Sir:—I have the honor to send you the following statement of losses sustained by the 10th and 21st regiments of Wisconsin Volunteers, in the battles of the 19th and 20th of the present month, fought at Chickamauga, Georgia.

[For losses in 1863, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1862, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1861, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1860, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1859, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1858, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1857, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1856, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1855, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1854, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1853, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1852, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1851, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1850, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1849, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1848, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1847, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1846, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1845, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.

[For losses in 1844, see report of Capt. Roby.]

Losses in the 21st Regt. of Wisc. Volunteers—In the Battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th, 1863.
Total—2 killed, 56 wounded, and 25 missing.

The 3d, 5th, and 8th batteries were in the battle. The 3d and 8th sustained no loss. Capt. Bryant of the 3d was severely wounded, but is doing well.

I shall visit the 3d Battery to-morrow, and will then forward a statement of casualties.

Yesterday a train of two hundred wagons passed within the rebel lines, under a flag of truce, to bring off our wounded. Six hundred faries just arrived, from whom we perhaps something may be learned concerning our missing officers and men.

Gen. Bragg's conscript was slightly wounded.

It is rumored that his lungs compel him to leave the field for the present.

The train that left this morning contained more than the terrible struggle and sacrifice they were compelled to make. Though worn and weary, with much marching, and fighting through all their numbers, still such calm cheerfulness as only true patriotism can impart pervades them all.

The Army of the Cumberland is ready for another battle as soon as its wants are furnished with the intelligence which appears to me very desirable for your readers. To furnish anything like a full and clear view of the movements of our great army, one must have familiar access to the heads of all the divisions and corps, and a privilege granted only to regular correspondents. Those correspondents are subject to criticism before they are published. Such correspondents are numerous, and yet correct reports are not always secured. I have no ambition to become one of the number. I am only a voluntary scribbler at most. But enough of apologies.

I can give a little account of the 21st, and if this will afford the slightest comfort to dear and anxious ones at home I shall be greatly rewarded. We marched from Murfreesboro on the morning of the 24th of June, taking the Manchester Pike, the general direction of which is South-East. It rained almost incessantly, and the road became exceedingly muddy. Reynolds's Division was one day in our advance, and had found the enemy strongly posted at Hoover's Gap. We had skirmishing and cannon firing at different periods during the afternoon.

The men, dressed in rain coats and loaded with mud, moved cheerfully forward, eager to reach the field of action, and if possible to relieve their comrades. We marched about 12 miles and camped on a rocky side hill, with no very fair prospects of a comfortable night's lodging. But then, we were soldiers, and it would not be patriotic to even dream of comfort. Well, all right. The 21st are good for all that.

Next morning we were in mud ankle deep, only as we balanced our clumsy forms upon the numerous rocks. Here we remained until about 6 o'clock P.M., then we moved forward to the front. Prisoners, and wounded soldiers in ambulances had been frequently passing during the day. The last Brigades, with which the 10th Wiscon-sin in connected had been ordered forward during the night, and had already relieved some of Reynolds's Troops. Skirmishing and cannon firing continued during the day.

We moved on to the Gap, and came in sight of the enemy posted on a hill, about 2 miles distant. Our Brigade filed off to the left, moving up a hill to take position in a thick forest, as reserves. Before entering the woods the rebels opened two batteries upon us, from two advantageous positions.

We had no particular fancy for the kind of compliments they sent us, although we had become somewhat familiar with the address of Chaplain Hills and Stane River. They were very soon silenced by our well directed batteries, having done last little harm. Not a man in the 21st was hurt, for which we render devout thanksgiving to Almighty God, who often answers a prayer in the moment of danger.

On a hilltop, and in a dense forest, those who were not on picket duty in the brush and leaves, ready at a moment's notice to spring to arms.

Next morning, June 25th, 7 A.M., our Brigade moved from the woods and advanced towards the front. The 29th Pa., and the 1st Wis., were deployed as skirmishers, but the 21st were to support them. Skirmishing soon commenced in good earnest, and seemed to threaten to bring on a general engagement. At 11 o'clock the 21st advanced near to the 29th, when the rebels began to fall back. We rushed on, crossed a creek, and they, the rebels, ran like frightened rabbits. One camp was literally stripped with blankets, coats, &c., which they had left in their chivalrous flight.

The Gap was ours; but the country beyond was hilly, affording a retreating enemy great advantage in ambuscades or musketry batteries, and hence they must be followed up with care and skill. We bivouacked for the night one mile in advance of our previous night's bivouac. Next morning, 7th, advanced, finding no enemy. At 10 o'clock, halted at Fairfield, having marched 4 miles in mud and rain. At 2 P.M. resumed our march toward Manchester moving through zigzag passes, among hills through forests, over much poor country, reached Manchester at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 28th, having marched 20 miles during the day and night.

At 4 o'clock P.M. we were advanced four miles toward the front, halting for the night at 8 o'clock in the evening. Heard pickets firing in front. Our division being held as reserves we did not come up with the enemy.

About ten o'clock A.M., July 25th, we reached Elk River, a large and rapid stream, swollen by the heavy rains and seemingly forbidding the passing of an army. The rebels had burned the bridge. A few rebels showed themselves on the opposite side. Horsemen forced very well with an occasional ducking by the stumbling of a horse. The Chaplain was among the unfortunate number. Very few men were strong enough to stem the current. Some seized the tails of horses, and were thus "towed over." A strong rope was suspended across, and the men supporting themselves by that passed over with safety. No serious casualty occurred that night. It was said one or two men were drowned the next morning. After crossing the river a few prisoners were taken, after which the country seemed almost literally swept of rebels.

They had scattered like surprised and frightened pigeons.

Several changes and short marches brought us to our present encampment, on the afternoon of the 14th, nothing of remarkable interest having occurred for several days, except the glorious news from Vicksburgh and Port Hudson, and as joyous as we dare to be over the Potomac matters. For a time we had hope that Lee would be crushed; but he seems a hard nut to crack. Morgan has got more than he bargained for; but what he deserves.

Our men endured the marches and exposures very finely. We have not lost a man since we left Murfreesboro, and our sick list is not large, and no cases seem at present alarming. We are on the very southern border of Tennessee, and the enemy have made their escape beyond the Tennessee River. Our advance is now watching them. We are on a fine camping ground, and there are no cases of sickness or disease for the whole army. Hence, even soldiers are not entirely without luxuries. The days are warm; but not so hot as we had expected to experience. The nights are cool, a very agreeable temperature for the kind of business we have on hand when the welcome shade comes over us. The dew is very heavy.

We are near the foot of the mountain and have pure air to breathe and a plenty of excellent water. Still, we are praying for the speedy death of the rebellion, and hope to do our part of the hard work necessary to overthrow the monster beast. Let our friends pray on and hope on and God will bring it to pass.

Very respectfully,

M. D. Bartlett,
Sanitary Agent forWisconsin.

From the Twenty-First.

Camp 21st Wis.

Near Cowan, Tenn., July 23, 1862.

Editor—You may have wondered why I have not uploaded in the protracted silence, especially as the past month has been a period of more than ordinary interest with the Army of the Cumberland. My only excuse is that I have been disgusted with my letters, as it is impossible for me to furnish the intelligence which appears to me very desirable for your readers. To furnish anything like a full and clear view of the movements of our great army, one must have familiar access to the heads of all the divisions and corps, a privilege granted only to regular correspondents. Those correspondents are subject to criticism before they are published. Such correspondents are numerous, and yet correct reports are not always secured. I have no ambition to become one of the number. I am only a voluntary scribbler at most. But enough of apologies.

I can give a little account of the 21st, and if this will afford the slightest comfort to dear and anxious ones at home I shall be greatly rewarded. We marched from Murfreesboro on the morning of the 24th of June, taking the Manchester Pike, the general direction of which is South-East. It rained almost incessantly, and the road became exceedingly muddy. Reynolds's Division was one day in our advance, and had found the enemy strongly posted at Hoover's Gap. We had skirmishing and cannon firing at different periods during the afternoon.

The men, dressed in rain coats and loaded with mud, moved cheerfully forward, eager to reach the field of action, and if possible to relieve their comrades. We marched about 12 miles and camped on a rocky side hill,
The W«>ekly f^atotM AidQtiH,  

The Weekly Racing Advocate,  
PUBLISHEO EVERY WEDNESDAY.  

BATES OF ADVERTISING  

OFFICE IN MASONIC BUILDING, SECOND STORY,  
340, 411 & 143, MAIN STREET,  

The Sheriff, and took every occasion to ascertain their views. He had opportunities to converse with them when no officers were present. They told him—ha ha—that they had been in the army a long time, and that they had a vague impression that they wanted to take away their southern rights. Most of them had only faint recollections of what they meant by the phrase, so few of them had any slaves. They said they wanted the war to end, as they wished to go home. Many of them had not been home since the beginning of the war, and were anxious about their families. The officers are mostly from wealthy families. They feel differently. They are divided, and forced to sustain the institution of slavery they must fight for the bitter end. If unsuccessful that slavery is dead. They will then have the hope of success. But the private soldiers did not share in these feelings.  

The minor officers taken prisoners were treated well till they reached Richmond, but the private soldiers had indignities heaped upon them that he had never heard of being practiced on our prisoners. At Tunnell Hill they had their rubber blankets taken from them. At Atlanta they were put in an enclosure and their other blankets and overcoats were taken from them, (ties the same.) That night, which was cold, the men were kept on the floor, with nothing to protect them from the inclemency of the season.  

On reaching Richmond the officers were put in Libby prison; 1100 officers were confined in six rooms. These rooms were low and dingy, and 100 feet by 50 in dimension. Thus nearly 150 men were shut up in each room. They were not allowed to go out, and sleep on the floor. No cots were allowed. Scarcely a man had a blanket to lie on. He shared a ragged old horse blanket with Dr. Daxon of the State. The flint was indescrutable. The audience would spare him from going into details. The stench was such that sometimes he wrapped his blanket about his head to avoid the odor. It was sickening and horrible in the extreme. They were treated by the rebel officials with every species of indignity. Some of the small pots prevailed in the rooms. Everything that human ingenuity could devise was done to avoid the gloom of the prison, and keep up their spirits. But at the last it was a lingering death. When officers were in a dying state they were refused an opportunity to have friends come and see them.  

When he struck the last lamp-post of the city, said Col. H. [Edwin L. Curtis], 'let us—let us—for ever be as we were.' In the transit he was very much amused at the sympathetic looks he received from ladies and others on account of his broken condition. They took a road outside the city, avoiding all houses. On leaving four or five miles they came to the bivouacs. They used great caution and saw no guard. They went on about two miles and then rested for the first time two hours, to get their breath. Among the graves of the battle-field of Fair Oaks. In the morning at daybreak they crossed the Chickahominy on a fallen tree. They then broke themselves to a swamp, and were looking for the most tangled thicket to hide themselves for the day. Just as this juncture Col. H. caught a glimpse of a man, and for a moment they thought they were discovered. His momentary apprehension was greatly relieved by the discovery that his new acquaintance was Col. McClary of Michigan, who, together with Capt. Clark of Illinois, had escaped from the tunnel with the first party that went out, and were now passing the day in the swamp, like hunted negroes.  

By this time, the whole population had been informed of the escape, and the country was alive with pursuers. The four agreed to travel in company and hastily concealed themselves for the day between logs in groves of holly. When they left Richmond, Col. H. and West had placed a quantity of dried beef in their pockets—sent the prisoners from the North—and thus they subsisted through their journey. It was arranged that they should one after the other make their escape, and thus the party traveled over twenty miles, avoiding all roads and dwellings. Late at night they crossed the railroad running from Richmond to the White House. As they crossed, Col. West saw a sentinel near by, fast asleep on his gun. They then made their way eastward; just before daybreak passing into the deep pine woods, a distance of four or five miles, where they rested for a second sleep, before again being wakened by the sound of music and the hues and lights of the city.
Col. Hobart's Reception at Madison.

Address Before the Legislature.

HORRORS OF LIBBY PRISON!

HOW THE PRISONERS ESCAPED.

EXCITING NARRATIVE.

Col. Hobart's Views of the War.

Vigorous War the only sure Road to Peace.

Remarks of Major Morgan.

From the Madison State Journal.

The Assembly Hall was crowded as it never was before, last evening, on the occasion of the reception and address of Col. Harrison C. Hobart, of the 21st Wisconsin, recently escaped from Libby Prison, Richmond. The lobby and gallery, as well as the floor of the Hall, were densely packed. Hon. Levi Hamilto, of Milwaukee, president. When Col. Hobart appeared in the Speaker's desk, he was greeted with long and loud applause.

Judge Hurst, said he had very pleasant moments in attendance on this occasion, a gentleman known to every many present—unknown in the history of his State—none who, at an early day in the present struggle, volunteered in the ranks; who, as a captain in the 4th Wisconsin, participated in the capture of Orsinus, and who, with the support of his friends and his own merit, was appointed to the second in command of another regiment. In the great and terrible battle of Chickamauga he had the misfortune to be taken prisoner, and was thrown into a barbarous dungeon at Richmond. By the providence of God he had escaped from that dungeon and returned to his own State, among friends. Any man who had suffered and endured as much as half of the country was entitled to be received with honor. But the gentleman, like St. Paul, see them from adjoining rooms. No respect was shown them, and everything was done to aggravate the misery of their condition. Gen. Winder, who had general charge over the Richmond prisoners, did not visit them while he was there, and made no response to their request for an alleviation of their sufferings. Col. H. next spoke of the difficulty in the exchange of prisoners. He said it all grew out of the refusal of the rebel army to allow our government credit for the prisoners we took and paroled at Vicksburg. Those paroled prisoners had been kept back in the ranks of the rebel army. Our Government demanded that credit for them should be allowed in making exchanges of prisoners. The subject of colored soldiers had nothing whatever to do with the difficulty of effecting an exchange. He had it from Gen. Breckinridge himself. Furthermore, Col. Hobart said, he would state here, and state it with the expectation that it would go back, to his late comrades, that in all his intercourse with them in Libby prison, notwithstanding all their sufferings, he did not believe there was a man there that desired the North to surrender a single point in regard to the exchange of prisoners. They would have the country do nothing inconsistent with its honor and true interests. That was the sentiment of the nearly eleven hundred officers now confined there.

Judge Hubbell—Three cheers for the eleven hundred.

[The cheers were given with upbearous arms.]

Col. H. resumed: The ration of the prisoners were half a pound of tasteless bread, boiled corn-bread, and sometimes a little more soup, and the muddy water of James river. When the officers received boxes from the North, they threw out their tasteless rations through the windows to the poor women and children that crowded around to receive them. The situation of the private officers was far worse, of course, than that of the officers at the Libby Prison. They received comparatively little from the North, and it was a fact that they had killed and eaten every cat and dog that came within their reach. This fact had more to regret to their famishing condition and suffering than could be told in an equal number of words.

The speaker then detailed the method devised for escape. It was a constant theme of talk, and projects for effecting it helped to keep up their spirits and animation. Several actually passed out, by the guards, in civilians' dresses they had prepared, by stepping up suddenly and accosting the guard, inquiring if such a person—naming somebody who was not
morning of the 31st found us at our post in battle line;—it was chilly and some could not see why we had to fall in so early, (1 A.M.) At 10 we moved, and soon met stragglers on foot, on mules and artillery horses, all in great excitement, saying they were surprised at dawn; some were eating breakfast, and the horses off to water; so they were entirely unprepared for an attack. We looked at each other, and remembered how a few hours before we complained of having to be ready. This was the real beginning of the great battle of "S one River," or "Murfreesboro;"—there had been skirmishing before, but the battle now fairly opened.

We moved on carefully,—struck the pike at noon. Here we found a vast number of stragglers,—and let me say, the multitude of this class disgrace our army;—the road was literally lined with them, each telling some terrible tale,—thus checking in no small degree, the ardor of those about entering the fight. They ought to be put into the front rank every one of them, and there learn to stand by and not run at the first onset. A shell played around us was a caution. They ought to be put into the front rank—every one of them, and there learn to stand by and not run at the first onset. A shell now and then flew over us, or struck in the soft earth. At dark we camped in a cedar swamp;—no fire tonight, boys," says the Col.—it was about as frosty a night as we had lain out in. Some of the boys made a kind of furnace of stones which shielded off the light, and yet retained the heat, so it was far better than nothing. Before daylight we moved to a more secluded place; at 7, heavy cannonading. We moved again, then laid on the ground, then moved forward on. Our line of battle was shaped like a horse-shoe,—the opening West, and the pike running through the centre from west to east, and Stone River touching the left heel crotch of the shoe. The ground, for the most part, wooded except on the pike. A narrow line of woods crossed the pike and formed the line between us. About 11 A.M., a Brigade advanced on our extreme right,—they moved up within 15 yards, when our Battery and men concealed behind an old fence, fired one volley killing and wounding two thirds of the entire Brigade, and capturing a large number of the remainder. At dark our Regiment was put on picket,—no fire,—I must say we suffered much, but we did not think of fire. We were standing picket for the first time in the face of an enemy, looking into the dark front and listening at every leaf rustle, holding our breath almost, and ready at a second's warning to give the alarm; all passed quietly till day,—then a brush among the skirmishers,—and we lay down behind the artillery. We soon withdrew with orders "get some breakfast, quick boys." Our coffee was just on the boil, the bacon most ready to turn, when "Bang, bang, bang," spoke the rebel batteries, "Fall in, quick," (Good bye to breakfast, dishes and all.) A shell struck a large rock just in front, shattering it into crumbs. We moved up a little slope upon whose summit Loomis's battery, "with bowls full of wrath" belched forth its iron hail. A six pound cannon shot came dashing by 10 ft. in front of us, and Starkweather's brother's horse fell. The order "fall down" was given, and the way shot and shell played around us was a caution. It required some nerve to keep quiet;—many shots just passed over our heads;—some very narrowly escaped. The Battery was supporting lost 8 men, killed, 12 wounded, and 13 horses,—they stood about 8 rods in front and to the left of us. As our train had been cut off, our rations grew "short, shorter, shortest," and in the afternoon Col. Adj't, and men tried a frying of horse beef,—the one shot in the forehead, being young and in good order. I did not need to eat any, yet for the notion, I tried it. Knowing beef tongue was good boiled, I tried his,—also fried some steak. No matter what any one may say, horse flesh is not bad. I would prefer a few lbs in my haversack, to having it empty,—I should not go hungry as long as there was horse beef there. At 3 P. M., a very heavy artillery and musketry fire occurred on the left near the river. At first the rebels got the advantage but soon the tide turned and our brave boys repelled them hand-
somenly, driving them pell-mell. It was a hard fight—the slaughter that afternoon was dreadful. The rebels lay piled up 3 or 4 deep where the artillery with cannon and grape had played upon them. While we lay there, 2 horsemen came dashing down the road, bearing a rebel flag between them, and in a moment more, a man came like lightning among our brigade standing in his stirrups and swinging his hat, and shouting—"Courage boys, we are whipping them, we are whipping them, they are running." It was Gen. Rosecrans, the planner of the whole engagement. Such cheers as rent the air—the whole line took up the shout—"Victory, victory, victory," resounded far and wide. The sunlight died away from us, and only an occasional recumbent body remained upon the grassy slope, where we lay; our faces bristled for a short time, but the enemy finding that no matter where he changed front, our batteries instantly answered, probably thought he had experimented enough for the night so quit. The weather was very bad, and as the soil is clay, lying down was no pleasant job; we spent a miserable night, rain and cold, wet to the skin, Captain and all, alike. The next day spent about the same. At dark a sharp musket fire took place on the left centre—the rain fell freely and a strong wind blew.

On the 1st I picked the wounded that night, for was more difficult to find them, and then their sufferings. The artillery flashes presented a terrible and yet imposing scene for us to view, as we sat in the mud and water (the sublime and ridiculous mixed you see) bullets flying over us, and we momentarily expected to be called in. The mud was clay and just overseen unless you picked your steps, which of course, a soldier could not do. It rained about half the time and so we worked it through. The next morning dawned, beautiful, yes, splendid.

The rebels had left under cover of the night; and Murfreesboro, 3 miles distant was clear. We spent the day in the trenches, burying the dead, picking up guns &c., &c. Yet we could not refrain from giving God thanks for preserving us so wonderfully through a battle so severe and protracted. Once when we rose, 6 balls and shells lay 10 or 12 feet behind us, and it is surprising that under just that particular fire, more than half of us were asleep; indeed so exhausted were we, that when the moment we lay down, we would drop to sleep.

On Monday, we moved through the deserted town, and camped just to the south of it. We are all "well," yet not well. "Sunny Side" or "Good news from home" would be refreshing. Soldiers need all the cheering influences for the sake of the soldiers. They need all the cheering influences for the sake of their loved ones.

When we came here, a heavy system of foraging commenced and meat was the cry. Having no salt, (by the way salt is 50 cents per pint; wafer ginger snaps 4 for 5 cents, a shadow of a pie 25; a real one, 50, cheese 30 to 50,) in fact little at first but coffee, we ate and ate, lay down and rose to eat again. Now we have good rations, but the effects of the flesh unsteadied, still subject us to much inconvenience. Several are on court martial this P. M., for absence in the late conflict.

The cars from Nashville will soon run to this point; the pioneers are working on the bridge lovingly.

We were mustered into the U. S. service for the third time to-day. The 21st Regt. has had a "jay-hawking," ever since the night we lodged in the depot at Milvankee, and went jolting on loose horses up to Oshkosh, yet we have not regretted it;—to-day we rejoice that we may suffer in the cause of our bleeding country. I think we shall soon see our soldiers mingled in several battles and skirmishes, marched near 500 miles, and slept on 10 successive nights without apparent injury. Our powers of endurance are developing; we toughen with our necessities, and our pains are lessened by the hope of victory.

M. H. Jr.

---

Interesting Letter from Rev. O. P. Clinton, Chaplain of 21st Wis. Vol.

Camp Jottings.  
CL. 1157.  
B. T. W.

Editors: Truly we have fallen upon an age of excitement and responsibility. Nor can we well measure the interests that are affected by the action of a single day. No person feels this more keenly than the men called to take arms in the service of their country, and the anxious friends they have left, to pass dreary days of painful suspense.

The experience of the 21st Wis. Regt. has been one of more than ordinary severity, hardships, sickness and death, carrying sorrow and sadness to numerous stricken hearts. Such was—resulting and lamentable to every human heart—and yet, reluctantly accepted by the, loyalists of this country as a stern necessity.

Since the battle of Stones River, our sick list has been greatly increased, and the mortality truly deplorable. Many have been discharged and others will probably be so soon. This is a great afflotion to both officers and men, as our effective force has been thus gradually diminishing. The able-bodied men, however, are not discouraged but continue cheerfully to stand at their posts, discharging faithfully the duties of the soldier.

Your readers must not suppose, because we are not fighting, we are not without employment, or even excitement. The soldier must have both to strengthen his muscles and invigorate his spirits. Nor can one not acquainted witness it, realize in what a short period of time an army will suffer, build and people a large and beautiful city.

On the morning of the 16th, our Division was ordered to move camp from the south to the east side of the town of Murfreesboro. Surveyors and fatigue men were sent in advance to survey the location and prepare the grounds. At three o'clock p. m., we were ordered to strike tents, pack and move off to the new location, which order was executed in an incredible short period of time.

Our new camp site was among what we Wisconsin boys would call, heavy oak openings, made by chopping down the small and medium sized timber in a dense forest, and leaving the mammoth sized oaks to dey the winds, and boast their antiquity. The ground was literally strewn with the brush from the fallen timber. This was removed and the tents nicely pitched before dark.

The evening was warm and pleasant, and as the sweet singing birds used our daily concert, the soldiers took up the melody and the soldier rang with patriotic songs, while bugles answered to hand, life and drum to bugle through our beautiful tented city that had, like magic, sprung up in a single day.
After dinner, next day, while the men were busily at work on camp improvements, the command came, to be ready to move immediately, at night marching order, with two days' rations. All dropped their tools and hastened to fill their haversacks, and adjust their accoutrements, and in thirty minutes were awaiting further orders. The order was not long delayed, when the whole brigade moved off in a north-easterly direction, under command of Col. Haliburton, and they had marched a few miles, when they were told by stragglers that Col. Hall's brigade of Gen. Reynolds' division had been attacked by vastly superior forces under the rebel Morgan, badly cut to pieces, and probably captured. Not in the least intimidated, our brave men pushed forward, eager to gain a chance at the murderous rebel and his band of desperadoes. At eight o'clock in the evening, having marched about fourteen miles, they found Col. Hall well posted and in fine spirits.

While returning from a reconnaissance Col. Hall was surprised in the morning by Morgan, about 4000, strong, while his command only numbered 1400. Both commanders contested the occupancy of a certain advantageous hill; but the Yankees were a little too smart for the old fox--got into position and used it with telling effect on the rebel swarm. Although nearly surrounded, Col. Hall broke their ranks and hurried them back with fearful slaughter while his own men suffered but little. Several prisoners were taken, among them a Brigade surgeon, who says their loss in killed and wounded must have been 300.

It was expected the attack would be renewed in the morning, and our brave men were ready to aid their noble comrades in finishing the work. Morning came, but no Morgan appeared. Cavalry were sent out in every direction, but he had fled to parts unknown. The two brigades then returned to Camp, well satisfied that the gentleman rebel got more than he bargained for, including a small hole through his hands.

Other demonstrations were being made in different directions on our lines, showing that the enemy are watching like vultures, full upon and devour detached portions of the Army. None but alarmists, however, are expecting an attack in force at this place. Be that as it may, it is thought we shall be ready for any emergency.

We hail with pleasure returning spring, even in the sunny south. The prairies of rains, and winter chills of this country, have prepared us to welcome cheerful spring as did the sacred Pith, when he exclaimed: "For is the winter past, the spring appear and streaks; the flowers appear in thy earth. The time of the singing of the birds is come. And the voice of the turtle is heard in our land."

or permit, is paid on the de-
Enclosed I send you a peach blossom just picked, which will give you some idea of the gladness of the season in this climate.

Seed time is now rapidly passing with no promise of a harvest. Most efficient plantations are deserted, many fences, poles, drivers, master and miles, all of which are thought essential in this country to crop the land.

This beautiful country is now reaping the bitter fruits of its own wrongs, and many generations will have passed away before it shall have recovered from the blighting effects of this cruel rebellion.

We have all confidence in the ultimate success of our affected Government, and while resolved to stand at the post of duty, we unite our earnest prayer that God in his infinite mercy will interpose in his wise providence to limit the sacrifice necessary to secure quick returning peace and justice.

 Truly yours,

O. P. CLINTON

Interesting Letters from Rev. O. P. Clinton

Chaplain of 21st Wis. Vol.

Camp Jettings

NASHVILLE, January 15, 1863.

MERRILL, Ryan & Ross.—Knowing you and your readers feel a deep interest in whatever concerns the 21st Wisconsin, I trust a few Tent Jettings with reference to our doings and experience will not be out of place. Our march from Nashville, which commenced on the 26th of December in a drenching rain, was not particularly pleasant. Although free from dust, there was no lack of mud. Our brave men took mortar on the Franklin pike one day; the next day they tramped over a horrible road, eastward to the Nashville pike, advanced several miles upon said pike, and stood in line of battle several hours under a soaking rain, and no rebels appearing, were ordered into camp.

The next evening we were marched by a beautiful moon-light, eastward, over rocky hills, through dismal cedar swamps and thicks, seven or eight miles to the Murfreesboro pike where we camped near the main army about one o'clock a.m., December 29th. This was at Stewart'sboro, about two miles from Murfreesboro. About nine o'clock in the morning the Federal batteries commenced shelling the rebels, which was usually the opening of the ball of the Murfreesboro battle. In the evening our Brigade was moved to the Jefferson pike, some six or seven miles south-eastward, where we camped at about eleven o'clock p.m., eighteen miles from Nashville, having marched thirty five or forty miles in making that distance. After stationing pickets, we gladly turned in to rest.

Our train and a few men unable to march, were left to come up the next morning. At the opening of day on the morning of the 30th, the train was started for our camp. At three o'clock when the advance was within a half mile of our camp it was attacked by Wheeler's Cavalry, consisting of about 200 mounted men and two small howitzers.

At that time the alarm was given, C.C. was formed for picket duty, on the pike, in the direction of the enemy, and our Acting Major Fitch standing on the pike, in front of the camp. The Major ordered Capt. Godfrey to rush forward with his Company. Then as quick as thought; ordered the Regt. to fall in for battle. The order was obeyed with orderly promptness: and the 21st being nearest the point of attack than any other Regiment, was formed and double-quick'd toward the enemy. Before the alarm had gone through the Brigade, the Major leading the way, not even taking time to have his horse saddled, in a dash at the enemy. Major being at the time, a little distance from Camp, in the line, and his horse having been startled, he mounted, and falling forward reached the front of his regiment just before they met the enemy, over the hill, less than a half mile from our camp. A small force of cavalry, consisting of about sixty of the 21st Ky. Sharp's Capt. Craddock, made a bold dash upon the rebels, and necessary, falling back, left the rest to conform to the solid columns of the advancing forces of the Brigade not yet having reached the front. Our gallant officers, not in the least intimidated, drew up their men in the least possible position, coolly served to the business in hand, were eager for the word fire. The order came at just the right time, and the steadily poised muskets belched out smoke and fire precisely the right direction. Volley after volley was poured into the batteries, in quick succession, for about thirty minutes, when the enemy was forced to fall back beyond our positions. At the time the battle of the Brigade had been drawn up by Col. Starkweather, in supporting positions on the right and left, and the two sections of Stone's battery on the hill in the rear of the 21st. The enemy having thus retired to the woods, out of musket range, some of our men were ordered to hand the battery forward, which order they obeyed with their accustomed promptness. A few well-directed shells from this battery dispersed the enemy and put them to flight, and ended the battle of Jefferson.

This was emphatically a surprise, and yet never believed better in a presented battle. Our officers were deserving of much credit for coolness, skill and determination.

Skirmishers were then deployed on either side of the pike. The whole Brigade moved forward to rescue, if possible, that portion of the train which had been cut off. Col. Starkweather conducted the advance with his usual care and ability. Two miles march brought us to the wagons, which, in their haste the rebels had fired, and but few valuables could be rescued. The Brigade lost twenty-two wagons, our regiment five, at the loss of the Companies expected. The 21st lost one man, three, and thirty seven missing: their brothers, the others on the sick list left to catch up with the train. Some are already Carried and others not yet heard from.

We are credibly informed by prisoners that the enemy lost in this dash eighty-three killed and twenty wounded. I state these facts in justice to the 21st, without the least collection upon any other portion of this Brigade, or detracting anything from their military merit.

The old 28th, (now the Third Brigade of the First Division) can always be trusted ready in emergencies or positions of responsibility or danger. Trust them for an hour of greatest peril when this war ends.

My dear Jettings, will give you the whereabouts of the 21st in the Murfreesboro battle. Suffice now to say with thanksgiving to God, we lost not a man in that battle.

Respectfully, O. P. CLINTON,

Chaplain 21st Wis. Vol.

Camp Jettings No. 2.

Near Murfreesboro, Tenn.

January 17, 1863.

MERRILL, BOTTORP.—In former Jettings I acquainted you of the off hand work of the 21st in repulsing Wheeler's train-burning party on the Jefferson Pike, on the 9th of December. In the meantime the Federal Army was advancing upon Murfreesboro, every step being hotly contested by the enemy.

On Wednesday the 31st, our Brigade was put under marching, returning to the Murfreesboro Pike, and advancing to the front of the center, of the battle line, of what is called the Battle of Stone River. Here, just as the sun went down, we were put into position upon a rocky elevation, slightly alighted a scattered growth of red cedar, with which portions of this country greatly abounded. Half a mile back we had passed the right of the center of our Army, in an open field, diverging from the right of the pike. At the time, a heavy force of Cavalry was forming for a desperate charge upon the enemy. Just as midnight brought us whirling around our heads, falling upon the ground a few rods on our left. We had just reached our designated positions when we heard the thrilling war yell, and this constant muttering of the brave charge above alluded to, which was successful, and bore the most sanguine expectations, routing the enemy, and taking a large
number of prisoners. A thicket of cedars hid the engagement from our view; but it
was said to be one of the grandest affairs of the battle.

It is but just, here, to say, that on the
morning of the same day, the right of the
line, under command of Gen. Johnson, had
been surprised, which surprise will stand as a
bitter stigma upon that careless, incompe-
tent commander. Nothing but the effi-
cacy of other commanders saved our right
wing from a complete rout.

The first night in line on the battle field
of Stone River, was not the most pleasant
and comfortable of our army experience. It
was a cold night for this climate, and being
within shelling distance of the enemy, we
were allowed no fire in camp, except a few
smoldered coals here and there. We made
our beds of cedars boughs, upon the rough
stones and roots as well as possible, under
the order to be ready at any moment to
spring to arms.

At four o'clock next day, the first day of
1863, we were marched into position as re-
serve. At about eight o'clock our batteries
began to feel of the enemy, but receiving no
response, ceased. At about eleven o'clock,
cannonading and skirmishing commenced in
the center, and soon became quite sharp,
threatening to bring on a general engage-
ment. About two p.m. the enemy, with a
strong force advanced upon the right of the
center, not far from the place of the former
Cannon charge; but were repulsed with
heavy loss.

On the night of the 1st, the 21st was
placed in picket duty, and so close were
their posts to those of the enemy, they
could hear them talk. The main reserve
of those picket outposts was in line during
the whole night, directly in front of the
Chicago Board of Trade Battery. At day light
the next morning, the pickets in the open
field were withdrawn, and just as the reserve,
consisting of the main body of our regiment,
was withdrawn behind the above battery,
the enemy's pickets opened fire upon ours;
but they injured nobody, and soon ceased
their fire. During the same night the enem-
y planted a powerful battery in a favor-
able position, near our lines; and opened up
on our batteries early the next morning
with tremendous roar; but were soon obliged
to fall back, under the well directed fire of
our cannon.

In the midst of the horor of this fire the
21st was drawn up in line, and, without
the slightest warning, moved to the rear of
Loosen's battery, upon which the enemy
was directing his fire, and poised to support
the battery in case of a charge. This, as
every one knows, was a very dangerous
position. They were, by the good judgment
of Lt. Col. Hobart, then in command, placed in the best possible position; and or-
dered to lie down. A ten pounder took
off the leg of a horse in their front, struck the
ground and bounded over the heads of our
regiment, unpassable, unsearched. Another
thunderer came tumbling at them, seeing
which, they politely opened to the
right and left, offering no flesh or bones to
obstruct its passage, and immediately closed
up the ranks again. An iron musket passed
the head of Col. Hobart, singing rather
an inharmonious tune in his ear, and making
a slight impression upon his shoulder, ab-
trusely leaving line, without harm.

Shells almost without number, scattered
their broken fragments among and around
our men, and yet, not a man was injured,
and a slight wound of another's suspicions
character upon the left thumb of a young
man.

Hence, while it is true the 21st was not
put into actual engagement with the enemy
yet, it was called to a post of great danger,
and with the nerve and courage of veterans,
lay day after day and night after night
upon their arms, in mud and water, much
of the time under heavy falls or rain; ready
at any moment to meet the dangers of com-
pany, with short rations, and yet with-
out a murmur or complaint.

That we have been thus preserved in the
might of untried dangers, while hundreds
of others have fallen around us, we feel is more
of gratitude and thanksgiving to God.

About two o'clock Friday the 21st
significant skirmishing opened upon our right,
and the enemy advanced with heavy
force. The advance line of the Federal Army fell
back; but on being promptly, supported,
came to a stand, and held the enemy with
its fire. In a large open field, with our
left and the enemy's right extending some
distance into a wood, the two lines were
drawn up face to face, with as nearly
measured skill and strength on either side,
perhaps, than in any other battle of the war.
The musketry was grandly and effectively,
and the wonder is that both sides were not
nurtured. After a terrible fire of more than an hour, a desperate and
successful charge was made upon the enemy,
completely routing him, taking one flag, eight
cannon, and over 1000 prisoners. The loss
was painfully heavy on both sides, as will
appear in the official reports. It is hoped
also, that such reports will do justice to
those who are deserving of credits in those
battles.

On Saturday the rebels made some de-
monstrations to cover their retreat, but
were repulsed at every point. On Sunday
morning our troops engaged the enemy
without delay and soon having captured,
annihilated their invested position.

We now occupy some of their camp-
grounds, using some of their tents and
emplacements, making themselves ever-
more comfortably in their camps.
ing down the valley on the west side of Crow Creek. The advance of the army of the Cumberland had already crossed the Tennessee River at three different points, and were pushing forward in a bold foray movement upon Chattanooga. We were to follow in supporting distance. We reached Stevensville at 10 ½ o’clock, when we were joined by the 1st Wis., and a few of the whole Brigade moved forward to Bridgeport, where we went into camp at sunset, having marched about twenty miles, under a burning sun, amidst suffocating clouds of dust. It was a very severe march for the poor soldiers, loaded as they were, with knapsacks, guns, and accoutrements. A few suffered by sun-stroke, and many fell out, being perfectly exhausted by fatigue and heat. All, however, came up in the cool of the evening. The 1st Brigade, took a bridle path across the mountain, sparing distance and avoiding dust, and they made the march with greater ease, and less exposure to heat.

The country over which we passed should not be unnoted in these scribblings. The Crow Creek valley is dotted here and there with fine productive lands, irregularly broken by barren hills or spars from the surrounding mountains, imparting romance to the scenery; but discounting largely from the agricultural value of the country. The inhabitants are poor, ignorant, sorrowful and stupid; minus that flush of health and vigor of personal appearance which so eminently distinguishes the people of Wisconsin.

Stevensville is a dilapidated little town, at the junction of the Nashville and Chattanooga with the Monongahela and Cumberland Rail Roads. The country from Stevensville to Bridgeport is rolling and barren, with few inhabitants, and no marks of industry. There are a few plantations of exhausted lands, but we saw nothing that would in the slightest degree tempt a Wisconsin farmer.

By a break in the pontoon bridge, we were detained at Bridgeport until the afternoon of the fourth, when we crossed the river and camped on the south side. The pontoon bridge at this place is a very fine affair. The Tennessee is here divided by an island one-half mile in width, and five or six miles in length. The stream is very wide, and the current strong, and yet the whole is spanned with pontoon, over which thousands of troops and immense trains of loaded army wagons have passed.

From Bridgeport, our general course has been Southwest, in the direction of Dalton. On the sixth we ascended Raccoon, or Sand Mountain, from the top of which we had a fine view of the valley of the Tennessee, the distance importing variety and beauty to the scenery. We moved forward four miles, and camped for the night. The top of this mountain is table land, eight miles wide, and said to be fifty or sixty miles in length. The soil is light—what at the north would be called pine plains. The timber consists principally of yellow pine, oak, black walnut and chestnut. It is cultivated at some extent, although extremely difficult of access. A few northern families are located upon it, and are said to be as dejected and desponding as those of the Union.

On the 7th we marched twelve miles descending the mountain on the east side, and camped in a valley called Johnson’s Cove, between Raccoon and Lookout Mountains. Here we were delayed to give time for Gen. Negley’s line to get up Lookout Mountain, as being in our advance. While in this camp, Henry Spindler of Co. B, was wounded by a careless pistol shot by a soldier in the 1st Wis. We were obliged to leave him in a Citizen’s family, with two nurses to attend him. Poor fellow, it was hard to leave him, but prudence required it. It is hoped the wound will not prove fatal.

On the 8th, the troops moved up the Mountain, a steep, long and zigzag ascent, halting at the base for the night, for our trains to come up.

At 2 o’clock P. M. of the 10th, we again ready to advance. A march of three miles brought us to the eastern brink of the mountain, overlooking a rolling, beautiful and apparently still cultivated country below.

Difficult as was the descent, we reached the valley safely with all our teams, and went into camp before dark. Negley, four miles in advance, struck the enemy, falling back from Chattanooga, with a force vastly superior to his own. His position was extremely perilous. At 2 o’clock A. M. of the 11th, just one year from the day we left Wisconsin, our Division was ordered forward to support Negley, and its results proved, not an hour too soon to effect the object. We reached the front, and took position about three-fourths of a mile from the rebel pickets, before any attack was made. At 11 o’clock, skirmishing recommenced.

The 31st Brigade, (regulars,) of the 1st Division, and one Regiment of our Brigade had been left back on guard duty, and it was evident the enemy outnumbered us more than four to one. Gen. Brannon’s and Gen. Bryant’s Divisions were moving to reinforce us, and it was important to postpone a general engagement, if possible, until they should come in supporting distance. Gen. Negley was in command of the day, and Gen. Baird, of our Division.—Gen. Thomas not having yet reached the front.

Our position was a short distance east of the Chickamauga Creek, a small stream, with bold banks, and at one natural ford.

The enemy were still east of our lines. At 1 o’clock P. M. our forces advanced a fourth or a mile towards the enemy, and put out additional skirmishers. It was soon understood that we were, if possible, to find the strength of the enemy, and if attacked in force, to fall back across the creek, and make the rebels pay dear for any bold dash they might choose to make. At 2 o’clock the skirmishing became more significant, and a few shots from our batteries brought out the enemy, and determined our commanders, to lose no time in falling back to their chosen position.

This perilous movement was executed promptly, in good order and with perfect success. The only error seemed to have been a slight delay in ordering the skirmishers back, in consequence of which, they narrowly escaped capture by the advancing rebel cavalry.

The enemy, evidently hoping to produce a stampede, rushed down to the ford, with a tremendous yell, and were sorely chastised by a destructive volley from behind a stone wall, and other advantageous positions, the batteries acting well their part in this chapter of the programme. The rebels were too severely punished to make further demonstrations of rashness. After nightfall, all our forces fell back four miles, to our trains, a wise precautionary measure.

Our loss in killed and wounded, it is thought, does not exceed forty. Among the killed, is Lt. Nichols, of the 1st Wis., and Inspector on Gen. Starkweather’s Staff.

The loss of the enemy is unknown but must have been much greater than ours.

The 21st occupied several positions, five companies having been deployed as skirmishers, and yet, through the good providence of God, came out of the fight without loss in wounded or missing. The 10th was also equally favored, and the 1st escaped without casualty, except the one above mentioned. Much credit is due to all the officers and men, for coolness, skill and bravery during the entire day. Thus ended the first anniversary of our exit from Wisconsin, where our homes are still sacred, and our dear friends are bathed with anxious suspense. May we attend the second anniversary with them in the full enjoyment of national peace and domestic happiness.

On the following Sabbath, at the suggestion of the Chaplain, Col. Hobart issued the Regiment for a public acknowledgment of the kind providence of God, so apparent in the preservation of life through several savage battles, when in a very solemn manner we united in the offering of prayer and Thanksgiving to the God of nations, to whom home is due, for life and every success. It was a solemn occasion, and
I trust acceptable to the author of all good.

No threatening demonstrations have since been made by the enemy, and as our reinforcements are continually arriving, Gen. Rosecrans will not bring on a battle until he is ready. The enemy is also largely reduced, and strongly posted in chosen positions, and if a battle occurs it will be a desperate and bloody one.

The flanking demonstration upon Chattanooga was a bold and well planned one, which, together with simultaneous movements of other branches of the Union army, is inflicting serious injury upon the rebellion, with comparatively small loss of life. This is the Rosenzweig mode of warfare, when circumstances all warrant, and his success without entitles him to the esteem and confidence of the whole country. The next turn of the screw is clearly but will doubtless be timely and effective.

Through official channels you are already apprised of the glorious results of this forward movement in East Tennessee, Northern Alabama and Georgia. Had the same territory and positions been gained by the sacrifices of 20,000 lives, the country would be jubilant over the great victory. Ought not our joy to be a thousand fold greater, and our gratitude to God and the human agencies employed, still deeper when we contemplate this victory, the great end reached with so limited a sacrifice of life? The soldiers, and their friends at home, if no others, will appreciate this benign policy of warfare, and the good precedents which has thus far preceded it.

We have less sickness than we had occasion to anticipate, after protracted marching and exposure in this climate, at this season of the year. Let all who fear God join with us in heart-felt thanksgiving for past goodness, and earnest supplication for the continued mercy and protection, and the speedy downfall of this cruel rebellion.

Before these hasty jottings are in type, you will doubtless hear farther-stirring news from this department. May a brighter day soon dawn upon our country.

Yours for the Union.

O. P. CLINTON.

Interesting Letter from Rev. P. C. Clinton.


CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 11th, 1864.

Editor 

—Hearing the welcome call "Come, get your mail" ring through the Camp this evening while enjoying a pleasant chat with our cheerful boys in their neat tents, I was induced, by reasons that soldiers understand, and may partly be imagined even by civilians, to enjoy the same pleasure of tent visitation, with the hope that I might be among the favored ones in the mail department. On reaching my tent I found your courageous child, claiming to be but four years old, awaiting my return—"Rather a hard place in the Army of the Cumberland, for a child of that age," thought I. However, on the careful survey of his proportions and a feint, familiar measuring of thought, I concluded he had been well brought up; was, on the whole, rather a promising youth, and could take care of himself. I felt a little restless however, at the rough manner in which he hailed his senior neighbor. At first I was somewhat disposed to check the bold youth, but remembering it is the time of civil strife, when “military necessity” must knock down many of the ordinary domestic and as well national waymarks, I profoundly kept hands off, and left "Young America" to combat the enemy in his own way.

For a lad of his age he seems pretty well pasted in State and National affairs, and exhibits no want of skill or courage in dealing with trencous generally. The doctrines he inculcates will find sympathy in every loyal heart, and he is cheered on by every honest lover of the free institutions of America. May the future growth more than equal that of the past, and the vigor of youth manfully sustain the experience of age, in the service of the cause of freedom.

We hear glad tidings from Wisconsin: rebellious nobly rebuked—union and liberty bearing on the palm. Through the mists and storms of National affairs we behold in the north, the "bow of promise," which viewed in connection with the position of things in the field betoken the beginning of the end. These results cheer the brave soldiers in their portions work. Silence the "fire in the ear," and they will take care of the front in due time.

The health of our troops is very good, and I hear no case of complaint of this partial rest and quiet, after a hard and severe summer campaign.

The fortifications of this place are being rapidly strengthened and perfected, and numerous heavy guns look threateningly towards the enemy. Several such guns of effective power have recently been added in this important arm of the service.

No marked demonstrations are being made by either army, except an occasional exchange of shells. For the last two days our batteries have been throwing a few to the top of Lookout, which evidently were not very welcome visitors. This remarkable quiet will probably be of short duration and should not be surprised at any time.

All who attend in our Regiment profess swearing is not as common as when we came into the service, and either for want of liquor or some other reason, we see little or no effects of this baneful of humanity. What changes a payment, or the presence of a few unprincipled settlers may make, remains to be seen.

Last Sabbath after our service, I held out in the 24th Wis., three-fourths of a mile from our camp, to which the officers and men gave the most respectful attention.

The 24th Regt. is now favored with the labors of a Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Benson, formerly of Appleton.

I see by the Nashville Union of Nov. 8th, Dr. S. E. Beach, Asst. Surgeon of the 8th Kansas, formerly a highly esteemed citizen of one county in one of the hospitals of that place, on the 4th, while on his way to his family, having received a furth for that purpose on account of serious illness. Many warm friends will sympathize with the stricken family. Every day carries sorrow and pain to dear anxious ones and multiplies the mourners of our suffering country. May God interpose and bring us out of our National troubles, and save our homes from desolation.

O. P. CLINTON.

Capt. George Bentley.

The following is the concluding portion of this sermon delivered by the Rev. M. P. Kinsey, of this city, at the funeral of the late Capt. Bentley. It is an eloquent and just tribute to one whose loss was a public calamity as well as a personal affliction.

During the night of the 10th of September, the 21st regiment of volunteers left our commonwealth for the scenes of war. Like other regiments that had gone before them, their numbers were drawn from our family relations, from our business associations, and from our social resources. One company in this regiment, known as Co. "H," was composed mainly of those who had been, for a greater or less time, engaged upon our railways, or in connection with them, and intimately associated with their employees. At the head of this company, by natural right, as well as by choice of the men, was Capt. George Bentley. On they sped, with the third light of the moving train, and were soon with their compatriots under the streaming banner of our country. They went to honor that banner, and to defend our country against its traitorous assassins. On the 8th of October, having marched a weary twelve miles, they were brought face to face with the enemy near Perryville, in Kentucky. As veteran soldiers, though they had enjoyed but little discipline, they took position and awaited the command to strike. As the Illinois troops, hard pressed by superior numbers of the foe, retired past them in confusion, they were somewhat disturbed. At this juncture, the clear voice of a Chaplain's name was heard above the din of arms, calling to his men to stand their ground. But

$72 per annum.
a few paces now lay between the contending forces, which was growing every minute less. Capt. Bently stood in the front rank, where you all expected him to stand, drew his revolver, and by emptying its six barrels, brought him to the ground for every charge. His award then leaned from the seaboard, cut the air in a hasty passage and was then buried to the hilt in the body of another captain. At once he seized the pistol of his fallen enemy, and twice made it speak, with reverse accents, in triumphal songs. But he was doing too much for the safety of the enemy, and their guns were brought to bear upon him. He fell as every true warrior would like to fall, if fall must, gallantly fighting, hanging on, till, at last, of the "Citizen," we go forth to the solemn march, and wind our way to the place of his honored repose, let us recall for a moment the past, and think of him as you have often met him in person, and felt the glow of his generous nature.

Capt. George Bently was a native of Troy, N. Y., where he was born Sept. 5th, 1856. For five years he operated on some one or more of the railways in the state of New York; then he came to the west, and for seven years past has filled the position of Chief Engineer on the Chicago & Northwestern road, until he volunteered in the army. How well has always discharged his duty, you know far better than I. As long as he stood in the "N. K. Wheeler," and laid his hand upon the throttle-lever, or the reversing lever, his touch was truly galvanic. His will seemed to animate the mighty power brought under his control, and away he went, as a bird in the flight. His care and quick perception were a guaranty that all was right and safe. If George was at his post, there were no fearful apprehensions. But he has made his last "home-stretch," and the "play-ground" will tremble no more under the majestic movement of his proud engine.

In social relations, he was frank, kind and generous, enjoying the warm friendship of all who knew him. But none will mourn his death so sincerely and deeply as she who comes here to-day wearing the dark weeds of bereavement. For five years the circle of home has gathered around him as its centre and head. But from this, too, he has gone, to return no more. My friends, no words that I can speak can undo the past. Life is onward, and streams that return not to their sources. Let us all keep ourselves well equipped to meet our responsibilities. Let us all live for God, for our country, for mankind, and for ourselves. Then, when life is over, and the results are gathered into the awards of the future, we can say, in a superior life above, "He hath done all things well."

From the 21st Regiment.
MURPHRESBORO, TENN.,
March 20, 1863.

DEAR FRIENDS:—Home again, as we say, shall I ever get time to write expressly for the Tribune! Foraging, scouting, skirmishing and an endless routine of Rivers, Inventions, &c., keep us busy, so that our leisure hours are "few and far between."—

Monday the 9th, two Divisions of us with three days rations, and several Batteries, left here for something we knew not what, but it proved to be a six days scout. The first day we camped at noon, then when on picket; a heavy rally soaked the boys thoroughly; next day moved only 7 miles; the mud was awful. We made no tents of rails and oiled blankets, beds of cedar boughs;—it is past now, but of mud, smoke and rain, let no one discourse to us. Ordered out at 2 o'clock one morning, we marched till daylight through cedar swamps and over rocks altogether indescribable and at daylight formed in line of battle and lay down.

Skirmishers and cavalry went ahead. It was cold and frosty,—we suffered, but it was soon warmer. Seeing no enemy we breakfasted at a late hour and prepared to return, when our cavalry came tearing in on the run, one horse shot in the neck. We faced about and waited orders. It seems our cavalry designed to lead the enemy upon us, but discovering our smoke, they were not so easily caught. The rebels are all mounted, and you may chase them as thistle seeds before the wind, and with the same prospect of taking them. The 9th Brigade camp was captured not 2 miles from us. These cursed guerrillas and bushwhackers lurk everywhere, and gobble up a man in a trice.

When the war is settled, Niagara will no longer be an univalued object of curiosity,—the effects of cannon shot, the dismantled fortifications, fields sown with iron, the graves of our soldiers on every mound,—those will be the truest yet fascinating allurements to future travelers. "A dead flower" will long be kept as a remembrance or scene which makes each leaf a treasure,—so will every step on these battle fields be marked sacred to the memory of some household whose name is here imwrought in his country's history.

Our camp is improving, but the water, though clear becomes putrid in our canteens, in a few hours.

I have just passed through the soldiers' graveyard;—it is full,—representations from Massachusetts and Mississippi, from Minnesota and Georgia,—I turn away from this theme. Flowing and sowing are going on to some extent. We shall move soon; only a few miles brings us to the rebels.

You say you "still love the South;"—don't say this if you love us. The blood of brothers, sons and fathers from too many Northern hearthstones cries against it. "—M—died in Italy." How much I would prefer to bleach on the battle field, slain in my country's cause, than to die in Naples, away from my native land in this hour of her peril when my strength, money and influence were so much needed.

Many papers of secession sentiment have reached the soldiers and poisoned the minds of not a few. What do our enemies at the North mean? Sooner than tempt a soldier to desert, let it be with the additional weight on his already overburthened shoulders, if they were men, they would fly to our aid. I cannot tell you our indignation at your divisions. It would be difficult 'to keep hands off;'—rather, two seconds' interview would be only too trifling, should we meet the leaders of these suicidal divisions. Traitors at the South we expect to meet in a hand to hand fight, but at the North, they deserve not even such honors;—"their country's curse, their children's shame." Starvation haunts the South. All they have is "corn-dodgers."

Just off Review;—it was a splendid sight,—"Old Rosy" came round and complimented us. "That's the way to come out" said he, are you ready for a fight?" To a sergeant who had no canteen, said he, "Sargeant, where is your canteen?" I have none." Well," said the Gen'l. "you should have two, one for yourself and one for the men.

Orders have this moment come to pack knapsacks, 3 days' rations, and be ready to fall in at a moment's notice,—a scout or something else,—so adieu,

M. H. Jr.
Editors' Note: When the roar and mortal strife of great battle have ceased, and the fate of the day is decided, the excitement of the occasion is far from being at an end. Jubilant as the victors may be over their well earned success, they are not indifferent to the sufferings of the wounded, or the dreadful picture of mortality before them. The brave soldier may now his enemy with the bold mein of desperation; deal death with fearful precision, shout with frantic glee after his retreating foe, and yet, be indifferent to suffering humanity. Of no less consequence than a war with fearful conflict, suffering and pain rarely deprives him of the more tender susceptibilities of his nature. We do great injustice to noble hearts when we necessarily associate everything inhuman with a brave soldier, and strip him of the finer elements of humanity. He will pur his life under a shower of bullets to pick up and carry off a fallen comrade from the field of battle. To appreciate a true, patriotic soldier, we must not only see him amidst the responsibilities and dangers of the battle field; but after the storm has passed, and he goes forth to soothe and comfort the wounded, or bury his fallen comrades. No person could have gone with me over the battle-field of Stone River while the dead were being buried, without seeing evidences of the same tender susceptibilities which is visible at mournful occasions in civil life. The tearful eye, the downcast look, the measured, mortal step all speak unfeigned grief in the many soldier's heart beyond the circle of kindred.

The first tears that drop from a deep, sympathetic fountain do not always drop from the eyes of dear loved ones at home. The good soldier, with a full and tender heart, hollows the grave for his comrade, and after closing the earth over his poor body, turns away with a mournful sigh, for his fallen brother.

But, O, the battle field! What pen can describe it. My heart sickens with these memories. The ground strewn with poor, mangled humanity. Every age, from the delicate youth of eighteen to the veteran of years, is represented in this vast assemblage of silent dead. Here I look upon the manly form whose dear, heart-broken widow and fatherless children are soon to know the deep sorrows of life; there I behold the noble youth whose fond mother and loving sisters are soon to realize their worst fears. In the fall of this cold body, now shrunk in martial cost, the dearest, fondest hope of earth is blighted, in a desolated home. O, how often have I felt, when burying the dead far away from friends, I was burying the dear, anxious, dear and loving hearts. If ever I pray with a burdened soul it is then, that Divine grace may be sufficient for all who suffer the showers of storm-clouds arise.

Who can measure the guilt of the authors of a rebellion so fruitful in life sorrow to be experienced in almost every American heart. An infinite mind only, whose supervision we ardently implore, to crush the inhuman revolt.

To appreciate the price of liberty, one must needs see a battle field when all the painful fruits of deadly combat are visible. There he can compute it in all its direst magnitude, shocking to the better feelings of humanity and what is worse, a price that may have to be paid many times over before we can transmit a pure and free government to our children. How revolting the thought! All the tender ties of consanguinity, protect against the shedding of blood, and the peace of less expense. Would that the bond could not be answered, and that the day had already come when the lion and the lamb shall lie down together. This desire for peace on rightful grounds and in good faith is laudable and springs from the noblest and highest elements of humanity, the voice of both nations should never be silenced in the soil, but its dictation is not to be soverign in all the responsibilities of human relations. We must heed this voice when treating with elements akin to good, or allied to truth, or that can be moral by love. But there are exigencies when justice demands a hearing and should speak in vain. It has been truthfully said:

"A God all mercy is a God of justice."

If justice is a necessary attribute of deity, in the government of iniquities we must not attempt to crush this sentiment from the human breast. When the wound cheek has been turned to the sufferers, the last unavailing effort directed to the robbery, insult and murder answered by forbearance and kindness, and the unmerciful enemy still in arms, there must be an appeal to justice. Moral suasion will never subdue a mad ox, or induce a blood thirsty savage to sheathe his knife or tomahawk. Equally fruitful will it be upon a long vested rebellion that never yielded to our requisitions. For the sake of peace it is often magnanimous for an individual to surrender his rights to almost any degree. But when he represents his neighbor's interests, a civil compact, or future generations, he is not at liberty to compromise justice under the dictation of the tender sympathies of a kind heart. Other elements of mankind must be consulted. No compact or constitution designed for the education, protection or guidance of the masses can be complete without the element of justice, the demands of which may not be slightly treated. In a crisis like that which is now faced upon our country, after mercy has been exhausted, appeal must be had to justice. Towards our enemies we exerted mercy and forbearance until they were in arms against us and threatened all our rights. Earnestly we better feelings, peace and freedom. We are restrained to accept what we hate, to secure what we love. We hold our enemies responsible for the inauguration of this unprompted war, and with the weapons of their own choosing, we resolved to expel their attack upon our liberties. We counted the cost as best we could from the beginning and are less determined to pay the price of liberty when more accurately computed on the battle field. Painful as the scene here presented may be to the benevolent heart, the true philanthropist still persists "Give me liberty or give me death."

Revolting as war is, it is no less horrible when our honored fathers paid the price of liberty in blood as precious as the best that handshovel in these dark days of southern usurpation. They cheerfully paid the cost and transmitted to their offspring a bond that has ever been held more precious than life. If the founding of this Government was worth the cost, we are bound by every law of honor and philanthropy to pay the price of its protection and perpetuity, whatever that price may be. Still our prayer is that the end may soon come; but until the guilty cause is effectually eradicated. Till then every good soldier will stand at his post despite the skulking movements of designing Northern sympathizers with a rebellion that shocks the feelings of every civilized nation.

We are having more, than ordinary sickness in camp. We have buried eight of our brave men since we have been at Murfreesboro, besides the mortality among those left behind in hospitals. Among the number, Wm. B. King of your County, whose patriotic father now mourns the loss of two noble sons, sacrificed upon the altar of liberty.

Major Fitch and Dr. Fuller have been very sick. But are now convalescent and will soon be back at duty. We are hopefully looking for improved health and comfort in camp.

It is but justice here to say, Gen. Johnson, to whom allusion was made in a former letter, after official investigation, is cleared of the responsibility and disgrace of the surrender of W. McNair's men, in the battle of Stone River. It is said to be attributed to the disobedience or neglect of under officers.
Interesting Letter from Rev. O. P. Clinton  
Chaplain of 21st Wis. Vol.  
Camp Juttings,  
May 27th, 1863.  

Editors' Notice:—On the 20th inst, I sent a  
short note, informing you that the 21st,  
with other troops, were marching for  
Miminoval, and also, suggesting that  
the wires would probably soon inform  
you of effective work in the direction.  

The expedition was under the command  
of Gen. Reynolds, and as you have been  
assured before this, was a brilliant success.  

The particulars have been published to the  
country and need not be repeated, how  
soon by us, as I was not an eye-witness  
having been left in the component camp.  

Our troops have returned to day, in good  
health and spirits, having been out in  
constant active service for eleven days. Not  
a man of the 21st fell out, although they  
made long and hard marches, and cheerfully  
performed their full share of picket and  
other duties.  

Our Cavalry were in the advance, and  
outraged the rebels at Liberty and Mimine-  
ville, and what they did not kill or take  
prisoners, they secured so effectively that  
they lost all ideas of southern chivalry, being  
a "right good" skirmishers, affording the  
infantry who were held in reserve, no oppor-  
tunity to work "buttermilk."  

Our troops, destroyed two Rail Road  
tunnels, several cotton factories and mills  
that were being used for the rebels, con-  
fiscated a large amount of rebel property  
including bacon, corn, sheep &c., and  
raised a custodian generally in rebellion.  

They represent the country as being very  
peaceful and free portions of it, and the  
men, especially in the vicinity of Shinn  
Hills.  

The Monday holding whites, are many of  
them, extremely poor, some very ignorant,  
and treated by us in such a manner, that  
we think the only advantage left us of  
the position we were thus placed in,  
is the column of God's followers in this portion  
of the country.  

The poor black man is by no means the  
only sufferer under the existing tyranny of  
the institution that has long beclouded our  
civil horizon, and is a responsible for the  
deadly storm that has overwhelmed us.  

Our troops, while in the act of driving  
the enemy from their position,  
and are responsible for the destruction  
of the many houses at the foot of Lake  
Winnebago,  
are the subjects of which tend to show forth-  
the great evil of effects and wickedness of  
rebellion and intemperance, which abound to  
the very alarming extent in all the divisions  
and sub-divisions of our army.  

We are greatly concerned and encouraged  
by the fact that we have so many dear friends  
at home whose warm and united prayers  
are being offered to God in behalf of soldiers from home.  

The rebel cavalry, occasionally about these  
places, always find us in force, and are  
always ready for a noble victory,  
without fighting, and to the great credit  
of the Sabbath School.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.  

The Savoir who took up children in his  
arms and blessed them, and said "of such is  
the kingdom of Heaven," has smiled upon  
their victories in their work;  
and when the soldier knows from whence the troops come,  
he will be induced to keep sober and temperate  
in his habits of life, which he could not  
have from any other source.  

The children of the Sabbath Schools and  
Schools of Hope could have afforded much that has been  
known in the last six months; they have supplied  
many hundreds of regiments, each with  
one thousand temperance and other tracts,  
in all amounting to nearly five hundred thou-  
sand.
A Volney from the 21st!

Correspondence of the Times.
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Nov. 3, 1863.

Editor: Times,—Below is the vote of the 21st Regiment for State officers. Part of our regiment being on detached duty at Stevenson, Ala., made our vote light. Let the Copperheads, or traitors in the rear, look at this vote and see how highly we soldiers appreciate their generous and patriotic wiring at home:
- For Governor, For State Supt.
  Lewis, 155, Pickard, 157
  Calhoun, 2, Brench, 0

- For Lt. Gov. For Asst. Supt.
  Forney, 157, Smith, 157
  Dooley, 0, Walkley, 0

- For Sec. of State, For Bank Com.
  Fairchild, 157, Ramsey, 157
  Roge, 0, Portpon, 0

- For State Treas., For St. Pris. Com.
  Hastings, 157, Cordier, 157
  Banton, 0, Bohann, 0

- Lieut. M. S. Clark,

Commanding Co. F, 21st R. W. V.

The Volney from the 224th Regiment:

Correspondence of the Journal and Courier.
From the 224th Regiment.

CAMP NEAR DANVILLE, Jan. 26, 1863.

At last we have received orders to march and give the men a change of country. We have been able to share the glory of those who have gone before us. We have received marching orders to Louisville and thence to Nashville by river. It is now after dark and we are筹划ing to start. Don't overlook this. The weather is good and the dampness under foot is being dried on very fast.

Yours, &c.,

Joseph La Count,
Letter from Mr. Bullard,

PORT OF NASHVILLE, TENN.—SUNDAY, JULY 26, 1863.

[The Cumberland]

The readers of the Sentinel are no doubt aware, that the term "Department of the Cumberland" was derived from the river above named, and very properly too, as it traverses a very extensive region of country, as will be seen by reference to the map. It would certainly be superfluous for me to attempt to throw any additional light upon its geography, or previous history, as that is already well known; but I choose rather to confine myself to the stirring scenes transpiring along its borders. Still, I can scarcely refrain from expressing my admiration of its beautiful scenery, magnificent bluffs, crowned with the unsailing cedar; and its fertile valleys adorned with the production of almost every kind, but mostly of the substantial sort.

But a proper sense of the practical forbids me to give play to thoughts suggested by a vivid imagination, leaving that for the pens of the more accomplished when the scenes in which we are now engaged shall have passed away.

LOYALTY OF THE PEOPLE ALONG THE CUMBERLAND.

It would seem that a people so highly favored as those of Kentucky and Tennessee, should by all means be loyal to the government of their fathers, but the progress of this war shows the reverse to be true. On my arrival at Smithland, at the mouth of the river, on the 1st of April last, I was not a little surprised to find but six Union families in a town of 2,000 inhabitants, garrisoned by Federal troops. New Orleans, at those different points, is in much difference at any point save that of Nashville, nor can I say that it forms an exception. Clarksville, one of the most beautiful towns along the river, of some 2,000 inhabitants, is even less loyal; the people still believing in the ultimate triumph of the Confederate States, although living under the protection of a Federal flag; and a Federal garrison. This view of public feeling, it is true, is not very hopeful for the future of these people; I could wish it was otherwise, but cannot misrepresent. The recent fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and defeat of Lee on the Potomac, is having a very wholesome influence, but still, it will take them a long time to forget their strange infatuation in favor of secession.

GUNBOAT LIFE ON THE CUMBERLAND.

Since the fall of Fort Donelson and the occupation of Nashville by the Federal forces, heavy iron-clads have mostly disappeared from the river; but two, commonly called "tin-clads," having only 3 inch guns, or intimidating the loyal voters, keeping them from the polls and forcing the selection of disloyal candidates at the election on the 3d of August; and it is not necessary to say that every one on board acquired himself in a manner that reflects no little credit upon us all, and subsequently won the praise of superior officers.

Before our arrival at Gallatin the steamer Chippewa Valley snagged and sunk. We ran along side and relieved her of officers and crew, and some few articles of value, and landed them at the point above named, and immediately turned about and proceeded to the spot, relieving the ill-fated steamer of such of the stores as we could conveniently carry, and leaving her to her fate, returned to Gallatin, turning over said stores to our garrison at that point, and also remaining there overnight with the fleet. In the morning, May 3d, we proceeded on our way, shelling several of the bluffs and ravines, wherever we thought guerrillas might be concealed. We were not, however, again molested, but arrived safely at Carthage (150 miles above Nashville, by the river) on the evening of May 2d. Our arrival there was very opportune, as the garrison were already short of rations.

Carthage, it will be remembered, is one of the outposts of the "Army of the Cumberland," garrisoned by three or four regiments of infantry, one or two of cavalry, with artillery to suit. The town contains about 600 inhabitants, mostly loyal, but is naturally fortified, situated as it is at the foot of a chain of high bluffs or hills, the sides of which form excellent parapets, or esplanades, in which to plant artillery. On the opposite side of the river is a very high bluff, on which guerrillas often appear and fire across at our troops; and a few have been wounded and others killed in this way. Guerrilla bands are pretty thick in this region, and the mails between there and Gallatin are frequently captured and destroyed, notwithstanding Stokes' cavalry are on the alert. The people at Carthage are in rather a destitute condition, groceries and dry goods scarce and high. Refugees, also, are almost daily arriving from persecuted East Tennessee, and their condition is truly deplorable; but still they are not without hope that the Federal flag will yet triumphantly wave over their mountain homes. On our return trip we were unmolested, but, notwithstanding, shelled several of the bluffs and ravines, which, if it did not frighten the rebels, afforded us fine target practice.

TRIP NO. 2.

Before entering upon a description, I would state that the interval between the two was consumed in convoying transports and business will not be suspended by this order. It is for the purpose only of protecting, if necessary, the rights of loyal citizens, and the freedom of the Southern Confederacy, but have not the right to sacrifice their property by taking arms in its behalf, from neutralizing the heaviest of Union men by helping to elect demagogues to Congress who are as vile raioters at heart as was John C. Breckinridge when, during the summer of 1861, he was injured; the damage done to the rebels has not transpired yet. Of one thing we are certain, that something less than 103 rounds of ammunition was expended. We were attacked no less than seven times, but repulsed the rebels at each assault. We were not again molested, and arrived at Nashville about 4 o'clock, P. M., all in fighting trim.
A. R. W. Younq, First Sergeant; Byron J. Bullard, H. Jarvis and J. W. Swincher, Gun or Duty Sergeants; Corporals, David Lockard and Alonzo Shull.

The nature of the service required of us is probably well understood by all, namely that of conveying fleets of transports up and down the river for a distance of 300 miles.

TRIP NO. 1 TO CARTHAGE AND RETURN.

I cannot but refer to this trip, as it was one of uncommon interest to us all as well as of importance to the Government. Leaving Nashville on the 28th of April, in charge of four transports heavily laden with government stores, besides being accompanied by Paymasters having a large amount of funds with them for the payment of troops. The responsibility of life and property entrusted to our care had its influence upon our minds, together with the confusion incident to our late organization. Under this state of things no one could help admiring the coolness and presence of mind of Lieut. Roberts, who had everything properly arranged. Sharpshooters and gunners were at their posts in case of an attack. What little leisure we had, was spent in drill, impressed with the certainty, that we should hear from the rebels before the expiration of many hours; and in this we were by no means disappointed. We proceeded unmolested until we arrived in the vicinity of Clarksville, when we were unexpectedly saluted by a sharp volley of musketry from one of the adjacent bluffs, but fortunately no material damage was done. In a few moments the boat was rounded to, the guns brought into position, and in less time than I can describe it, the canister and death dealing shells went whizzing through the air! The latter exploding in quick succession near the point where the volleys of musketry originated, keeping excellent time to the tune of the rogue's march, to the dismayed and retreating rebels; and having no time to occupy upon defenseless transports that may chance to stray into these waters laden with government stores: and the fate of two or three of them at Harpeth Shoals in April last, is undoubtedly fresh in the remembrance of all. To the latter class of gunboats belongs the one mentioned at the beginning of this article, and is well-adapted for service on this river, drawing but 18 inches of water with armament on board. Launched in May, she was placed upon the Roll of Honor, is something of uncommon interest to us all as well as to citizens and soldiers; renewing old associations, and confirming the almost universal popularity of "Old Rosy," the General who never lost a battle. Vice Adm. Rosecrans, the eldest of American Generals.

The review which followed, the different corps, regiments and batteries, with each other in the display of soldierly skill and bearing, eliciting numerous comments from the General and Staff. Nor we the hospitals neglected. A personal inspection took place, and important improvements were suggested; and words of cheer spoken that will not soon be forgotten by the sufferers and war-worn veterans of the "Army of the Cumberland." Last but not least, the gunboats were visited, and the compliment was duly acknowledged by a salute of the usual number of rounds due to the presence of the Major General Commanding. In this scene the Silver Lake played her part in a manner that elicited favorable comments from the Public Press of Nashville, to say nothing of other commendation. To Lieut. Roberts, the Silver Lake's Master Commanding, is doubtless due a great deal of the honor that attended her. Her conduct was always commendable; her crew did not fail, in any emergency, to bring the vessel into a properly defensive position, and thus far, and the amount of supplies stored away and constantly arriving in Nashville, for the "Army of the Cumberland," is prodigious—in fact, almost incredible.

The late arrival here of Major General Rosecrans and Staff from the front, gave rise to many pleasant emotions, among both citizens and soldiers; renewing old associations, and confirming the almost universal popularity of "Old Rosy," the General who never lost a battle. Vice Adm. Rosecrans, the eldest of American Generals.

In view of important services rendered, the following enlisted men have been permanently detailed for service on the U. S. Gunboat Silver Lake, No. 2, by special order of Maj. Gen. Rosecrans, on the 24th inst, in which, their names are placed upon the Roll of Honor, is something that looks very much like it.

Sergeants.

R. P. Young, 22d Wis. Reg't.

B. J. Bullard, 6th Wis. Bat.

D. Jarvis, 21st Min. Reg't.


David Lockard, 80th Ill. Reg't.

A. Shull, 22d Ind. Reg't.

Wm. Rincelene, 18th U.S. Inf.
From the 22d Regiment.
Camp Baird, Danville, Ky., Jan. 1, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:—The first of January has at last dawned upon us, and still the difficulty into which our country has been has not yet been fully realized. The 32d has been thoroughly initiated, yet, has had a happy time during the past week. Friday, Dec. 18th, we received orders to march to Lebanon, 30 miles southwest of this place. At 7 o'clock a.m., we were on the march—a force of eight regiments of infantry, two batteries, and a small force of cavalry. As we started in the morning the dense mass of clouds that swept through the heavens threatened us with a steady rain, and we had been on our way hardly an hour before a storm came upon us, which continued through the day. It was amusing to notice the different means by which our courage was kept up. The boys would tell jokes on each other, and Major Murray would ride down the line and offer "$10 for the next volunteer," and thus we marched fifteen miles in a steady rain. I have heard persons speak of the beauty of the song entitled, "The min-drops pater on the roof." But that is nothing compared to pattering on a man's head, with a fifteen-mile march to accomplish, over a pike that's more widening than an old maid's heart. At last we came to a spot to camp for the night, but at eight o'clock a message came to return to Danville immediately, but we remained until morning and then returned to this place. We remained here Sunday and Monday morning. A new start for Lebanon, with only two regiments of infantry, 33d Indiana and 22d Wisconsin. The first day we marched seventeen miles, and encamped, as some supposed, near a force of the enemy, for we were ordered to sleep on our arms and be ready to fall in line at a moment's notice. But the night passed quietly, and in the morning we resumed our march, but had not gone more than half way from our last camp before the order was countermanded, and we were ordered to go to Danville in all possible haste. So we came to our camp of the night before and remained that night. At one o'clock in the morning we were ordered up to prepare to march to Lebanon now within an hour, as quietly as we could. But before the hour passed we were ordered to Danville, and then again to Lebanon, and after the 33d had started for the latter place another order was issued to come here, and thus we were kept from one until seven o'clock before we got started. Then we marched seventeen miles. We had eighty wagons in the train, which would be quite a prize for the butternuts, but we are here safe. Since then rumors say we were within three miles of Morgan. We do not credit the story, but still a number of his men have been taken since we came in. By this brief description of our movements during the last week of the old year, you can judge we were not idle.

The sick of this regiment are gaining, and we are in hopes of having a large share of them with the regiment in a short time. We have lost about thirty up to the present time, but only a few are dangerously low now.

"The Pets," as W. H. L., has called us, are doing very well, and stand all marches like old veterans.

All of our friends will congratulate us on our good fortune in having Sergeant Isa P. Nye appointed as Second Lieutenant. He is the man in the right place, and we have no doubt but that he will fill his new office as faithfully as he has his former one.

From the 22d Regiment.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 8, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—The fleet of some forty steamers, containing the command of Gen. Baird, accompanied by five gunboats, anchored in the Cumberland river, against Nashville, last evening. It being too late to disembark and go into camp, all remained on board during the night. Our passage on the whole, a distance of some 600 miles from Louisville to Nashville, was pleasant; no serious accident occurring, except the loss of one man from the Champion, Jacob Washburn, of Company B, who fell overboard and was drowned.

It is now Sunday at Dec., but who can tell jokes on each other, and Major Murray would ride down the line and offer "$10 for the next volunteer," and thus we marched fifteen miles in a steady rain. I have heard persons speak of the beauty of the song entitled, "The min-drops pater on the roof." But that is nothing compared to pattering on a man's head, with a fifteen-mile march to accomplish, over a pike that's more widening than an old maid's heart. At last we came to a spot to camp for the night, but at eight o'clock a message came to return to Danville immediately, but we remained until morning and then returned to this place. We remained here Sunday and Monday morning. A new start for Lebanon, with only two regiments of infantry, 33d Indiana and 22d Wisconsin. The first day we marched seventeen miles, and encamped, as some supposed, near a force of the enemy, for we were ordered to sleep on our arms and be ready to fall in line at a moment's notice. But the night passed quietly, and in the morning we resumed our march, but had not gone more than half way from our last camp before the order was countermanded, and we were ordered to go to Danville in all possible haste. So we came to our camp of the night before and remained that night. At one o'clock in the morning we were ordered up to prepare to march to Lebanon now within an hour, as quietly as we could. But before the hour passed we were ordered to Danville, and then again to Lebanon, and after the 33d had started for the latter place another order was issued to come here, and thus we were kept from one until seven o'clock before we got started. Then we marched seventeen miles. We had eighty wagons in the train, which...
Another Disaster to the Twenty-Second Regiment.

We had hoped, when the worst was known about the affair of the 8th ult., in which this regiment suffered so badly, that it would be permitted to recuperate and reorganise before it would be required again to confront the enemy; but the dispatches which we publish below show that the regiment is almost past hope. If the statements contained in them be correct, nothing is left of the gallant 22d but the sick and wounded in the hospitals and a few who may have been rescued as mentioned in the latest dispatch:

"[Special Dispatch to the Journal Gazette]"

BRENTWOOD, Tenn., March 25.

Editors Gazette:—The remainder of the 22d Regt. Wis. Vol. Infantry were this morning handed up after a brick engagement at half-past seven. Assistant Surgeon Bourn and Blanchard are safe, also eight privates, four of whom are wounded and four of whom is heard in the direction of Franklin.

JEROME BURBANK

Approved by order, J. PRATT, A. A. Q.

"[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune]"

MURFREESBORO, March 25.

A body of rebel cavalry, under the rebel General, who was at the place and would be likely to know whereby to affirm. The other is from Murfreesboro, some 20 or 30 miles distant, and may or may not be correct, in relation to the recapture. We have watched our dulles with much solicitude for the purpose of getting some further light on the subject, but up to this time (Tuesday A. M.) we find no farther mention of the matter. By a letter received from Capt. Bintliff, dated Brentwood, March 22d (three days before the reported capture), we learn that he was then sick at a citizen's house in that place, and learnt of the escaped capture. So, he will undoubtedly write as soon as he can ascertain the extent of the disaster. We hope that we may receive something from him before we go to press, but it is almost too soon to expect it. If anything should come into interest to our readers we shall lay it before them in this issue.

List of the Missing and Wounded of the 22d Regiment.

Colonel Wm. L. Utley and Adjutant Wm. Bones are prisoners.

Co. A—Missing 6—Peter O'Oran, James Gregory, Andrew Ferguson, Garey N. Nichols, Thomas Humphreys, Philip Melenz.


The above is the official list of all that are missing: there are a number wounded and in hospitals at Franklin, among the number is James J. Hinds, from Racine, who was lately appointed Sergeant Major. He is wounded and not badly; will soon get well.

Yours, truly,

C. D. PILSBURY.

"[From the Review Journal]"

We have just received from Captain Griffith, of company F, the following official list:

Colonel W. L. Utley and Adjutant Wm. Bones are prisoners.
The enemy had planted a battery on a commanding eminence, about a thousand yards on our left, from which they opened an enfilading fire of shot and shell, doing considerable execution. Meanwhile the 22d were engaged with the two regiments occupying the colonel-in-chief and on our front, and such a storm of leaden hail as they sent down upon us has seldom been withstood by any number of men. We were much obliged, one company losing nine men and wounded fifteen men, in as many minutes, and other companies in proportion, but in spite of the great numbers of the enemy, and their advantageous position they were actually silenced and driven back. At this juncture Lieutenant Colonel Bloodgood received an order to return to the train and the baggage train, and called on the regiment to follow him. In spite of Colonel Utley we had received no such order. More than half of the regiment left the field with the Lieutenant Colonel and Major. We have since been informed by Col. Coburn that he had issued such an order. It is with pleasure that we take this opportunity of subscribing to the bravery of our Colonel. Owing to the nature of the fight, it was necessary for us to seek such shelter of trees and stumps as our vicinity afforded. Col Utley was necessitated in his endeavors to keep the regiment closed in, and together, and though the immense storm of shot and shell he was most exposed, and seemed not to entertain the idea of personal danger.

The enemy returned and again commenced action from the hill; and our numbers being greatly diminished, we were necessarily obliged to fall back. After the battle we were gratifying to the 22d to be repeatedly told by our guards that their greatest loss was obtained on a cedar hill on the extreme of the battlefield, from which they took over forty of their dead and wounded. The 33d and 53d Indiana regiments were first brought into action, and with the 19th Michigan fought with great determination. Several times they charged in the open field, but the enemy being posted behind stone walls, they were as often driven back with loss. They finally took a position among the hills, where, had their ammunition held out, they could have sustained themselves all day. We were being flanked by such numbers on our left, that Col. Utley concluded to take possession of a hill on our right, as well as inclination to be first brought into action, but for some reason we remained on the extreme left, at the base of a hill, and were kept in reserve till a Mississippi and Texas regiment took possession of the hill in our front, which proved to be a strong position. Our battery soon got at work in a commanding place, and whilst our ammunition lasted, did good execution. The enemy admitting that we had got into their range and sent out a volley with admirable precision, but, with a limited amount of ammunition, it was soon exhausted, and they retreated in time to make their escape.

The enemy finally withdrew with the loss of the 22d Wisconsin and with the 12th Michigan, wounded. Seventy-two were taken prisoners. At nine o’clock next morning we were on the road. Our skirmishers were soon at work with the enemy, and at their time firing was brisk.

We were made aware of the vicinity of the enemy about ten o’clock by their dropping a shell in the very midst of our battery. Fortunately it did not explode and did no damage. The 22d Wisconsin was in the advance that day, and it was our right, as well as inclination to be first brought into action, but for some reason we were detained on the extreme left, at the base of a hill, and were kept in reserve till a Mississippi and Texas regiment took possession of the hill in our front, which proved to be a strong position. Our battery soon got at work in a commanding place, and whilst our ammunition lasted, did good execution. The enemy admitting that we had got into their range and sent out a volley with admirable precision, but, with a limited amount of ammunition, it was soon exhausted, and they retreated in time to make their escape.
enlightened took a different view; but mainly rested their hopes of success on the probability of a revolution in the North, which would call all our soldiers from the field. A Texas Major being asked what was to be done, the officers said, 'Find a man who would make a speech in the Confederate Congress, denouncing the administration as villainous and extracting the Senate from Washington.' This is the same sort of people that as long as they have life, liberty, and property, will take care of their own affairs; and when they see their families often than once in six months they are obliged to run away, making themselves fugitives, and thereby becoming more useful to their cause than all the sympathy with the cause and country — for it is evident the rulers have lost all sympathy for them.

It will soon be warm weather. Sweltering with a hundred men in each room, with little discipline and nothing to do, most men soon become self-abandoned and debilitated, and will hardly have energy to crawl from their beds to receive their rations; besides, we are fearful that disease will break out amongst us. If we could see that the country would be at all happy, it would endure it without a murmur. But it is not so.

Our regiment wants recruits, and there are but few of us who has not friends by our presence at this place, which might be persuaded to fall in and help fill up our thinned ranks. When we take this view, (and we cannot take another) and when we fall in to receive our rations, knowing it to be all to no purpose, and when we think of our pleasant homes and families that would be made happy by our presence, we do not see there is a radical wrong that might be remedied. If death were the penalty of being caught in the act of leaving this place for home, we dare be satisfied that most of the men in the barracks will make the attempt before they can receive furloughs under the present system.

If our Brigade was sold for a price at Franklin by the man in charge, everything goes to prove, and which we must believe as we do that he was in command, it was not our fault. The rest of our regiment which has been captured, are soon expected to join us, and then, with few exceptions, our regiment shall all be together. Our officers who were confined in Libby Prison, with us, were sincerely hope and trust that your Excellency will afford him such aid as is consistent with your position.

In conclusion, we beg that you will not for a moment believe that we are laying these things, as delusions, at the door of our own state. We are all well aware that we are at the disposal of the General Government, but are not desirous of the opinion that each state has the right, and we hope the inclination, to provide within their borders for their own, and for the use of the Federal officers, trained and paroled soldiers.

With much respect we are,

Your most obedient servants,

[Names and signatures]

The Captives Heard From.—By late dispatches from Vicksburg to the Chicago Tribune, we learn that Gen. Bragg immediately after the Benton affair, for the unconditional release of the chaplains of the 37th Pennsylvania and 22d Wisconsin volunteers, as non-combatants, and that Bragg acceded to the demand and set them free, sending them to Vicksburg. Mrs. Pillbury, chaplain of the 22d, whose husband is here, in Racine, last Sunday morning, and immediately addressed the following letter to the wife of Capt. Bintliff, which came to hand Monday evening.

"RACINE, April 12.

"MRS. BINTLIFF:

"Dear Madam.—Supposing it may be pleasing to hear from your husband, I drop you a line. After being with the officers and privates captured at Brentwood nine days, we were separated at Tullahoma, Tenn. Officers and privates, excepting myself, were paroled, and sent by carriage to Richmond, Virginia, to be exchanged by way of Fortress Monroe. They left Tullahoma on the 2d inst., and arrived home Monday evening, by the same train which brought the Chaplain's letter; and while we were under the circumstances, consider himself a much abused man. We are of the opinion that this system of placing paroled men in prison, far from their friends, excluding them from the ordinary intercourse of society, is a great expense, and no earthly good to the government or themselves, for months without a cent of money with which to purchase such things as can be considered necessary. Where is the gain? Will they be more useful to the cause by being kept in a prison far from their families than if they were at liberty? It is evident the rules have lost all sympathy for them.

A thing that has an intrinsic value is parted with reluctantly, for any amount of their kind of money. A thing that has an intrinsic value is parted with reluctantly, for any amount of their kind of money. We look up the farmer who would make a speech in the body of Congress and abuse his country, and not much abused man. We are of the opinion that this system of placing paroled men in prison, far from their friends, excluding them from the ordinary intercourse of society, is a great expense, and no earthly good to the government or themselves, for months without a cent of money with which to purchase such things as can be considered necessary. Where is the gain? Will they be more useful to the cause by being kept in a prison far from their families than if they were at liberty? It is evident the rules have lost all sympathy for them.

In conclusion, we beg that you will not for a moment believe that we are laying these things, as delusions, at the door of our own state. We are all well aware that we are at the disposal of the General Government, but are not desirous of the opinion that each state has the right, and we hope the inclination, to provide within their borders for their own officers and paroled soldiers.

With much respect we are,

Your most obedient servants,

[Names and signatures]
When we arrived here we were covered with dirt, but we have got new clothes throughout, to appear on a good wash, and have thrown out our old clothing away. The rebels almost starved us. We sold every thing we could to get something to eat. I sold needles for fifty cents a dozen, and paid a dollar for a "turnover," a dollar for a lot of bread, five dollars for a five cent knife, a dollar and fifty cents for a meal of bacon, corn meal and coffee. The rebels are almost starved out. That is the reason why they cannot keep our prisoners.

We expect to leave here for Camp Chase, Ohio. Tell Mr. Burgess that Glass is well, in the Libby prison, Richmond. The Captain and Keeley are there too, but the privates are here. I have learnt a great deal the past three weeks. I have found out the past three weeks. I have found out that the rebels can't hold out much longer.

R. W. KING.

ANNAPOlis, April 11.

Dear Wife,—And I have a sentence of two weeks or over, I am seated to write to you again. I feel that it is through the presence of God that I am spared. I do not know how I can give you a description of what I have passed through since I was taken prisoner, but I have seen the hardest time I ever did, and am thankful that I am out of the rebels' clutches so soon. We have seen in their 16 days, and the first three days we did not get as much to eat as we ought to have for one day, and their marched us day and night; but it is past now, and I am alive and well, with the exception of a bad cold. I had everything taken from me but my dress coat, pants, shirt and boots. The rebels took everything we had, even to our overcoats and blankets, and some of the boys lost their boots. The rebels cooked our guns and told the boys to take their boots off.

One man belonging to the 19th Michigan regiment was unable to keep up with the rest, and the devils shot him. We were hurried through to Richmond, and kept in prison one day and night. We were then paroled and started for our lines, and a happier set of men you never saw. It is reported that paroled prisoners are sent to their respective states until they are exchanged, and not knowing how long we shall stay here you had better not write until you hear from me again. The weather here is about like April weather in Wisconsin, pretty cold, and we are warm without overcoats and blankets, after marching through rivers and creeks. As I am writing under great disadvantages I will leave the rest to tell you when I get home. I will write as soon as I find out where we are going. Yours ever,

CHARLES W. WHITTIER.
As for the boys in Kentucky and Tennessee you probably know more of their war experiences than I do. At the present time companies E, D and G form what is called the second company of the second battalions in the parole camp. We have a Lieutenant and Sergeant for company officers. The Orderly of E is our Sergeant.

There is no prospect of our receiving any pay before July. A few of the elderly of the regiment are cavalry riding and stretching over the hills and also with their knapsacks started for Nashville, but were driven back. The battle opened on the right of our company. It was sharply contested for about fifteen minutes. The bullets whistled about our ears like hail. Soon a cannon ball whizzed by up the road from Nashville; then we knew all was lost, for what was the use of 350 infantry contending against a large cavalry force and a battery? The white flag was run up and we surrendered.

Then commenced a scene of pillage by the rebels, who were 3,000 strong under Gen. Forrest and Armstrong. They started us off on a back road, marched us three days and nights, giving us a piece of corn cake two inches square, and about the same quantity of meat each day. I stole ears of corn from the horses, and ate the corn raw. I never was as weak from starvation in my life. We forded rivers up to our arm-pits in water. They stripped us of our overcoats and blankets, and we had to stamp all night to keep from freezing to death. Oh! what did they not do to that inhumanly? Finally, we reached their railroad, at Tullahoma, and were sent to freight cars to Richmond, where we stayed over night in prison. Then we were paroled and sent to City Point, and got aboard one of our boats and was brought here.

Nothing more to day. Give my respects to all inquiring friends.

Yours respectfully,

STEPHENV F. BALL.

P. S. Below is and you the names of all the company that are here.


To the Officers and Privates of the 22d Regt. Wis. Vol.

I notice an article going the rounds of the papers, purporting to have come from official quarters, stating in effect that the 22d regiment, under Col. [Wh.] in breaches, had become resolute of confinement and were deserting, winding off with giving them timely advice, &c. For the information of all feather-bed home guards, and the writer of the article in question, I wish to say that the men composing the 22d regiment were taken from their homes and families without an hour's notice, went immediately to the field in the face of the enemy, and have been constantly on duty ever since; they have marched more miles than any other regiment in the service in the same length of time; they have never been in winter quarters; they at last encountered the enemy, fought as bravely as any regiment during the war, but unfortunately were overpowered and taken prisoners; have suffered all the hardships and privations incident to a prisoner of war in secession; many of them have perished by the wayside in that long and arduous march, by exposure, hunger and cold, and at last when they reached their own free land they found themselves without a head, their officers being still confined in prison. There was no one there in whom they felt an interest to command, or advise.

Now I have this to say, knowing as I do that every member of the 22d regiment will rally around the flag, rally once again, whenever and wherever they hear their leaders' call, that if any of them have, during this temporary disorganised state of the regiment, been fortunate enough to see their fathers, mothers, wives, or children, once more before again taking the field, the peril of which they all well understand, I shall never regret it. If it troubles any one having information of an official character, all I have to say is, they had better take something warm and lay down in a safe place. There are no deserters in the 22d regiment, but they love their families and friends as well as other men, notwithstanding they have already, and are still willing to peril their lives for their country. The officers of the 22d regiment have never received an official notice that the privates had been exchanged; neither have they received any notice where the regiment was to be reorganized. We belong to the army of the Cumberland, 1st brigade, 3d division of Gen. Granger's corps. We have never received any notice of having been detached or transferred. I have never received an order to report at St. Louis. In conclusion, I have to say to the officers and privates of the 22d regiment, wherever you may be, hold yourselves in readiness to start for camp of reorganization at a moment's warning.

WM. L. UFFLEY.

Col. 22d Regt. Wis. Vol.
LETTER FROM THE TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT.

The Franklin Disaster.

Correspondence with the Daily Intelligencer, Harris’s Dry Goods, Franklin, Ill., 1862.

It was Saturday night, and having got all the men out to the Deming’s Head quarters, ordering the late fight, I thought I would give you as good an account of the affair as possible.

At three o’clock I went to the line of troops, we were ordered to hasten to Franklin, to reinforce Gen. C. G. Gilbert, as he expected a fight on the 3d. We came through, got before midnight, and pitched our tents. The next noon we reported to Gen. Gilbert, for orders. On the morning of the 4th, Col. Coburn, commanding the First Brigade, was ordered to take his brigade and 100 wagons, and proceed to Spring Hill, a distance of twelve miles, to procure forage.

They lay here at 3 a.m., leaving their tents all standing, and some of us behind to take care of things in general. The brigade got about six miles, when they met the enemy, driving them four miles, killing fourteen, wounding many, and taking twenty-five prize over.

The next day they started on the double quick, and were kept in suspense all day—nothing of the fight, or our loss exceeding fourteen hundred.

Col. Coburn received orders about 5 o’clock on the morning of the 5th, pertaining to some from Rosecrans, but which were from Gilbert, to proceed to Columbia, via Spring Hill. At seven o’clock he advanced the Thirty-third Indiana and Twenty-second Wisconsin ahead, and then out each side of the road to prevent the rebels from flank us, during the night the rebels received 15,000 reinforcements, commanded by Van Dorn. He proceeded this way two miles, when, owing to the road passing between two hills, he had to have the Twenty-third fall into the road.

They had just entered the pass when while in a shelf from a neighboring hill, we over Coburn’s head, and都能 right in front of the Adjutant general. At the same time two more rebel batteries opened on him. He immediately gave orders where our batteries should be planted, and then asked the Nineteenth Michigan and Twenty-second Wisconsin if they could take that battery, pointing to one on the left. Col. Uley said, “We can.” They started on the double quick. They had one stone wall or fence to climb. They got behind it, and poured an awful fire right into the line of fire. They have not been playing at this until now; there are some 15,000 here now. You will hear from me soon, and see another fight.

We have marked our Brigade will be ordered out. Yours in haste, W.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 1st, 1863.

Mr. Editor: Thinking perhaps your readers may wish to know the where-abouts of the 22d I will give you a brief sketch of our march and transportation to this city. We left our old camp ground at Danville, Monday, Jan. 26th, taking a north-westerly direction.

The country through which we passed was uneventful, rocky, and a dreary home for those few who have been so unfortunate as to live there. We passed through a number of small towns, but there was a dull, lifeless movement among the citizens which caused them to look much more disagreeable.

Our train is a town of two thousand inhabitants, and is located eight miles north of Danville; it is the nearest place of any size to the Perryville battle ground, consequently the wounded of both sides were carried there.

I have heard that there were over two thousand carried to this place and kindly nursed by the citizens. It would take too much space to give you every little incident that happened on this march; I will, therefore, give those that will be most interesting to the reader.

After passing through several small places we came to Shelbyville, which is well known as the place where "Uncle Tom’s Cabin" was commenced. It is an old town, as the style of the buildings plainly show. The next place of interest was the battle field of the defect of Gen. Floyd, by the Indians, in 1813.

It is eighteen miles east of Louisville, and is an advantageous place for a cowardly enemy, being surrounded by low, marshy land and a thick growth of shrubs. We camped three miles from this place, and the next morning resumed our March, and, on Friday at two o’clock, encamped two miles out of Louisville. Praise has been given us by our commanding officers on this march. We had marched eighteen and twenty miles every day, and it had rained or snowed every day except Friday morning. Our march was eighty-four miles in four days and a half, through mud four and five inches deep.

We remained in camp Friday afternoon and night, expecting every hour to receive orders to go on board the transports. Saturday morning all of our Brigade but the 22d regiment were ordered on board; we were kept in suspense all day—our only relief flying rumors. Sunday about two o’clock, we were ordered on board—seven companies on one and the remaining three on another. All ready to start down the Ohio that evening, yet we did not leave till Monday noon. We were soon scattered along the river twenty miles or more—nothing of importance happening down the Ohio or up the Cumberland until we arrived at Dover city (Fort Donelson), yet all the boats were provided with ample protection for the pilots against shots from the shore. None were fired.

All will hail the glorious news that the attack on the town of Dover, better known as Fort Donelson, by four to six thousand rebels, on Tuesday, at two o’clock, was repulsed by the 83d Illi-
nois. Col. Hardin, with great slaughter, I will give you a description of the affair. The pickets were fired on in the morning, and the news came to the Colonel that a large force of both Cavalry and Infantry were about to attack him. His noble reply was: "Boys, I have had no orders to surrender the place and shall therefore defend it—Captains take your men and do the best you can. Divide them up and let them fight to the best advantage."

The plan was to surround the little brave band and take them at once grandslash, as if they were to be scattered as leaves before the breeze. They surrounded them on three sides, the river obstructing them on the fourth. Our force at first consisted of one company of cavalry, a battery of four guns, (24 Ill., Capt. Floyd,) and nine companies of the 834, the tenth being up the river guarding a bridge. The company of cavalry were all taken and paroled while skirmishing. The 834 had a large 42 pounder that was taken from Fort Donelson, with breast-works built around it, and one man from each company detailed to take charge of it. Capt. Flood placed his battery in as good a position as possible, and the remainder of the 834 were placed behind houses and such other protection as could be placed there. The attack was made on our side, by cavalry and mounted infantry, but were repulsed with great slaughter, more than half of their horses being killed and the men wounded. The attacks on both of the sides were with the same results. Forrest was there with 1,200 cavalry, and General Wheeler, (who was in command) with a large force of Infantry. The battle continued from 2 till 9 o'clock Tuesday evening, when the enemy retired to a safer position. The 13th Wisconsin had been ordered from Fort Henry to reinforce, but were too late. There were one or two gunboats that helped the 834. Our loss was 14 killed and 30 wounded, and one gun, which was afterwards found; that of the enemy being 300 to 500 in killed, wounded and missing. We have 70 prisoners. They lost two Colonels, McNary and Coffin, one of which was in command of the Texas Rangers. Much praise is due the men who manned the 42 pounder. They repulsed three fierce charges. A colonel rode up in front of his regiment and demanded the surrender of the piece. The bold reply was, "You can have the gun and this charge," and as he spoke fired the piece which was heavily loaded with grape. The whole charge struck him leaving nothing to be seen but remnants of his clothes. It also made sad havoc among the regiment, dispersing them like scared sheep. I could give many more heroic incidents of these brave men, but have not the time.

We arrived at Ft. Donelson Wednesday night, at 12 o'clock; and remained there until Friday about 9 o'clock, when the fleet was got in order, which consisted of fifty-four transports and nine gunboats. The transports were in command of Gen. Granger—the gunboats, of a captain acting commodore. Saturday morning a sad accident happened in our company. Jacob Watcher, a German, of Geneva, who was transferred to this company, while getting water from the river, fell overboard and was supposed to be carried under the wheel and drowned—was a good and highly esteemed soldier. He was a widower with three children. We arrived at this place Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock.

Sunday, Feb. 8th. The troops are now leaving the transports for an unknown destination. This morning news came up from Fort Donelson that the 834 had been attacked again and repulsed with the enemy with a greater loss than at first.

The health of the regiment is very good and their spirits are up, which is half the battle. Lieut. Brown—our commander—and Lt. Nye, have done their utmost to make their men as comfortable as possible. Their energy in this respect has gained them the good will of all the company.

Yours in haste.

From the Lexington (Ky.) Observer & Reporter.

The little Chaplain's big letter, so far as it discourses on me and my "dwarf boy," contains less truth and more exaggerating.
distortion and fiction than I had ever before seen in the same compass. Its pretended recital of four different conversations, only one of which the writer heard, are so methodized to stamp fabrication on their face. There is not one sentence of these artful recitals that contains just what was really said. In a majority of the statements they are essentially inaccurate, and most of them are so utterly disfutary of the shadow of form that there can be no better excuse for them than that they were the delusive visions of a morbid imagination.

"The Dwarf" was as large as his father was at the same age, and quite as large as the Chaplain, Pillsbury. And, young as he is, he has also been, like the Chaplain, a sort of a preacher. The statement that he was hired out at five years of age and was ever since stared and whipped so cruelly as to make him a dwarf, is incredible on its face; and, if so represented by him, was a cunning device to excite the sympathies of the regiment. The person might have exhibited more of the charity of religion, and of the proprieties of a soldier by not repeating such a ridiculous story for publication, and especially after I had averred that the boy had always been well cared for, clad and fed, as any slave in Kentucky—that I had never whipped him or any other of the servants I overheard the boy had never been whipped by any other person. And all this was a lie.

"I have had interviews with Col. Utley—" the first, when I delivered to him Gen. Colburn's letter, as per your present or being within hearing of him, and he and myself on the second, when, three hours afterward, 1 was wrong according to his own appointment, and not sooner, as his Chaplain erroneously says; and no person but ourselves, or his messengers, could have been the cause of the second conversation we met—"the third, when I held my boy by the hand, in the presence of the regiment, including the Fourth, in Gen. Colburn's tent, the Chaplain being nearly a quarter of a mile from the spot. And all the boys were not half as long as his letter makes each one of them. Now he could, with so much minute and exact reciting, recite even the conversations he heard, and repeat three others, neither of which he did hear, I leave to your own judgment to himself and his endosers to explain.

"Having received a letter signed 'Wm. Dixon, wagoner in the 23d Wisconsin regiment,' informing me that my boy, Adam, was in that regiment, and that, if I would go to Nicholsville next day, I should have him by paying my t-iformant $20. I went accordingly. On my arrival, desiring to avoid all difficulty, I first conferred with Gen. Colburn, who told me that if I could find my boy, there would be no resistance to my taking him home, and for that purpose gave me a letter to Col. Utley, which delivered at 11 o'clock, A. M. The Colonel, receiving me courteously, said the boy was not there. I told him why I believed he was there. He requested me to show him the letter of Dixon—and that he did not believe that there was such a man in the regiment, nor such a boy as mine, there but added, that if I would return in three hours in the morning, he would in the meantime investigate the matter, and give me all the information he could obtain. I returned, and was appointed the same time and not before, as Pillsbury ventured, with our knowledge, to say. On my way I met with a soldier in the 23d, who, in answer to my inquiry whether there was a wagoner in that regiment named Wm. Dixon, said there was not, and not suspecting my object, and seeming to know my name, said—"Adam here and in that tent," pointing to the most remote tent. I then started toward that tent, but was soon intercepted by Col. Utley who got me two hundred yards from it and saluted me by saying, "Judge, I have from the 23d Wisconsin regiment a private letter from Lt. Col. Brownood. More Details of the Franklin Disaster—Present Condition of Regiment, &c., &c." We have been courteously permitted to publish the following private letter from Lt. Col. Brownood, of the 22d Wisconsin, who by the most creditable movement managed to escape from the Franklin disaster with a good portion of his command. Col. B. has always been averse to the publication of his correspondence with his friends, and it was only at our particular request, to supply the public with information that has not yet been received, that we were permitted to give this publically.


DEAR FRANK: I wrote you on the evening of the 20th, giving you an account of our disastrous battle, and letting you know that I was not hurt. During the night a Lieutenant and fifty more of our people succeeded in making their escape. I learned of them that was left of the Brigade had surrendered. I went out yesterday with a small force of cavalry, with a flag of truce, to get permission to bury our dead, and to gain as much information of others as possible. Many of our surgeons went with us.

We found their pickets about two miles from here, and were conducted to the headquarters of the picket guard, and there waited several hours, until the couriers returned from headquarters—

They would not allow us to go further. Several of their surgeons came up, and assured us that all our dead had been properly buried, and the wounded all attended to—with just as well as their own. We learned that their force had encamped upon the battlefield, and they also told us they had about 35,000 troops.

They also told us that one of our officers was killed. No Colonel was killed, some of the other officers were wounded. About two hundred of our men escaped, and only slightly altogether from the other three regiments. What is left of the other regiments and our own are to be consolidated. Our troops are coming in here by thousands. I am in command of what remains of the brigade. The stragglers of our regiment that came in during the night, say that the men and the last regiment that they did not follow my command. Most of the regiment and officers would have escaped, and could have checked in a measure, the flank movement of the enemy in that quarter, which would have helped the other regiments...

I think I did not mention before that our entire regiment was not out. Two companies had been left back to guard a bridge, and others had been left in camp, so that we had only about five hundred men out. We lost three hundred men, and all the officers but seven. The latter includes the Major and myself. I have very much to do and bu a little time to write.

Your affectionate brother,

E. Brownood.

THOMPSONVILLE.

FATHER SANFORD—On Monday evenings at 6th inst., Rev. C. D. Pillsbury, chaplain of the 22d regiment, spoke in our meeting-house, for about two hours on the subject of the war in which we are now engaged, with the revoluted states. The Rev. gentlemen all gave in some account of the hero and sacrifices in their travels after the capture of Brentwood, Indiana, Tenn.

The day had been wet and the evening very unpleasant, yet the house was tolerably well filled. The Rev. chaplain spoke as a christian patriot. His words evoked the solemn conviction of the fearful war. Who can calculate the deep, destructive and desolating effects that are yet upon us in fearful power, not by our election; but wilfully waged, and unrelentingly prosecuted to extend the area of death and slavery.

In regard to his own personal experience, he told others to make; he was free to say that he was treated by the officials with all the consideration and kindness he could expect under the circumstances.

At the close of the Rev. gentleman's address, a vote of thanks was unanimously passed, and presented to Mr. Pillsbury for the information imparted, as well as for the spirit of christian patriotism with which his utterances had been delivered. It is to be hoped that such meetings may have the effect of uniting the people. It has got to be generally admitted, I believe, even by those who have till quite recently stood in opposition, that the war must be prosecuted till the rebellion is put down, not what it may.

And the sooner we come together with a united purpose to support the government in the accomplishment of this most important object, the sooner will our sons and brothers be relieved from the fearful, dangerous, but necessary work in which they are so bravely toing.

The love of imperilled liberty to the north, to posterity, and even to the brave southerners, should and will unite all but traitors in the labor, self-denying though it be, of doing all to help our national government in her time of trial.

THOMPSONVILLE, May 6, 1863.

JOHN BENNETT.
On Saturday last we marched from our camp near the city, and came down the Nashville and Harpeth Railroad to the purpose of guarding a bridge on the Railroad, which has been twice burned by the rebels, and to protect the road which is being repaired for the purpose of transporting supplies to the front. The two Railroads, Franklin and Murfreesboro, will be ample for this purpose.

Yesterday, Sunday, being the anniversary of Washington's birthday, permission was obtained of Col. Coburn to celebrate it today. At one o'clock P.M., the brigade was marched out to a pleasant piece of ground in a hollow square, with a couple of army wagons in the center. The austerity inseparable from military life was thrown off, and we became a sort of mass meeting. Col. Gilbert, of the 19th Michigan, was called to the Chair, and a committee composed of officers from each of the regiments was appointed to report resolutions for the consideration of the meeting. It had previously been determined to improve this opportunity to express ourselves generally on the war and the state of the country. A committee in each regiment had been appointed on resolutions, which had been adopted. The committee in the 224 Wisconsin was Captain Kellam, Smith and Boudinot, and I send you a copy of the preamble and resolutions that they reported, which were heartily endorsed by the regiment.

As soon as the committee on resolutions had been appointed, Col. Coburn was eulogized for a speech, and he responded:

After a brief but beautiful eulogy upon the character and public services of Washington, he spoke of the war, its causes, its present aspects, and the state of the country. It is not enough to say that we were pleased with his effort. The pure patriotic fire which burned within him, and which, like electric shocks, aroused all who heard him to a new determination to be a ward on the enemies of our country and of mankind, his hearty endorsement of all the measures of the Administration for the suppression of the rebellion, his confident belief in the final triumph of our cause, and his terrible denunciation of the "fire in the rear" fraternity—the whole Copperhead species—and particularly those of his own State, Indians, made us feel proud of our brigade commander.

Col. Utley was next called for. The Col. endeavored to excuse himself by saying that he had no speech in his head, and turning up his hat, he said, "If I had taken the chance, I should have made one. But, whether for or against, the Col. has become too notorious a character in this brigade to permit an occasion like this to pass without hearing his voice; and he was obliged to mount the wagon. I send you herewith a camp of our success at Vicksburg he has a plan that may become a necessity with us to fight soon. In that case there will be some tall fighting. The negroes gets ready he will never be whipped.

Preamble and Resolutions Adopted on the 22d of May, 1863.

In the midst of the rebellion and in the excitement and convulsions of civil war, in this the darkest hour of our country's history, we meet to celebrate another anniversary of the Birthday of Washington. It comes to us through the old memoried annals of this nation, imbedded in our memories, new lessons of a purer and more devoted patriotism, as if we paused to contemplate its suggestions.

To the life-long citizens and public servant, it is no more a word of praise, but a word of stern warning. To those who have not been party to those acts of treason and those who have been party thereto, it is a word of stern warning. To the people, it is a word of stern warning.

That the people, who have been party to those acts of treason, that it is a word of stern warning.

That the people, who have been party to those acts of treason, let us have heard him to a new determination to be a ward on the enemies of our country and of mankind, his hearty endorsement of all the measures of the Administration for the suppression of the rebellion, his confident belief in the final triumph of our cause, and his terrible denunciation of the "fire in the rear" fraternity—the whole Copperhead species—and particularly those of his own State, Indians, made us feel proud of our brigade commander.

Col. Utley was next called for. The Col. endeavored to excuse himself by saying that he had no speech in his head, and turning up his hat, he said, "If I had taken the chance, I should have made one. But, whether for or against, the Col. has become too notorious a character in this brigade to permit an occasion like this to pass without hearing his voice; and he was obliged to mount the wagon. I send you herewith a copy of the preamble and resolutions that they reported, which were heartily endorsed by the regiment.

As soon as the committee on resolutions had been appointed, Col. Coburn was eulogized for a speech, and he responded:

After a brief but beautiful eulogy upon the character and public services of Washington, he spoke of the war, its causes, its present aspects, and the state of the country. It is not enough to say that we were pleased with his effort. The pure patriotic fire which burned within him, and which, like electric shocks, aroused all who heard him to a new determination to be a ward on the enemies of our country and of mankind; his hearty endorsement of all the measures of the Administration for the suppression of the rebellion, his confident belief in the final triumph of our cause; and his terrible denunciation of the "fire in the rear" fraternity—the whole Copperhead species—and particularly those of his own State, Indians, made us feel proud of our brigade commander.

Col. Utley was next called for. The Col. endeavored to excuse himself by saying that he had no speech in his head, and turning up his hat, he said, "If I had taken the chance, I should have made one. But, whether for or against, the Col. has become too notorious a character in this brigade to permit an occasion like this to pass without hearing his voice; and he was obliged to mount the wagon. I send you herewith
Er or ground, which we will presently notice, but our desire was to pass upon the main question.

In the present case the respondent states that for the purpose of paying his subscription to the stock of the company, he conveyed the lands mentioned in the complaint, to hold the same in trust for the corporation. He avers that the lands are not all timbered lands, that there exists no stone quarry or gravel beds thereon, that they are not on or contiguous to the line of the railroad, as located, could be of no use or advantage necessary for the purposes of the road. The complaint further alleges that William B. Ogden has conveyed the lands to Mahlon B. Ogden who took the conveyances with full notice of the circumstances under which they were obtained from the respondent, and holds the same for the use and benefit of the company.

From these allegations it would seem that the corporation proposed embarking in the business of buying and selling real estate as a matter of speculation without having such real estate necessary to do so. It was a authorized to take and hold such lands and real estate as were necessary and proper for the use and enjoyment of the railroad. But what becomes of the title of lands which are conveyed to a railroad company, or to some one for its benefit, by a party who merely conveys the company does not want the lands for the purposes of its road, but takes them intending to speculate in the transaction? We suppose the general rule to be, that in dealing with a corporation, they are bound to take notice of the extent of its chartered powers, and when a grantor conveys lands to a corporation, under such a grant as it is beyond its power to make, can he reclaim them on the ground that his grantee has no power, under its charter, to take the title for such a purpose? Or does a corporation take and hold the title like an alien at common law, defeasible only by the State? (See Leasure ex rel. Hillegas, 7 S. and R. 212; Jaite vs. Washington, 114 U. S. 219; Groome vs. Northampton Water Co., 7 Bar. 233.) It is urged that when a grantor conveys lands to a railroad company, or to some one for its benefit, while the company does not want them, and cannot use them for the purpose of raising and operating its road, that he is a party to the illegal conveyance and cannot claim the benefit of any quiet title, and the corporation is said to be, a willing, participator in the unlawful contract, and therefore should meet the consequences of his own act. On the contrary it is said that the restriction is directed against the corporation alone to prevent it from engaging in illegal transactions, and is not intended to operate against its power or right to make grants. It is beyond the corporation's power to make, can it reclaim them on the ground that the grantee has no power, under its charter, to take the title for such a purpose? Or does a corporation take and hold the title like an alien at common law, defeasible only by the State? (See Leasure ex rel. Hillegas, 7 S. and R. 212; Jaite vs. Washington, 114 U. S. 219; Groome vs. Northampton Water Co., 7 Bar. 233.) It is urged that when a grantor conveys lands to a railroad company, or to some one for its benefit, while the company does not want them, and cannot use them for the purpose of raising and operating its road, that he is a party to the illegal conveyance and cannot claim the benefit of any quiet title, and the corporation is said to be, a willing, participator in the unlawful contract, and therefore should meet the consequences of his own act. On the contrary it is said that the restriction is directed against the corporation alone to prevent it from engaging in illegal transactions, and is not intended to operate against its power or right to make grants. It is beyond the corporation's power to make, can it reclaim them on the ground that the grantee has no power, under its charter, to take the title for such a purpose? Or does a corporation take and hold the title like an alien at common law, defeasible only by the State?
Mr. Edges—The birth-day of Washington was celebrated by the 1st brigade of the 3rd division of Gen. Rosecrans’s army, in a way that will be long remembered by those who took part, and by those who chance to hear of it. Speeches were made and resolutions drafted that thoroughly speak the feelings of all brave and loyal men who are engaged in crushing out this infernal rebellion.

The regiment was formed in a hollow square, the “speakers’ stand,” which consists of two government wagons, being in the center. Col. Gilbert, of the 19th Michigan, was called to the chair, and, after music from the bands of the 22d and 32d, a committee of eight was appointed to draft resolutions for the brigade. Gen. Coburn was then called upon for a speech. He said that on such a day as we were now celebrating all rank should be laid aside, and that he should address those that were before him as citizens and not soldiers. He approved of the course of the President in putting down this rebellion and thought all men should do as Col. Utley had done in his short but brilliant military career—that all rebel property should be confiscated and placed at the disposal of the Government to assist in the great work. Their slaves were a great help to them and should be taken and placed against them.

Col. Utley was next called upon. He assured the brigade that he had no speech in his head or in his vest, and therefore wished to be excused, but the loud and repeated calls compelled him to go on. He quietly showed that his military life had not affected his old style of speaking. He entered into the very heart of every listener, and his concise way of speaking of the copperheads of the North excited universal enthusiasm. When he thought of them, it reminded him of old Tigeer in speaking of his wife—“he could not think or speak the language to express himself in regard to them.” He said if they ever came into his camp he would hang them to trees until the perfume from their decaying bodies would make the buzzing buzzard and crow desist from carrion. He spoke plainly his feelings in regard to this war and the means of crushing it, for he has often spoken what he means, and has, as all well know, done just as he speaks. He said the slaves, as Gen. Coburn said before him, were of great importance to the enemy—were as much assistance to them as money to us (financially), and if we take their property in the shape of corn to save the one why not take their property in the form of negroes to accomplish the same end?”

He said that day of retribution is coming.”

Mr. Lincoln was elected by the voice of the people as their ruler, he should abide by his (Lincoln’s) conduct of this war, and he heartily approved of his way of crushing the rebellion, and thought he was the very man to succeed him, and that now he had put his life, it needed, in the scale, to oppose the breaking up of the best of Governments.

The chairman then supported the speakers before him, adopting their views of the war and plainly speaking his own. He said he was a democrat and had always voted for a sound man of his party for President, but as Mr. Lincoln was elected by the voice of the people as their ruler, he should abide by his (Lincoln’s) conduct of this war, and he heartily approved of his way of crushing the rebellion, and thought he was the very man to succeed him, and that now he had put his life, it needed, in the scale, to oppose the breaking up of the best of Governments.

The Resolutions for the Brigade were then read by Col. Baird. Space will not allow me to give more than a brief synopsis of them. They heartily approved the Proclamation of the President and thought it should be strictly enforced.

They were pleased with the way Rosecrans had carried on the war in his department, and the energy he had exhibited in opposing the enemies around him. That if they rejoiced in the good fortune that had placed them under such brave and noble-minded men as Gen. Rosecrans, Baird, and Coburn. That Gen. Baird had shown himself to be a man of ample mind and thorough military discipline to conduct this Division and carry out the right principles, and we were all proud of him as our commander. That Gen. Coburn, although but recently receiving his appointment—he all have, and thus weaken us as General, had done his duty as such for some time, and had shown us that he was well worthy the position bestowed upon him. All praise is due him as one of the best Generals now in the field.

The regretful resolutions were then drafted.

Col. Utley appointed Capt. Benliff, (Rep.) and Capt. Smith, (Dem.) a committee to draft them—wishing to hear the opinions of both parties combined. The following are the preamble and resolutions then read by Capt. Benliff.

Resolutions and Resolutions adopted by the 224 Reg. Wis. V. Inf., Feb. 22, ’63.

In the midst of the great rebellion, and in the excitement and conviction of civil war in this, the darkest hour of our country’s history, we meet to celebrate another anniversary of the birthday of Washington. It comes to us teaching by its stern and hallowed memories of past and more devoted patriotism, and we pause to contemplate its suggestions.

Thoroughly committed to the philosophy of “peace on earth and good-will to men,” he was first in peace—ever ready to defend the right—never to submit to wrong—never to submit to us the memory of unmerited hatred. The Resolutions for the Brigade were then read by Col. Baird. Space will not allow me to give more than a brief synopsis of them. They heartily approved the Proclamation of the President and thought it should be strictly enforced.

War, that was before him as citizens and not soldiers. He approved of the course of the President in putting down this rebellion and thought all men should do as Col. Utley had done in his short but brilliant military career—that all rebel property should be confiscated and placed at the disposal of the Government to assist in the great work. Their slaves were a great help to them and should be taken and placed against them.

Col. Utley was next called upon. He assured the brigade that he had no speech in his head or in his vest, and therefore wished to be excused, but the loud and repeated calls compelled him to go on. He quietly showed that his military life had not affected his old style of speaking. He entered into the very heart of every listener, and his concise way of speaking of the copperheads of the North excited universal enthusiasm. When he thought of them, it reminded him of old Tigeer in speaking of his wife—“he could not think or speak the language to express himself in regard to them.” He said if they ever came into his camp he would hang them to trees until the perfume from their decaying bodies would make the buzzing buzzard and crow desist from carrion. He spoke plainly his feelings in regard to this war and the means of crushing it, for he has often spoken what he means, and has, as all well know, done just as he speaks. He said the slaves, as Gen. Coburn said before him, were of great importance to the enemy—were as much assistance to them as money to us (financially), and if we take their property in the shape of corn to save the one why not take their property in the form of negroes to accomplish the same end?”

I say take though but recently receiving his appointment—all they have, and thus weaken us as General, had done his duty as such for some time, and had shown us that he was well worthy the position bestowed upon him. All praise is due him as one of the best Generals now in the field.

Resolutions for the Brigade were then drafted.

Col. Utley appointed Capt. Benliff, (Rep.) and Capt. Smith, (Dem.) a committee to draft them—wishing to hear the opinions of both parties combined. The following are the preamble and resolutions then read by Capt. Benliff.

Resolutions and Resolutions adopted by the 224 Reg. Wis. V. Inf., Feb. 22, ’63.

In the midst of the great rebellion, and in the excitement and conviction of civil war in this, the darkest hour of our country’s history, we meet to celebrate another anniversary of the birthday of Washington. It comes to us teaching by its stern and hallowed memories of past and more devoted patriotism, and we pause to contemplate its suggestions.

Thoroughly committed to the philosophy of “peace on earth and good-will to men,” he was first in peace—ever ready to defend the right—never to submit to wrong—never to submit to
The Brigade was then marched to the ground used for practice by the 18th Ohio battery, and witnessed some very fine shooting by that battery, (now attached to our brigade) at a target about a mile distant, with shell.

Each regiment then marched to their camp-ground—all feeling amply paid for the way the afternoon had been spent.

The regiment is enjoying good health, and are now encamped on a beautiful spot where there is plenty of good water. We are about 30 miles west of Murfreesboro, on the Nashville and Franklin railroads.

22d W. V., NASHVILLE, [Tenn., June 17, 1862.]

EDITOR GALESBURG TRANSCRIPT:

I wrote you from Cincinnati. Since, while going to my regiment, I passed through Covington, Lexington and Louisville in Kentucky, Mitchel's, Eden and Cairo by rail, thence by steamer to St. Louis, and afterwards, with the regiment, by rail via Louisville to this place.

I omitted to mention the “Soldiers’ Home” in Cincinnati. This concern had just ended the first year of its existence, and had already entertained 30,000 soldiers. It is under the control of the Sanitary Commission, and is well kept; house and beds clean and viands good.

A similar one is kept at St. Louis, and an institution of a like name is found at Cairo, but is miserably kept.

At Covington it was my good fortune to find a fellow soldier of my own company holding the position of Ward-master of a hospital. As I entered, he was leader of a group of singers who were devoutly closing the day with a solemn hymn, the only soul-cheering scene of the kind I have witnessed in all my hospital experience. Friend Robins will be able to give a good account of his stewardship. Peculiar is the soldier who speaks in gratitude of his kindness—though in feeble health—a subject for discharge—he holds his post, brave epistlemes more dangerous than enemy’s bullets, happy in his mission; for in the opportunity is found

“To learn the luxury of doing good.”

When History ascends from the foundation of the mere deadly conflict on the battlefield in which man tests his bull-dog qualities, to the wholesome record of the Christian efforts of these good men who labor night and day to administer relief and consolation to sick and dying soldiers, it will be my highest pleasure to present the name of Henry Robins to ornament a page.

Covington is a pleasantly located city of 18,000 inhabitants, across the Ohio river from Cincinnati. When Kentucky rid herself of the blighting influence of slavery and extends a welcome to the now despised “greasy mechanic,” Covington must become a great city; for its site is capacious, while its larger sister across the current is hampered in by hills. Piers are already partly built for a suspension bridge to connect the two cities, and there is a fair prospect of its early completion.

Lexington, formerly the capital of the State, is an old, dingy, yet quite respectable city in the midst of the famed “blue grass region.” A short walk in the environs found some magnificent residences. The yards are usually large and profusely shaded with trees and shrubs. This excess of shade falling on the dark green carpeting of the Kentucky blue grass produces a luxurious but somber effect, remarkably appropriate to the present Kentucky feeling in regard to the war. The Lexingtonians seem to have a passion for roses, and from the colors exhibited one might suppose they have a Chinese preference for yellow. These yellow roses are very pretty, but the arrangement strikes me as bad where, as here, they often occupy the entire foreground. Yellow is the prevailing autumnal color, and makes a dull, unsatisfactory adornment in the drapery of Spring.

In the street the Northern observer is struck with the great amount of milk worn by the ladies. These dresses are ample in pattern, and the longest I have anywhere seen—the wearer being obliged, while walking, to elevate them somewhat in front with the hand. The ladies of this aristocratic center of Kentucky are usually large, with elastic step and graceful bearing. Our regiment passed three times through the city last fall. Our fine silver band brought large crowds of the ever music-loving negroes to the streets, so that the observer might have supposed the sable population in excess, but now the white predominates. In the cemetery, on a shaft more than a hundred feet high, is a colossal statue of Henry Clay in the attitude of oratory.

The famed “Blue Grass Region” about Lexington is of faultless beauty and fair fertility. Timber is rather short and scattering—much like the “openings” of Wisconsin—water scarce, and the flat limestone rather near the surface to admit of the supply of vegetation with moisture by capillary attraction. Yet, these long, broad, green slopes that leave no marsh, nor rugged hill-side—all perfectly surface drained, checked by planted fields and easy groves, threaded by long lines of MacAdamized roads and miles upon miles of well built, imperishable stone fences, ornament with an occasional green hedge and lordly mansion, present a strong, if not conclusive, claim to the sobriquet of the “Paradise of America.” Still, to the Northman there is a “mighty void,” his vision grasps the soul-entrancing groves in vain; to fill the accustomed landscape, the schoolhouse is NOT THERE! Alas, deluded Kentucky! with heaven’s choicest gifts of climate, soil and position, she rejected the mechanic and the schoolmaster and cherished the taskmaster and the idler, and now, when the hour of trial comes, she finds herself but secondary in the scale of progressive States, scarce able to escape her traditional name, “The Dark and Bloody Ground.”

Louisville had no chance to see satisfactorily. From what I did see I can say its location is beautiful, and its surroundings delightful. It is at the head of the rapids, Jeffersonville is opposite, while at the foot of the rapids, four miles distant, is Portland on the Kentucky and New Albany on the Indiana side of the Ohio river. The surrounding country for several miles is level, and fertility is a characteristic of the States which join their boundaries here.

St. Louis has suffered much from the war in loss of population and her southern trade; yet as she is a manufacturing city, she bears without ruin her droop-
ing commerce, and may be regarded as fairly prosperous. Rents are said to be high and the demand for labor great.—

The city was well fortified in the early part of the war under the direction of Gen. Fremont. The country around the city is somewhat rolling, presenting a number of good eminences for commanding positions. The country around the city is alive with soldiers and the city was well fortified in the early part of the war under the direction of Gen. Fremont. The country around the city is somewhat rolling, presenting a number of good eminences for commanding positions.

The vast amount of business done by the Illinois Central R. R. by the construction of an extensive levee. Two steam engines were told, have been set to pump the water out of the city when the river floods rise above the city level.

The Council have this year voted appropriations to raise the streets up to a level with the levee, so that Cairo, like Chicago, will have her collars above ground. Under the influence of judicious sanitary measures, the healthiness of the place may doubtless be much improved. It is now a very important military post and naval station: There were a monitor, a few iron-clads and several government transport steamers there and the city was alive with soldiers and marines.

I may tell you something of war matters in my next. H.

The 224 Wisconsin

Another week has passed, and still we have no information as to what has been done with the members of this regiment who were captured at Brentwood on the 25th alt., nor anything reliable as to the particulars of that unfortunate affair. Letters have been received from members of Capt. Biellid's company who are in hospital at Nashville, but they contain no information as to who escaped. The fact that nothing written since the 25th has been received from Capt. Biellid, affords conclusive evidence that he was captured with the other men of his company. All of his friends received letters from him. We also learn that he was seen in camp on the 24th, which destroys the hope that he was absent on account of sickness. We can only hope that the same courtesy may be extended to him which was shown to Col. Ulysses Grant, and that he may be permitted to inform his friends of his whereabouts. We publish in another column, from the correspondence of a Cincinnati paper, the best account we have yet seen of the capture; and the following, from the Milwaukee correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, dated March 27th, shows that the captured companies anticipated the fate which so suddenly overtook them, but were unable to avert it:

"I have arranged with a gentleman at Franklin to send you full accounts of whatever may occur in that locality, and it is probable you were last night, or the night before, fully advised regarding the affair at Brentwood.

"When we were there, a few days ago, looking up the particulars of Col. Coburn's disaster, I had really but little idea that the capture of a good portion of the regiment would take place so suddenly and come to a matter of history. The 224 Wisconsin was at the station, where the railroad bridge over the Little Wabash 11 miles to the south. The 224 Wisconsin was commanded by Lieut. Col. Blewgold, the 19th Michigan by Capt. Basset, of Co. B. I passed an hour or two in the camp of these two regiments, meeting as few officers remained; and I very distinctly remember that the general belief among them was that some day Van Dorn's Cavalry would surround and capture them. Quartermaster Turner, of the 19th Michigan, I remember, was particularly emphatic on the point that they had neither force nor protection to withstand any considerable attack.—The thing has happened, as my friend of those two regiments predicted it would—"their fate was not unexpected to themselves.

Since the above was in type, the Janesville Gazette comes to hand with a letter from a private of the 224th regiment who was captured at Spring Hill on the 5th of March. He states that they were taken from Tennessee to Richmond and confined in the Libby Prison until the first of April, when all the privates of their regiment, were paroled and sent down to Fortress Monroe, whence they came on to Annapolis, Md. They are now in the barracks at Annapolis, and will probably remain there until they are exchanged, when they will again take the field against the rebels.

The officers (12 from the 224) are still in the Libby prison, but entertain some hope of a speedy change. The writer says they were very well treated, except in the matter of rations, which were so scanty that the men were constantly hungry. Probably the remainder of our regiment, which was captured at Brentwood, will be sent to Richmond.
...made up of citizens, many of whom are
mingling with us as friends almost every
day, there can be no doubt. Why they
are not murderers in the highest sense and
why they should not be treated as such
when caught in their murderous work, is
difficult to conceive.

Col. Wiley came into camp last evening;
his health had somewhat improved, though
it is doubtful whether he can long endure
the hardships and exposure of the more
active and laborious positions in the field.
The boys received him with many cheers.

A new and beautiful set of instruments
were obtained for our band before leaving
St. Louis. They are of German silver
and cost $67 each, all of which was contributed
by the regiment. Thrills notes falling
upon our ears revive past recollections, drives
away the blues and sends new life through
the camp. We could not think of getting
along without the band. The health of the
regiment is remarkably good, scarcely a
sick man in the camp. We could not
imagine that the day would ever return
when we would so enjoy the sight of
Christian civilization, but while the
secesh are in power, we must
protect our camp and
ourselves with arms and
sleep there. On Sabbath
morning there seemed to be some delay about
transporting us across the river, so I
improved the opportunity to attend church
once more before passing beyond the
borders of Christian civilization, while the
services were in progress I heard the
rumbling of the long train of armed
wagons sent to carry our camp equipage to
the river and to the city. As soon as the
wagon was concluded I hastened to the depot
and found our train had left and the
men in line ready to march. We crossed
on a ferry boat and then marched five
miles to Louisville. The right wing
of the regiment took a train the same
evening and started for this city. The
left wing remained in barracks at Louisville
until Monday morning. By this time there
was a good deal of excitement in the city
in consequence of rumors that the rebels
had taken possession of Elizabethtown,
Kentucky; that they had stopped at that
crossing two trains on the road, and destroyed
them, taking two hundred horses belonging
to the Government, that they had de-
stroyed a portion of the road, &c., &c.
As usual the reports were grossly exagger-
ated. A guerrilla band of perhaps
one hundred men had plundered Elizabeth-
town, taken possession of a freight train
and destroyed it, and taken from the train
the number of horses stated, but had not
damaged the road. But the people of the
whole country along the road were in a
state of feverish excitement. The regular
and train and two freight trains were
waiting to go over the road, so it was ar-
Ranged that our train should lead the way
that we should be prepared in case of an
attack, to leave the train at once and give
the guerrillas a brush. With this arrange-
ment we started. As we neared the point
where the rebels had committed their dep-
edations, crowds of men were assembled
at every depot, and the people all along the
route cheered us lustily. At Eliza-
bethtown we learned that some of our
forces, as well as several companies of
home guards, had pursued the guerrillas
and had recaptured nearly all the horses
and killed and wounded fifteen or more of
them, that they had dispersed and were
making the best of their way toward Bow-
ling Green. At a station but a few miles
above Elizabethtown, fifty of them had
crossed the road but a few hours before
we came along.

This section is very hilly and broken,
thick with both sides of the road, and
very favorable for an attack. A few men
on one of those steep, wooded hills, could
attack and halt a train with little risk.

Here our trains moved slowly and near
each other, all on the lookout, expecting
every moment to hear a volley, but we ar-
ived safely at Green river without seeing
a rebel. All the bridges along the road
are guarded by troops protected by stock-
doles and other defensive works; some
of these, such as those for the protection of
the iron bridge across Green river, are ex-
sive and formidable. At Glasgow, a
mile and a half from the town, is the
gateway through which the rebels
make their raids into Kentucky, and at
other points along this railroad, we have
extensive camps. The forces required
for the protection of this road, would, if
concentrated, form quite an array, but
this road is so important as a communi-
cation for purposes of transportation to
and from Roscarn, that it must be
preserved at all hazards.

Bowing Green, where Buell and Sidney
A. Johnston—who was killed at Shiloh
played military chess for so long a time,
still bears the marks of the siege, but the
works have been completed and the place
is now very strong.

We arrived at this city at 8 P. M., and
were quartered in an immense building
which was being built at the commence-
ment of the war, by the rebel Gen. Zoli-
coffer, for a first class hotel. It is now
used as a barracks for convalescent sol-
diers who are continually arriving from
the hospitals throughout this department,
and as soon as able to take the field are for-
toward to their respective regiments. The
right wing had gone into camp and next
morning we joined them. We found all
the regiments that constituted the old bri-
gade had preceded us. They are now all
gone to the front at Franklin. We are to
belong to the same brigade, but it will be
known hereafter as the 3d Brigade, first
Division of the reserve corps of the army
of the Cumberland. These arrangements
are, however, very uncertain. Our desti-
nation and position may be changed in an
hour; so that until we are actually located
somewhere, our friends had better address
us at this place.

Close to our camp when we came here,
we found the 1st Wisconsin Cavalry, Col.
La Grange. This regiment is the best
cavalry regiment, and has done more effi-
cient service than any of the three that
has left our State. Its Colonel is an ener-
gic, efficient soldier, brave, ambitious.
t proud of his command, and his men had the utmost confidence in and were proud of their Colonel. His energy and courage united the whole regiment. I found two men from Green county in this regiment. Capt. Clinton, from Breckhead, and Surgeon Persons from Albany. Capt. Clinton has been with the regiment since its organization, and ranks among his associates as a sterling officer. Dr. Persons holds the position which the officers of the regiment say has not been filled before since the death of the lamented Dr. Gregory who went out with the regiment and was soon afterward murdered by the vicious guerrillas in Missouri. The regiment since came here the thermometer has ranged from 90° to 95° in the shade.

From the 22d Regiment.

CAMP MEETING, KENTUCKY, A.M. 18th, 1864.

Mr. Editor—I received a copy of your paper last week the wrapper was scarcely off ere a group of anxious listeners were circled around me to hear the news from their own city. After hearing the most interesting each has to borrow it to read by himself. Such is the eagerness for it that it would be esteemed a great favor if any friends would send several copies every week. They will not be forwarded is of Sergt. John D. Morgan, who died of wounds received at Brantwood station, Texas, the graduating class of 1861, of the Academy, High School, adopted the following resolutions.

Resolved, That the remaining members of the class of 1881, see, even brighter against the dark background of our sorrow, his virtues, his worth, his simple, kind companionship, and feel our circle sadly broken by his loss.

Resolved, That we feel, though though his life was but an inch to the time he lived long enough to do himself high honor: an honor reflected on the teacher who patiently taught us all so long, on us, on all who loved him.

Resolved, That we love better, if that were possible, our noble country, now that one of our number has laid his life for her; since not "one of the twelve" can be a "traitor," and one, at least, has made himself a hero.

Resolved, That though we cannot choose but mourn for ourselves, and offer a heartfelt sympathy to those nearer and dearer to him than we, w., must rejoice for him, sure that the patience of his faith has met its reward.

Resolved, That his memory shall be ever green as the grass above him, and that his place seem vacant, he shall be one of us still.

Mary H. Knight.
Mary F. Frain.
Haytie A. Smith.
Mary E. Whipps.
Edward Burke.
Charles Hewett.
Joseph Lawton.
Charles J. Shepherd.
D. H. Tab.
Elen S. Wright.

From the 224 Regiment.

St. John’s College Hospital, Annapolis, Md., Apr. 9th.

Dear Independent.—You heard long ago how we have met the enemy, and were theirs. Well, I promised my life was spared, to write and tell you all about it. My life, with many others wonderfully spared from the bullets in that sharp little battle, has seen greater danger since, and been well worn down with the exposure to which we have been subject. We have had made forced marches without sufficient food. We have marched all day in the rain, and waded stream after stream from morning to night, and then had to camp in the mud. At home we would have been sick abed, but here there was no chance to lie down. And then the cold hearted seconds took our over-costs from us. It seemed that they wanted to kill us. They might have done so had we not made up our minds that we would not die to please them. So it is no wonder that after keeping so long many of our brave lads are in the hospital here, and quite a number of our brigade died in the hospitals at Richmond. The exposure we endured going to and at Tullahoma killed sight of the rebels guarding us. We ought all of us now to be a few weeks at our homes. Then by the time we are exchanged we might take the field with our full vigor renewed. One lesson we have learned, i.e., that a man has no idea what he can endure until he has been put to the test.

[We here omit the writer’s account of the battle, as it is substantially the same as previously published.]

The firing now ceased and the rebels had what was left of the four regiments prisoners. Of course we felt the bad to be thus sacrificed, but we felt the satisfaction of having done our duty, and that the rebels had paid well for all they got. We new learned that the rebels numbered about 20,000, commanded by major Gen. Van Dorn, Jackson, Forrest, Wheeler, Armstrong, Whitfield and Crosby, and we 1700 men had been fighting them over five hours. Of the 390
The 22nd in the fight, they took 150. They had 1130 prisoners in all. As to the number killed I am assured it will reach 500 with the usual number wounded on both sides, the enemy losing by far the greater number. It was the opinion of Col. Coburn and Gordon, [reb.] that Van Dorn lost as many men as he took prisoners. Rebel papers give us credit for hard fighting. They told us that where the 22nd direct its fire the dead lay thicker than on any other part of the field.

They marched us that night 15 miles to Columbia. We waded one stream and forded another, and it was 3 o'clock in the morning when we lay down upon an old floor to rest. We stood around all the next day in the rain, and it was 9 o'clock P. M. before they gave us the right to eat. We stood around all the next day without supper. 22 miles to Shelbyville, Bragg's head quarters. Here it was past midnight before they had us paroled. We were given one day's rations, which we were told was to last us three days. The next day we were glad to eat raw corn. We marched 17 miles, over the roughest and muddiest road and through the meanest back woods, God forsaken country I ever saw. Sunday we marched with empty stomachs, except a little raw corn, 22 miles to Shelbyville, Bragg's head quarters. Here it was past midnight before they had us paroled. We met with a heavy shower, stood seven hours in a cold wind, and then 80 of us were glad to stay in a room 20X20 without any supper. About 8 P. M. on Monday we got a meal of corn bread and pork, and marched about 6 miles towards Tullahoma. At 2 o'clock next morning it commenced raining hard, rained all day. We reached Tullahoma just before dark. They stuck us on a cold hill in the mud. We were most dead with hunger and fatigue. I expected some of the boys would die that night. They issued us rations of raw meal and sawdolly, but we had hardly life to touch it. We could not sit or lie down, the mud being ankle deep around our fires. It rained most all night, and towards morning froze quite hard. By sunrise we were stifflimbal, and blind with smoke. We were glad to be ord red into the ears, which might as well have sheltered us the night before.

We were now obliged each man to give up his overcoat, and go on shivering in the cold frosty air. Our officers were also obliged to give up their overcoats. But I must cut out this history short; it is the same story of hunger and exposure till at last we enter Libby Prison, at Richmond. Here we coughed,starved on 1-4 rations, and fought for 11 days and 13 nights. The first day of April we saw us on board U. S. transport. The 2nd saw us at Annapolis, rejoicing in a new suit of clothes and a plenty to eat once more. They have bread riots in Richmond every day.

How can a Confederate soldier support his family when at the lowest price it takes three months' wages to buy a barrel of flour, and other things at the same rate?

What have we seen of the Confederacy has convinced us more than ever that our cause must triumph; and are more than ever anxious to see this wicked rebellion put down, and only wait till health and strength to be exchanged and take the field again, this time with no traitor in command over us to sacrifice us. We will remember Bragg and his dastardly treatment of us. A nation that can treat its prisoners no better we want to see wiped out, and we will stand up to the work until it is done. Many of the private soldiers in the C. S. army used us like gentlemen, and divided their scanty rations with us. We parted with the 4th Miss. who guarded us, as we would with friends. But what a set of bamboozled men they are. They think that Lincoln wants to be king, that the proclamation is for forcing whites and negroes to matrimony &c. We set them right and talked sense to thousands of them. Perhaps our pilgrimage was not in vain. This letter is already learned at the time of writing; and many of our men engaged in the battle.

We give below the fullest details which we have been able to gather in relation to the recent fight near Franklin in which our 22d Regiment was engaged.

We expected to have received, before this, a letter from Capt. Binziffer for publication, but presume he has been so busy with his military duties to find the necessary time. We therefore give the substance of a letter received by his wife last Thursday evening, and which we issued in an extra the next morning. To our town readers it will not be new, but to many scattered through the country it will doubtless bring glad tidings.

By a letter received last evening from Capt. Binziffer, addressed to his wife, and dated Franklin, Tenn., March 5th, (the evening of the day on which Col. Coburn's Brigade was so severely handled by the rebels,) we learn that Company G was in the thickest of the fight, but escaped with comparatively small loss. He speaks in glowing terms of the bravery of his company, and all our men engaged in the battle. We give below his statement of the killed, wounded and missing, so far as has come to his knowledge at the time of writing. If any others were wounded it must have been so slightly as not to be worthy of notice.

Killed—Corpl. Henry Madison Fleck, shot through the head—the ball entering a little above the right eye and killing him instantly.

Wounded—Lient. Charles A. Booth, shot through the calf of his leg. Several bullets passed through his clothes. Carroll Morgan had the thumb of his left hand shot off.

Missing—John R. Gates, Steen Hanson, Nels Golvaxen, Henry Knorr, Amos G. Hill, Gottlieb Zum Brucken, John Johnson and Eli Michael. Supposed to be captured, but some of them may have straggled and will come into camp.

Of the Juda Company (Co. C), Jacob Stull and John Debolt were reported killed. Several were wounded and left on the field, whose names Capt. B. had not learned at the time of writing; and a number, among whom was Lieut. Newman, were supposed to be taken prisoners.

Eight companies of the 22d Regiment, numbering 360 men, were in the fight. At the time of writing less than 200 were accounted for; the balance was killed, wounded, strayed or captured. It seems that the regiment got divided before the close of the action: part, under the lead of the Lieut. Colonel, fought their way out and escaped; the remainder followed the Colonel, and were captured. The Colonel, Adjutant, three Captains and a number of Lieutenants are missing.

The following letters from Lieut. Col. Bloodgood, written to his brother in Milwaukee and published in the Wisconsin, contain the latest and most definite account of the action of anything which we have seen. The writer's position enabled him better to understand all the movements than could those newspaper corre-
Sufferings of Federal Prisoners
Rebel Inhumanity,

Camp Parole, near Annapolis, July 6, 1863.

Messrs. Editors— Permit me, through your columns, to give my experience as a prisoner of war which occurred in Dixie. I was captured on the 10th June, near Woodbury, Tennessee, everything valuable taken from me, even socks, drawers, and watches, not leaving me a change of clothing. I was conducted to the Northern and Central Railroad, Tennessee, and confined in prison with some forty other Union men (conscripts) who would not take arms against the old Union flag. The Provost Marshal, Wartrace, was an officer of the Confederate army, and a Presbyterian preacher. I placed a knife, fork and spoon in his hands for safe-keeping, with a promise from him that I should be sent off from that place. The day I left I demanded them, and was asked if I expected him to give them to me, if I did not. I was mistaken; which I found too true. The prison there was a large apartment, with ample windows and a door in each end, and might have been comfortable enough but for the fact we were not permitted to go out to attend to the calls of nature, and were not furnished room to use for that purpose. So we were compelled to appropriate one corner of the building for that purpose. The stench created thereby was not calculated to produce the most pleasant sensations upon our arrival. Our officers had not sufficient ammunition, and soon grew out, as the day before, we used six hundred rounds to an officer. Then the enemy advanced upon us, becoming us in a half circle. They had five regiments to our one. Our men fought well; no man could be led— our whole brigade was driven down in a hollow, the enemy closing in all around us. It is most wonderful that I escaped so, for the balls passed near like hail. My horse plunged and reared, and fairly groaned with fear.

In the confusion we could get no orders, only nine officers returned for them. The Colonel was in the centre, I was notified by several mounted officers, that a large body of the enemy was moving around the hill to cut us off completely. I sent word down the line to the Colonel to move the regiment in that direction by the flank, and as he left me with the management of the right of the regiment, I gave the order, as there was no time to hesitate; about 150 on the right moved according to my direction. I supposed the whole regiment was moving when but I crossed the pike I found they had not done so. The next moment the rebels came over the hill, by thousands and drove them back, completely surrounding them. Our cavalry and artillery were just ahead of me. The enemy followed six miles, trying to cut us off.

Out of our whole brigade we saved but one hundred and seventy-five men. The artillery and cavalry came in, but they did not belong to our brigade. I brought in about 150 men, and the other 25 men were all that were saved out of three regiments; only nine officers remained. Col. Coburn commanding battery, is reported killed, also Col. Gilbert, of the 19th Michigan, Col. Bair, of the 5th Indiana, and Lieut. Col. Crain. Conflicting reports about Col. Utley—some say he was killed, and others say he was taken prisoner. The last account I have of the Adjutant of my regiment was, that he had his little finger shot off, and a rifle ball lodged in a package of letters over his heart. It knocked him from his horse, and he soon recovered from the shock.

HEADQUARTERS OF WHAT REMAINS OF THE 23RD REGIMENT, 1ST VARIOUS SERVICES,
March 7, 1863.

DEAR FRIEND—I wrote you on the evening of the 4th of the 1st, upon a well-placed bulletin, giving you a confused account of our disastrous battle, and letting you know that I was not hurt. During the night a Lieutenant and five more of our men succeeded in making their escape. I learned of them that what was left of the Brigade had surrendered. I went out yesterday with a small force of cavalry, with a flag of truce, to get permission to bury our dead, and to gain as much information as possible. Many of our Surgeons went with us.

We found their pickets about two miles from here, and were conducted to their headquarters of the picket guard, and there waited several hours, until their couriers in a crowd more sensitive than my rough, returned from headquarters. They told me that the two brothers of the mountains and plains, after allowing us to go further, several of their officers knew that we had been properly buried, and their wounded were well attended to, as well as our own. They learned that the enemy had encamped on the battle-field, and they also told us they had about 30,000 men in camp. My report might be correct.
fun, and arrived at that place on the 13th; pick out the roughest place you can find, where I was installed sergeant on, and walk one hour at the rate of the four miles per hour. The moon must be up every night, and you can almost hear the officers in the room; I filled twelve years, the length of time what one hundred and twenty-five men stay in that place. There were two miles; would produce in warm weather—

ty of us soldiers on the floor the first day do not desire my readers to take this or two, after that there was an average complaint, either from myself or from one of the other shops, in the room till all lay in bed, and then we were sent off on the 23 July. For our departure, in Dinis, far from one of left bread, 8 ounces per day; for a more cheerful or lively set of the man, and meat 4 ounces, the fellows, you would hardly find on a bender bone weighing more than the meat. Meafin Broadway. Three of them were were was used in the morning, and stock pezwounded, one in the thigh, one in the and soup for supper. The meat wasshoulder, and the other had his under jaw spoiled so bad the man could not eat it; shot in two, leaving the front bone loose we could smell it all over the room. Little could not chew anything, so hoop was literally covered with maggots, the soap soup came in good keeping, so far as cooks not even taking the pains to wash it, was concerned. I supported the one them off. The water that the meat was in when on my arm boiled in the morning was saved to cook for. (quite economical), and our way rejoicing that his leg was not used for soup, the peas were well supplied.

With gruel to aid digestion, (more by economy, it saved teeth, as we did nothave been told there are a few refined, dare to chew them lest we might break high-toned, chivalric, through blooded, the basket full of ground. With that dish containing about one quart of peas, wash the Southern brothers to staggered in*[ allowing for twenty men; no soup, spoons, establishing a separate government of 2 or plates. This one rice was substituted; more refined, character to the one for peas. The rice was of homemade inside of Uncle Sam's breeches; meat during the time of my stay that was said chivalry, being too infernal cowardly not rotten and covered with maggots to go and help found the government. I was making three corresponding buckets of soup, with a few plain, unvarnished truths, that they may be sent to school by Uncle Sam, first the meal was over, and then transported beyound the washbands of his breeches, never to be warmed by them during time or eternity.

I can prove every word I have written by from 20 to 4000 Federal soldiers.

If I had the language, I could write volumes of the sufferings of my East Tennessee brothers and sisters.

Brother W. G. Brownlow, of Knoxville.

East Tennessee, has written a little history of East Tennessee suffering, which, though it comes as near to the mark as any book can on the subject, yet it falls far short of the reality. The only way this book can come to the point, is to get his book and experiment according to rules laid down. A. L. G.

Capt. Griffin's Letter.


Mr. Editor: You have seen long before this that the 22d regiment have been in a fight at last, and knowing the anxiety that the friends at home must feel for their absent ones, I thought a short account of this most unfortunate affair, those that are missing might be read with deep interest by the many friends of the 22d reg. in Racine and elsewhere.

On Monday, the 24th, our brigade comprising the 33d and 85th Indiana, 22d Wisconsin, 19th Michigan and the 18th Ohio Battery, under command of Col. John Coburn, of the 35th Indiana, acting Brigadier were ordered to march to Franklin, some miles distant. Our tents were struck at once, but Companies F and E, Capt. Miles, together with one company from each of the other regiments, were ordered to stay and guard a Railroad bridge near by; the balance were soon under way for Franklin. The forces at that place were under command of Brig. Gen. Gilbert, (reported to be a Kentuckian,) he had a force of 5000 or 6000 infantry, 9th Penn, and 3d Michigan cavalry and some artillery. On Wednesday the 4th Col. Coburn was ordered with his brigade and portions of two regiments of cavalry on a foraging expedition. After advancing some three or four miles, they encountered the rebel pickets, and some of their cavalry; they had some skirmishing, but finally drove the rebels back with a reported loss of 18 on their side killed, and two wounded on our side in the battery. The infantry were not engaged. Our forces then advanced about a mile and camped for the night. Col. Coburn sent a dispatch to Gen. Gilbert, that the rebels were in front in force under Van Dorn. He also sent for more ammunition for his artillery. He received for an answer that there was no ammunition nearer than Nashville, and instead of sending reinforce-

Owen Griffiths.
Gen. Crook attacked the rebels under Van Dorn, at Thompson's near Franklin, on the 1st, inst., and found, instead of a small detachment, about 15,000 men. Our force was overwhelmed by numbers, and after using up their ammunition a large portion of them were compelled to surrender.

The following is the latest intelligence received up to Tuesday morning:

As regards the fight and disaster of that day at Spring Hill, there is no evidence that Col. Crook, commanding, omitted the necessary precaution against surprise, and no evidence, in fact, that our force was surprised—Van Dorn was known to be in force ahead, and the brigade was steadily advancing and constantly skirmishing, when the rebels appeared in overwhelming numbers. There was no ambuscade—the enemy simply having the numbers to engage us in front and at the same time to throw large bodies upon either flank.

The 14th Ohio, which was in the rear with a wagon train at the time of the rebel flank movement, was cut off from the main body and compelled to surrender.

The 22d Wisconsin, 19th, Mich., and 85th Ind., were completely surrounded, and, after the exhaustion of all ammunition, having inflicted a severe loss on the rebels, were forced to surrender.

A flag of truce, sent to the rebel lines on the succeeding day by Col. Opdike, to obtain information of our losses, we prohibited approaching the battle-field.

Officers of the escort told by rebel officers that they had buried about 250 privates killed outright, and 20 who afterwards died from wounds. They said from 250 to 300 Federals were wounded, but no Federal officers were killed, at least none were found to bury, but Col. P. Bird, of the 95th Indiana, was wounded slightly.

They also had a force of 15,000 to 20,000 belonging to Van Dorn's division. They say 10 rebel Brigadier Generals were on the field, and an actual force of 12,000 engaged. They acknowledge the loss of one Col. and several line officers, and say their loss to be 180 killed, and a proportionate number wounded, which largely exceeds that of the Federals.

Col. Crook surrendered his command in person to Gen. Forrest, who gave the Col. an escort to ride over the field and look after the wounded.

The 22d Wisconsin lost 149 privates, and commissioned officers Col. Utley, Adjutant Bones, Captains Redwin, Tray, May and Brown, Lieutenants Dudley, Kingsman, Buell, Jennings and Neely.


Adjutant H. B. Adams, of Col. Crook's staff, in the rear urging up the ammunition wagons, was cut off by the rebels and escaped capture.

Considering the fierce and length of the fight, it is remarkable if the rebel statement that none of the above captured officers were killed is true.

DEATH OF LT. COL. HOLLIS.—John E. Hollis, of Jefferson, was buried at that village yesterday. He was quartermaster of the 22d regiment, and was made a prisoner when the regiment was captured, sharing the imprisonment and hardships of the other officers of the regiment. After his release he was taken sick while on his way home, and died at Annapolis. The Watertown Democrat makes the following biographical notice of the deceased:

Mr. Hollis has long been a prominent and influential citizen in this state. In 1847 he represented Jefferson and Dodge counties in the territorial council. At the first election after Wisconsin was admitted into the Union, he was chosen lieutenant governor, and presided over the first state senate that assembled at Madison. Since then he has remained mostly in private life, but taking an active part in political affairs, and devoting the rest of his time to the practice of his profession as a lawyer. He was a man of much ability, honesty, intelligence and patriotism. On the organization of the 22d regiment, last summer, he was appointed its quartermaster, accepting the position with the reservations as to whether his health and strength would enable him to discharge his duties. However, went with the regiment, shared its fortune, and stood in arms, has fallen in the midst of the conflict.
On the 20th inst., an order came to our camp at Nashville for the 32d regiment of Wisconsin volunteer infantry to march to Franklin, and on the morning of the 22d, before sunrise, we were on the way.

Some days previous to this the 33d Indiana and 19th Michigan regiments, a portion of our old brigade, had marched from Nashville to Franklin, of which, as we have heard since our arrival here, the rebels at Spring Hill were duly apprised. They also knew that the 224 Wisconsin was in Nashville, and, expecting that it would march the next day, they came in force to capture us at Brentwood, but as we did not arrive, and the commandant of this post learning that the rebels were in his rear, he sent a sufficient force from here to drive them back to Spring Hill.

We can hardly describe our feelings as we stood upon the old camp ground at Brentwood. Some of our comrades have since died of the wounds received in the short skirmish we had there; others died from the effects of exposure and the want of proper nourishment during the long and severe march and journey through Dixie. And there we were again, on our march to meet the foe. We came in sight of Franklin soon after noon, and were formally received and welcomed by the other regiments of the brigade. At the time we left here in March last the defensive works at this place were but just commenced.

Now the most important of them are completed, and others not then contemplated have been commenced. On a hill close to the river and commanding the town and all the roads that lead to it, there stood three months ago a beautiful brick residence, surrounded by groves of cedar and other evergreens. Every vestige of the house and its surroundings have now disappeared, and where it stood has been constructed one of the most formidable forts I have ever seen. Other earthworks for the protection of field artillery have been built on points commanding the approaches to the rear of the large fort, and on this knoll, the highest in all this region of country situated about one mile to the rear of the large fort and commanding all the surrounding country, there is in process of construction works that with proper defense it would under any ordinary circumstances be impossible to take. It is about five hundred feet above the level of the valley. Its sides, and for a considerable distance around its base, was more or less covered with timber. This has all been cut down and left where it fell, so as to make it difficult to approach it. About two-thirds of the distance to the summit there is a table wide enough to drive teams abreast all around it, and from this to the summit the hill is in the form of a cone and very steep. The peak of the hill has been dug down and rifle pits formed all around it, and inside these rifle pits is a stone wall six feet high. Inside the wall is a siege gun, and there is in process of construction a stockade and magazine.

Inasmuch as this is the extreme post on the right of this army, this is the most available point for the enemy to pass around in their raids to the rear. They are in sight of our pickets every day, and almost as frequently seen by the pickets on the hills and within sight of Nashville.

Twice during the past two months the rebels under Forrest have attacked this post, and both times they have been repulsed by a very considerable force.

When these works are completed and the requisite number of guns mounted in them, a few thousand men in them could successfully resist the attack of a large army, no matter how well it might be appointed or handled; they could be reduced only by siege.

This morning two regiments of cavalry and three regiments of infantry received orders to march to Triune immediately, and left during the earlier part of the day, leaving no cavalry and less than eight hundred infantry all told at this post. Of these nearly three hundred are on picket, so that for the absolute defense of the works in case of sudden attack we have about five hundred men. No communications have been received, or could be received during the day from the signal station, distant nine miles from here, thro' which messages are sent to and from the commanding General at Triune and the commandant of this post, so that we expect an attack will be made tomorrow, either at Triune or at this place. It is believed that the members of the signal corps at the other station have been captured.

June 24th.—The movement of troops that took place yesterday is reported to be an advance of the whole army. Rosecrans is said to be in Shelbyville, and our forces at Triune, which were heavy, have nearly all advanced. I have no idea that a general engagement is to be fought soon.

All the indications are against it. I think both armies have been drawn upon for forces to participate in the struggle before Vicksburg, and it is believed that the rebel army is falling back toward and concentrating upon its chosen position at Tullahoma while our army is simply keeping close to them without any intention on the part of either commander to bring on a general engagement until the struggle for the control of the Mississippi is decided.
The following is from a private letter written by an Assistant Surgeon of the 22d Regiment to a brother in this city. It will be interesting to those having friends in that regiment.

Our Division left Danville, Ky., Jan. 26th, marched to Louisville, took transports and sailed to Nashville, where we arrived Feb. 7, and camped out of the city on the Franklin Pike. We remained there till about the 20th, then we moved to Franklin. On the morning of the 24th, our Brigade, consisting of the 22d Wis., 19th Mich., 33d and 88th Ind., and 124th Ohio, Infantry, the 9th Tenn. Cavalry, two companies Ky. Cavalry, and the 18th Ohio Battery, started on a foraging expedition under command of Col. Coburn, acting Brig. Gen. The expedition was ordered out by Gen. Gilbert Commander of Post. We were expecting a skirmish before we returned, so we took our surgical set, bandages, clorodyne &c. I was the only Surgeon who had been with our regiment for some time. As we were to be absent three days, we left nearly all of our baggage behind at Franklin. I took my horse, the ambulances, some hospital nurses and such medicines as are needed in field service. We started out in the morning, but were bothered some time in crossing the river on the Pontoon Bridge, in consequence of the banks being quite steep on each side. We passed through the city about 7,30. Franklin is a forlorn, desolate and desolate looking place; so trade, no business, nothing to be seen, except soldiers and their accoutrements, and occasionally a pile of darkies sticking their heads out of the windows.

As I was saying, we passed through that desolate looking place about 7,30 A.M., marched on slowly, soon passed our pickets and were on disputed territory. We had not marched to exceed two miles before picket firing commenced. We halted, examined the location and moved on. After we had advanced three miles picket firing was quite brisk with our advance guard and skirmishers. When our advance had reached about four miles our cavalry was sent on each side as scouts to deploy and scour the country. The left section of our battery was soon planted on a rise of ground to the left of the road, and opened fire on some rebels about a half mile in advance. They soon returned the compliment, and the cannonading was quite brisk for a while on both sides. After a while the right section of the artillery was ordered up and took a position about eighty rods in the advance and to the right of the left section in full view of the rebel battery. We soon dropped two or three shells directly where the rebel battery was planted, which completely silenced them, and they skedaddled in great haste, and were not heard from again that day. During the engagement we had none killed, two slightly wounded, lost no prisoners. We found seventeen rebels killed, they having carried off all of their wounded. We took a few prisoners.

About 4 P.M. we encamped for the night. In the evening Col. Coburn sent a messenger to Gen. Gilbert, informing him that the battery had only seventy-two rounds of ammunition, requested a supply, also requested reinforcements, and wanted to know whether he should move on, or return to Franklin. Gilbert's reply was, that there was no ammunition for the battery, sent no reinforcements when he could as well as not, but ordered us forward. We complied with the order, and started out about 8 A.M. but very reluctantly, however, from the fact that we anticipated danger ahead. We had moved but a short distance when picket firing commenced. We moved on slowly, halting occasionally, sending out skirmishers, wait till they return them and move forward. When picket firing became rather brisk again, we would halt, reconnoitre, deploy, feel our way ahead, and then move on. About 10,30 picket firing and skirmishing became quite general, many of our cavalry were engaged, and at one time, a part of our infantry regiments charged on two Tenn. regiments and drove them pell mell over a hill. Then our Indiana regiments who made the charge, yelled so they could be heard the whole length of our train. About 11 A.M., as the advance of our forces arrived between two hills, a shell from a 32 pounder Parrot gun was sent directly over the heads of our advance, halting them very suddenly and scattering some of them, though no one was injured. The left section of our battery was soon planted on a hill to the left of the Pike and Railroad, and immediately opened fire. It was supported by the 23d Wis. and 19th Mich. regiments. The right section was planted on a hill to the right of the Railroad and Pike, and was supported by the 33d and 88th Ind. regiments. Cannonading was quite brisk for a while, also cavalry skirmishing. Finally our right wing was ordered to charge on a rebel battery about a half mile distant and take it. The 33d and 85th Indiana made the charge. About the time they arrived at the depot, the secess charged on them from behind stone walls, out of thickets, &c. Our right wing being overpowered, were ordered to retreat to the hill, where the right section of our battery was planted, formed in line of battle and fought like brave soldiers. I was acting Field Surgeon and could see every movement. After a while the left section of our battery ceased firing on account of a scarcity of ammunition. Soon after our left wing was attacked by a superior force. The 22d Wis. not only fought bravely, but did the severest fighting I ever saw. The firing seemed like the beating of the long roll. The secess were beyond our regiment from me, and further up the hill. I was on my horse and the bullets flew around my head and above me thick and fast. But, to sum up, the secess had from 25,000 to 30,000 engaged in the battle, against 8,000 or 7,000. They outflanked us and captured nearly all of our brigade.

Our Lieut. Colonel came off the field with some over a hundred men. Capt. Bentliff brought off a few more. Lieut. Patten saved fifty more. In all we brought off about 200. We lost in our regiment of killed, wounded and prisoners, 150 privates and non-commissioned officers. We lost ten commissioned officers among whom are Col. Utley and the Adjutant. We lost in all 1,406. We do not know who are killed or wounded, but we think that the number of killed is not large.

JEROME BURBANK.
We have made ourselves so comfortable hear now that I hate to leave unless the Regiment goes and to stay. I think it's very probable that we shall stay here all winter. There is some talk of building barracks for winter quarters for us.

I have been quiet the last week, but am now nearly well again, have no appetite to eat anything. Those canned Blackberries will be just the grandest things in the world for solders.

We had preaching in camp here last Sabbath by Rev. Mr. Randall of Appelton Wisconsin, who was visiting here. It seemed quite natural to have a sermon in camp again. I wish they would give us another Chaplain.

There is nothing new in the Bloodgood trial. Gen. Rosserans is too busy to attend to such things now.

Col. Utley still remains in command of the Post. He has his headquarters in a house down town, has a staff appointed etc. The “Niggers” are rapidly improving in drill. They have been helping us “picket” since Friday taking the place of the five companies sent off.

Yesterday they had an inspection and review before Col. Utley. They came out in all the glory of white gloves and polished accoutrements, and made a fine show. Our brass band made the music for them.

From the 22d Regiment.

NASHVILLE, TENN., April 24, 1864.

We are still at Nashville, though we received marching orders two days ago. We were to get two days’ rations prepared. No one knew where we were to go, but camp rumor says in the direction of Fort Donelson, as an attack is expected from Gen. Forrest. The boys think they would like to get sight of him again, though not exactly under the same circumstances of last year. The 22d was captured by him, but he is reported as being a pretty hard looking man, dressing simply in citizen clothes. Some of the boys declare they saw him in camp a few days before the battle selling eggs.

A large number of troops went down the Cumberland a few nights since on transports, so that the movements of the rebels in that direction will probably be checked.

Troops are being rapidly pushed to the front; everything betokens a stirring campaign.

There are a few sick in camp and some in the hospital, but are all getting along well, I believe.

Allow me to say that so far as I am able to judge, the morale of the regiment is good. There is no doubt but we have as good fighting material as can be found in the Army of the Cumberland. We have had a good deal of rain lately, so that vegetation begins to look somewhat green. I notice a few peach trees in bloom, but a large portion have been killed by the cold weather this winter.

G. S. BRADLEY.
their own hands, acknowledged the justness of their fate, as in accordance with the rules and usages of war. Indeed—

They undertook one of the most daring deeds imaginable. They came openly and boldly into the camp professing to be government agents authorized by Gen. Rosecran, to inspect the fortifications at this point and presenting forged papers to that effect. And came very near succeeding. They had been permitted to make a general inspection, borrowed, it is said, fifty dollars of the commanding officer and started as they said they did. After they had left, upon reflection, Col. Baird, thought the movement singular, and sent for them to be taken back. Two men a Captain and his orderly, having no time to collect a larger force, pursued them, and prevailed upon them to return. A dispatch to Gen. Rosecran soon brought an answer showing the true character of the whole proceeding. Immediately after being arrested and learning their position, they acknowledged the whole affair, and gave themselves up hopelessly to their fate. They wrote to their friends a considerable length, giving directions respecting their affairs, leaving their messages with our authorities to be forwarded. Yours truly.

C. D. PILLSBURY.

From the 32d Regiment.

Franklin, June 29, 1864.

Dear Friend and Citizen:—Our camp is now located on the east bank of the Bri Harpeth, a river not seen to be fortified by many of the boys of the Army. It is much smaller here than where we are, and Southern commander, several streams and the Little Harpeth emptying it, between here and that point. The town of Franklin, located upon the central shore, entirely surrounded by the sea of our foes.

On Saturday, in company with Major Smith, officer of the day, visited the town. It was evidently, before the destructive hand of war fell upon a rich, pleasant town, containing a population of about 1,700. It was the seat of many female academies and several other small public buildings as well as elegant private residences and shops, having it quite a beautiful and tasteful appearance. An abundance of shade trees and neatly arranged and nicely cultivated gardens added to the beauty of the place while the unbroken fields and Stripes hung over the place and the lovely mountain scenery afforded a delightful view of peace swept along their streets the people enjoyed prosperity and rejoiced amidst the luxuries of life.

But foul treason poisoned the blood of the South, rebellion cast its odious hand down her lovely fields, and the devastating hand of war is fast wiping out the embellishments of taste, art and science. Franklin is now a picture of desolation. Bridges, mills, manufactories destroyed, and lying in heaps of ruins. Stores closed, churches abandoned, academies standing in loneliness, residences furrowed, and the people told: "There exist not be more than 100 inhabi- 
tants in the town at the present time and many of these belonging to the colored population. Marks of shot and shell are frequently seen; many buildings are desti- 
tute of windows; doors are demolished and all things wear the aspect of gloom and melancholy. There are but few houses in the town in which more or less glass is not broken. Could the few people of Wis- consin visit this town, they would learn a lesson on the desolating effects of war which they have not yet learned to their houses. Our position is just sufficiently exposed to keep us awake, stimulate to watchfulness and occasion healthy exercise. Nothing is more paralyzing to an army than a feeling of perfect security. A safe necessity for watchfulness and the known presence of the one enemy in the vicinity are productive of even physical health. Man was made for exer-
cise mental and physical and this fact should be more fully recognized by the military authorities. Constant, regular drilling makes the spirited, brave, energetic, efficient soldier, illness kills more in armies than it destroys than before or swords.

Saturday night, the Reb made a slight demonstration upon our line of pickets. As was supposed, but two or three, probably designing to capture a picket to ascertain the strength of this place discharged their rifles and charged into the corner of a house where the sentinels were posted during the day; but they found nothing but the fence in the house. "Our pickets were a little too far off, to return the compliment to advantage, and the gentlemen made off with all possible haste. Such little demonstrations only break the monotony of a soldier's life. One of our fortiifications possesses a spot, which, according to report, was previously rendered historic. It is called "Roper's Knob," and rises very abruptly to a height of not less than two hundred feet, in the midst of a valley some eighty feet in diameter. On the summit there is still standing a large peach tree, now well laden with ripening fruit, on which, Mrs. Roper committed suicide by hanging herself. This knob seems to have been planted here in view of this unhygienic rebellion for the purpose of com-
manding this valley; and the Rebs will find that it produces fruit of a more solid and destructive character than peaches should they venture too near. The view of the surrounding country from the summit of this knob is most beautiful, and more desirable location for a camp in these swelter- 
ing days could hardly be found.

Yesterday a battalion gave himself up to our pickets reporting himself as a desertor from the enemy. He reported quite a force within twelve miles of us intending to attack us this evening. Necessary preparations were made to give them a warm reception; but the night passed away and nothing more was heard from them.

Crops, in this vicinity, (to look out into civil and peaceful life, a moment) are quite promising as far as planting and sowing were done. Wheat is generally harvested. The yield must be rather light, but the grain appears to be of an excellent quality. Conti-
nued rains with excessive warm weather for several days past, may have in-
jured it more or less.

The health of the regiment continues remarkably good. All the sick boys with us are, I think, well. Yours truly.

C. D. PILLSBURY.

Copperheads, Stand up and Revive the Senate of the Soldiers Court.

We find the following searching letter, for the benefit of the Copperheads, in the Racine Advocate. It is written by a Wis-
cconsin soldier in Tennessee:

"I cannot write my indignation at the peace men of the day. I'd rather dem-
strate it with my hands on their craven breasts, and my sword in their white hearts, white, for blood, no such things have

Here we are, brothers, fathers, some, husbands, away from all the endeavors of home, away from the amities and pleasures of social life, away from the sound of the church-going bell, except it call to the congregation, where some secret rebel mumbies over his service omitting any prayer for our country in this hour of peril; away from forms and faces which we would rather see, we sometimes think, than behold the shining gates that shut out the land of Beulah, or even forms that walk the streets of the beautiful city, our hearts aching, longing for one more earnest clasp of hands, whose thrilling touch would make us live again, sacrificing all, everything near and dear to us; our pay scarce supporting that lit-
tle nest far away among the hills, where our lonely birded widow sits waiting and watching till the bloom has left her sweet face, and ridicule disappointment has made heavy her once happy heart, still wearing her loneliness as a grace upon her bow; among us the best and noblest blood in this sate land now hearing and urging in the agones of dissolution, and the thrones of a new birth, with wills strongly set, earnest of purpose, resolute to do or die. One object only before us, one duty only to perform, to fight, to suf-
fer all, everything, to maintain the faith of our fathers, sustain the hope of the world, and secure the success of our cause—and still, from that home we love so much, comes on every breeze, the trut-
thiss, the grace of the brethren, or of chil-
don't discontinue, or the weak uncertain sound of a terribly illtuted and back-bone-
less patriotism.

Let every man who has lost one small drop of good old faith and forty-one atom of the stamned old granite stock of his fathers left in his veins, at once arm him self, and fight for himself at home.
for the self-respect born in him, fight for the privilege of being a man.

The times are hard. I cannot be heard and my arm felt, as the controlling spirit of 20,000 of these noble heroes camped around me, all equipped for the field, throughout the North. I'd teach those miscreants that talk of conciliation and compromise, those blatant courtesies that hovel for peace, a lesson from the soldier's Bible, where it is written that, "the price of honorable peace is death and moral perfidy;" the roll of the drum and the notes of the bugle, should summon them to "protracted meeting," where they should listen to and feel the converting power of my ministries of the true gospel of peace in the sharp exertion of the little minnie, and the thundering eloquence of the Columbia.

We don't propose to give up the contest, whatever may be the action of the creased at home. If the government don't want to fight it out, we will take the job off its hands and do it up alone, or live under a miserable despotism and constantly deciding country, we will not.

We were not born of such stuff as these week-kneed cowards, and we will give them such an exhibition of an outraged host of honest freedom-loving patriots, as will make them see stars, all the stars of all the States free forever, with a central power so strong that all hell can never again draw one bright orb away from the glorious constellation.

We are fighting for the freedom of man, that old, old cause of justice and order, for which grand old heroes of all ages have fought and gone down like great suns, leaving on the mountain tops of death a light which makes them lovely. We emulate their virtues, their example is before us, and their blood shall not have been shed in vain. We know the cost and will pay the price. Let treasure be expended without stint, let blood flow like water, till the rebel host on their knees shall sue for peace, or the horrible crew be swept in confusion from this good old cause, and renewed confidence in our speedy success.

Fathers, brothers at home, give us your blessings, backed with a honest patriotism that will knock the traitorous breath out of every creased that matters peace. Mothers, daughters, wives, give us your prayers and your sympathies, practical sympathies that will point with the finger of scorn and contempt at every rebel conciliator or compromiser, and if there be no true manhood, no honest virtue left in the men, let the women of the North, that noble Spartan Race, who bore the heroes of our battles, create a public opinion in which no traitor can breathe. Do this and not long will you wait to clasp once more to your hearts your soldier husbands, brothers, lovers, friends.

Through the thick gloom of the present the day is breaking, and the full orbed sun of a conquered peace will soon rise over a new born nation, born into the full light and blessings of our sacred freedom, purified and ennobled by the terrible ordeal, and bounding onward in a glorious career, fulfilling the hopes of humanity, the wonder and admiration of the world.

From the 22d Regiment.

U. S. Gov. Hospital.

ANAPOLIS, MD., Oct. 25, 1863.

Editor Advocate—Having just returned from two weeks confinement in Libby Prison, I have had and opportunity of seeing many officers of the 22d, taken at Thompson's Station, and also those taken at Brentwood, I have thought that perhaps some of your readers would be glad to learn of their condition through your columns. Col. Utley, I saw and talked with. He is perfectly well and cheerful, but is keeping up remembrances that may well make the hastily seceding tremble when he again commands the 22d whose motto henceforth shall be "Never surrender." Adjt. Bones was discharged from the hospital on the 22d inst. entirely recovered from the severe wounds received in fight. He was an angel of mercy to the sick of the 22d since he has been convalescent. No doubt many a poor fellow owes his life to the Adjutant's assiduous care. I myself, shall ever have occasion to remember my many kindnesses with the deepest gratitude. Lieut. W. H. Jennings, Co. H, is still confined to his couch, but is not dangerously ill. Capt. D. R. May, Co. C, was discharged from the hospital on the 12th inst. the officers taken at Thompson's Station are all well. I saw only Capt. Kelham, Co. D, and Lieut. Kingman, Co. C, of the officers taken at Brentwood, Quarter Master Holmes was the only one in the hospital. He is quite sick, although I think not dangerously so. Letters can be sent to these officers by directing them, sealed, to "Libby Prison, Richmond, Va." The War Department forwards them by flag of truce boat.

Of our capture, our long fatiguing march, our almost starvation, the brutal robbery of our overcoats and blankets, our terrible exposure in sleeping in the open air on nights almost wintry without covering of any kind and very little fire, our uncomfortable packing in dirty box cars, and jolting over the roughest railroads in Christendom of all these your readers have doubtless been informed by other correspondents from the regiment and it will be unnecessary for me to speak of them, but, I assure you the experience has been rich to the 22d and a day of reckoning is coming. No one can have taken that journey and return without increased faith in the holiness of our cause, and renewed confidence in our speedy success. It is the height of benevolence to rescue the poor defiled Southern people from the tyranny of the Jeff Davis, government, whose "Tender mercies are cruel." Yours for our cause,

HARVEY REID.

Co. A. 22d, Wis. Regt.

From the 22d Regiment.

MURFREESBORO, Tenn., July 31, '63.

FRIENDS:—Fearing, perhaps, that our regiment would be lost sight of, as your faithful correspondent and your worthy Chaplain has parted from the fold on the morrow morning he starts for the Belle City of the West. He has our best wishes. We were sorry to part with him, but necessity called him home.

Sunday he preached his farewell sermon. The regiment turned out en masse. He gave us a very spiritual sermon, dwelling upon the many scenes he had witnessed an the through with us, but he hoped to meet us all again, and that ere long, with none of our numbers less.

We are enjoying splendid summer weather; to many it is a novelty, especially, to live in a dog tent, but they are nice and cool in dry weather, but not so nice in wet weather. But we are perfectly willing to endure everything if the next two or three months bring the Union cause such victories as this has; victory in earnest has perchance upon the banner of the Army of the Potomac. Our whole brigade is here now. We have our regular picket duty, and Captain Kelham is Assistant Provost Marshal. It is useless to dwell upon the general appearance of things here, as better and abler correspondents have done it justice. It is like all towns in Dixie, wretchedly dilapidated; everything hurrying fast to decay. Very few white inhabitants remain; its negroes here and there and everywhere. I seem too bad to see fine dwellings left vacant, no one to take care of them, but such are the fortunes of war.

We are looking anxiously for the draft to take place so as to have our thinned ranks filled up once more. Some one in the State of Wisconsin has been kind enough to send us word to our regiment an old gray haired man with Major shoulder straps upon his shoulders, but so far we have been unable to know what he was good for, as we have not seen him do anything yet except to read newspapers and walk around camp. Citizens of Wisconsin, we do not want any such a man here. If you are going to give us a Doctor give us a live one and a good one, and if good Doctors are needed anywhere it is in the army. Many of our boys are obliged to go to other regiments for medicine, as Dr. Burbank has been sick for some time, and Dr. Blanchard is kept mighty busy as he has to prescribe for all. The summer heat is troubling us some. So far our regiment has lost only one man here, a private of Co. E, from Janesville. Our officers are all again in command except Col. Bloodgood.

There is one thing here that we miss very much, there is no forge for miles around, as the country is entirely stripped of iron working. Capt. Jennings and Tracy remain in poor health. I remain an occasional

Iverson.
EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

August 19, 1863.

Some days ago duty took us over the pike to Nashville. In every direction from this pike, as far as the eye can reach, and throughout its whole length, the fences are almost wholly destroyed, and of course, except small patches here and there for garden, and a short distance close to the city that was within our lines while our army was at Nashville, no portion of this splendid country is under cultivation—More; a large majority of the dwelling houses and all the out-buildings connected therewith, on both sides of the road, have been burned. The whole length of this pike has been fought over again and again and whenever either party used any dwelling house or other building as a fort, the other party would take the first opportunity to burn said building or buildings.—Thus at nearly every turn in the road you come in sight of some chimneys which rises and stand like spectres out of the ruins of some burned dwelling. Midway between the two places is the remains of what was before the war the flourishing village of Lagrange.

While the rebel army occupied this place and our army was at Nashville, Lagrange was the middle ground, occupied by a party to-day and by the other tomorrow. Many of the scouting, foraging, or reconnoitering parties from both armies met here, and, as a general thing, such meetings resulted in a fight which was conducted of course without regard to the safety of either person or property. When Rosecrans marched on Murfreesboro the rebels made quite a stand, there, and after the battle of Stone River there was but two or three dwelling houses left in the place. At two points on the road, our forces have constructed strong fortifications for the purpose of guarding the railroad and protecting bridges and keeping in check the few guerrillas who still prowled about there. These are, however, engaged mostly in highway robbery, and as soon as the government in this State assumes again a permanent form, the citizens will soon dispose of them.

While in the State Capitol at Nashville, awaiting the motion of one of the State officials, I noticed at the other end of the hall of the capitol a large crowd of citizens, and as it appeared to be the principal point of attraction with those who were constantly coming in, I went down and mingled with it. I found that the office of the Provost Marshal was located there and that the large number of persons congregated at the door were waiting to obtain papers to pass the picket lines and permits to carry out goods.

For it is known when this State was nearly all in the possession of the rebels, not one dollar's worth of goods was permitted to go outside of our lines, and in many portions of the State the inhabitants had been for more than one year unable to purchase manufactured goods of any description, groceries or salt, and now that the rebels are driven out of the State, they are rushing by thousands to wherever they are permitted to take the oath of allegiance, to do so, in order that they may obtain passes to visit the towns and purchase necessaries.

But even this is restricted. A limited amount of goods per month only, fixed by a board established for that purpose, is permitted to go to each county. Those known to be secessionists are permitted to take the oath only upon the execution of heavy bonds, and are not at present permitted to trade, and no goods are allowed to pass the picket lines of any town except the owner has both a pass, which is evidence, at least, of his intended loyalty, and also a permit to purchase a given amount in which every article, and quantity, and price is stated.

In Nashville, the crowd at the Provost Marshal's office is so great that parties have been known to wait two and three days before they could obtain the papers necessary to enable them to leave the city. And yet, to all these conditions, more irritating and humiliating than can well be imagined, these people submit, not only passively, but apparently with more equanimity than the negro has heretofore submitted to them. To Yankee officers, as they have been accustomed to style them, they behave with the most marked obsquiousness; and one can scarcely come near a crowd but some one will commence addressing his sympathies in order to obtain some favor or some information in regard to the best mode of obtaining relief from some of the difficulties or disasters which the rebellion has brought upon them.

In fact, the faith of the people of this State in the power of the rebel States to establish an independent government is gone, and they are ready and willing to submit to any conditions that may be imposed upon them, until the authority of the civil government can be re-established. And in many counties, the people have already taken steps to obtain permission to hold mass meetings for the purpose of denouncing the rebellion, and asking that the State may be permitted to assume its former position in the Union, and that write may be issued for the election of officers of the State government by the people.

In a few days East Tennessee will be liberated, and the last hold of the rebels in this State broken—forever broken. The punishment of the people has been terrible, yet none too much to make them thoroughly appreciate a stable government, and one that with so much personal liberty afforded such full protection as ours. But the aristocrats of the South, who, in their haughty self-sufficiency, would say that in the organization of the new government—the rebel government—we are going to have a recognition of the different classes of society, are bruised and broken worse than ever the incorrigible heretic was bruised and broken on the wheel in a Spanish Inquisition.

Few persons who have not visited this place appreciate the magnitude of the fortifications here. Except the works constructed for the defense of Washington, these are the most extensive and best constructed field works on this continent. They consist of a series of bastioned forts connected by heavy curtains, these being protected and strengthened by heavy terrors at regular intervals. The works are from ten to twelve feet high, and the ditch on the outside, eight feet deep and twelve feet wide. In the outer wall of the angles of the ditch, excavations are made and covered, intended for cannon to sweep the ditches with in case of an attack. In each fort is constructed a stockade of the most formidable description, and the whole of the works are thoroughly mined. They are one and a half miles long and three-fourths of a mile in width, and in the form of a parallelogram. Stone River and the railroad run through the works crosswise, and here Rosecrans kept all his supplies. These works were built under the direction of the best engineers of the regular army by the volunteer army, after the battle of Stone River, and although the works are absolutely stupendous, it was a great advantage to the army that was lying here, so long, with comparatively nothing to do, to build them.

The necessity for their construction arose from the frequent rumors that were prevalent at one time that sufficient force was to be drawn from Lee's army of Virginia and added to the army in Middle Tennessee, to enable Bragg to drive Rosecrans across the Cumberland River. The construction of these works satisfied them that such a scheme was impracticable.
We were gratified this morning by a call from Dr. Burba...
Virginia, is a tall, spare man, and quite prepossessing in his appearance.

General Butterfield is of medium size, heavy build, and, both in temperament and personal appearance, resembles M'Clellan. He appears to be a man of great energy, and is said to possess superior executive ability.

General Slocum is about five feet eight inches in height, wiry frame, black hair, and mustache, and is said to be a first class military man; but there is nothing remarkable or striking in his appearance.

Very soon after the notables had passed came the train bearing the gallant 3d Wisconsin. After shaking hands with everybody—Flood, Bryant, Gardner, Hancher, Foster, Green, Mason, Comley and others, whose names we do not now recollect—we arrested Bryant and Gardner and carried them off to camp with us.

We were glad to take them all by the hand, not only because they are our friends but more because of their heroic deeds—because of the honor they have conferred upon Green County and upon the State of Wisconsin.

Nearly the whole of these two corps had passed down to Colonel Stevenson, when, suddenly, communication was interrupted, trains stopped running, and the air was filled with wild and grossly exaggerated rumors. It was known at headquarters, at both ends of the road, that Wheeler had crossed the Tennessee River, above Chattanooga, between Burnsid and Rosecrans, with twelve thousand cavalry and twelve pieces of artillery, and that he was crossing the mountains in the direction of Middle Tennessee. Immediately General Crooks was started in pursuit with ten thousand cavalry and a proper proportion of artillery. In one of the valleys north of Chattanooga, Wheeler came upon one of our wagon trains, consisting of not less than three hundred wagons, loaded with subsistence, clothing, &c., for the army. This train he burned, taking with him the best of the mules and horses. He traveled with the greatest rapidity, the advance of General Crooks' command all the time skirmishing with his rear guard. But Wheeler has the advantage in this respect: being in the advance he swept the country, through which he passed, clean of horses, so that he could continually exchange his worn-out and jaded animals for fresh ones. At McMinnville, the 1st Wisconsin cavalry, which was in the advance, drove the rebel rear guard out of the place. The General sent an order to Col. Lagrange, of the 1st Wis., not to charge the enemy but to hold them until he could come up. "Tell the General," said Col. Lagrange, "that I have charged them and whipped them." From McMinnville they made directly for this place, passing within a few miles of our Camps at Normandy and Duck River Bridge. But by this time, Hooker, who was at Stevenson, had the whole of the 12th corps rolling back over the road, under the command of General Butterfield, and had ordered down from Nashville that portion of his command still behind. Wheeler had, however, detached a portion of his command, eight or ten miles north, and taken possession of Christians and Warracoo, and destroyed a railroad bridge, at the latter place, before Butterfield got up there,—while he, with about eight thousand men and ten pieces of artillery, moved on this place. When they arrived here, however, they found that everything of value had been removed within the fortifications—there was nothing left in the town but secession citizens, and that the strong probability was, as soon as they entered it they would finding it tumbling about their ears. So that, although they drew up in line of battle outside the town and threw out skirmishers in front and on both flanks, but one man entered the town. Finding it empty, and not daring to approach with, in sight from the fortifications, and knowing that Crooks would be upon them in a few hours, they concluded to leave without risking an attack. They, however, captured one company of the 19th Michigan at the stockade, three miles south of town, and burned the bridge there. They then passed on to Shelbyville—a strong Union town, which they sacked and robbed after the fashion of highwaymen. Whenever they met a citizen they presented a pistol and demanded his money. Fifteen miles below Shelbyville—near Farmington—Crooks came upon them with a part of his force, gave battle, whipped them, captured many of their artillery, many prisoners, and converted their retreat, toward Tennessee River, into a rout. Of the results, you have ere this learned.

Altogether this raid proved a losing game to the rebels. Their forces were routed by a greatly inferior force; for General Crooks' command was more or less scattered for two hundred miles to the rear, while Wheeler's was kept up and together, both by the advantage he had in changing horses and by the close proximity of our forces in his rear.

The effects of the raid, on our side, may be summed up as follows: One great success. Our communication with the army was not interrupted more than thirty-six hours; and, with the exception of the loss of the wagon train, they caused no serious inconvenience. But it settles the question in regard to the permanent occupation of Chattanooga, Tennessee, is gone forever from them; and they are being driven to a country where with every mile the travel provisions will become more scarce and, judging from the complaints that came from their army when it was here we may judge what is likely to result from the situation.

In addition to our brigade, the whole of the 12th corps is now distributed along the railroad from this point south.

When the 3d Wis. returned from its chase after Wheeler, they were marching to the point assigned them on the road. They arrived at Normandy after dark, and went into camp for the night near us. We gathered around their bivouac fires, and talked of "Auld Lang Syne" until most of them were asleep.

I like the plan of bringing a portion of the Army of the Potomac and consolidating it with our Western army. I am confident that it will result in dissipating the idea that the Army of the Potomac is in any sense inferior to our own. It will create a generous rivalry upon the battle-field; and I feel well assured, that the heroes of Gettysburg and Chickamauga will not bring any discredit upon each other.

We have just learned of the change in the commandant of this Department—Grant succeeds Rosecrans—may he be equally successful.

Thomas succeeds Rosecrans in the command of the army. Thomas is a truly great man. A man of simple habits; and, unpretending as a child, he is nevertheless a Hercules in all the elements of dignified manhood.

But what is going to be done with Rosecrans? Is he to try the Potomac Machine? If he does, we venture that he will disconnect it with Washington—that he will cover and protect the Capital in the same manner that he has covered and protected Nashville—by driving the enemy away from it.
extremely sensitive in regard to the protection of this railway; for more than at any previous time, results of immense importance depend upon preserving it intact as the only means of supply to our beleaguered army in front. The mountains on both sides of the road are swarming with guerrillas who are watching for an opportunity to make a dash upon the road and break our communication with their army. In my last I intimated that the concentration of rebel forces below Chattanooga might be for the purpose of forcing Rosecrans to retreat from that stronghold—that the same game that had been so successful with Buell from nearly the same point would be attempted now. But we did not appreciate at that time the superhuman efforts that the rebel leaders were making to mass a sufficient force there to overwhelm the army of the Cumberland. The loss of Tennessee was and is duly appreciated by them, and they are risking everything, being to bear the whole of their resources, for the purpose of breaking our lines, forcing the passage of the Tennessee, and compelling a retreat which if once commenced could hardly be stopped short of our fortifications at Murfreesboro, and thus the advantages of Rosecrans' recent brillianit campaign be lost.—

To accomplish this purpose, the battle of Chickamauga was fought, and gigantic efforts are still being made by the Government to maintain the present position and by the rebel leaders to compel us to abandon it. The battle of Chickamauga was an indecisive one. From the reports it appears that McCook repeated his blunder committed at Stone River, and although the fighting was of the most desperately bloody, and the loss on both sides very heavy, we were driven from the field and compelled to fall back on Chattanooga. At that point our army is invincible, but a flank movement on our right may and will be attempted by the united forces of the rebel army, and our communications endangered, unless the reinforcements now en route to the field arrive in time to prevent it. But while the recent battle was the clanking machinery and wreath-indecisive, the result was scarcely less from crowned smoke stacks in busy cities of a disappointment to the rebel citizen than a peaceful time. Defeat. With the immense army they brought into the field, a decisive victory took up its march over the "pike" to one that would have given them possession Franklin 22 miles. Naked chimneys of Middle Tennessee—was confidently (houses here are generally built with peated, and the failure to accomplish this chimneys outside) often seen, told of late was felt to be well nigh fatal to them. homes and later fires, fields on every The genius of Rosecrans and the Sterling fighting qualities of his army alone prevent the realization of their hopes. A march of armies, others still fomented but the country is possession of the rebels begrown to woods hinted by their neglect comes smaller and their lines shorten, before armies are recruited. Streams the

sites of demolished bridges still check the advance of army trains. At Franklin we marched from the highway to our camping ground through a large unfenced once noble nursery of grafted trees. In Franklin a scattered chimney top, a perforated cornice and a shattered wall marked the path of a cannon ball. A seminary building in the suburbs where we did picket duty, had a corner breached said to be from artillery practice, and a fine portico's lofty pillars were scattered in Vandal wondomess around.

From Franklin to Murfreesboro 28 miles over mostly a dirt road, traveled by our regiment on the 3rd, 4th, and 5th of July, were again seen the familiar bare blackened chimneys with ruins of occasional steam saw-mills.

Murfreesboro is near the scene of the great Stone River battle in which Gen. Rosecrans defeated Gen. Bragg, and gained us back the Union ascendancy in Middle Tenn. In this city are many marks of the destroyer's hand, In a spitter, drifted into heaps, are piles of various size and face of type; but now no public press exists in this the former capital of Tennessee. In the old State house, in which a small school is kept, is the remnant of an once noble library.—

Fragments of costly school apparatus may be seen strewn upon the floor. Most of the houses in the city are standing but many are deserted and defaced. "Contrabands" and rats appropriate them at pleasure. The suburban and surrounding farm houses have been mostly destroyed. Frame houses have been stripped of their siding, their doors and their floors to re-appear in tents, and finally, perhaps, kindling wood. Brick buildings may be seen minus floors, doors, casings, cornices, columns and pilasters; and an appearance in the wall may be found to have a Historic connection with an old fashioned arch epithet, even which may at some time have furnished the delighted soldier with a change from his unpalatable "hardtack." On our march here we passed two wooden columns each mounted on hind wheels of a wagon, doing duty as "Quaker guns."
Eggcunt R. C. Clauss, of the Twenty-
Second (Col. Utley’s) Regiment, writes to
his parents in this place, a sketch of the
dreadful affair at Franklin, Tenn.
A Soldier’s Account of our Disaster
at Franklin, Tenn.
FRANKLIN, Tenn., March 6, 1863.

DEAR PARENTS: You will have heard
of our fight of the 4th and 5th of the de-
test of our Regiments, four in number, with
1 battery of Artillery and some cavalry. I
have escaped from the trip, in which the
rebels captured a great share of four Regi-
ments, and have reached camp without re-
cieving a scratch.

We left our camp on Wednesday morn-
ing, went about four miles, when the
cavvy drove in the pickets of the enemy.

The first I saw, the advanced forces
were sitting right and left, but was not long
until we turned to the right and struck the
pike, when whis! came a shell over our
heads, but fortunately did not burst.
We marched out into a field down a slight
hollow, and turned into line of battle. This
place, we gunned a line down, and down
we lay. By this time our battery was play-
ing pretty good on the rebel battery, and
in a short time their battery was silenced,
when we again advanced through the fields
about one-fourth of a mile, when we again
halted, as the rebels had fallen back behind
the hills. Skirmishers were thrown out on
both sides of the pike, but we soon turned
about and marched back to our old posi-
tion. Here we stacked our arms and had
dinner. While we were eating, our cav-
ny was out scouting in our front. We
now advanced on the pike again, and had
cam to the ground occupied by the rebels
occupied by the rebels in the forenoon,
where we camped.

Thursday morning, about 4 o’clock, ex-
pecting an attack, our men were kept in
line of battle until daylight. But such was
not the intention of the rebels; they meant
to draw us into the jaws of death, and they
attacked, pell-mell, about 6 o’clock. About
noon, Thursday, the guns began to pop freely, but still we
were not quite in the trap. Prettty soon
began a siege gun, and you can imag-
ine you see the Twenty-Second dropping
merrily quick to the ground. Luckily,
the ball went over our heads, hurting
no one. We reached to the left under
cover of a stone wall, at the foot of a
hill, the battery got on a knoll between
us and the road. But a few rounds had
been fired when the rebels opened a battery
on the left of us, or rather to our backs—
our battery turned their guns and fired
side into side, but their ammunition soon
becoming exhausted, they were compelled
to withdraw. We then took the position
occupied by the battery, turned in the line
by dawn; the rebels now came upon the hill
we had just left, and the firing commenced

The hill giving the advantage of us, as
they could fire down upon us. We did not
hold our position long, but fell back across
the pike and over the road—The balls
flying thick and fast—and we nearly...we
stepped down as low as we could, while
a cross-fire was being poured upon us—but
(I came out all sound). At this point we
were between two hills, with just room for
the pike and railroad to go through. I now
saw that the rebels were blanking us about
half a mile distant. I could see the long
line of cavalry, advancing slowly; also
the infantry, while we were on the foot of
the hill. Our officers separated—the Lieu-
colonel going down the pike with part of
the men, and Col. Utley and the Adjutant
going up the hill. I was with the Colonel.
The Lieut. Col. just saved himself and the
men who were.

The men broke here, and went down
the hill into the canebrakes. Here I left
the Colonel and other officers, looking out for
myself. The Colonel was taken prisoner
I suppose, as he has not come back; and it
is reported that Capt. Coburn is killed. He
was Colonel of the 23d Indiana, acting as
Brigadier General of our Brigade. The
Colonel of the 19th Michigan is also repor-
ted killed.

I arrived in camp last night about dusk,
in a squad of 12 men, besides ourselves.

I don’t know how many were killed in our
company, I learn of four.

This is Friday, and it is raising pretty
hard, and is very muddy. Reinforcement-
ens are coming in fast, but alas! they are too
late to see a victory face to face. Here we
will have another fight with them before
this reaches you.

I wish you not to get uneasy about me—
I hope this will find you enjoying good
health. God bless you.

Your affectionate son,

ST. LOUIS, June 11, 1863.

Mr. Emerson: The 22d Regiment is again
under marching orders. We are to leave
for Nashville, Tenn., to-morrow—we are to
leave to-day, but transportation could not
be obtained. There can be no reasonable
doubt about less age on the money; and
all communications to this regiment should
be addressed to Nashville, Tenn., or any
further notice. Probably it will require some
or ten days to make the voyage, and we
may be detained upon the shoals near Clark-
vil, on the Cumberland river, or at Port
Donelson.

That portion of the regiment now in camp
was paid yesterday to the last day of April.
In this part, relieves the disappointment of
those who had not been able to obtain for-
loughs and to visit their homes, as they are
enabled to forward a little money to their
friends, and also to take a little with them
as a protection against many inconveniences.
They were paid in full up to that time, no
aliens not being taken in. We are in good
health and spirits. We shall leave but a very
small number in the hospital here.

Yours truly,

C. D. PILBURY.
From the 22d Regiment.  

Franklin, Tenn., March 6th, 1863.

Thinking an account of the fight at Thompson's Station, or Laurel Hill, as it is sometimes called, may be of interest to your readers, and especially to those who had friends engaged in it, I have concluded to write you a few lines in regard to that battle.

On the morning of the 4th of March, 2000 infantry under command of Col. Cotham, together with the 18th Ohio battery and a battalion of cavalry, Mich. and Penn., moved down the pike south of this place, in order if possible to find out the position and strength of the enemy. We had proceeded about five miles when the cavalry deployed and the battery wheeled into position on the left and immediately opened a brisk fire. The regiments were ordered into line and immediately, with a will. Mr. Editor, did you ever hear thicker and faster. The battery divided, and though coming very suddenly did not sound to which we were not accustomed, came whizzing over our heads. It was a sound to which we were not accustomed, and though coming very suddenly did not harm any one, and as far as I could judge nobody was frightened. We soon got out of range, and the rebels soon got range of the battery, and the shot and shell came thicker and faster. The battery divided, three guns taking position on the right and commenced firing on the rebels from two ways, when the rebel battery was silenced. Upon making a reconnaissance of their position (for they had retraced), we found one gun dismounted and fourteen killed, one being an officer. The order to advance was given, and after proceeding about two miles, the advance encountered a body of rebel cavalry about 2000 strong, and the battery immediately took position, but it being nearly night, the attack was postponed until morning and we encamped for the night. At four o'clock on the morning of the 5th, we were again formed in line of battle, and waited for the approach of day, when we found the way clear, the rebels having again fallen back. An advance was ordered and as we approached Laurel Hill we were greeted with a shot from a rebel battery, which came over us causing no little consternation among the troops, who immediately got out of range by filing over a rail fence into the field. Here we waited for orders, but not long. We formed in line and advanced to the foot of and between two hills. Our battery soon got position on one of the hills and lost no time in opening fire, which was replied to in short order. It soon became evident that the rebels had decided advantages for they were on the right and from the rear with shot and shell. The boys were ordered to lie down close to the stone walls and the shot and shell made music different from anything which we had ever heard, quite a number of them striking within 15 ft. of us. Not a man moved. All waited for orders, though they did feel as though they were not in a very safe position. We kept this position for an hour or more, when Col. Utey came down saying that the rebels were flanking us, and at the same time ordering us to form on the hill, which we immediately did, forming in order. We had no sooner formed than the rebels had taken possession of the hill on our right, and we were immediately greeted by a perfect shower of bullets. We were ordered to lie flat on our faces, and when they had sent their first volley, we were ordered in to go in, which we did with a will. Mr. Editor, did you ever hear the hail striking against the window panes during a violent hail storm—that is the best description I can give you of the manner in which the bullets came, only coupled with this was a peculiar hissing noise as they came past our heads. Occasionally a solid shot shell came whizzing past us, and realized for the first time what it was to be engaged in a battle. In the meantime the rebels from their numbers were rapidly coming upon us from all sides, and we were ordered to form and fall back across the pike. From some unaccountable reason there was a misunderstanding and the regiment became divided. Col. Bloodgood offering the men who had followed him to fall back down the pike, the remainder following Col. Utey to the support of the 10th Michigan, who were in the thickest of the fight. The boys were compelled to break, but rallied time after time, until it became evident that it was no use to fight against such overwhelming numbers, when Col. Utey told the boys to get out as best they could. Our regiment numbered about 360 men; nearly 200 are missing. Co. I, Capt. Tracy, was with Col. Utey, when the order was given to fall back from the position on the hill. Here Capt. Tracy was compelled to leave the field. He had been sick some days and was totally unfit for any duty, but remained with his company until utterly exhausted. He is probably a prisoner. The command of the company was taken up by Lieutenant Patton. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon him for the manner in which he rallied his men. Perfectly cool, he soon gained their confidence, and time after time did rally them, when they became entirely discouraged, and when at the command to go off the field he gathered his men and succeeded in getting off with more men and in better shape than any other line officer in the regiment. He brought with him forty-seven men, which is much the largest number brought in by any one officer. It is also no more than justice to Lieut. Parker to say that he stood by the men and faced the music to the last. Among the missing of Co. I are Capt. Tracy, Sergeant Morgan, Corporals E. D. Webb, John Hill and A. C. Freeeman; Privates R. B. Banker, Peter Howch, Geo. Ramholt, Barr Murdoch, Jacob Lund, Carl. Cornelison, Felix Bom, gardiner, G. Poite, A. Nicolait, Therion Skinner, Benj. Bass and John Parer. Among the officers who are missing, are Colonel Utey, Captains Brown, Kellam, May and Tracy. Lieutenants Dudley, Kingman, Bayl, Jennings, Newman, and Nile. Adj. Bones was struck and knocked from his horse; he is probably a prisoner. It is impossible at present to tell who of the missing are wounded, or whether any of them are killed. Mr. Fred. Goddard accompanied the regiment and was killed early in the engagement.

Reinforcements are now arriving hourly and another forward movement is anticipated.

The rebels had 3 batteries and 3 seige guns, which were supported by 15,000 infantry, commanded by the rebel Gen. Van Dorn. In addition to this, they were supported by Wheeler and Price's cavalry. Our entire force was about 2000 infantry and one battery of 5 three-inch rifled guns, one of the guns being disabled on the previous day's fight. A flag of truce was sent out to-day, but with what result I have not learned. Yours for the Union.

Wm. C. Hurd.

From Mr. Minot.  

In Hospital near Franklin, Tenn., March 6th, 1863.

Dear Mother—I am feeling first rate this morning and will try to give you some account of the battle. We marched out of Franklin Wednesday morning, on the Colosphia Pike. About four miles out our advance came upon the advance of the enemy. They were coming this way. I don't think they expected to meet us so soon. Our forces, which consisted of the 9th Pa. Cavalry, 33d Ind. 20th Mich. Cavalry, 19th Mich., 85th Ind., 22d Wis. and 8th Ohio battery, were immediately drawn up on line of battle on both sides of the Pike. The battery took a position on a hill on the left hand side of the Pike and fired the first gun. The rebels soon answered it, their first shell going directly over our company, making the boys dodge considerably. Our battery did good execution. One shell struck so close to their
battery as to disable one of their guns and
kill nine men. Not stopping to fire again
they abandonded the hill in a hurry. Our
skirmishers followed them up and the
Infantry advance about half a mile, when
we discovered that the rebels were trying to
flank us on the left, and their cavalry were
getting around so as to attack our train.
We fell back to our first position and sent
the train back to town.

Fred Goddard was on the top of a hill
watching their operations with a telescope,
where some rebels made their appearance on
a hill half or three quarters of a mile to
the left and commenced firing at him with
rifles. He got behind a tree and kept
watch of them. Our battery sent a couple
of shells after them; they left, which was
the last seen of them that day. We found
fourteen dead rebels, and don't know how
many were wounded. We had only one
wounded—belonged to the 19th Michigan.

Our regiment was in line of battle quar-
tering [22d-19th regiments] down the
hill. There was another high hill right in
front of us with a cedar thicket on the top
of it. Capt. Brown said if the rebels got
possession of that hill they would shoot
us all to pieces. We went to see the Cal.
about it, and while he was gone some rebels
made their appearance on the hill—they
swarmed up there like bees, and poured
a perfect shower of bullets down on us.
Our company being on the top of the hill
received most of their fire. Burt Bullock,
Charley Murray, Alex Anderson and my
self lay behind a large stump, and could
shield only our heads. I had fired but
our shells were a little slow in coming.
Burt, Alex and myself were wounded
about the same time. Burt was shot thru
the leg, Alex in the right leg, and I in
the right leg just above the knee. We
said there and fired several shots after we
were wounded. I reserved my fire every
time for a good mark. I think that our
squad behind the stump brought down
several rebels. The 22d and 19th both fell
back after the first volley; we made a
stand in the rail-road cut at the foot of the hill where
they did good work. The rebels were coming
upon us in front and rear, and only eight
or ten of us left on the hill. It was evi-
dent that I would either be killed or
prisoner if I stayed there, so I made up
my mind to take my chances in running
the gauntlet. Alex had just left. Burt
was wounded so bad he said he could not
leave. Charley Murray was hit; he kept
firing away at them. I rose up and bob-
hed down the hill, the rebels sending a per-
fected shower of bullets after me from both
directions—there was a continual whistl-
egg of balls all around me. My getting
down the hill without being hit was al-
most a miracle. I got into the Pike and
found Alex. He said he saw Fred God-
dard fall, and thought he was mortally
wounded. There was not a braver man
on the field than Fred, and every one who
saw him on the field said he was the con-
est, and bravest man they had seen. He
took a gun one of the boys had dropped
and went into the thickest of the fight.—
Alex and I hobbled down the Pike about
three quarters of a mile, when an ambu-
cance took us in and left us at a house
about three miles from Franklin. The
Doctor had just dressed Alex's leg, and I
got my pants leg ripped down so that he
could get at me when the order came to
take every man to town who could be
moved, for the enemy were right on us.—
I don't see how we walked down the Pike
as far as we did, for when we got into the
town neither of us could move our legs
without help. Being put into the ambu-
cances we rode to town—saw reinforce-
ments drawn up in line of battle about
a mile out of town, but the rebels did not
come down that far; I had my wound
dressed after we got here. Two doctors
worked at it, the ball being still in my leg.
I heard one of the doctors say, "We won't
take it out, it will never-bother him any.
One of the doctors this morning tried to
make me believe that there was no ball in
the leg. I told him that was a joke he
could not make without. It pained me con-
siderably last night, but took some mor-
phine which put me to sleep about 12 o'
clock, since which it has been quite easy.
Charley and Geo. Bailey were in to see
me a short time since. Charley had the
grey yesterday but is pretty smart to-day.
Alex and myself are all of the wounded
that got in, in this hospital; the rest are
in a hospital over in town. I heard that
Burt Bullock, who saw his 16 times, got
in. His blanket was rolled up and slung
over his shoulders. After being got to the
hospital they counted where 14 bullets
struck his blanket, showing that it was
very hot where we lay. Charley Murray
got in without a scratch—was in to see me
to-day—said it was a wonder he got down
that hill that pouring such a volley after
him.

There are only 27 of our boys in camp; the
rest are wounded or prisoners. Gen.
Coburn, Col. Udey and our Adjutant have
not been heard from. The Col. and Ma-
jor of the 19th were killed; also the Col.
of the 25th. You will probably get the
tell particulars of the battle before we do.

1st. Col. Bloodgood went out with a flag
of truce this morning. He is now in com-
nand of the Brigade. S. S. Herrick, our
Ser. Sergeant, is in command of Co. B. It
is supposed that Iss Nyko is killed. It is
an awful sight to see the wounded. I am
thankful that my wound is not so bad as
that of many. One of our boys who was
always blowing about fighting ran like a
white head before the battle had hardly
commenced, but most of them stood it
like heroes. Our regiment had the most
murderous position there was on the field, and were actually obliged to fall back. Some of the boys were a good deal scared and continued to run. Col. Bloodgood rode round apparently unconcerned amid a shower of bullets trying to rally his men. Am glad Charley was not in the fight. He went out with us the first day, but was not well and Capt. Brown sent him back to camp. He was a good, well-dealt with officer when he heard of the fight. I was never so glad to see any one in my life as I was to see him last night. When he saw that I had got back he felt quite smart. He and Geo. brought me some eatables that are not in soldiers ration. Now mother, don't worry about me, for I am getting along first rate. There are nine wounded men in the room. We have a good time joking, and everything to make us comfortable; and a more cheerful set of men I never saw. We are getting along now. I will write you again in five or six days.

Wm. H. H. Mirror.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a private letter from Lieut. Patton, of Co. F, 22d Wis., regt., giving some interesting particulars of the engagement near Franklin, Tenn.

Headquarters 22d Reg't Wisconsin Vols.,
Camp at Franklin, Tenn., March 6, 1862.

A. O. W. C.:

Dear Sir:

We have had a terrible battle. On the 4th we left here to join what we supposed to be a foraging expedition. We marched about six miles and met the enemy, and drove them off, killing fourteen. That night we camped on the same ground. The next morning advanced, the 22d taking the lead of the brigade, with the exception of a little cavalry and a piece of artillery. We advanced about three miles until our skirmishers standing a heavy fire from the enemy's mounted infantry, when the rebels opened with grape, sweeping the road in front of all the cavalry. Our regiment was thrown forward on the left of a battery, which opened on them. Their reply, throwing a perfect hailstorm of shot and shell around us. In a few minutes a battery of two guns opened on us, and a line of rebels was seen coming around in our rear after our train. Our regiment changed position on the top of the hill, and our battery left us. In a few minutes their infantry came up and commenced firing into our regiment. The first fire we received killed and wounded a number, and they came very near breaking. I was in command of our company. Capt. Tracy was sick with a sore throat, so that he could not speak. I got our company together and dressed them up in hussars and they "went in killing." I never saw men fight better. Soon Col. Coburn came up and asked why we did not charge. We told them we were whipped and that he had better take his regiment down and try and get to the train and keep all the rebels that were in our rear, but we had only got to the foot of the hill when we saw two rebel regiments clear in our rear on the pike. We started up a hill, the regiment being broken and in some confusion. I go in our company in pretty good order and had them fix bayonets, for the rebels had got some cavalry up to make a charge on us. Col. Ulysses was as brave as a lion, but he did not know what to do. I begged of him to come with us, and strike through the timber and get away. It was of no use for us to remain longer, for our brigade was all used up, and the rebels were on three sides of us and were preparing to get on our other flank. I saw six rebel regiments on our right that were not engaged. The Colonel and three or four other officers were together. I asked them to let me strike off with my company. The Colonel told me I might do as I pleased. I started with my company and about twenty belonging to other companies, and went through some canebrakes and up a hill, when the rebels appeared on the hill where we had left the Colonel. They fired at us, killing two of the men with me while we were going up the hill. I ordered them to drive the forager from the point of the hill and cut off through the timber. We marched through the field and kept about two miles from the pike, and arrived here about 8 o'clock in the evening with fifty men.

Lieut. Col. Bloodgood got here with about one hundred men, making a total of six hundred. These men are left.

We went out with 360.

The other regiments fared worse than we did, nearly all were taken prisoners.

Col. Ulysses was sick with a sore throat. Capt. Tracy and nine other officers are prisoners. Lt. Parker was with me and came out all right. I went out with 46 men, and came back with 39. Aleck Anderson was wounded in the leg. Ira Noe is a prisoner. Fred. Goddard has been with us for a couple of weeks. He took a gun and had fined it but a few times when a bullet struck him in the breast. He fell in Ira Noe's arms and died in a few moments, his body was left among the rest of the rebels. He was not a soldier, but went into the ranks voluntarily. They are going to consolidate the rest of the brigade into one regiment. I will give more particulars in a day or two.

I remain yours, &c.,

M. W. Patton, Lieut. Co. I.

The following is another private letter from a member of Co. I:

In Camp at Franklin, Tenn., March 6, 1862.

I received your letter this morning. I am in a poor state of mind to answer it, having just returned from the long and tedious battle field. Day before yesterday four regiments of infantry, including the Indiana 23d, 22d Wisconsin, 19th Michigan, 85th Indians, 18th Ohio battery, and a small squad of cavalry, were started south on the Columbia Pike. When about three miles out we ran into the rebel pickets and drove them in. Skirmishing began, which lasted until night. Then we encamped six miles from this city. We lost one man and had but one man wounded. Yesterday morning at 3 o'clock we were called out, met a hearty breakfast, and started down the pike. We had been in forced in the night by a few more cavalry, one regiment of infantry, the 12th Ohio regiment. Going about two miles skirmishing again communicated the rebels still falling back. This continued an hour and a half, as near as I can guess. By this time we had reached Thompson's Station, where the road runs between two hills. We had just got into this gap, (22d Wisconsin on the lead), when the rebels opened on us with their battery, keeping up a heavy fire. We were formed in line of battle on the hill, the 18th battery planted just to our right, and fired on them briskly. Again we went back, under cover of the hill, and laid close under a stone wall. The whistling of shell and shot was enough to make one crazy. This soon silenced our battery. We then took front on the hill where our battery was and formed line. Then was when the muskets came in fashion. At the first front round Fred. Goddard was shot; also Alex. Anderson of Co. B. I think Fred. died in the field. Jim Conndall, Co. B, was near me at this time; he was struck on his arm by a spent case ball, breaking his arm badly; I helped him take him back near the hill; he was afterwards taken prisoner. By this time we had to fall back on the other hill; think it is the third hill taken. At this time it was getting night hot. We stood it just as long as we could. We were being surrounded by the rebel cavalry, and then it was every man for himself. I did not run, but went back in good order. Marshall Patton showed himself to be the best officer in the regiment. He took charge of all who would come under him. I stood by him, and made up my mind if there was any such thing as getting out, he would find it. Co. A came off and left us when we were on the first hill. Of course they lost but few, only three men missing. Cos. E and F were back 10 miles from this place guarding a bridge, and not got rid of the "awful day's work." Our officers are scarce— it is a rare thing to see a shoulder strap now. Capt. Tracy was taken prisoner. Capt. Tracy is missing. Col. C. H. K., has a mission officer. Col. I. has two. Co. D one. The rest are either killed or wounded or taken prisoners. Ira Nye's regiment is leaving. We have not 200 men in camp; the rest, excepting the two small companies at the bridge, are mostly prisoners. Nearly all of the 33d are killed or taken; they stood no chance at all. The 15th and 85th were also taken. Col. Baird, Henderson, Phillips and Ulysses saw hard times. The two first were killed; the others missing. The only two staff officers that got off were Lieut. Col. Bloodgood and Major Smith; they must have figured pretty sharp. I know we had to, and then came near being gobbed up. The talk is now that they will take what is left of the four regiments, and not the 33d. Lieut. Col. Bloodgood, and send us back to Nashville, to do guard duty, and I hope it is true. As I am in no hurry to go in another fight. It was about ten. Their number of missing is 28. Co. I. went in with something over 40, of which over 20
are missing. It is hard to tell who are killed or how many, as the rebel have possession of the field. Most of our wounded were taken by the rebels; we could not get them away. Lieut. Col. Bloodgood has just got back from the field; he went out with a flag of truce to bury the dead. Up to the time he left the rebels had left 120 of our men. Their loss is heavy, it is impossible to tell how many.

Now I will tell you the number engaged. We had but four regiments of infantry, one regiment of cavalry, and one battery. The 124th Ohio reg't did not fire a gun. The rebels had, according to their own statement, 30,000 cavalry and three batteries, led by Morgan, Forrest and Van Dort. We were led by Col. Caber, acting as Brigadier General; he was taken prisoner before we left.

The more I think of this, the more I feel to praise Lieut. M. Patton. He tried to bring our colors away, but could not—they were taken. If Col. Crittled had listened to him on the start and took the place and held it he would not have been a prisoner. Col. Bloodgood gives Patton great praise, and thinks him a 'bully boy.'

Lieut. Parker and I did well. But poor Perry, God only knows where became of him. When we started from camp he had a very hot battle to go through. The first day he gave command to Patton, while he came out in the ambulance. When the fight commenced he came out where we were. I saw him; he told me to stand fast and not to be afraid; but after we fell back to the first hill I saw him no more. Some say he was shot, others taken prisoner.

It is a sad sight in our camp. The boys are pretty well used up and have the blues.

**From the 23rd Regt.**

We read in the Madison State Journal a letter from the 23rd giving the full particulars of the part taken by Col. Crittled in the battle of Resaca. We shall try and make room for it next week. The following list of killed and wounded is taken from the letter in the Journal:

**COMPANY A.**

Killed—George V. Dickerson, shot in head; Mrs. Calde, shot in head.

Wounded—Peter C. Defor, right thigh; William J. Emerson, shoulder serious; Corp. Daniel Gregery, right foot slight; Theodore Lane, left cheek serious; Charles B. Beach, left side of face slight; Edward A. Bore, right lung serious; Herbert E. Polman, left arm, contused; Samuel Nokes, knee dislocated by fall; Thomas Ola, breast slight; Peter W. Hilton, neck and arm badly.

**COMPANY B.**

Killed—C. L. Ord, shot in abdomen and left arm.

Wounded—John B. Foreman, head badly; Richard Roberts, through lungs, recovery doubtful; Owen Owens, left arm, serious; Abe J. Lewis, abdomen severely; Corp. James Filp, in face 3½ inch slight; Edwin Ellis on head by shot.

Missing—Jacob Lowenhuizen.

**COMPANY C.**

Wounded—J. P. Smith, upper part of arm; Edward Andrews, left arm, bruise; William Brabon, head grazed by bullet; John McDaniel, left arm, bruise; Edward, knee slight; Sergt. J. B. Serafin knocked over and bruised in charge.

**COMPANY D.**

Killed—Capt. M. W. Patton, right arm; Alton T. Smith, right hand; Edward B. Pridmore, right cheek slightly; Henry Rossman, left middle finger.

Wounded—Color Corporal, B. F. Houston, left arm; Corp. Thomas Albin, both legs, badly hurt; Robert Salisbery, right arm amputated above elbow; M. Wilson, finger of right hand; W. E. Bessman, both shoulders, slightly; Anthony D. Roche, right arm shell wound.

**COMPANY E.**

Killed—Color Corporal, Joseph Wright, shot in throat; William McCanna by shell.

Wounded—1st Lt., R. Jones, left arm shattered; 24th Lieut., right thigh seriously; Orderly Sergeant, James J. Peter, scalp wound; Corp. Frederick Nelson, slightly; William Grant, left arm and side; Joseph T. Stearns, middle finger right hand; Frederick Urban, left side, slightly; Loney Westwood, side slightly.

**COMPANY F.**

Killed—Soldan R. King, shot in breast.

Wounded—Horace A. Warner, left arm, amputated; plastered; Capt. John ham, both legs, broken. But poor Perry, God only knows where became of him. When we started from camp he had a very hot battle to go through. The first day he gave command to Patton, while he came out in the ambulance. When the fight commenced he came out where we were. I saw him; he told me to stand fast and not to be afraid; but after we fell back to the first hill I saw him no more. Some say he was shot, others taken prisoner.

It is a sad sight in our camp. The boys are pretty well used up and have the blues.

On the 25th of March, while we were quietly cooking our breakfast, the long roll was played, and we fell in in a hurry. We had not much more than got formed in line of battle and a line of skirmishers thrown out in front, when the rebels, in overwhelming numbers, cavalry and artillery, pounced upon us. A sharp fire was opened by our skirmishers, and kept up about fifteen or twenty minutes, when it was found that we were entirely surrounded by at least 3000 mounted rebels, and our retreat effectually cut off. Longer resistance was of course useless, and we surrendered as prisoners of war. Only about one-half of our regiment was engaged in the skirmish. The whole regiment numbered less than 400 able men. It is impossible to estimate the number of the rebels. We have no ounce of corn bread and as much bacon, which was the first we had after our capture. We rested here an hour, then marched for two or three hours, a force of cavalry attacked our captors in the rear, with what result we could never exactly learn. Some of the butternut men who had taken a whole regiment of our cavalry; others acknowledged a loss of 200, and the baggers' train they had just taken from the Michigan regiment, which I think was near the truth. The rebels kept our prisoners confined for the next few days, but never any wagons after the brush. I presume you know more about this affair than we do, as we were rushed forward at a double quick; we heard the firing, but saw nothing of it.

We marched all that day over the worst of roads, and through streams to our waists. We halted a little after dark, and rested in the cold, with our feet and clothes wet, for an hour or so, then marched on till nearly daylight, halted again for an hour or two, then marched all the next day till 8 o'clock p.m., when we halted and got about one ounce of corn bread and as much bacon, which was the first we had after our capture. We rested here an hour, then marched on till 2 o'clock the next morning, camped on the cold ground, with nothing to eat till 8 o'clock, when we got another
a farlough I will take one. I want to see you all a few days, and then I am ready to fight those villainous rebels to the death.

I thought I despised them at first, but since I have been in their power and suffered so much, I know just how to hate them.

I want to get a chance to guard rebel prisoners before I die. I can remember then how they drove me in front of a revolver through water up to my neck, and how I had to run for three hours, or be shot dead if I stopped.

But I hope to get a chance to tell you all.

Your boy,

E. H. PULLAN.

HEADQUARTERS 22D REG. WIS. VOL. INFANTRY.

January 1st, 1863.

D. G. WILDEREY, Enq.

Dear Sir:—I notice in the Observer and Reporter, of last week, what purports to be a speech delivered by Judge Robertson, at a public meeting in Lexington, in which he quotes extracts from certain Wisconsin papers, and then makes an ungentlemanly and false attack upon me and the Chaplain of my regiment. Being absent, and consequently having no chance to defend ourselves, I consider it but justice that I should be heard through the same medium which spreads the speech over the country.

The Judge was very choice in his selections, having made them all from one side.

I shall not enter into an elaborate defense of what the Chaplain has said. Accounts of the affair have been written out and published by at least a dozen persons, all differing in some particulars, yet all giving substantially the facts in the case.

Notwithstanding the closing paragraph of the Judge's, I shall venture to say that the account given by the Chaplain, as far as it goes, is correct—there is nothing untrue in it; while the reported speech of Judge Robertson contains more falsehoods than ever before saw in so small a space. It beats Sinbad the Sailor, and all other standard works of that class of fictions.

The Judge says that in our first interview we were alone. That interview was at the Guard House, in the presence of two relief guards of the guard, amounting to some thirty-five or forty men, every one of whom was as capable of noting down what was said as Judge Robertson.

He says he found his negro concealed.

That is false; the boy was acting as servant for one of the officers, and was concealed no more than any soldier in the regiment.

The Judge also says that he would not degrade a free white man to drive his carriage.

From what I have learned of his character, I consider the idea that a free white man would be degraded by driving his carriage sound. But he had degraded a very white man to a slave, for there was not much about his driver indicating African descent, except a slight strip of his hair. I presume the Judge is not responsible for the complexion of his servant.
Again, he says the Chaplain gives the recital of four different conversations. That is false; there never were but three to my knowledge. The Chaplain claims to have been present at most of the conversations which he published; and as he was, for but little of what was said at two interviews has been published by any person. What he did not hear was easily obtained from witnesses of unquestionable veracity.

The Judge says the boy is as large as his father was at the same age, and quite as large as Elder Pillsbury. Now, he may be as large as his father was, but that he is as large as the Chaplain, is horribly false. He is not much larger than a good sized monkey; and the Judge told me at the first interview what he knew to be false, when he said he was but fifteen years old. He knew that he was nearly nineteen. He is so small that he was ashamed to tell his real age. And all this trouble grew out of the fact that in the absence of the boy, he hired him out to an Irishman, calling him nineteen years of age. The Irishman was disappointed in his size and strength. The Judge would not take him back, and the Irishman beat him till he ran away.

As to his having hired him out ever since he was five years of age, I only know this: the little fellow told him to his face that it was so, and the Judge did not attempt to deny it. He asked the boy if he had not always treated him well, to which the boy replied "No sir," giving the reasons precisely as stated by the Chaplain. He said that his master never whipped him, but gave as a reason, that he had never lived with him. The Judge did not attempt to deny it.

He says he had four interviews with me. That is false. I saw him, first, at the Guard House; next when he returned and had his interview with Adam, as he calls him; and, lastly, at Col. Coburn's headquarters. In every place where I met him there were members of the 22d within hearing. As to the length of the Chaplain's letter, he certainly has given but a fraction of the conversations, as I can prove by hundreds of witnesses.

When he says that he waited ten minutes after the time agreed upon for his return, he tells a damned falsehood. I cannot tell the exact time of his return, but positively know that he came back at least two hours before the time agreed upon. I do not think it was three o'clock when I was ordered to Col. Coburn's, which was the time he was to return.

I had no idea that there was such a boy in the camp. I wished to avoid an excitement here did he attempt to hunt up his boy. Thank God, my "boy" are not accustomed to such scenes. For this reason, I asked him to go away, promising him that if I found the boy he was well to go, that I should have him. But I told him plainly that I should use no means nor authority to make him go. I went immediately in search of the boy, found him readily, and listened to his brief story. On the way to my headquarters I met the Judge, he immediately stated that he was sure the boy was in the camp, for he had seen the teamster, that he had told him so, and then pointed out the tent. My first object then was to find the miserable devil playing Judas on an improved scale. The subtlety of the Judge forebade him for once, and he took no direct to the teamster. I had one object in view, the Judge another. Returning, I told him that I had found the boy, and gave him an account of his story, adding remarks near word for word as the Chaplain has given it. He knew well that there were at least twenty men standing by. He says I required him to wait till I could bring the boy and to let him know. The Judge repeated this to the Chaplain, in the way to my headquarters I met the Judge, then, said I, we will go and see him. We had nearly reached the tent when the boy came out. I was astonished at the boldness of "Adam," and the fearless manner in which he rehearsed his wrongs to his master, and I do not believe that there can be but a few dozen slaveholders in Kentucky who would not condemn the Judge for the manner in which he had treated that boy. It seems that the boy had lived in the woods upon black walnuts several days; and also had taken him into our lines. The "boys" gave him shoes and clothes, and he had remained with them to that time. I asked "Adam" if he was willing to go home with the Judge. He answered "No sir." Then told the Judge that I should have nothing more to do with it; the boy was there, if he could take him do so, but I wanted him to get out of my camp as soon as possible, as there were unmissable signs of exhaustion. He then commenced to lay down the law; he held the right of Congress to enact laws that would conflict with those of Kentucky; threatened me with prosecution in the courts of Kentucky; accused me of "nigger stealing," &c. Of course, I got excited, and told him in very plain terms what I thought of such Union men, and what I thought of Kentucky policy. He well knows that four such letters as the Chaplain's would not contain half that was said to him.

The Judge declares that he never said that he had written essays in favor of emancipation. I am astonished that even Judge Robertson could have uttered such a falsehood. I told him that I had never given a negro permission to come into my camp, and that I should never use force to put them out; if they were willing to go, I should be very glad of it. He then said that he was as much opposed to slavery as I was; that he was the last survivor who voted for the Missouri compromise, and that he had written essays in favor of emancipation that were now being sought by President Lincoln. He also repeated this to the Chaplain, in the conversation with that gentleman, in the presence of a large number of officers and soldiers. But as soon as he gets before a Kentucky audience he denies the whole, and declares that he had always written against emancipation.

He knows that his account of the affair at Col. Coburn's is entirely false. Col. Coburn never said anything about my using force to prevent him from taking the negro, for he knew that I had not done any such thing; I simply refused to use force to put him out. He never made any attempt to take his slave, but wanted me to put him into some other regiment, and I did tell him that I would set him in half first.

The Chaplain has not said that I called him a ravenous beast. When the Judge accused me of "nigger stealing," I did say to him, after telling him that he had robbed the boy of everything that had been stolen out of him since he was five years old, and refused to protect him when he implored his mercy, that now, when he was fleeing from his persecutor, he was hunting him down like a ravenous beast. Space will not permit me to follow the false statements of the subtle old Judge further.

So far as Wisconsin and the 40 citizens of Racine attacked by him are concerned, they never will be ashamed to come and see their conduct, since the breaking out of this rebellion, with the cowardly, bullying course pursued by Kentucky. Kentucky has been petted by Government until she imagines herself a mighty empire. Thank God, the time is at hand—to use the classic expression of the Judge—when she may discover her woful delusion. When the cry came up from Kentucky for help, what did Wisconsin do? She sent four full regiments into the field in a little over ten days. What were the chivalrous sons of Kentucky doing all this time? Flocking to the standard of Bragg, Morgan & Co. Who defends your soil, to-day, from the ravages of your own degenerate sons? Are they all Kentuckians? Wisconsin is still organizing and sending forth her sons in defense of the Government. What is Kentucky doing? So far as I can see, she is doing but little or nothing to sustain the Government and to preserve the Union. While we are marching our young men through your streets, won out with hardships and privations, what do we see? Young men lying the streets and peaking into our ranks to see how many 'niggers' are there. It seems to be nothing, in the estimation of leading men of Kentucky, for Wisconsin fathers to give up their sons to come down here and die by scores, but if Judge Robertson loses a "nigger" all God's creation must be made to feel the shock—the Union can't be saved, and "bushwhacking" is threatened. Remember that two or more can play at the game mentioned and the less said about it the better.

The cheek of every true Kentuckian ought to burn with shame at the conduct of their
From the 22d Regiment.

Camp near Fort Negley, March 15, 1864.

Mr. Editor:—According to request of youself and many friends in Wisconsin I will attempt a brief account of matters this way, though I should say I begin with that my letters from necessity must be incomplete, from the fact that as yet I have not had time to post myself.

Arrived in Nashville last Saturday morning, being detained in Chicago on account of sickness. Am feeling pretty well at present, though I have rather a cold. The weather is quite cool for the time of year, especially the nights, through I am informed that they are rather cold throughout the entire summer. Let me describe my tent, which will perhaps give you some idea of present surroundings.

Shall you approach and wish to enter, you would be obliged to notice a few strings that hold the door curtains together. You need not stop to knock, but just stick your head in, saying, "How do you do?" I should rise and invite you to a seat constructed as follows: four stakes are first driven into the ground, cross pieces put on, and then some thin pieces laid across the other way. Over this is put a small quantity of hay, and then some tent cloth is drawn tightly over the whole and fastened. This is the seat for my writing table, the latter having been made in the same manner, having boards simply put on the top of the stakes instead of thin slats. With a newspaper for a tablecloth and my stuffed seat, it is not a very uncomfortable place for writing.

At my left is a washstand made after the plan of the table.

For a stove please imagine a huge sheet iron tunnel placed on the ground with a small aperture at the bottom for air, and a door in one side, the pipe of the tunnel protruding through a piece of tin in the roof of the tent. This tunnel stove is perhaps 1½ feet in diameter at the bottom, and tapers down to four or five inches at the top, being perhaps 2½ feet in height. This is a regular military stove and, very good service it does. Of course, you will understand that the stove has no bottom except the ground. On the march these stoves can be run into each other like so many basins, thus occupying a small space comparatively.

The tent is about ten feet square, the walls four feet high, and sufficient roof to shed the rain. In one corner is a bunk, made like a common lown, and filled with hay on which are laid blankets. For a floor, I have brick, and for a carpet a few pieces of old tent cloth.

The above is a description of an officer’s tent, that of the private being smaller. Each one is allowed to arrange his to suit himself.

The regiment is now camped about 14 miles south of Nashville, and a little to the right of Fort Negley. It is an elevated point of ground and overlooks the city. We can see regiments and batteries camped in all directions.

Nashville is strongly fortified. There is a vast amount of munitions of war stored here; consequently it is necessary to keep the place well fortified and guarded.

Lt. Col. Bloommoo is now in command, Col. Cray having gone to Raisin.

The resignations of the following officers have been accepted, viz: Capt. Griffin, Capt. Bumbrum, Adjut. Conner, and J. Langman. Capt. Butler is now in command of the 22d.

Nashville is now in command, Capt. Bloommoo being now in command.

W. M. UTLEY,
Col. 22d Regt. Wis. Infantry.
THE FIGHT AT FRANKLIN, TENN.—CORRESPONDENT ACCOUNT YET.

We make the following extracts from a letter from the 22d Wisconsin to the Racing Advocate. After giving an account of the skirmish of the 4th inst., the correspondent continues:

"In the morning, we were again on the pike, in the following order: the cavalry ahead, followed by three pieces of artillery, the 22d Wisconsin, 19th Michigan, 33d Indiana, and the remaining two pieces of artillery, the wagon train, and the 124th Ohio, which acted as our wagon guard.

"We proceeded slowly forward, the skirmishers keeping about half a mile ahead and well extended on both flanks, in order to give us a wagon guard and the ability to form our line of battle.

"The country here consists of a series of parallel ranges of hills, crossing transversely to the pike and covered, except the flanks, with heavy timber, thus preventing the movements of the enemy to be seen for but a short distance ahead.

"Near the Thompson Station, nine miles from Franklin and four miles from Spring Hill, the firing by the skirmishers became rapid, and soon their cheers indicated that they had gained an advantage.

"On hearing this advance at a quickstep, and soon discovered that we had gained the top of a high hill, crowned with cedars, and had there halted. This hill was another one of equal height, and between the two the turnpike and railroad crossed, and at their southern base was the village of Thompson.

"The reserve cavalry, with Colonel Coburn, his staff and body guard, had just reached the railroad crossing between the two hills, when we were suddenly surprised by the report of a cannon from the vicinity of the station, which caused a precipitate retreat of the cavalry from their dangerous proximity, and immediately thereafter an outburst of the screaming missiles passed along close to the right of our ranks, causing the boys involuntarily to crouch to the earth to avoid their unwelcome visitor.

"We were ordered to get over the fence on the left and lie down, which we obeyed with alacrity: but soon Col. Coburn came up and ordered us to form in line of battle where we were, and advance. We did so, and advanced to the foot of the cedar-crowned hill which the skirmishers had first occupied, and took position behind a stone fence.

"The right section—three guns—of the battery occupied a hill to our right and rear, and immediately commenced shelling the enemy; the 19th Michigan formed behind the same stone fence, on our left, while the 33d and 5th Indiana, with the left section—two guns—of the battery, occupied the hill to the right of the pike.

"The rebels had, before we formed our line, cannon from two positions, one at the Station, or on the right of our line, and one directly in front, or behind the cedar-crowned hill, but, after we had taken position, another battery opened on our left, giving us, but for the protection of the hill beneath which we lay, a nearly raking fire.

"The 19th Michigan was directly exposed to this fire, and was obliged to change position, forming 'by division close in mass,' in rear of right, and there we lay, for Hoveen knows how long, with the shells from both their battery and our own screaming close over our heads. The rebel shells would strike but a few rodes ahead of our extreme right, but fortunately none of them exploded. The boys would dodge as much from the shells of our own battery as from those of the rebels, for I never heard a more demoniac sound than that made by a shell from a rifles gun. Soon, far to the left, a long line of rebel cavalry could be seen passing directly toward us, with the evident intention of outflanking us and capturing our train, while at the same time their battery could be seen taking a new position further to the left, where nothing could prevent their raking the whole length of our regimental line.

"Just here, too, the battery, by some unexplained way of precaution, ran out of ammunition, and was obliged to leave their position, while the alarm was given that a body of infantry were coming around the hill in large numbers. We were quickly moved out of our position and formed another line to right angles with the previous one, and just under the brow of the hill on which the battery had been placed, where, as the rebel battery had again opened fire, we were ordered to lie down. The design of that fire we soon saw, however, was to shell the pike, probably to prevent our retreat, though some shells exploded directly in front of Co. A, too far off, however, to do any damage. We had lain there but a few minutes when a rebel regiment appeared among the cedars on the opposite hill, and then the 23d fired its first volley at its country's enemies, and those who were in a position to see the rebel line say that it was the most effective one. And the rebels were by no means idle: for while zip! spit! spew came little red and semi-silvered spangles, as ears, making music of a different character, but no more agreeable than the howling shells. Not one appeared too excited for perfect control of himself; the boys would run up to the top of the hill, take deliberate aim at the smoke among the cedars, for no rebels were plainly visible, fire, and return to the line to reload. But not long could we remain here. The party which had attempted to flank us were now making for the pike to cut off the whole brigade, and we were ordered to fall back from our exposed position. The ranks being so broken by the boys selecting good positions for shooting, that the movement down the hill was accomplished in some confusion, but the line was reformed in perfect order, beating the railroad bank at the foot, the right resting at the crossing of the railroad and pike. And now occurred an misunderstanding of orders, that divided the regiment and, I fear, has occasioned some hard feelings towards one another, and some of the officers of the other regiment. As soon as the line was formed, one of Col. Coburn's staff officers rode up and gave the order to Lieutenant Colonel Bloodgood to fix out into the pike and prevent the movement of the enemy. Col. B. immediately gave the necessary order "double quick" and transmitted information to Col. Utley.—But that officer as soon as the movement commenced, supposing it to be an advance by the enemy, ordered "halt," which was obeyed by the men on both sides but not heard on the right, and nearly half the regiment followed Colonel Bloodgood down the pike, and were immediately cut off from their comrades and thrown into confusion by two pieces of artillery in the ravine on the right of the road, dashing through them. The rebels had now nearly reached the pike, and were sweeping it with a perfect storm of rifle balls. The boys retreated slowly, firing as fast as they could load, but there were not enough of us to form a line, and we were immediately prevented from taking possession of the pike for some time, and probably contributed much towards saving the battery and wagon train. The 22d Michigan regiment advanced up the hill upon whom the 33d and 86th Indiana had been fighting longer than we were. The Nineteenth Michigan had also just joined.

"The whole brigade fought gallantly, but they had been driven into a small trap, Van Dorn's vastly superior numbers prevailing against the most obstinate bravery, and they were obliged to surrender as prisoners of war.

"This desperate conflict, though so unfortunate in its results, has proved that the confidence our friends have so often expressed in this regiment is justly misplaced. The bravery of the 22d, and the gallantry and skill of its officers has not been misplaced. A more disappointed and angry set of men than those of the right wing when they retreated down the pike. They would not run, but availed themselves of every opportunity to fire their rifles, and the rebels in the rear and best loaded and fired in the ranks with his "boys," and he never left them while half a dozen of them were together. If Col. Bloodgood was the coolest man I ever saw upon the field; dressed in full uniform, his tall, commanding form was a conspicuous mark for rebel bullets, but he kept his seat upon his horse and gave orders with all the precision and coolness of a battalion drill. It seems almost a miracle that he was not struck as he rode down the pike in that tempest of bullets. Major Smith, who also came off with us, was constantly waving the flag over the field and brought much timely information of the enemy's movements. Capt. Mead and Lieut. Lawrence were in their proper places, and by their coolness and words of encouragement inspired the boys with the hope and heart to keep them in their places so necessary on the battle-field. Our brave commander, Col. Coburn, is also a prisoner, and the country is thus deprived of the services of one of her noblest and bravest. Whatever may be the opinion of others, such is the confidence that Col. Coburn's men have in his caution and skill, that no news can be more wel-
come to us than to hear that he will again be our commander.

Sickness and details had so reduced the brigades that not more than 12,000 men composed it, and of these the 22d Wisconsin lost 161 enlisted men and twelve officers; the 19th Michigan, 454 men and 25 officers; the 8th Indiana, 320 men and 23 officers. The 33d Indiana has not yet made a report, but there are very few of them left. The 22d Wisconsin went into the fight with 22 officers and 34 men, and of these Co. A lost 6 men; Co. D, 2 officers and 19 men; Co. A, 1 officer and 16 men; Co. C, 3 officers and 26 men; Co. H, 1 officer and 26 men; Co. G, 1 officer and 10 men; Co. L, 1 officer and 26 men; Co. B, 2 officers and 30 men. These are all reported as missing, since we know nothing certainly of their fate, but the latest information leads us to hope that Col. Utley and nearly all other commissioned officers are safe. Adjt. Bones is severely wounded. Sergeant Major James J. Hinds received a ball through the shoulder, but was brought off the field.

There are many personal interests of the fight worthy of record, but I fear this communication is already too long for your columns, and I must close.

Respectfully,

Co. A.

Letter From the 22d Regiment.

We are permitted to copy the following extracts from a private letter from Major Charles W. Smith, of the 22d regiment, to his wife:

FRANKLIN, March 6, 1863.

Knowing the anxiety that must exist in Geneva since the fight, I will write again to-day, and also send you a list of the men of company C, that are missing, so you will understand that the list contains all the names of the men that are not, or cannot be accounted for, but were left on the field, either killed, wounded, or prisoners. Lieut. Col. Bloodgood was this morning sent out by the General with a flag of truce, to get permission to bury the dead, and take care of the wounded, when he comes back, I shall be able to decide the fate of perhaps many that is now difficult or impossible to say anything about. I do not want to write to any of the friends, until I can write something more definite in regard to the missing friends. You can tell Mr. Richardson that as near as I can find out, Capt. May is a prisoner.

He was, when I last saw him, slightly wounded over the left eye, but nothing serious. He stood up nobly in the face of the enemy, and his men did their duty to a man as brave soldiers. From my continual moving round during the fight, I had an opportunity of seeing the conduct of all, and if I was to select any one company who stood up to the work better or more bravely than another, I should have to say Co. "C," who had out 46 men in the fight, and left 28 men out of the number on the field with all the company officers—but I say every man was brave, for how could it be otherwise when 3,000 of us had to fight three or four hours against 18,000, who had 8 cannon to help them. I have been all day writing this, for the Lieut. Col. went off, and the General came and told me that I was in command of the brigade until Bloodgood came back, and I had to make out a report for the brigade, and that has taken up time. Col. Bloodgood has just returned and reports matters in front not as bad as we expected. He did not get within two miles of the rebel camp, who are now on the field where we had the fight. They asked our Col. why we came out with so few men, when they had thirty thousand? The Col. told them we came to look around. Well, said they, you saw something did you not; they said that we fought like devils, that we killed a great many more of them than they did of us, they said that our men had been taken care of, all the dead buried, and the wounded dressed as well as they had material to dress the wounds; they also said that none of the officers were killed, but some wounded; They had four Colonels, one or two wounded; they said also, that they would send us a list of the wounded in a few days. I do not place implicit confidence in what they say, by any means, but hope it is so; they also said, that they were coming out to Franklin to clean us out there. Well I guess if they do, there will be music, such as they will not like to dance too, for since the fight the troops have been pouring into this place all the time, two thousand cavalry are passing by our camp now. For my own gratification, I want one more fight with the same rebels, with anything like an equal chance, if we do not pay them off with interest I don't know anything about it, but I expect we shall not be permitted to have a hand in the next fight, unless it comes soon, for the General said they were going to send us to the rear, I expect to Nashville or some other place to do guard duty, until we are reorganized, or until our officers are exchanged and join the regiment.

How many of our boys are wounded and killed, I cannot tell; but as soon as I can find out anything, I shall write. Col Gilbert who commanded the post at this place, has been put under arrest for not sending out troops to our assistance, or for not ordering us back on the morning of the fight. After dinner he marched four regiments about two miles out of town, and then drew them up in line of battle, waiting for the rebels to come to them.

Letter From the 22d Wis.

The Union Republican nominations give unqualified satisfaction to the regiment, and you can count us a unit on that ticket. Soldiers soon learn who is friend and who is foe. Who would expect us to vote for men who have no sympathy for us or our cause, and no condemnation of our enemies who have striven to disfranchise us while absent, and insult us on our return home? What more natural than that we should confide in and sustain men whose every word is our encouragement, and every act our aid and comfort; who would preserve our rights as citizens; fill our depleted ranks with fresh men; attend us when sick or wounded, and provide for the maintenance of the ones at home? Our services are for the Government, for our Government, our support, and our gratitude for the State which does not lose sight of us when we have departed from her boundary.

The other day, a copy of the Milwaukee News dropped among us, like a wasp among bees, and that specimen did not raise its editor in our estimation. It is only a little bigger and more abusive than the Chillicothe Rebel, and is inferior in candor and truth. If you would know the papers we endorse, go among the men of different companies and find the Milwaukee Sentinel, State Journal, Racine Advocate, Monroe Sentinel and Beloit Journal. This is our reading, and we ask no better.

If the soldier who bears the brunt of danger and hardship: who has left places of influence and wealth for a private's pittance and a shabby life, at the same time paying his portion of taxes at home which may have bought the flag—this mischievous News begrudges us—all for the sake of a country's welfare—can find no fault with the Administration or the conduct of the war, those who, from lack of patriotism and courage, remained at home certainly have no reason to complain. We hope to see the draft promptly enforced, and we tent to see the soldiers added to the general arming of the negroes.—Cor. of Madison Journal.
VI. NASHVILLE, TENN.

EDGAR GALE VENUS TRACTACR:

Since my last communication there have been changes and a move in our regiment. On the first day of December, company C was placed on Provost duty in Murfreesboro, and shortly after General Co., which had been there for some months, returned to the regiment in the fortress, while H. V. K. remained at Stone's Bridge. The regiment was mainly employed in picking duty till the 24th, when all the companies and detachments and detached persons were called in, and our march was taken up for Nashville, a distance of 20 miles, which was reached on the 26th, having lain over one day at Levergne. Arrived, we encamped on the southern divices of St. Negley till Sunday the 28th, when we moved to our present encampment to the right of the Franklin Pike, about 1/2 miles from murfreesboro.

Lieut. Col. Blountwood has been restored to his office by the War Department, but we, who are Brigade command, Col. Colburn, have refused to recognize him. Several of the line officers who sympathizing with the Lieut. Col. have tendered their resignation, a few of which have been accepted.

This unfortunate difference among officers has existed ever since the first of July last, much to the regret of the enlisted men, who can't see why the men in particular are children. But I forbear dwelling upon this unpleasant subject, as there is every probability that the story is "to be continued." The men, meantime, have amused themselves with cutting off all that killing and such work.

The health of the old members of the regiment has been good, but there has been considerable sickness and some deaths among the recruits, of whom 67 have arrived, out of which a few have died of measles. A number of the original members have been transferred while at St. Louis to the Invalid Corps. Sixty-eight more recruits are required to make the regiment 210 the maximum number of the regiment.

We left two regiments Murfreesboro, the 1st Wis. and the 11th Ohio Infantry.

The fortress was garrisoned by batterymen to work the guns. Gen. Geary, Col. Utley, Col. Colburn and Gen. VanCleave, successfully commanded the Post of Murfreesboro; the latter near four months when we left. Maj. Craig, of the 2nd Ind., was the Provost Marshall, and our gentlemanly Lieut. Capt. D. R. May, was the assistant Murfreesboro.

Two new doors at the hogshead restaurant, a parlor connected and the filling in, or rather filling out, of a breach in the corner of a brick east side, gave promise two months of that sort of accomplishments, for, in mind, these improvements were made by northern men. They were also recently ordered by "military authority," that is, the express of the merchants and other business men who were taxed for the purpose.

The 17th H. S. Colored regiment was nearly filled and organized.

The charge of Col. Hunter, late Lieut. Col. of the 15th Mich., who is distinguished for his efficiency as a scout, agent, and friend, put in a letter, "That the negroes correspond, "G. "That the negroes correspond, "G. "That the negroes correspond, "G. 

It is a general remark that they make fine soldiers both in size and Idr. bearance. An officer of the regiment mentioned, informed me that they learned the drill, except manual of arms, quite ready, but that they are slow to learn the military handling of the guns.

The scouting officers are daily instructed in reading, writing, and business; and I am assured they make good progress. Of the color of the African race, as soldiers, history tells; of their prospective value in the southern districts of the South, let common sense suggest.

Two negro schools were in progress under the patronage of the Freedman's Aid Society, having a daily attendance, of 100, the other of near 100 scholars. The Principal was W. H. J. Intosh of the larger and Mrs. Fearnot of the smaller. The enterprise was commenced by McIntosh in November last, in a low, dreary frame of basement, in the church, where "trinity and amen!" was heard oftentimes, and "teach the young idea how to shout" in wooley heads. Soon, however, a church edifice was secured for the purpose, and volunteer assistance was rendered in a small way by soldiers. Another edifice was required to accommodate the increasing number of students. An accession of four female teachers of whom Mrs. Fearnot was the senior, came to Mrs. Mcallister's, an additional school was opened.

The schools are well attended by nominally devoted worshippers. Post Chaplains, Rev. Wm. Earsshaw, is a man of great ability and is appointed for five years. His enlistment in the ranks at the outbreak of the war, but was soon promoted to a Chaplaincy, in which duty he served on many battle fields till called to his present responsible post. He is an eloquent speaker. I confidently enjoyed him to all persons or societies who desires an intelligent and reliable correspondent at Murfreesboro.

W. O. Kennedy has charge of the sanitary stores, but my acquaintance with him is limited. I judge him to be of a good and efficient man. He is an able preacher from Ohio. I cannot cease to speak of these commissioners without alluding to my brother and most earnest Pinter, Channay I. Hobbs, among the delegates of the Christian Commission.

We are in the midst of a very severe storm of heavy rain which has continued two days and now has set in. The boys are poor prepared having moved but the day before the storm commenced. They have fixed and many have made in their tents. This storm is doubtless extensive, and must seriously retard military movements besides causing much suffering among the moving troops. It does a period of seven weeks of the winter weather I ever saw, except the month of February, 1844, (20 years ago), in the Natchez region of Mississippi.

I write this letter on my lap as we sit under the lee of the tents and the heavier shower, and the "dugout," which the boys insist on calling the "dog house."
Letters from the 22d.

Just as the Advocate was ready to go to press, we received several interesting letters from the 22d Regiment, giving the particulars of the disastrous fight at Franklin. One is from Rev. C. D. Pillsbury, and another from "Company A." We shall issue them in an extra Advocate immediately. We could not get them in time for our regular edition. We have written as much of the battle as we could without missing some of the side-mails in this county.

From the 22d Regiment.

The following extract from a letter from one of the boys in Co. F, gives some particulars of the disastrous fight near Franklin, Tenn. The letter is dated—

CAMP NEAR THE R. R. STOCKADE, NEAR BENTWOOD, March 6th, 1863.

I presume, sir, that you have heard that the gallant 22d is of a superior force of cavalry; I heard the boom of cannon all day. The loss is immense, but we received several interesting letters of the conduct of our regiment: their experience in Rebel-Return to Rebsldian.


FRANK CHEVIN—I see by your letter that you were very anxious to learn the result of the late terrible fight in front of Murfreesboro, and especially to learn the casualties in Co. C. It is now so long a time since that, I know you are well informed of it. Still, I will state the loss of my company. I went into the fight with four sergeants, five corporals and 29 privates, my lieutenants being absent, and lost two sergeants one corporal and thirteen privates. Gander E., Hansen, Knud Finkelsen, Mathias Mathiassen, was killed instantly, and Berent C. Osmendson died a few days afterward of his wounds. The wounded was corporal Samuel Johnson, Knut Hansen, Jacob Jordahl, Lorentz Alles, Peter Jorgensen, Freitgen Hansen and A. Bergersen. Sergeant Hans Jacobsen was wounded in head and shoulder and taken prisoner. Sergt. G. Heyer and four privates are missing, supposed to be wounded and taken prisoners; this I must consider a heavy loss considering the small number engaged. Still when I think of our situation, it seems to me a wonder how any one of us escaped. Knowing that you are informed of the conduct of our regiment during the fight I will not say anything more about it, only that when we were compelled to leave our ground we was not over ten yards from the enemy, who was at that time coming up in four solid columns, pouring volleys after volleys into our shattered ranks.

I have not any news which would be of any importance to you, only that Harvey Britton has been promoted to 1st sergeant in Co. B, which he well deserved, and will undoubtedly be satisfactory to his friends and relatives; he has shown himself a brave and good soldier. The boys that are wounded, are doing well as far as heard from. As to the provisions in regard to the termination of the war, I can't but say that it is dark and gloomy. As for myself I am tired of the whole thing and look with longing eyes toward the day when peace may be proclaimed, not such peace as the so called peace Democrats advocate, but peace won by our armies, which I think will be the only lasting peace. I would like very well to return home, still I am determined to see the thing closed, if my life and health will be spared.

I have nothing further this time to relate. I must close by sending you my best love and respect, and send my best respects to all friends and relations.

Yours truly, H. HANSON.

March 7th.—Halted at Lewisburgh and were quartered for the right in the "Institute," a large, poorly built, unfinished building, originally designed for a school building. Eight miles of the march was a dirt road, and by all odds the very worst I ever saw in all my soldiering experience. Parceled corn is already a delicacy with us.

March 8th.—Marched to-day 21 miles, arriving at Shelbyville in the evening. After a little delay we were duly paroled not to take up arms against the Confederates, nor do garrison or camp duties, unless regularly exchanged. Our regiment has here but twelve officers and one hundred and thirty-eight men. Slept in a building once used as a hotel.

March 9th.—Being nearly half starved the men commenced selling watches, pocket knives &c. at extravagant prices, and buying catables at prices equally as great. Very small pies of the "turnover" species, sold at $1 each; very small pieces of corn "dodger" and bacon, $1, &c. One man spent $15 for a breakfast and then declared his hunger unappeased. Drew rations late in the afternoon, corn "dodger" and raw bacon. Marched out eight miles and slept out of doors.

March 10th.—About two o'clock in the morning it commenced raining, and with
i in cold water, aided completely saturated when we were formed at the ran. A and another soup consisting of a ration, a mixture of flour and water to the depth of some three or four inches, no chance to lie down or walk around. With no cooking utensils, we were furnished with raw meal and bacon, and expected to cook for ourselves. Thoroughly chilled in cold water, and completely saturated with rain, which was still falling, we passed a most wretched night; may I never spend such another.

March 11th.—This morning agreeably to four and was the same. Sometimes to an order from Geo. Bragg, our over meal was finished in lieu of soups, a comparison with Wisconsin, will stand a very high. The Wisconsin boys were crowded into two cars, and rode to Chattanooga. Slept in a large building.

March 12th.—All we eat now, save what we buy, is “mush,” made in our tin cups. The Chicago “Rebel” in speaking of the “Yankee prisoners,” said it pleased them to see how these men, particularly, were very fierce in their devotion to the Government. Drew rations of hard bread and bacon, took the cars, covered over with snow and started again.

March 13th.—Reached Knoxville early in the morning, and left the cars. During the afternoon a train was made up, and the other regiments sent on. We were for a time in a wood, and as we were without overcoats, blankets or slippers, it is not the most pleasant thing in the world.

March 14th.—As there is now only one regiment, we rode in passenger cars to day. On reaching Bristol, we left the cars and slept out of doors again, for variety’s sake. In the evening it commenced to rain, and after much exertion on the part of our officers we were allowed the privilege of crowding into a train of box cars which stood empty on the track. Started during night, after drawing rations.

March 15th.—Are now in the “Old Dominion.” Thus far the country, in comparison with Wisconsin, will stand a very poor show.

March 16th.—Reached Lynchburg late in the afternoon. Marched about a mile out of the city, entered a field on which we were turned loose into cattle stalls, like so many mules.

March 17th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 18th.—Crowded into cattle cars at Richmond. A driving snow storm commenced and during the night the train came to a stop on account of the snow still on the track.

March 19th.—Stayed all day out of sight of a station, unable to proceed on account of the snow. Finally another engine was brought up and we went “on to Richmond.”

Stood in the pelting storm about an hour and were finally incarcerated in the “Libby Prison,” and right glad we were to get under shelter.

Here our prison life commenced. In company with a portion of the 33d Indiana regiment, we occupied a room on the second floor about 40 by 80, perhaps longer. We were under the care of a “sergeant of the floor” appointed by our jailors. Our daily life while in prison was very monotonous. First in the morning came a pot of cold water, then breakfast in a kettle filled with coals and shreds of leather. “Here’s your good smoke; good for your good health.”

March 17th.—Reached Lynchburg late in the evening it commenced to rain, and after much exertion on the part of our officers we were allowed the privilege of crowding into a train of box cars which stood empty on the track. Started during night, after drawing rations.

March 18th.—Are now in the “Old Dominion.” Thus far the country, in comparison with Wisconsin, will stand a very poor show.

March 16th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 17th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 18th.—Crowded into cattle cars at Richmond. A driving snow storm commenced and during the night the train came to a stop on account of the snow still on the track.

March 19th.—Stayed all day out of sight of a station, unable to proceed on account of the snow. Finally another engine was brought up and we went “on to Richmond.”

Stood in the pelting storm about an hour and were finally incarcerated in the “Libby Prison,” and right glad we were to get under shelter.

Here our prison life commenced. In company with a portion of the 33d Indiana regiment, we occupied a room on the second floor about 40 by 80, perhaps longer. We were under the care of a “sergeant of the floor” appointed by our jailors. Our daily life while in prison was very monotonous. First in the morning came a pot of cold water, then breakfast in a kettle filled with coals and shreds of leather. “Here’s your good smoke; good for your good health.”

March 17th.—Reached Lynchburg late in the evening it commenced to rain, and after much exertion on the part of our officers we were allowed the privilege of crowding into a train of box cars which stood empty on the track. Started during night, after drawing rations.

March 18th.—Are now in the “Old Dominion.” Thus far the country, in comparison with Wisconsin, will stand a very poor show.

March 16th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 17th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 18th.—Crowded into cattle cars at Richmond. A driving snow storm commenced and during the night the train came to a stop on account of the snow still on the track.

March 19th.—Stayed all day out of sight of a station, unable to proceed on account of the snow. Finally another engine was brought up and we went “on to Richmond.”

Stood in the pelting storm about an hour and were finally incarcerated in the “Libby Prison,” and right glad we were to get under shelter.

Here our prison life commenced. In company with a portion of the 33d Indiana regiment, we occupied a room on the second floor about 40 by 80, perhaps longer. We were under the care of a “sergeant of the floor” appointed by our jailors. Our daily life while in prison was very monotonous. First in the morning came a pot of cold water, then breakfast in a kettle filled with coals and shreds of leather. “Here’s your good smoke; good for your good health.”

March 17th.—Reached Lynchburg late in the evening it commenced to rain, and after much exertion on the part of our officers we were allowed the privilege of crowding into a train of box cars which stood empty on the track. Started during night, after drawing rations.

March 18th.—Are now in the “Old Dominion.” Thus far the country, in comparison with Wisconsin, will stand a very poor show.

March 16th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 17th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 18th.—Crowded into cattle cars at Richmond. A driving snow storm commenced and during the night the train came to a stop on account of the snow still on the track.

March 19th.—Stayed all day out of sight of a station, unable to proceed on account of the snow. Finally another engine was brought up and we went “on to Richmond.”

Stood in the pelting storm about an hour and were finally incarcerated in the “Libby Prison,” and right glad we were to get under shelter.

Here our prison life commenced. In company with a portion of the 33d Indiana regiment, we occupied a room on the second floor about 40 by 80, perhaps longer. We were under the care of a “sergeant of the floor” appointed by our jailors. Our daily life while in prison was very monotonous. First in the morning came a pot of cold water, then breakfast in a kettle filled with coals and shreds of leather. “Here’s your good smoke; good for your good health.”

March 17th.—Reached Lynchburg late in the evening it commenced to rain, and after much exertion on the part of our officers we were allowed the privilege of crowding into a train of box cars which stood empty on the track. Started during night, after drawing rations.

March 18th.—Are now in the “Old Dominion.” Thus far the country, in comparison with Wisconsin, will stand a very poor show.

March 16th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 17th.—Drew rations; three crackers a day and a small portion of bacon. Sixty more prisoners from our brigade came up to-day, only three of whom belonged to our regiment.

March 18th.—Crowded into cattle cars at Richmond. A driving snow storm commenced and during the night the train came to a stop on account of the snow still on the track.

March 19th.—Stayed all day out of sight of a station, unable to proceed on account of the snow. Finally another engine was brought up and we went “on to Richmond.”

Stood in the pelting storm about an hour and were finally incarcerated in the “Libby Prison,” and right glad we were to get under shelter.

Here our prison life commenced. In company with a portion of the 33d Indiana regiment, we occupied a room on the second floor about 40 by 80, perhaps longer. We were under the care of a “sergeant of the floor” appointed by our jailors. Our daily life while in prison was very monotonous. First in the morning came a pot of cold water, then breakfast in a kettle filled with coals and shreds of leather. “Here’s your good smoke; good for your good health.”
great excitement in the city; that they had killed one negro in the street, and that some of them had been heard to say "they would soon die right there, than that the 22d Wisconsin should take one negro out of the State." Our regiment was left until the last. We did not get orders to move until after noon of Sunday the Ist inst. There was probably fewer negroes in our regiment than in any other regiment in the division, and the Colonel offered to give five dollars each to any of them who would leave, but, declared he never would allow force to be used to compel them to leave; that thus far he had been the same William L. Uley that he was in Wisconsin, and had done the same as he was there, and that he would do the same and be the same in the streets of Louisville.

In one hour our teams were loaded, and with fixed bayonets we marched into the city. As we approached the central portion of the city, the sidewalks became densely packed with men. Among them we recognized men who have followed us nearly two hundred miles. The headquarters of these gents was at the Galt House, in the very heart of the city. As company I were passing there, one of them sprang into the ranks and seized a negro; immediately a dozen bayonets were brought into contact with him, and without hurting him much he was compelled to let go of the negro and shoved, out of the ranks. At this moment Col. Coburn came up, and in the presence of the crowd ordered the boys to put a bayonet through the first man that again interfered with them.

We had no more difficulty, but as the immense crowd surged forward and filled each side of the streets through which we marched right up to the planks on which we got aboard, matters looked threatening, and I really expected a fight. After we got on board the boat, several wires were served on the Colonel, and an attempt was made to detain the boat, but without effect. We feel proud of the fact, that no other regiment has ever entered Kentucky that has not permitted the additional Article of War on the subject of returning fugitive slaves, adopted by Congress, to be violated; but ours. And in this connection the name of William L. Uley will live long after this war is closed and after this generation has passed away.

As the steamer was loaded they dropped down the river with orders to go to Smithland, and to rendezvous at Fort Donelson and await further orders. We left Louisville on Monday afternoon, and had a pleasant trip down the Ohio and up the Cumberland to Fort Donelson, where we arrived on Thursday morning about 2 o'clock. To our surprise we found the 12th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers there, in which we have many friends and acquaintances. Capt. Woodman is really a very fine officer, and for intelligence and efficiency stands well with the officers of the regiment. Lt. Warren was not there, but I heard very flattering reports of his conduct.

The 13th had come over from Ft. Henry to reinforce the 83d Illinois, which had been attacked by a large force of rebels, but arrived too late to participate in the fight. The rebels were posted in regard to the fleet of transports that was coming up the river, and they were well aware that there was only one regiment at Dover—which is less than one mile from the fort—they thought they could capture the 83d and be prepared to capture and destroy the transports as they came up.

On the same day that we left Louisville, the rebels under Forrest, with a force very vastly atar from three thousand to five thousand, attacked the 83d Illinois in the village. This regiment had less than seven hundred men fit for duty, and the force by which they were attacked so far outnumbered them that they dare not form in line of battle; they would have been flanked at once. So they broke up into squads and sheltered themselves in the ravines in the village, and behind buildings. They would come in sight long enough to deliver their fire, and then fall back and load. In this way they fought the rebels and kept them at bay for four hours, until one of the gunboats arrived, and with its assistance they succeeded in routing them.

The loss on our side was only fifteen killed and thirty-five wounded, while that of the rebels was over two hundred killed and several hundred wounded. For miles back in the country in the direction in which the rebels retreated, the houses are filled with their wounded. The dead were not all buried when we arrived. This was one of the most successful and fortunate battles of the war, and when considered in connection with the fact that the 83d Illinois had never before been under fire, does them great honor. If the rebels had got possession of the place they might have done great damage to the fleet.

On arriving, we found that there were three fleets concentrating here; one from Louisville, one from Cincinnati, and one with troops from Western Virginia, from the Kanawha river. Altogether, there were fifty-four transport steamers and nine gunboats. On Wednesday the Commodore of the gunboat fleet distributed to the Captains of the transports a code of signals by steam whistle, by which he would communicate his orders; assigned to each boat its place in the line, and on Thursday morning we started for Nashville. It was a grand sight to see that immense fleet fall into line two deep, with as much order and precision as a company of infantry on drill, and move off up the river.

We are now within a few miles of Nashville, and nothing has thus far occurred to mar the success of the expedition, except that this morning a rebel vessel—a very worthy man from Company B went forward on this boat to dip up a pail of water, fell overboard, and before he was discovered was just forward of the wheel, but too late to render him any assistance. He was struck by the wheel and was seen no more.

He leaves three motherless children at Genoa, Wisconsin.

From the Twenty-Second Regiment.

ECKHORN, Wis., March 14th, 1863.

EDTING SENTINEL.—Martin Stevens, of Genoa, a member of Co. C, Twenty-Second Regiment, writes as follows:

"I will now inform you of all whom I know of Co. C, among those who are missing, to wit:

Capt. D. H. May.
Lt. Kingman.
2d Lt. Bessell.
Corry P. Gideon.
Corry Rollin Reed.
Eliza Gray, who last seen had one arm broken.
Lyman Leach.
Thrust Aiken.
Edwin More.
Jim Merriam.
Jim Owen.
Ben Wright.
Frank Snow.
J. D. Henry.
Chas. Whiteley.
John Deo.

Officers 2, privates 10—all of whom are supposed to be either killed or taken prisoners.

Those of Company C, who went out and returned, are as follows:

Dick Hyde.
Wm. Thompson.
Robert Redford.
John Dayton.
Corry E. Gentle.
Lucas Haud.
Wm. Henry.
Albert Goodwin.
Wm. W. Craft.
Frank Merriam.
Julius Corey.
Annie Fellows.
Stephen Knowles.
Samuel Johnston.
Total 12.

Company C was raised in the towns of Genoa, Bloomfield, and Hudson, in the villages of Lyons and Springfield. Charles Smith, of Genoa, was its first Captain. On Smith's promotion to the rank of Major, Darwin R. May was made Captain, as will be seen above.

He is a young man of unusually mild and gentle deportment in civil life, and upon the battle-field showed the courage of a true soldier. Capt. A. G. Kilby, who read law and was admitted to the bar in this place, and who commanded a Company of the Twenty-Second, which was raised in and about Decatur, is also among the missing. Like May, he was a young man of singular purity in all his outward life, esteemed by all who came in contact with him, and admired for his clear and vigorous intellect.

The capture of these two universally beloved officers is no less deeply felt by their men in the field than by their friends and relatives at home. They are of precisely that class of honest upright gentlemen, that our army can but ill afford to lose a moment.
From the 224th Regiment.

Cedar Grove, Dec. 31st, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Thinking a few words from a soldier would be interesting to your readers I take great pleasure in giving such items of information as may fall under my observation.

I presume that many of your readers do not credit the many reports of the starvation and distress of the citizens of these states in which we are now engaged, which the enemy are in, but I have reliable information, that hundreds and even thousands in this state at the present time have not sufficient to sustain life. Large numbers of emigrants pass here daily for different parts of the north. Such means to procure a team and wagon place all their worldly stores in it, which is very easy done—generally consisting of 12 or 15 children and a few potatoes and a little pork; but many are conveyed on the train and supported by the government until they are placed outside the jurisdiction of military law. Everything is done by the military authorities to improve their condition that is possible; but I should judge by the farmers constantly going to Nashville to procure salt, that there was a little pork in this vicinity, or they get it for some other purpose, but it is all needed for salt, pork the fogs are certainly kept in the cellars and the windows boarded up.

Soldiers have great contempt for free hogs.

The inhabitants in the southern part of the state and in Georgia are so pressed for salt that as a last resort, they destroy their smoke houses and dig up the soil for the depth of three or four feet and boil it to get the salt that has for years been penetrating the earth from salt mines which has been placed there for their sitters and other children, in the days of their prosperity. But their smoke houses can’t last always, and then—I guess they will have to take the oath to get their salt.

I think this section of the state is pretty thoroughly cleaned of guerrillas, as trains are permitted to run the whole length of the line (Nashville to Bridgeport) without interruption. But there are farmers and deserters from the rebel army, who resort to sly robbies as an easy mode of procuring a living, that are very often gobled by our Tennessee cavalry, who are very vigilant at that business, and they may as well say, they have signed their death warrant as “taken the oath,” for very slight proof of their bushwhacking crimes than to a week.

A military commission has been in session, for the trial of citizens and disorderly soldiers for such misdemeanors as they may be accused,—consisting of one or more officers from each regiment now at this post. Lt. Nye of this regiment has been in this commission for some time, but at present is with his company, as it has been adjourned a few days by Gen. Van Cleve, commander of this post.

Great progress is made in this department, enlisting negroes; signals are daily going to Nashville, to be armed and equipped for service. Last Sunday evening came in from the front. Negro recruiting officers are very successful, as the recruits show.

A negro Union meeting was held in this place last Monday night, and long and loud speeches were made by these recruiting officers, to induce their colored brothers to enlist. I think nothing was said about cows, flour, &c. Many regiments are now ready for the field, and a number have gone to the front. The 34th regiment of U. S. infantry passed a few weeks since, in which Clarence W. Baker, formerly a member of Co. B, is senior captain. Capt. Baker is well known in Jamesville, having been employed many years in the Gazette office. He is of potent and worthy the few bars now resting on his shoulders, and we have confidence in his ability and courage. May the bars soon be replaced by laurels. The best wishes of the regiment go with him.

The prisoners taken in the recent engagement at the front are being taken to Nashville as fast as care can be spared.

Four or five trains pass daily. The wounded are also being brought to this place. The Government has some very comfortable cars for conveying the sick and wounded, with bunks furnished with mattresses and blankets. Troops are constantly going to the front.

We have been anxiously looking for our lucky friends who drew prizes in Uncle Sam’s lottery, but by the numerous letters we are receiving from home, we are led to believe the drafted soldiers are about played out. I suppose they think the $300 joke a soft thing, but I know it is hard. The army is a demoralizing position to place a young man, with bright prospects of the future, but we all prefer stealing secession property, in a suit of blue, to walking the streets with a large bible under our arm, in which the family record is written, and a subscription paper in the other, and passing to some married man for his name with $50 opposite. Druggists must be doing a heavy business, as every patent medicine ever made must be tried by such poor unfortunates. I presume that diseases which flesh was never heir to, have been invented by these men, but it appears the subscription paper is the best prescription they have found. We think “hard tack and bacon” would help them. Souval falls but others derive a benefit. Is there a young man in Beloit who would ask aid to prevent his taking part in the great struggle, when there are families of soldiers now in the field who are in need of assistance. If there is, we blush for him. A man of a family has reasons for wishing to remain, but young men have none. It is the request of every soldier, that these young men of the subscription paper persuasion may be sided. We don’t want them here; we can get cooks enough. Don’t let them get off on the family record or patent medicine plea, but the $290 for that will procure a good nigger, and then the government gets a good bargain. I hope there are none in our city who are afraid or ashamed to take his place in the ranks, and all despise the subscription paper.

Come boys, there is no disgrace in being drafted. Places are vacant; have it said you filled them.

The health of the troops at this place is very good. There has been but one death in this regiment in four months, and but very few disturb the quiet nerves of the Surgeon. Lt. Crandall has received his discharge from the service. It was with regret we witnessed his departure, he wished to remain, but it was decided by the Surgeons that he was unfit for duty in the field. He has ever proved himself to be a good officer and soldier. By merit alone he has raised himself from the ranks to the position he has just been discharged from. He has recommendations from Gen. Thomas for the Invalid Corps. May his future civil life be as bright as has been his military career is the wish of his boys.

Capt. Brown and Lt. Nye, being both on detached duty, Orderly Bullock has for some time been in command of the company. He handles the reins that govern the company well. We hope the subscription paper will be unsuccessful, that the company will be filled up, for the boys wish to make him a present of a pair of straps.

The weather is very fine here; we have had no snow and not very cold.

Yours, &c.

From the 224th Regiment.

HUNDRU'S, Tn. 20th Div. 20th A. C.,

July 21st, 1864.

Dear Sentinel,—

Since I wrote you last our army has been advancing. We are now within three miles of Atlanta—the 14th corps on the right, and the 4th on the left of the 20th. Yesterday the 20th made all advance to shorten and straiten our lines.
The 1st and 2d divisions had crossed a deep, muddy and narrow stream called Peach Tree Creek. It having been bridged by the pioneers yesterday, under protection of our skirmishers, and had taken position on the left of the 14th corps.

At 10 o'clock A. M. the 3d division crossed the creek behind the 4th corps, and moved toward the right, taking a position in line behind the high ground of a large open field. This field stretches two miles in length, and a mile wide, skirted by timber land, the wood being mostly pine of dense growth. The 22d Wis., was thrown forward as skirmishers and advanced to within 100 rods of the woods on the farther end of the field.

There is a deep gorge dividing the field into two ridges; they both sloping gradually toward the gorge. We were awaiting orders to advance. The skirmish line had been sharply engaged for three hours in a boiling hot sun, and our troops were nearly blinded by the intense heat. Presently word came that the rebels were going our front. Col. Coburn got his men to make a charge. Their column was seen moving upon the ridge and support our division.

We were awaiting orders to advance. The skirmish line had been sharply engaged for three hours in a boiling hot sun, and our troops were nearly blinded by the intense heat. Presently word came that the rebels were going our front. Col. Coburn got his men to make a charge. Their column was seen moving upon the ridge and support our division.

We were awaiting orders to advance. The skirmish line had been sharply engaged for three hours in a boiling hot sun, and our troops were nearly blinded by the intense heat. Presently word came that the rebels were going our front. Col. Coburn got his men to make a charge. Their column was seen moving upon the ridge and support our division.

We were awaiting orders to advance. The skirmish line had been sharply engaged for three hours in a boiling hot sun, and our troops were nearly blinded by the intense heat. Presently word came that the rebels were going our front. Col. Coburn got his men to make a charge. Their column was seen moving upon the ridge and support our division.

We were awaiting orders to advance. The skirmish line had been sharply engaged for three hours in a boiling hot sun, and our troops were nearly blinded by the intense heat. Presently word came that the rebels were going our front. Col. Coburn got his men to make a charge. Their column was seen moving upon the ridge and support our division.

We were awaiting orders to advance. The skirmish line had been sharply engaged for three hours in a boiling hot sun, and our troops were nearly blinded by the intense heat. Presently word came that the rebels were going our front. Col. Coburn got his men to make a charge. Their column was seen moving upon the ridge and support our division.

We were awaiting orders to advance. The skirmish line had been sharply engaged for three hours in a boiling hot sun, and our troops were nearly blinded by the intense heat. Presently word came that the rebels were going our front. Col. Coburn got his men to make a charge. Their column was seen moving upon the ridge and support our division.

The order was given. Already the skirmish line had been flanked and pressed back, fighting every inch of the way. It was well they did, for our battle line needed the time. On and upward moves our double line, until the crest of the first hill is reached. Then, and not till then, did the skirmishers fall back and form in our line. On came the Johnnies, but now the roar of artillery on our right opens the battle. The rebels waver. Our line advances and gains a position on the other side of the gorge, and opens a tremendous volley. Then after each of thunder-like volleys of cannon and musketry rend the very heavens. Men are falling, especially on the rebel side. Their dead cover the ground. Reinforced, they come again. Now four roads separate us. Now our men rush in and take prisoners out of their very ranks. They press us too hard—our men fall back to the ravine. On come the reb's. Our men form and receive them with such a fire as to blind them; they waver and fall and retire. Our line now being out of ammunition, men were sent to get a supply. The second line had been engaged until all but 15 out of 60 rounds had been fired. Our men had blistered their hands, so hot had their guns become.

Gen. Hooker had been driven back, and had gained his ground again. The 4th corps had lost two lines, but the 5th saved them, the artillery doing fearful work. The rebels, both to give up the day, attempt another charge, but are too demoralized to do much, and leave their dead upon the field. Our lines were then advanced to the crest of the second hill, and the ammunition coming up, we were safe. The engagement had lasted until 8 o'clock.

Twice had the 1st division repulsed the charges, with fearful loss to the rebels on that part of the line. The enemy's loss in officers was severe.

The fight over, our tired men cared for our wounded and buried our dead. We captured 173 prisoners, 62 of whom were badly wounded. Other brigades engaged captured a great number. The enemy's loss in officers was severe.

This morning our men are picking up more rebel wounded, and are burying the dead.

It is an unpleasant sight, ouramping ground this morning, save to military eyes. Men in all positions, dead. I saw a rebel captain with his hands across his breast, and one of the most heavenly smiles upon his features I ever beheld, dead. Most of these belong to Mississippi regiments, and some of their wounded recognized our boys whom they had guarded to Libby prison a year ago last spring.

Three stands of colors were captured by our division yesterday.

Gen. Hooker compliments Col. Bloodgood for his valor in holding the skirmish line as he did without support for an hour, under a heavy fire from a rebel line of battle. Said he, "No regiment could do better." He also sent his compliments to Gen. Ward, commanding division, who compliments the 2d brigade.

It was reported yesterday afternoon, direct from Gen. Sherman, to Gen. Ward, through Gen. Hooker, that McPherson and Schofield were in rear of Atlanta, and if we could hold this line the rebels would be in a bag. This news was spread along the lines at the time the battle was the hottest, and brought forth such a cheer as rent the very heavens.

This morning at 8 o'clock "Old Joe," and staff rode over our field, and a pensive smile lit up his features as he looked down upon the fallen foe. He was greeted by cheers from our men as he rode by baring with his hat off.

Everything was managed well; our ammunition supplies were up, the wounded were properly cared for, and withal we have accomplished a great deal. We have made another illustration of the fact that the rebels cannot fight "we 'uns" on open fields and win.

Our loss in the brigade was 201 killed and wounded. The 22d Wis. lost 7 killed and 34 wounded.

COMPANY G.

Killed—Gabe Anderson. We buried him with face to heaven and his feet to the foe. He was a good boy and a brave soldier.

Wounded—Lt. Stephen Ball, severe, not dangerous, in side; Sergt. John C. Denniston, shoulder, slight; Edwin Gilson, arm, severe; Martin Johnston, hand, slight; Stephen Hanset, hand, slight.

COMPANY K.

Wounded—Sergt. Wadsworth E. Parrot, head, severe; Corp. J. W. Hull, arm, severe; Sylvester McManus, arm, severe; Richard Shonahan, arm, severe; Hubert T. Bouchon, thigh.

The 2d Wis. was not engaged yesterday nor to-day. Company G is all right. The 21st Wis., Col. East, arrived here this morning, and are assigned to 3d brigade, 1st division, 20th A. C. I called upon them on my way back from division hospital. Saw the Monroe folks; they are all well and a "bully" good regiment. There are four Wisconsin regiments in this corps. Yesterday the 28th Wis. came a sharp game over us. A man in the 22d had got possession of a rebel flag and put it under his feet and continued firing; presently their line advanced and he forgot the flag. The 26th on our left and just behind, picked up Mr. flag, and of course will get the honor.

It was reported this afternoon that the rebel Gen. Stevens was killed yesterday. I understand that this is to be our battlefield for the possession of Atlanta and Georgia.

C. A. B.

Letter from 22d Regiment.

Headquarters of the 22d Regiment, Camp 2 m. S. of the City of Nashville, Tenn., March 4, 1863.

DEAR FOLKS AT HOME:

Thinking you would be happy to hear of our whereabouts and journey hither, I set down to give you a description of things in general as your humble servant saw them. I will commence back to the starting point of our journey, which will be at Louisville. We went aboard the Bath Monday, Feb. 1st, but did not leave till Monday in the afternoon. As the whole division of Gen. Granger went, you can imagi.
in that it took quite a number of boats to carry them, and so it did; the whole Fleet numbered 54 transports and 9 gunboats. Our regiment was divided; 3 companies, embracing ours, were put on board another boat by the name of Commercial. Our boat was the slowest one in the Fleet. Boats two days behind in starting caught up before we were half way here. The Ohio river is now high and, in some places, nearly two miles wide. Don't look much like old Bock. The only drink we had was scooped out of the river; it was dirty, and what else was in it I won't reveal. We had a first-rate place on the boat—second deck plently of room, stove to cook by, and plenty to cook and eat, and enjoyed ourselves hugely. Tuesday it snowed was cold and raw, but we were in a good roast, and crowded and laughed, and did other things too numerous to mention, besides talking the matter. We passed through some very pleasant country and some docks looking places. But it was so cold, all we saw was through the windows. We carefully stopped, except to get coal, and passed most of the towns in the night. Stopped at Evansville, a short time, but as the guard would not let us off we did not see much of the place. I did not do much sleeping the first night. The wind blew, the old boat squeaked, and would sometimes bump like the old Harry. Such doings I was not used to. We came to the mouth of the Cumberland river early Wednesday morning & went a mile below to coal. The Cumberland is the most crooked and winding stream I ever saw, and is pretty deep. There is some of the most gloomy looking country along its banks this side of the dark hole. It is heavily wooded with high cliffs on both sides. Now and then we would pass a log house with a little piece of land cleared of all rocks, the inhabitants looking about scarved out. The weather being rather warm we could stand upon the hurricane deck and examine things as we moved along. Other boats would put us and hollow, and boat, but our old boat would keep the same old jog.

Thursday morning we found ourselves headed up at Fort Donelson, in company with 32 other boats. You have undoubtedly heard of the fight that had here on Tuesday. The rebels, 4 to 5000 strong, attacked the place, and would have taken it had not the gunboats arrived. It was guarded by a single regiment, the 8th Illinois. They were in a small town by the name of Dover.—They had a battery of guns of which the rebels got one. The only piece I saw was the 32 pounder, which did great execution, as dead horses and the blood of the rebels covered the ground. I had a talk with some of the 8th who were in the fight, it being their first experience. They said they were about potted out when help arrived. The rebels came up on two sides of them (there is a ravine on each side of the town) the rebels came up these would run from one side to the other, back and forth; they would repulse them on one side and then would have to leg it to the other and drive them there, and so they were kept bobbing from two o'clock in the afternoon until nine at night. They gave some hearty cheers when the shells began to whistle from the gunboats. They heard the order given by the rebels, "Mount boys and the off—thieves damned gunboats will raise hell with us." The 13th Win. which was on the way to reinforce did not arrive till after the fight. They are guarding Fort Henry. The loss on our side was very small, only 14 killed and 31 wounded. The rebel loss was over 100 killed and 70 taken prisoners. We were all over the grounds and saw some of our dead, and the rebel prisoners who were dirty looking pups. We saw the place where a rebel Colonel and another officer were blown to pieces near. They came up in front of the 32 pounder and demanded a surrender, there being only one man at the gun. He said, "You can have it after I get this charge off, and, picking up a coal touched it off, leaving nothing to be seen of them and their horses but small pieces of skin, coats and blankets. A few of us went over to Fort Donelson—all over the concern—expecting to see some large things, but were dreadfully fooled. All there is to be seen is a field of about 8 miles of Nashville the boats unlashd.
and our old slow coach fell in the rear. In
nearing the city we passed through the
draw of the railroad bridge, which
since its destruction by the rebels, has
been rebuilt. A little further on and
opposite the city was a suspension
bridge. All that's left of it are the
high towers on either side across which
the wires were stretched, and which
now hang down in the water. This was
also burned by the rebels when they
had possession of the city. Here was
a sight worth seeing—over sixty steam
boats crowded together, steaming and
smoking and their decks covered with
soldiers. We reached the post, until
Sunday afternoon, when we slung
knapsack and went into camp about 3
miles south of the city through mud
knee deep. Just outside of the city is a
large fort named Fort Negley. It is
situated on a high hill with a stone wall
all around it and on the top of which are
sentry boxes and sentries walking
back and forth. Big guns could be seen
sentry boxes and sentries walking
back and forth. Big guns could be seen
steeking their noses out of the port
holes, as much as to say, keep your dis-
tance. The whole division of General
Granger is here camped all about us.—
The rumor is that before long we shall
march, but to what point is yet un-
known. I still enjoy the best of health
and feel first rate. We are down now
where forage is not so plenty. All the
feed for the mules is brought on the
boats. Straw is unknown. We make
up our beds with our blankets on the
ground. A railroad runs by our camp
or would, had not the rebels torn it to
pieces. Respects to all inquiring friends.

AUSTIN SMITH.
From the Twenty-Second Regiment.

The following is an extract from a pri-
ivate letter received by Orrin Guarney, Dqg.
this city, from his son, who is a member
of Capt. Miles' company.

Orrin Guarney, Dqg.,
March 10th, 1863.

A few days ago, the regiment also the
whole brigade were ordered to move on
Franklin, about 8 miles. Com-
panies E and F of our regiment, one of the
33d Ind., also one of the 19th Mich., were
detached to guard the railroad bridge over
a little brook two miles from our camp,
quite an important point, as it keeps up
communications between Nashville and
Franklin. We came over here last Mon-
day night and the regiment moved on. It
was supposed that they were going on to
re-enforce the troops at Franklin, which
supposition has proved true, as you have
no doubt heard before this. Day before
yesterday the brigade left their camp one
mile this side of Franklin, with four days
rations and part of their tents, to go on a
foraging expedition, as was supposed by
them, but by other judges it meant
an attack on the enemy. Day before yester-
day they had a skirmish with the enemy.
The rebel loss was two killed and we had
two wounded. Next day, yesterday, we,
here at the bridge, heard heavy firing in
the direction of Franklin. It began at ten
o'clock and kept up an incessant booming
until about four o'clock m. We conclud-
ed that they were having a fight, but we
could only guess as to the result until the
train came down last night and they re-
ported that we were whipped, but could get
no particulars of the battle, which kept us
in a fever of excitement all night. This
forenoon McKinzie, our commissary ser-
gant, came down and gave us as full par-
ticulars as he could get. Doubtless you
will get all of this by the papers before you
receive this, but I will write all I know of
it. It seems that the post is commanded
by Col. Gilbert. The rebel force number-
6,000 under Gen. Wheeler reinforced
by 15,000 under Gen. Van Dorn. Our
brigade was the only one engaged and no
help sent to them by Gilbert, although
Col. Coburn sent a despatch stating the de-
structive position he was in and asking for
help, which was not noticed, therefore our
boys had to fight it out alone. McKinzie
said he left that field of the 22d, 5 of the
33d and none of the 19th or 85th had
come back to camp at Franklin. The
brigade is all cut to pieces. They fought
like tigers. Col. Coburn is supposed to be
killed, Col. Udley is missing, Col. Beard
of the 85th is killed and Col. Gilbert, of the
19th is missing; Col. Bloodgood got back
Adjt. Bones lost a finger, Sergeant major
Hines shot through the shoulder. All the
colonels are missing. Will Noyes did not go
out. Only two captains got back and very
few of the lieutenants. Some comp-
panies are without any officers, all cut to
demoralized. It was a lucky
thing for us that we stayed here because
we could not have been of much service
there, and we left been "gobbled up"
with the rest. This is about all we have
heard from them yet.

H. H. GUERNSEY.
In a subsequent letter, dated March 7th,
it is stated that Clarence Baker is either
killed or taken prisoner, and that General
Gilbert is under arrest.

From the 22d Regiment.

Dear Father: I will write you a few
lines whether it ever gets to you or not.—
I wrote mother the other day, but had to
write under the superintendence of a sec-
ond officer. I have seen some of the stern
realities of war.

On the 4th of March we, that is our
brigade, left Franklin to feel the en-
emy. We went about 20 miles, when we
encountered a rebel battery, which opened
on us. Our battery was brought up and
the fight lasted about three hours, when
the rebels retreated, leaving fourteen dead;
we had but two wounded. We camped
on the field, and the next morning ad-
vanced four miles further, when we again
met them. We fought them for five hours,
until our ammunition was all spent. Our
battery and cavalry fled, when we sur-
rendered. We had a bloody fight. I think
on an average one man in four was hit—
We had thirteen hit in company B. All
the dead and wounded fell into the hands
of the rebels. John Provey was shot
through the thigh. I can't name all of them.
I had several narrow escapes, but was not
touched, although I was in the midst of the
heaviest fire. We were marched 75 or
80 miles, fording streams, &c. We lay
on the ground nights, and rained all the
time; we were then robbed of our over-
coats and blankets, and sent to Chatan-
auga; from there we were sent here.

I expect the boys will leave before long,
but it may be months before we shall get
away. I know this is good, and I think I
can stand confinement until hot weather
pretty well, but I don't think I shall have
to stay until then. I tell you we
made our mark among the butternuts.
They find fourteen thousand men, while
we had less than three thousand. I go
in for fighting them to the death. I can't
write much as I have to struggle out this
will tell you the rest when I come home.

Your son,
IRA P. NYE.

List of Deaths in the 22d Regiment.
The Chaplain of the Twenty Second Regiment
gives the following catalogue of deaths in
the Regiment since it has been in the
service.

8; Rev. Jennings, Dec. 23; Horace E. Stackman, Dec.
12; Daniel P. Clark, Dec. 10; Marshall Phifer, Dec.
17; Henry Corral, Dec. 29; John G. Miller, Jan. 2.

Company B.—Richard Williams Dagville, Nov. 29.

1; George S. Clark, Jan. 19; J. H. Hall, Jan. 1.

Company D.—George D. Buck, Dec. 24; S. B. Scott, Dec. 3;

Company E.—George W. McCoy, Lexington, Nov.
10; Reuben W. Snell, Dec. 3; Joseph A. Jones, Nicholsville,
15; W. K. Bailey, Dec. 12; Nicholas Shuck, Nicholsville,
Dec. 15; J. M. Smith, Dec. 13; George E. Martin, Dec. 12;
L. S. W. Phillips, Dec. 19; W. W. Smith, Dec. 18;
Henry, Jan. 27; Theobald, Jan. 30; H. J. White, Dec. 28;
Wood, Jan. 3; J. McDonald, Jan 11.

Company F.—H. Denny, Nicholsville, Dec. 6; John Walker,

Company G.—Lucas R. K. Newman, Nicholsville,
28; W. H. W. Ireland, Nicholsville, Jan.
20; Daniel Schumaker, Dec. 19; C. W. D. Koff,
Jan. 9.

24; John C. H. Davis, Dec. 31; Adolph E. Bledsoe,
Nicholsville, Jan. 4.
Lieut. Col. Bloodgood and the Twenty-ninth Wisconsin

Appended to this article will be found some extracts of a letter addressed to the Editors of the Racine Advocate, by the Rev. G. B. Pillsbury, Chaplain of the Twenty-nineteenth Wisconsin, giving the details of the capture of the fragment of that regiment at Brentwood last month.

The Chaplain has just gone home, having, in consequence of his clerical character, been unconditionally released from captivity. So blame can be attributed to Lieut. Col. Bloodgood, who was in command, for the result at Brentwood—with a mere handful of men in an open and defenseless camp he was surrounded by five thousand of the enemy. He held out till their overwhelming numbers, and the fruitlessness of further resistance was fully demonstrated.

They had hemmed him in, and were closing upon him on all sides, while the firing was incessant. He had been furnished with a musket, but it might have been more serviceable to him, had he been enabled to keep the encampment afield. If he had been enabled to keep the enemy at a distance, they would have been forced to come in and attack them in their strong position, and a very different result might have been reached.

The prisoners cast upon Col. Bloodgood in the Chicago Tribune, which the Chaplain indignantly denounced, were contained in the heading of a dispatch published in that paper, and were entirely unwarranted by the context. This was apparent to the most cursory reader, and an apology was voluntarily made in the next issue of that paper.

Col. Bloodgood has been in this war from the commencement, and has acquired the reputation of a brave and skillful soldier, which the affair at Brentwood, though unfortunate, in no wise impairs. He did all that could be done, under the trying circumstances in which he was placed.

BRENTWOOD, April 13, 1863.—After the battle of Thompson’s station, in which many of the Twenty-nine were captured, the balance of the regiment was stationed at a point on the railroad running from Nashville to Franklin for the purpose of protecting the road from the depredations of guerrillas. We were about nine miles from either place. We numbered about 540, including officers, privates, and the sick. The number fit for duty must have been less than 400 men.

About two miles south of us, the remnant of the Nineteenth Michigan Infantry, numbering in all 220 men, was stationed to guard the railroad bridge across the Big Harpeth. A small stockade had been built there for protection against the attack of an advance force. We had neither cavalry nor artillery at either of the two points.

Lieut. Col. Bloodgood was in command of the 223 at Brentwood Station, and when notified of the state of affairs at the bridge on the morning of the 25th, so many of his men as he thought prudent to take out of camp immediately to the rear rushed the bridge, and were enabled to look down the opposite side, a large number of rebel mounted infantry were in view not more than half a mile distant, forming in line of battle on the railroad track near us. Our advancing force was then quickly deployed to the right and left, in line of battle, and moved on as skirmishers. Maj. Smith was sent out in advance to meet them. He received a communication stating that they were entirely surrounded by Gen. Forrest's command, demanding an unconditional surrender, and declaring that we should be cut to pieces otherwise.

"Come and take us," was the answer returned. Upon the return of the flag of truce, the enemy commenced moving towards our lines as infantry; a portion of them having kept up on both sides for about ten minutes, horses, money, or anything of the kind, mounted and unmounted; and a very different result might have been reached.

Perhaps some men might have contended longer, but, in my judgement, it would have been but a reckless sacrifice of life to do so.

Curtain simplicity upon the conduct of Col. Bloodgood and instructions of cowardice which have appeared in the Chicago Tribune and one or two other papers, are but the cowardly attacks of some one entirely ignorant of the facts in the case. The 230 men guarding the bridge, and represented as having been surrendered without resistance, was a remnant of the 19th Michigan Infantry, two miles south of us, and with whose surrender Col. Bloodgood had nothing to do.

This may be safely said of every man in Forrest's command as we all knew. To place such a feeble force in such a position, with neither cavalry nor artillery, was to place them in the hands of the enemy. Every family in the neighborhood answered the purpose of pickets for the enemy, informing them fully of our positions and circumstances. With two pieces of artillery our position might have been maintained till the arrival of reinforcements, and a very different result might have followed.

On the 8th day after our capture, all officers and privates, were paroled, and sent by way of Richmond to be returned through our lines, Rev. J. Coghshall, Chaplain of the 19th Michigan, and the writer were unconditional released and sent, by the way of Atlanta, Ga., Montgomery, Ala., and Jackson, Miss., to Vicksburg, and thence, under a flag of truce, within the lines of Major General Grant's division.

We were captured inside of our own lines, the enemy making a forced march of thirty miles, flanking our forces at Franklin during the night, and required dispatch and rapid movements to avoid attack in retuming. We marched not less than seventy-five miles, seemingly, through the clothing books and pamphlets, defying everything except what I had upon my person when captured, were taken from me. This was the experience of all the officers, privates, who when taken on the cars at Tallahoma, were required, by an order from General Bragg, to lay down their blankets and clothes. But, so far as I know, no attempt was made to obtain the papers when we parted at Tallahoma, and I doubt not that they will soon be in our possession.

Ye. Deniston's Trip through Dixie

[For the Monroe Sentinel.]

EDITORS SENTINEL:

In compliance with your request and my unwilling promise, I furnish you the following account of my visit to the 234th Regiment, W. V., and my bouncy journey through Dixie.

I left home on Wednesday, March 18th. A day was spent in procuring the necessary pass from the Governor. The journey to Nashville was without the occurrence of anything of very special interest. I was detained, however, at Louisville, two days for want of a pass from that place to Nashville—had to telegraph to General Mitchell at that place before one could be obtained. While here I visited the army hospitals, which are, I should suppose, at least fifteen in number. I found gentlemen in charge of them who were willing to give, courteously and sincerely, the information in their power. The convenience, comfort, and system that characterizes them far surpassed my most sanguine expectations. Any soldier, belonging to our western department, could be found in a few moments, while the supplies were both numerous and abundant. All units in escorting much of this to the Soldiers' Aid Societies and Sanitary Commissions. The hospitals at Nashville were in like excellent condition.

I arrived in Nashville on Sunday evening.—on Tuesday, started for the Regiment, which I found at Brentwood, nine miles from Nashville and perhaps thirty from Murfreesboro. On Wednesday, the 25th, we were captured. The alarm was first given by three of the picket guard, about day light. The men at the post at once made ready for gait, started toward the enemy, but finally returned to camp. They had not to wait long—the
rebels were soon in sight—some fighting, for perhaps half an hour, when the rebels had not only surrounded us with overpowering numbers, but had planted a battery on a little eminence about two hundred yards distant, and thus compelled our surrender. The number on our side was only seven hundred, of these but little more than three hundred were fit for duty. There were twenty-five hundred of the rebels, according to their own statement. One Lieutenant was killed on the rebel side, and three or four privates wounded. We had three men wounded, one of whom afterward died, belonging to the 22d Wis. One of these wounded himself in breaking his gun, that it might not fall into the hands of the rebels.

We were at once paroled to march, our course being for the first day west or north-west. We had gone but five or six miles when our cavalry came up. We had previously halted for perhaps half an hour. When our cavalry appeared, the rebels and prisoners were at once divided, and the wagons were driven through in front, when all, wagons and men were hurried forward on the double-quick toward a river called the Big Harpeth. During this race one of the prisoners was inhumanly butchered—a sick man that became so exhausted as to be unable to keep up—this was in accordance with an order of the rebel General Forrest.

Before this flight, two little adventures occurred which may not be wholly devoid of interest. A Mississippi officer demanded my overcoat, saying he "needed it."—I replied, "I need it as much as you."—"Take it off," was the response; to which I bluntly answered, "I shall not do it."—Taking his revolver from his saddle, he says, "Take it off or I'll blow you through." I replied, "Crack away, you can't have my coat. But if your general says so, I'll give it up. If you attempt to take it I shall speak to your general." He—the General—was near by. The officer cursed me roundly and rode away. Another succeeded in taking my hat, by riding by and snatching it from me before I could make any resistance, throwing his own down in its stead; which, by the way, looked as if it had seen something like a dozen years service. I said to him, "This is not the way the Yankees trade—with us it takes two to make a bargain." He replied, "One can do as well sometimes," and rode laughing away. I wore his hat until I was again in the United States, and have it still as a memento of rebellion.

During this race I obtained a place in a wagon for my brother, otherwise, as he was sick, he would doubtless have shared the fate of the one above referred to. Some times he rode on horseback afterward—some kindness was shown him in this respect.

The most of us were forced to wade the Big Harpeth, which was about a hundred yards wide, and near five feet deep. Thence we marched on in the same course until seven or eight o'clock P. M. At eleven the same evening our march was resumed, our direction being south-west. A little before daylight, we rested a brief space, it being so dark we were unable to proceed, but made no halt of any considerable length until two P. M. of the next day. Here we received our first food from the hands of our captors, consisting of a tenth part of a corn cake, the size of a man's hand, and perhaps an ounce of meat to the man. This was all the most of us had from Tuesday evening until Friday morning. We arrived at Tullahoma on Wednesday, passing through Columbia on Saturday. At Columbia we were confined in the most filthy place I ever saw—far too filthy to be described in plain terms. Not a man could go out of our cell but it was completely covered with vermin.

Here the men were paroled, but were paroled again at Richmond. Here, also, the men began to sell their pocket knives and to buy food. They would obtain $5 for an ordinary pocket knife. Bread, Pies, &c., were obtained for many of these. A small coin cake was worth fifty cents; pies a dollar; tea and coffee were simply "non-com atables"—not to be had at any price. And here, too, it must not be omitted, "greenbacks" were in great demand. Rebel officers and sharpers would offer from two to three dollars of their currency for the notes of the United States, which, if we may believe the statement of a certain class of politicians, is so rapidly and surely becoming bankrupt. They would do this with eagerness and avidity. So far as I could determine it is the leading ones, the more intelligent, who are engaged in this. Such facts bear their own comments. The guards here were very kind. They were Texas conscripts; were, as I fully believe, nearly all real Union men at heart, and would gladly have come with us North if they could; in fact many of them told me so. They fared very poorly. Many said they had been twenty-four hours without food. I went to the paroling office with the boys, but was told I would have to wait until I got to Richmond. I remained in the office some hours, and while here, constantly there were Captains, Lieu- tenants, &c., coming in, all making the same complaint, substantially, and many almost word for word: "My men want food. They have not had any for so many hours, or days. We can get nothing—Why are we not provided for?" And each would receive the promise of a small allowance for the present, and large promises for the future. The poor privates were even comforted with the absurd statement that the blockade was raised, and soon they would have abundance; and were many of them so ignorant as to believe this to have been the case for several months.

On the road from Columbia to Tullahoma we found a genuine Union woman.—As we marched by, she hurried for the Union. One of the officers struck her with a sword. She told him he might kill her but she would die hurrying for the Union. She had been shot at once, and her husband was in the Northern army—we camped on her place for the night, which was very stormy. She provided us with ralls for fire, and also brought in milk, corn and bread for the sick.

At Tullahoma all the privates were stripped of their coats and blankets, save one—as far as I know—my brother. This I kept almost by main force, pulling my brother through the files of men prepared to receive them, telling them at the same time, they could not have it. The sick that stopped to beg were forced to give them up. Our chaplains were here released.

From this place we went by ears to Richmond. We were thrown into cattle pens so crowded as to make it impossible for many to sit down. At Knoxville they were very strict, we not being allowed to talk with citizens at all except in hearing of our guards. The reason doubtless was the strong Union feeling of the place. The railroad cars on the entire route are well nigh worn out.

At Richmond we were paroled; myself after having been confined with a company of citizens, many of whom had been there for several months. There was considerable delay, and I confess I felt some anxiety. I think even now, the reason of my release was either a scarcity of food, which is very great, or an intention to evacuate Richmond, probably both. A considerable number of citizens were released at the same time. The bearing of their officers was toward myself, very insolent. One asked me when I came from Mississippi, saying he saw me there last summer.—Another said he hung all citizens; and still another, that they kept them five or six months to learn them to stay at home when they got there, &c., &c.

Richmond seemed very desolate; but few citizens were seen and but few soldiers, only enough to guard the place. We were not, of course, permitted to see the fortifi-
A few words in regard to the state of the rebel army, and the proclamation, and I am done.

No man can travel through the South without being strongly impressed with the fact that all the available forces of the South are in the field. I did not see in my entire journey, except in the ranks, one either young or old, that looked like an able-bodied man. According to their own statement they have quit conscripting. Taking gentlemen as contradistinguished from workmen, the Governor claims that no nolo-contractor, whatever honest, good meaning obligations to defend the Government in the North, between the Governments, (for I regard these two terms as practically synonymous,) as also do the rebels, and the "Copperheads," (a term used by the rebels themselves.) The strong common sense and honest energy of purpose of our people will undoubtedly dispel this. Of this I have no doubt whatever.

The proclamation, whatever croakers say, however much the lovers of rebellion may quibble on its constitutional aspect, or however much honest, good meaning men have differed in the past as to its wisdom, is undoubtedly working the ruin of secession. Everywhere it is the subject of conversation upon which they never weary—the one ground-work of their fear and anxiety—the standing theme for caus-
ly Confederates. Was it because his own horses taken by them, were returned out of respect to his two sons faithfully fighting for the rebel cause? Are not their inconveniences and losses as those of which the Governor complains, and which are unavoidable in supporting an army, at least partly counterbalanced by preventing such rebel raids into the State as those to which reference has just been made? But all these wrongs from the Government, under such obligations to Kentucky for her loyalty, sink into absolute insignificance compared with the disturbing influence of the army upon slave property. He puts in the old plea of the enlightening, elevating and christianizing influence of slavery. Hear him: "The African captive, the creature of superstitious ignorance and savage cruelty, was gradually emerging from his low estate to one of comprehension of the true principles of the christian religion and civilization." It may be true that black and whites in the South are tending to a common level through mutual intercourse and exerted upon each other. And it may be true, that in this process, slaves have been elevated to a higher position than the African now is in his native state, though what Africa would have been had she never felt the withering influence of kidnapping and the slave trade, no man can tell. But that Africa is a deteriorating influence upon the whites of the South is a most obvious fact. I am aware that this is a delicate point, and one which the touches the very quick of Southern pride. It is, nevertheless, a painful fact; and if one side is urged upon our attention, it is but proper that the other should be presented.

Persons who have been accustomed only to the society of whites in the North, cannot but observe the influence of the blacks in all departments of Southern life. The language of nearly all classes shows a liberal diffusion of the African dialect. It effects not only the phraseology, but the forms of speech and the tones of voice. It is seen in the very style and arrangement of residences, and in the ceremonies of home life. It appears in the general demeanor, manners and customs of the people. Of this influence the people seem to be wholly unconscious. There are other, grosser, more alarming effects of this influence, and those, generally, first to be noticed. It is unwise which are here omitted. But whether the institution of slavery permitted undisturbed to work out its full and final results, would elevate the blacks to civilization and refinement, or sink the whites into "superstitious ignorance and savage cruelty," remains a problem yet unanswerable. Judge Robinson would call this a "delusive vision of a morbid imagination," and Governor Robinson might class it with "suggestions of fanaticism," still I believe the last named result by no means improbable. It is impossible for the pen to enable even the most unprejudiced to realize how undefined and undefinable the line of distinction already betwixt the lower classes of whites and the blacks in the South is, and how it does not except the Governor himself. The most unfortunate, politically prejudiced in the North, as well as selfish interests in the South, have firmly and effectually barred many judgments and conclusions against any and all light upon the question of slavery. Still, one of the results of this slavery rebellion, may be the saving of the South from "superstitious ignorance and savage cruelty." Of course, upon the President's Compromise Proclamation, the Governor pours the full measure of his wrath. In that Proclamation is seen the crowning deed of the injustice and folly of the General Government. The little insignificant government at Washington must be cautious how it lends advance to the independence and powerful kingdom of Kentucky! In the same spirit and upon the same principles Kentucky has claimed and still claims the control of General Government troops while within the limits of the State. He furthermore objects, that the abolishing of slavery in the States in open rebellion was to reduce the value of slaves in Kentucky to nothing—that the Proclamation was "unconstitutional"—"danger of servile insurrections [in rebel States of course]"—opening the way for which the President shows himself to be less humane than Catiline—if the slaves are freed, Kentucky may be overrun by the blacks—but the saddest and most despicable effort will be to force the whole South into one burning mass of indistinguishable hate and study for revenge,—"the most alarming aspect in the unheard of usurpation of power by the President upon the plea of "military necessity," I do not pretend that clear evidences of sound loyalty are not to be found in the message. It is of a highly inflammatory character, well calculated to awaken and strengthen prejudices against the Federal Government and to create sympathy for the Southern Confederacy. Were there an opportunity it would stimulate enlistments for the rebel army.

But marching orders have just been received—destination somewhere on the Mississippi, probably Vicksburg. We anticipate first marching to Louisville, a distance of some eighty-five miles, and then taking boats. It is now quite late, Friday evening, and we are to march early on Sunday morning. We shall be under the necessity of leaving a large number in the hospitals of this place. A feeling prevails generally in the Regiment that we have some of the severer realities of war just before us. I can write no more now.

Yours truly,

C. D. PILSBURY.

P. S. We are to march on Monday morning for Louisville. Where then, we cannot tell, though rumor now says to Nashville.

The 22d Regiment.

U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL,
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND, MAY 13, '64.

FRIEND SANDFORD—Go! Go! Go! Thank God we are free once more, was the glad message of a fellow prisoner from the lips of our party of two hundred and forty Union soldiers who had been held in "durance vile" for many long weeks and months by the bare bolts and bayonets of Jeff Davis' rebel hordes of minions, as with countenances beaming with joy, and eyes moist with tears we stepped across the threshold of the rebel dungeons than that the government over its monstrosities and cruelties—"Kentucky understands her own interests too well to be thankful for gratuitous advice as to the mode in which she should manage them; and when she wants the assistance of any outside aid, she claims the privileges of originating the suggestion. We would therefore suggest the propriety of your passing a resolution, by way of response to the President's proposition, that Kentucky reiects it." The little insignificant government at Washington must be cautious how it lends advance to the independence and powerful kingdom of Kentucky! Is the same spirit and upon the same principles Kentucky has claimed and still claims the control of General Government troops while within the limits of the State. He furthermore objects, that the abolishing of slavery in the States in open rebellion was to reduce the value of slaves in Kentucky to nothing—that the Proclamation is "unconstitutional"—"danger of servile insurrections [in rebel States of course]"—opening the way for which the President shows himself to be less humane than Catiline—if the slaves are freed, Kentucky may be overrun by the blacks—but the saddest and most despicable effort will be to force the whole South into one burning mass of indistinguishable hate and study for revenge,—"the most alarming aspect in the unheard of usurpation of power by the President upon the plea of "military necessity," I do not pretend that clear evidences of sound loyalty are not to be found in the message. It is of a highly inflammatory character, well calculated to awaken and strengthen prejudices against the Federal Government and to create sympathy for the Southern Confederacy. Were there an opportunity it would stimulate enlistments for the rebel army.

But marching orders have just been received—destination somewhere on the Mississippi, probably Vicksburg. We anticipate first marching to Louisville, a distance of some eighty-five miles, and then taking boats. It is now quite late, Friday evening, and we are to march early on Sunday morning. We shall be under the necessity of leaving a large number in the hospitals of this place. A feeling prevails generally in the Regiment that we have some of the severer realities of war just before us. I can write no more now.

Yours truly,

C. D. PILSBURY.

P. S. We are to march on Monday morning for Louisville. Where then, we cannot tell, though rumor now says to Nashville.

The 22d Regiment.

U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL,
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND, MAY 13, '64.

FRIEND SANDFORD—Go! Go! Go! Thank God we are free once more, was the glad message of a fellow prisoner from the lips of our party of two hundred and forty Union soldiers who had been held in "durance vile" for many long weeks and months by the bare bolts and bayonets of Jeff Davis' rebel hordes of minions, as with countenances beaming with joy, and eyes moist with tears we stepped across the threshold of the rebel dungeons than that the government over its monstrosities and cruelties—"Kentucky understands her own interests too well to be thankful for gratuitous advice as to the mode in which she should manage them; and when she wants the assistance of any outside aid, she claims the privileges of originating the suggestion. We would therefore suggest the propriety of your passing a resolution, by way of response to the President's proposition, that Kentucky reiects it." The little insignificant government at Washington must be cautious how it lends advance to the independence and powerful kingdom of Kentucky! Is the same spirit and upon the same principles Kentucky has claimed and still claims the control of General Government troops while within the limits of the State. He furthermore objects, that the abolishing of slavery in the States in open rebellion was to reduce the value of slaves in Kentucky to nothing—that the Proclamation is "unconstitutional"—"danger of servile insurrections [in rebel States of course]"—opening the way for which the President shows himself to be less humane than Catiline—if the slaves are freed, Kentucky may be overrun by the blacks—but the saddest and most despicable effort will be to force the whole South into one burning mass of indistinguishable hate and study for revenge,—"the most alarming aspect in the unheard of usurpation of power by the President upon the plea of "military necessity," I do not pretend that clear evidences of sound loyalty are not to be found in the message. It is of a highly inflammatory character, well calculated to awaken and strengthen prejudices against the Federal Government and to create sympathy for the Southern Confederacy. Were there an opportunity it would stimulate enlistments for the rebel army.
the honest traitors in arms; but the journey would effectively erase them of the insane idea of our establishing a government with treason in our bosoms. For us who have gone through the fire, there is no such thing as peace until the flames of treason are smothered by our rain of lead.

Every officer and man is anxious to get back to the field again, and I hear more complaining at the delay here, than when we were shut in behind the iron-barred windows of Libby prison. But I must now commence what I took my pen to attempt; to relieve somewhat the anxiety felt by our friends in Wisconsin for the jail birds in Richmond; and let all the officers of this command have the "go to Richmond" movement in greater success than the noted military commanders who have been attempting the thing for these two years past; at least we all got there, with the exception of two; second lieutenants Cole and Booth, the former being on detached service in the signal corps and the latter wounded and sent from the field before we were captured at Thompson's Station. Col. Utley, Capt. Kelham, Brown, Tracy and May, and Lieuts. Kingman, Dudley, Hay, Reed, Norman, and myself composed the last captured at Thompson's Station, together with one hundred and forty-two non-commissioned officers and men of our regiment.

You have been apprised by a far abler pen than mine of the particulars of that terrible fight and its results as well as the sufferings endured by us all while on the march from there to the Richmond prisons; in fact, no human power can tell all we suffered.

Robbed of everything, stripped of our clothing and blankets, exposed to the severest weather, compelled to ford streams where the water came up to our armpits, and forced to lie in the mud. I only wonder that any lived to tell the tale; men died with praises to the most High that He in His mercy exalted their sufferings; others prayed for death, which did not come until they reached the shelter of the old fort; then nature, which had borne so much, gave way, and the soldier's cemetery at Annapolis is their last resting place; of this number are Madison, Salvinor, Gaw, and John Willet of Co. B; Heron of Co. F; E. Weilhien and Wood of Co. G; Reynolds of Co. E; Mixon of Co. B; Nicholls of Co. J; and Baker, Jones and Bradshaw of Co. K; Quartermaster Holmes was carried with the balance of the regiment at Brentwood; he suffered a long time in prison with pneumonia, but he kept us up until we reached this place, when the system gave out, and he closed his eyes in the sleep of death; thankful that he had been spared to reach loyal soil in which to rest from suffering and pain.

He was one of God's noblest creatures—an honest man; honored by all who knew him and loved and respected by the officers and men of the whole regiment. On the morning of the ninth of April we were joined by the balance of the regiment, who had been "gobbled" by Forrest's and Armstrong's brigades of rebels at Brentwood, a place which it was feared our whole brigade was not sufficient to hold, a week or two before, had been left garrisoned by a small force of fire and six hundred men under the command of Lt. Col. Bloodgood.

The particulars of the surrender you are aware of, so as to return to their arrival in Richmond; the party composed Lt. Col. Bloodgood, Major Smith, Capt. Brentfitt, Griffiths, Miles and Mead; Lieuts. Beam, Lawrence, Darling, Pugh, Churick, Potter, Parker, Burgess, Kelley, Ames and Quartermaster Holmes, making in all twenty-nine Wisconsin officers in Libby prison. The men captured at the first fight had been paroled and sent north about the first of April. Col. Bloodgood's command numbering about five hundred, remained but a day or two before they were sent forward and paroled; thankful indeed were they to set foot again on soil unpolluted by treason. Several officers were sick during their confinement. I spent the greater portion of my imprisonment in the hospital as they called it; I was wounded in the fight by a piece of shell striking me in the breast, causing congestion of the lungs, after I reached Richmond. I have no doubt the rebel surgeon did the best he could for me; in fact, even quite considerate, but they had nothing to do with; Drorer's powders seemed to be all they gave me for my lungs; I had a wound in one of my fingers from a bit of the same shell, that troubled me considerably. Col. Utley bore his imprisonment with the fortitude of a true soldier. I was afraid that his health would give way under the confinement. You will have seen him before this reaches you; how he has changed. Col. Bloodgood and Maj. Smith are but shadows of their former selves. Lt. Col. Bloodgood was very sick, but has so far recovered as to be able to start in his way home with the rest of the officers; I am here alone; the kind surgeon would not allow me to attempt the journey; I am in hopes of starting in a few days. What an Eden this is! I am in one of the buildings formerly used as the naval hospital; every thing is kept in a perfect state of order and cleanliness, and it seems impossible to realize the kind treatment the sick receive from those kind ladies who are devoting their lives and energies is behalf of the suffering soldiers. I feel much better on your time longer but will write more particularly in regard to the hospital. I have just had a list of the patients still here belonging to our regiment; it comprises thirty-six; most if not all are doing finely, and will soon be able to return to the regiment. Among the rest is Q. M. Sergeant Dych, who is quite well and anxious to be sent forward. My especial charge, Johnson Walker, the little drummer boy, is here also taking care of the adjutant. If I ever write a book he certainly shall be the hero of my story. Every person notices him, and he is a general favorite everywhere; but praise does not spoil him or make him vain; he is the pride of the regiment, and truly a noble, brave boy; I shall bring him home with me when I come. I was anxious to have him get home as soon as he was paroled, but some kind people kept him here. I must close now, which I do with the assurance that my anxiety to take you all by the hand once more is but equalized by my desire to be able to return with my regiment in the field.

The Twenty-second Wisconsin Regt.

[From the Juenielle Gazette, Nov. 14th.]

We were gratified this morning by a call from Mr. Burtnall, Assistant Surgeon of the 22d regiment. It left Nashville last Tuesday morning, 6th inst., and brings information from the regiment. Col. Bloodgood was allowed to communicate to the public. After the affair at Brentwood station, in which the remaining portion of the regiment was captured, he met Isaac H. Hand, who had escaped from the captives. When Mr. Hand escaped, it was three o'clock in the morning. The prisoners had then marched 25 or 30 miles without food, and expected to be shot as they crossed Root River. In this respect, however, the captives were spared to ride; Mr. Bloodgood was allowed to ride. Seven others members escaped at the time of the capture and had reported at Nashville.

Dr. Bailey forwards the following list of members of that regiment in hospital, the most of whom he saw previous to his departure:

In Hospital at Cincinnati—Sylverstein.

In Hospital at Leiser—Henry Robin, Abram Robinson, Benjamin Seymour, George West, and N. O. Harrison.

In Hospital at Louisville—J. M. Ballock, John A Johnson, William Lose, John Powell, Isaac T. Carr, and Benjamin Sulick.

Hospital No. 1—Charles Greer, Barrett Abbot, Levi W. Swooping.

Hospital No. 2—Oliver Sheldon, Henry Hodge, Egbert Davis, Andrew Hilt, W. E. Anderson, W. E. Heron, John Houston, Olin H. kale.

Hospital No. 3—Richard Hancock, S. C. West.

Hospital No. 4—Wm. H. Holmes.

Hospital No. 5.—John Fay, Andrew Charters.

Hospital No. 6—Stephen P. Hail, Charles E. Easton, W. A. Austin, S. C. Richardson, Edward D. Ross, P. F. Young, John W. Clark, W. Hant, J. B. Clawson, Franklin Kittinger, George Robinson, James Griffin, John W. Spiggles, J. L. Lewis.
From the 22d Regiment.

DANVILLE, KY, January 14, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Time passes with most inconceivable rapidity, even though events which it brings about are not of the most desirable class, nor the circumstances in which we are placed of the most pleasing character. It is now almost four months since the 22d left Lincoln to act her part in sustaining our noble government. But it seems as if she had left Racine to act her part in sustaining the faith of nations, as if she had the soul-trying and soul-stirring command:—charge with fixed bayonets and run along our lines. Amidst the roar of cannon, the rattle of musketry, streaming blood, dying groans, and mangled limbs lone has yea! have ye had an opportunity to write their names high upon the pillars of fame. But the noblest deeds are not always performed amidst the greatest commotions. The brightest stars are not always the first to appear in the heavens. The choicest gems are not the first to be gathered from the mine. The loudest reports are not always proof of the greatest execution. Patriotism and heroism have a place among us and they have shown forth at times most beautifully and most gloriously. Devotion to his country blazes upon the cheek of the faithful sentinel, as far from kindred and home, carrying the images of loved ones sketched by nature's inanimate pencil upon the unfading pages of memory, with firm and steady step amidst the darkness of night and the beating of the angry storm, he marches to and fro upon his beat. True, noble heroism rests upon that pillow which holds the head of the sick and suffering boy, or the dying father, calmly, manfully, nobly submitting to his fate. Patriotism and heroism, combined in their most beautiful harmony, meet in the soldier's hospital. Religion, herself, appears in her most lovely robes beside the cot on which the dying soldier, full of immortal hope, receives his discharge from the mortal ranks of earth and marches on towards the beautiful plain unclouded, blood and un­trod by the chariots of war.

The following is our record of mortality up to this date:

**COMPANY A.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jeroms E. Clark,</td>
<td>Nov. 16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholasville, Dec.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buel Jennings</td>
<td>Dec. 12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Homer R. Steadman</td>
<td>Nov. 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daniel P. Clark</td>
<td>Nov. 16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marshall Pierce</td>
<td>Nov. 17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Cornell</td>
<td>Nov. 21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John G. Miller</td>
<td>Nov. 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>David Damsarie</td>
<td>Nov. 26</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**COMPANY B.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Thomas Avery,</td>
<td>Nov. 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholasville, Dec.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geo. E. Purdy</td>
<td>Nov. 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henry Wood</td>
<td>Nov. 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geo. E. Clark,</td>
<td>Nov. 21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danville, Jan.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William M. Hall</td>
<td>Nov. 8</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**COMPANY C.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Geo. Searcy,</td>
<td>Dec. 24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danville, Dec.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wm. T. Parker</td>
<td>Dec. 24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. N. Bolch,</td>
<td>Jan. 1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**COMPANY D.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>George McConnell</td>
<td>Nov. 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholasville, Dec.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John P. Dowd</td>
<td>Nov. 6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**COMPANY E.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>George W. McCoy,</td>
<td>Nov. 16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lexington, Nov. 10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Horace Fitch,</td>
<td>Jan. 4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Charles Macomber, " Jan. 9.

**COMPANY F.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Miles W. Noble,</td>
<td>Nov. 10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>near Lexington, Nov.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georia D. Smiley,</td>
<td>Nov. 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholasville, Dec.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholas B. Bluck,</td>
<td>Nov. 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholasville, Dec.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philip Smith</td>
<td>Nov. 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>Nov. 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>Nov. 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hugh Stuart,</td>
<td>Nov. 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danville, Jan. 9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theodore Irish,</td>
<td>Jan. 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholasville, Jan.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andrew Grimm,</td>
<td>Jan. 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholasville, Jan.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td>Jan. 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. McConnell, &quot;</td>
<td>Nov. 11</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**COMPANY G.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Edward Aldinger,</td>
<td>Dec. 22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lexington, Dec.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wm. W. Bush,</td>
<td>Dec. 22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danville, Nov. 29</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. H. F. Caudill,</td>
<td>Nov. 29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danville, Dec. 29</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daniel Grindell, &quot;</td>
<td>Dec. 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; &quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**COMPANY B.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Jeremiah Haskell,</td>
<td>Nov. 30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicholasville, Dec.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Osborne,</td>
<td>Dec. 24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danville, Jan. 10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adney F. Bibbins,</td>
<td>Jan. 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Danville, Jan. 10</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

They number forty-seven. The remains of fourteen have been returned to their friends, to be laid in graves amidst the sweet atmosphere of home. Thirty-three rest where their comrades laid them, side by side, in some other world. Bournings to freedom, their country, and to God!

There is something strangely, indescribably impressive about the soldier's funeral! The rapid but half-stifled rattle of the "tear" seems to travel along the nerves! How mournful the tones of the muffled "bell" as they fall upon the ear! What new avenues to the soul does the full chorus of the funeral dirge open! How strangely, mournfully sweet the inspiring songs of martial music, as, touched by the still Band, they seem to say, "slowly and sadly we bear another comrade to his grave!" Long rows of new-made graves appear! Something seems to whisper, "strangers sleep together here!" No mother's tears have softened the soil! No budding flowers reveal the affectionate sister's hand! Wife and children, home and friends are far away! Down, slowly, slowly settles another coffin! another grave has received its charge—another soldier has found his rest! To God his sleeping dust is commended—on comrades gathered around—on loved ones, far away—on our country, clad in mourning, blessings divine are implored. Then, three volleys, and all is over.

All the charms of martial life lie in the fancy-sketched future. All that is real in...
war is terrible. Fearful and malignant the disease demanding such a remedy. Number the soldiers' graves scattered over our land at the close of this war—display in one group the mained for life—gather upon one plain the crags clad widows—congregate in one assembly the fatherless children—bring over the browed fathers and mothers—form in one mass the weeping sisters—collect into one sea the tears of grief—roll along the arch of heaven in one peal the groans of anguish and the cries of distress, and in all this see the black corruption and listen to the damning utterances of American slavery!

Still modern patriotism of the latest type, even in the North and West, groans, being in agony, as the head of its friend and ally just named, approaches; most justly and righteously, the executioner's block. May Heaven give face to the blow! But oh! such patriotism! Shame, where has that flat? Fallen human nature, when didst thou receive thy second fall? Disgraced depravity!

Do not think the scene. We have seen the evil "in its mildest form." It has been ours to witness a public sale of human beings in Kentucky, and to hear "knocked off" to the highest bidder the child of misfortune. Two little girls sat beside the street, weeping bitter tears. The tears of one seemed to be those of sympathy, and her gentle voice labored to soothe the sorrow of her companion. A stranger approached, saying, "Child, why do you weep?" She replied, "I want to go home." Said the stranger, "Why don't you go?" With half choked voice, she answers, "They have sold us, and I can never go home again!" Slavery in its mildest form! O! thou first pillar of the works of God, how I love to hate thee.

With our soldiers the novelty of military life has passed away—all is now stern, sober reality. Many are sick of the very sound of war. And, though they would not have their country disgraced, nor do they harbor the thought of leaving the field so long as rebels against the government tread the soil, hearts whisper softly in the ear of God, and sometimes in that of man, "I want to go home!" Many a soldier secretly swears vengeance on him, who, for partisan purposes, or with selfish motives, trigs the wheels of government, and, by giving sympathy and aid to rebels, propagates the conflict. Demagogues may think it a trifling thing to dig soldiers' graves "in a strange land," or to set up political auction blocks, on which to sell the soldier, that he "can never go home again!" but the day of reckoning will come. Our young men are being educated for the science, spirit and practice of war—they are becoming familiar with hardships, suffering, blood and death. It is a stern fact, worthy of consideration, that soon and strange elements, are to mingle in our prairie atmospheres and prevail around our quiet northern homes for years to come. The heart grows sad and the soul sickens, anticipating, even faintly, the hour when the sword may be demanded to crush rebellion is the North! God save us and our children, our country, and our homes from such a doom?

I am happy to be able to say that the health of the regiment is considered improving. Several, left at hospitals, in Lexington and Nicholasville, have joined the regiment within a few days in good health. We were glad to meet Capt. Williamson in camp, though he fear that he has suffered a permanent disability for military service which may demand a resignation. The smiling countenances of Adjutant Bonas, who has been confined to his sick room in a private residence, several weeks, within the lines, was hailed with delight by many. Capt. Goodrich, also, made us glad by recent visit to the camp. He is recovering Col. Utley, who has been suffering severely some time in consequence of a hard and wearisome, is improving, much to the gratification of all.

Yours truly.

C. D. PHELPS.

MURFREESBORO, July 29, 1863.  

Mr. Editor:—Although your readers may have heard of the numerous battles and skirmishes in and around this place, and I might presume that a letter at this late day might not be very interesting to them, but I wish to keep our numerous friends as well posted as to our whereabouts as my humble pen will admit.

We have been camped at this place for nearly three weeks and has not opened of note since came, everything being quiet. While at Franklin we were in a fever of excitement as we were warned daily of the approach of the enemy upon us, and as often we were ordered out in line. This you must know has a tendency to relieve our hearts of our otherwise quiet camp life—but orders at last came for us to join our Brigade which were at this place. The 18th Michigan came from Nashville to relieve us. We marched through a distance of twenty-eight miles, without even the sight of an enemy. When we arrived here we found the two regiments, 13th, 18th Mich. and 33d Ind., which had gone in advance of us, had been ordered to retreat so as to guard a pass. The arms we had drawn at St. Louis had been condemned, and a little disturbance in the regiment which I am happy to say is now satisfactorily arranged, detained us at this place, which are now doing picket duty.

Through the kindness of Capt. Brown I was permitted to visit Fortress Rosennant today. These fortifications are built in a circle, and situated about a mile from the city. The Lunettes are nearly ten in number, each Lunette is built separately and are twenty to 25 rods apart—very
Mr. Editor:—Knowing our friends are anxiously awaiting the election returns from the different parts of the State, and also well aware that our votes will be well comined, I will give a correct report of the seven companies here in camp. Companies I, II, and K, being on provost duty. We numbered about 640 men, including the number of votes cast at each station.
bridge across the "Big Harpeth." A small stockade had been built here for protection against the attack of Infantry. We had neither Cavalry nor Artillery at either of the two points. The loyal forces were quite strong at both Franklin and Nashville.

Capt. Col. Bloodgood was in command of the 22d at Brentwood Station, and when notified of the state of affairs at the bridge, on the morning of the 25th, so many of his men as it was thought prudent to take out of camp were started immediately to the aid of the 19th Mich. But when they had reached the height of a small elevation, not more than one-fourth of a mile from the camp, and were enabled to look down the opposite side, a large number of rebel mounted Infantry were in full view not more than half a mile distant, forming in line of battle on either side of the street. Our advancing force was then quickly deployed to the right and left, in the timbers as skirmishers.

Next, a flag of truce was discovered approaching us from the enemy. Maj. Smith, was sent out in advance to meet it. He received a communication stating that they were entirely surrounded by Gen. Forrest's command, demanding an immediate and unconditional surrender, and declaring that we should be cut to pieces otherwise—"Come and take us" was the answer returned.

Upon the return of the flag of truce, the enemy commenced moving towards our lines as Infantry, a portion of them having disappeared for that purpose. When sufficiently near, they were fired upon by our skirmishers, and quite a smart firing was kept up on both sides for about ten minutes. At this point a piece of artillery was discovered in position to shell our camp, and horses were rushing down the hill upon every side. Next a flag of truce approached the enemy from our lines, the firing ceased and a surrender of our feeble force followed.—

We had three wounded, and one accidentally wounded himself after the surrender, and subsequently died. I saw one of the enemy's officers dead upon the field, and they had five severely wounded with them in an ambulance on their return.

The rebel force consisted of three brigades under the command of Gen. Forrest, Armstrong and Steuart, and a battalion of independent scouts under the command of Maj. Sanders of Nicaragua notoriety, numbering in all not less than 5,000 men.

Perhaps some men might have contended longer, but, in my judgment, it would have been but a relicless sacrifice of life to no purpose. Certain strictures upon the conduct of Col. Bloodgood and insinuations of cowardice which have appeared in the Chicago Tribune and one or two other papers, are but the cowardly attacks of some one entirely ignorant of the facts in the case. The 250 men in the bridge, and represented as having been surrendered without resistance, was a remnant of the 19th Michigan Infantry, two miles south of us, and with whose surrender Col. Bloodgood had nothing to do.

This movement was characteristic of Forrest's command as well known. To place such a feebble force in position with neither Cavalry or Artillery, was to place them in the hands of the enemy. Every family in the neighborhood answered the purpose of pickets for the enemy, informing them fully of our position and circumstances. With two pieces of artillery our position might have been maintained till the arrival of reinforcements, and a very different result might have followed.

On the ninth day after our capture, all officers and privates were paroled and sent back to Richmond to be returned through our lines. Rev. J. Cogsholl, Chaplain of the 19th Michigan, and the writer were unconditionally released and sent by the way of Atlanta, Ga., Montgomery, Ala., and Jackson, Miss., to Vicksburg, and thence, under a flag of truce, within the lines of Maj. Gen. Grant's division. The statement of the Chaplain that Gen. Grant sent down a flag of truce and demanded the two Chaplains, is a mistake. The "Confederate" authorities of Vicksburg sent up the flag of truce upon their own responsibility, promptly, and cheerfully, and I do not suppose that Gen. Grant had any knowledge of our position till our arrival within his lines. A few other statements in the articles referred to, of minor importance, are unauthorized.

Under the drilling of the "Confederates" our "boys," learned that they could do some very smart marching, and that upon very light rations. The rebels fared but very little better than we did, and when a man treats me as well as his mean will permit, I have no reason to complain.

We were captured inside of our own lines, the enemy having made a forced march of thirty miles, flanking our forces at Franklin during the night, and it required dispatch and rapid movements to avoid an attack in returning. We marched not less than 75 miles, seemingly, through all the forests of Tennessee, to reach Columbia, a place 28 miles from where we started. But had our positions been reversed and the circumstances the same, we should have marched as they marched us, and had the Big Harpeth crossed our path, in the absence of other means of crossing, they would have been required to ford it, as were our boys, though the water came near their arms. War is war, and in passing judgment upon treatment received, that fact should be borne in mind. Our treatment while prisoners was generally that of kindness and respect. Personally, I have not the first complaint to make, though horse and equipage, trunk, clothing, books and papers, and indeed everything except what I had upon my person when captured were taken from me. Add this was the experience of all the officers.

Privates, when taking the cars at Tullahoma, were required, by an order from Gen. Bragg, to lay down their blankets and overcoats. But, so far as I know, no example were made forcibly to obtain watches, money, or anything of the kind, from officers or privates.

Nearly all were in good health and spirits when we parted at Tullahoma, and I doubt not that they will soon be heard from within our lines.

At Columbia, Tenn., we found the names of Gen. Ulysses and Adj. Gen. Bones upon the register of a public house, in their own handwriting.

From the records of the hospital in the same town, I learned that T. Hambolt, Co. I, 2d Wis., died of a shot wound in the left breast, received in the battle at Thompson's Station. Thomas Humphrey had been there, but had so far recovered that he had been sent "forward to Richmond."

This is a simple statement of facts hastily prepared.

Yours truly.

C. D. PILSBURY.

COBURN'S BRIGADE.

Coburn's Brigade was composed of three regiments, the 22d Tennessee, the 89th Tennessee, and Co. C, 22d Kentucky, and was commanded by Maj. Gen. James A. Coburn. It was organized in 1860 and mustered in at Columbus, Ky., on December 10, 1861. The regiment was mustered out on July 20, 1865, at Columbus, Ky.

The 22d Tennessee was a volunteer regiment, organized in December 1861, and mustered in at Columbus, Ky., on December 10, 1861. It participated in the Battle of Shiloh, where it was engaged in the assault on the Confederate left. The regiment was mustered out on July 20, 1865, at Columbus, Ky.

The 89th Tennessee was a volunteer regiment, organized in December 1861, and mustered in at Nashville, Tenn., on December 10, 1861. It participated in the Battle of Shiloh, where it was engaged in the assault on the Confederate left. The regiment was mustered out on July 20, 1865, at Columbus, Ky.

Co. C, 22d Kentucky was a volunteer regiment, organized in December 1861, and mustered in at Columbus, Ky., on December 10, 1861. It participated in the Battle of Shiloh, where it was engaged in the assault on the Confederate left. The regiment was mustered out on July 20, 1865, at Columbus, Ky.


CAPTIVITY OF COBURN'S BRIGADE.

Letter from the 22nd Regiment.

On board steamer Commercial, Louisville, Kentucky, February 2nd, 1863,

Dear Independent—We are now on board the transports, all ready for a start somewhere,—about to leave the neutral and negative State of Ky., for something positive, which is a thought very agreeable to our feelings. We embarked yesterday. The embarkation scene was one well worth witnessing, but a strange one for the Sabbath day. Everything went on board the boats quite handsomely except the mules, which caused a little amusement for the spectators, by obstinately refusing to walk the plank, having to be drawn on board with ropes, and sometimes even jumping into the river and dragging the men after them. But if there were no mules and hogs in the world, we would be lacking in materials for comparison. It is only by comparison with ugliness that we gain a full appreciation of beauty. Quantities appear by contrast; therefore—we cannot feel to blame the mules for being nuisances, but take our time to get them loaded.

Our march from Danville here was to have been made in a week, laying over one day. But the weather was cool, and we made the 85 miles in four days and a half, starting Monday morning and reaching here on Friday noon. The principal places we passed through were Harrodsburg, Lawrenceburg and Shelbyville. The whole of our division, General Baird's, came on, leaving only a cavalry force in Danville. It rained the night before we left, so the pike was covered with from one to two inches of mud, which, after a regiment had passed over it, was about the consistency of mortar. So we cheerfully obeyed an order given by Col. Utley, and not found in the tactics—"Battles, roll up pants," and then we were off. It rained all the afternoon, and we camped with the rain pouring down. I suppose, however, that this was nothing to the 'brave volunteer', yet many of us did use the expression, "this is tough"—The next day it snowed all day, but we made an early start and good distance. We had good beds every night, for as soon as guns were stacked half the regiment made a break for the adjoining bay and straw stacks, while the rest set up tents and stores, and with good roll to burn, we were comfortable in 15 minutes.

The country all the way seemed to be fine for farming purposes, and the suburbs and the last few miles from Louisville is especially beautiful. We found good water very abundant owing, perhaps, to the late rains.

The city of Louisville, though I do not like it, is quite a large place, but a very dirty one. They have too much whiskey and too many swine in these Southern towns and cities.—Yet they will not realize that emancipation will confer blessings and prosperity upon them, which future generations will be ever grateful for.

We had heard that a mob in Louisville had succeeded in clearing the 331 Indiana and 19th Michigan out of town. The Negroes who had left with them, by jerking them out of the masts as they marched through, shooting one negro as he came near escaping. Col. Utley, and every other man in the regiment determined not to bullied in that way, and the mayor was informed it would not be wise for the citizens to interfere with us. Not that we value the negro or his services, but they claim our protection according to the laws of the nation, and outsiders might as well mind their own business, and let us alone. So, our orders were, "fix bayonets—insult no man, but if any one attempts to interfere, give him the bayonet." Soon after passing the Gulf House, where Gen. Davis told Gen Nelson last fall, a great crowd tumultuously gathered around us, filling the street on both sides of us. Slave holders whose faces we recognized as living along the line of our former marches, from Danville and away back to Georgetown, were rushing along, pointing out the negroes to the bullies who were to do the jerking. Our Captain, who was on the walk among them, said they
Native Americans were steamed up, and then dared not.

They failed to get one of the black boys, they all on the lookout and those who left us of their own accord.

And Kentucky cannot say that 

The boats furnished us are all first class passenger packets, and we are not overmuch crowded.

And the boys are all anxious to see their old camp garrison, and if there is a possibility of seeing those rebels who made us take a trip through Dixie, we wish to meet them, and they shall either show us Dixie again or we will show them the North.

We have full confidence in ourselves and those at home; the kindness shown us while there with us, and we believe they are, and they gave us their hand as if their hearts were

With rage, "I warrant that is a bully regiment—they'll fight." They saw fight in our determined looks and tread, as we marched steadily on with our Col. in the lead, and curving a band monopolising the music which of our tramp from Brentwood here—

They had proposed to make in a different style. One ruffian made a rush into the ranks and grabbed a negro who snapped a pistol at him, and he was instantly fenced in with bayonets on all sides, and he was glad to rest to the road about half an hour and then escape his boat could, not without marching on all night and the next day whole skin, I guess. The crowd was shouting, "Get your nigger down, shoot him!" but he dare not make the attempt. If he had, it would have cost him his life.

The last chance they tried was at the gang—of the enemy, and in the woods. The next day we pushed on towards the west into the woods and went across lots and every other way, half the time on the double quick. We crossed the Big Harpeh (quite a creek) about 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

They failed to get one of the black boys, they all on the lookout and those who left us of their own accord.

And Kentucky cannot say that

The boats furnished us are all first class passenger packets, and we are not overmuch crowded.

Capt. Smith, who left Danville after we did, brings us the news that J. Fletcher Rodgers, of Co. C, was dead. He was detailed to the hospital. His disease was pleurisy. A friend dressed one nearly white, in uniform, knapsack, and gun. He passed.

The boys are all anxious to see their old camp garrison, and if there is a possibility of seeing those rebels who made us take a trip through Dixie, we wish to meet them, and they shall either show us Dixie again or we will show them the North.

We have full confidence in ourselves and those at home; the kindness shown us while there with us, and we believe they are, and they gave us their hand as if their hearts were

With rage, "I warrant that is a bully regiment—they'll fight." They saw fight in our determined looks and tread, as we marched steadily on with our Col. in the lead, and curving a band monopolising the music which of our tramp from Brentwood here—

They had proposed to make in a different style. One ruffian made a rush into the ranks and grabbed a negro who snapped a pistol at him, and he was instantly fenced in with bayonets on all sides, and he was glad to rest to the road about half an hour and then escape his boat could, not without marching on all night and the next day whole skin, I guess. The crowd was shouting, "Get your nigger down, shoot him!" but he dare not make the attempt. If he had, it would have cost him his life.

The last chance they tried was at the gang—of the enemy, and in the woods. The next day we pushed on towards the west into the woods and went across lots and every other way, half the time on the double quick. We crossed the Big Harpeh (quite a creek) about 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

They failed to get one of the black boys, they all on the lookout and those who left us of their own accord.

And Kentucky cannot say that

The boats furnished us are all first class passenger packets, and we are not overmuch crowded.

Capt. Smith, who left Danville after we did, brings us the news that J. Fletcher Rodgers, of Co. C, was dead. He was detailed to the hospital. His disease was pleurisy. A friend dressed one nearly white, in uniform, knapsack, and gun. He passed.

The boys are all anxious to see their old camp garrison, and if there is a possibility of seeing those rebels who made us take a trip through Dixie, we wish to meet them, and they shall either show us Dixie again or we will show them the North.

We have full confidence in ourselves and those at home; the kindness shown us while there with us, and we believe they are, and they gave us their hand as if their hearts were

With rage, "I warrant that is a bully regiment—they'll fight." They saw fight in our determined looks and tread, as we marched steadily on with our Col. in the lead, and curving a band monopolising the music which of our tramp from Brentwood here—

They had proposed to make in a different style. One ruffian made a rush into the ranks and grabbed a negro who snapped a pistol at him, and he was instantly fenced in with bayonets on all sides, and he was glad to rest to the road about half an hour and then escape his boat could, not without marching on all night and the next day whole skin, I guess. The crowd was shouting, "Get your nigger down, shoot him!" but he dare not make the attempt. If he had, it would have cost him his life.

The last chance they tried was at the gang—of the enemy, and in the woods. The next day we pushed on towards the west into the woods and went across lots and every other way, half the time on the double quick. We crossed the Big Harpeh (quite a creek) about 3 o'clock in the afternoon.
Dear Independent.

Great events are about to take place for the 22d regiment is about to move again, and the camp is all astir to-day, preparing for the march. Our brigade is going to Louisville, and expect to go from there to a point down the river, Nashville, Memphis, or Vicksburg. The back-bone of the regiment, we hope, will soon be broken, and the rebels made to hunt the last ditch, to die there. We are all in high spirits, and eager for active duty. I think we may now have more to do than heretofore. We had made up our minds to be quite content to stay here in Danville, which is the best Union place we have seen in this State, and, withal, quite a pretty town of about 5,000 population. It is also quite safe for negroes. This town, all of it, I have seen since we crossed the Ohio, has the most modern, Northern look. It has a very neat new court house, the dome and spire of which are ornaments to the town. The Kentucky Central College is here, where Breckinridge was educated, now used as a hospital. There are seven hospitals here, all full. There is also a female academy.

Our regiment has now lost some seventy men by disease, F. S. Crane, of Co. C, died yesterday, making it from this company.

The wife of Captain Smith is now here, also Denmore Chapin, of Bloomfield, and Wm. Ross, of Geneva.

I have time to write but a few words, and will only add, that we were much surprised to learn by the Wisconsin papers that we were in the Murfreesboro battle, which took place nearly 200 miles from us. But if we do get into a battle after we leave here, I will write, if my life is spared, and tell you all about it.

Direct letters to this regiment via Louisville.

Yours, Union.
Clarence Olmstead.

EDTITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Camp Gamble, St. Louis, Mo., June 5th, 1863.

This camp, named in honor of the present Governor of this State, is situated but a few miles from the city, in a large enclosure, of perhaps eighty acres, called the Lindes pasture, and is the same locality from which the military prisoners of war are sent to this city for the accommodation of the war department. At this point a large number of military prisoners and their officers and men are quartered.

I found a marked difference in the climate between this city and vicinity and Wisconsin. Here all kinds of vegetation are in full bloom. The market is supplied with all kinds of vegetables, cauliflower, cabbage, green peas, strawberries in abundance and the fragrance from the flower gardens of the city fills the streets.

Yesterday, in company with the brigade officer of the day, I visited the military prisons in the city. There are two of them. One of them is in a very massive and extensive pile of buildings, formerly used for a medical college, and capable of accommodating eleven hundred prisoners. The other was formerly a dwelling house and a negro pen and dungeon, and will not hold more than two hundred. At present there were not more than six hundred prisoners in both of them. These consisted of classes of military criminals. Desperate, reckless guerrilla chiefains who could not be held with safety other than in a strong little more than two miles from the business part of the city, which looks pretty slim where we have been.

We are going to the parole camp to-morrow. I expect we will go West as soon as we draw all of our clothing. We may get a chance to go home before long. We have a good place to stay and can go where we want to.

Yesterdays report Col. Barlow, of the 31st Wisconsin, has been sick, but is sufficiently recovered to report for duty. Six companies of his regiment are at Rolla; the other four companies have been despatched to Kansas to join the regiment at Rolla.

Some reports of an organization in progress in St. Louis, but we have drawn arms and accoutrements for five hundred men, and the regiment has commenced to do duty under the officers of the command of the post. A special muster of the regiment has been ordered, and as soon as the rolls can be made out the men will be paid—probably the first of May.

The Twenty-second Regiment.

Columbus, Ohio, April 30, 1863.

In my arrival at Chicago I learned that some mismanagement of the bag on master my trunk had been left at aoville, which gave me no little uneasiness. I still proceeded to Indianapolis.

Finding more of the 226 Wisconsin prisoners at that place, I proceeded to the Camp Chase near Columbus, Ohio, and found a party only of the 226 Wisconsin prisoners, via: James R. Jones, orderly Co. H; James L. Reed, private Co. H; Soren C. Hestad, private Co. H. They look pretty slim. I was informed by a man that the 226 boys that were captured near them on the 3rd of March were all huddled to Benton Barracks, St. Louis, but I understand the sick were left at Pittsburgh, Maryland. These were left on the way and came to Camp Chase. I learned of them that Wm. L. Uley, Col.; Geo. B. Bones, Adj.; — Kelzal, Capt. Co. C; — Lyman B. May, Capt. Co. C; George Owen, Capt. Co. B; Perry Tracy, Capt. Co. B; — Dudley, Lieut. Co. D; Isaac W. Rygham, Lieut. Co. C; — Charles B. Baal, Lieut. Co. C; W. H. Jennings, Lieut. Co. H; — P. Nye, Lieut. Co. B; J. S. Newman, Lieut. Co. K; all officers of the 226 Wis. Vol. 18 were at Chicago when we left. They were all well. Col. Utstein appeared to be in good spirits. I then learned that 39 of our regiment, besides the officers, arrived at Camp Chase.

According to my memoranda of the official report that would leave only nine of our men not accounted for, and two of them I understand were left at Lynchburg and in the hospital. Respectfully,

JEROME BURBANK,

Army Surgeon 22nd Wis. Col. 78.8—1 am expecting an order early to proceed to Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Missouri.

J. B.
ly the boys returned to their tents and stacked their arms, to think and speak only of the worthy spirit and noble deeds of Miles. Miles would no more respond to his name at roll-call, no longer follow his file under drill, never again take his place, beat and trim, on dress-parade. Miles had gone! He would be missed at his mess—he would be kept at his home!

"Shall we bury him far from home and friends, where no tear of affection shall ever fall on his grave?" asked one comprehension of another. The thought was too chilling for boys fresh from their homes, and they shall rest beside quiet friends in the old prairie cemetery," they responded with no dissuading voice. Though nurses were light and the paymaster far away, the necessary amount was soon raised, the metallic case purloined, and the receipt of the express agent, he deliver the once noble form into the hands of one whose rights he had so liberally defended, was obtained.

He died in the morning. It is now but noon. The depot is three miles away. The name is in readiness. The bearers are here.

The band is in position. The full company is in line. Officers, field and line, stand side by side. Miles, who has fought his last battle and conquered his last foe, lies before us, in offering to freedom, our country and our God. The service is not a mere form. We are here to offer our last tribute to memory which has left us, and to bow in submission to the hand which rules over us. "Soldiers, to minor strains, chant a "farewell" over the fallen. A portion of God's Holy Word is read. The Mourning of our Heavenly Father is invoked on him, and the receipt of his arm in the hands of loved ones who so rights and we were placed upon cars. The loss of the cooked and the brave "adieu" as he left for his second battlefield.

The last act of service was performed, and the cold remains of one whose voice last a few days before inspired comrades with life, hope and energy, were carefully placed in the car. The engine whistled, and the train moved away towards the attractions of the North. Sadly we turned away, still casting our eyes now and then towards the "homebound" train, with mingled emotions of hope and fear as we anticipated our passage to our distant homes in which our train was included. Slowly, the column marched back to camp, thinking of the brave which death had made in our ranks.

What a mystery is man! How familiarly we make him, yet how suddenly we turn the first witness, stamped its image too deep upon the soul to be forgotten, when often, repeated, though, in itself still more instructive and impressive, leaves scarcely an impression on the mind. Nearly nine months have passed since that first funeral in the regiment. Not far from 140, then sound in health and buoyant with hope, we have sustained to the soldier's grave or returned pale in death to the ranks of the First Funeral in the regiment. Thence we emerged to the Ohio river into Portland and marched to Louisville, a distance of four miles. This road from Louisville to Nashville being frequently damaged by bands of rebels, our regiment was divided, six companies going Sunday evening and four remaining until the next morning. The left wing were then marched from the depot up to one of the barracks. Major Smith having command of our four companies, the Lt. Col. taking command of the six companies that started that evening.

Monday morning at six o'clock we left the barracks for the depot. The regular passenger train was in readiness and waiting for our train to guard them, as a freight train had been captured the Friday before and 120 horses taken from the train and the rebels set fire to the train and ordered the engineer to put on all steam and let the train go. It ran to the next station, where it was thrown from the track by ties being placed upon it to prevent its running into an advance train. After this they robbed Adams' Express of a large amount of money and started. We soon started and overtook two freight trains.
which we also guarded. As we approached
the scene of danger the Major ordered a
Sergeant and ten men on the top of ev-
ey car to act in case of an attack. As
we came to a small town by the name of
Vulten station we found there had a band
of fifty passed through that place that
morning and robbed a merchant of fifty
dollars worth of goods and proceeded on
their way, but we were not molested, and
arrived at Nashville the same evening.
Every bridge is guarded by a company
and also has a strong stockade to protect

We remained in the city that night and
were placed in a large block built by Zob-
leefer and now used by the government
as barracks,—it will be a splendid building
when finished,—there are three hundred
and sixty-five rooms in the block. The
next morning we rejoined our regiment
in camp at this place.

The remainder of our regiment are here.
I hardly think we shall go to Frankiln, but
to Triune, in the centre instead of on the
right wing as before.

Before leaving St. Louis we purchased
a full set of silver instruments for our band,
and are amply repaid by the music it
produces.

The Colonel arrived at Nashville to-day,
but has not been up to camp yet.

Lt. Col. Bloodgood has gone to Mur-
resboro on business.

It gives me great pleasure to inform the
friends of Sergeant J. W. Crandall that
he has his commission as 2d Lt. of Co. E,
and we can all say that he is worthy of
this position.

Lt. Crandall was wounded in the recent battle and has passed thro'
Dixie—has suffered severely on account
of his wound, and has but just crossed into our lines. While in Dixie the rebs
did their utmost to amputate his arm, but
he refused to have it done, for he told them
if he ever lived to get into our lines he
would take his gun and once more meet
them. May he ever use his sword as he has his gun.

We now have a good set of officers
Capt. Brown, Lt. Nye and Crandall—
tried men. I hope we may ever rest
them.

The weather is very warm and hot, we
little rain.

Yours, &c.

EDlTORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP GAMBLE, St. Louis, May 30, 1863.

On the morning of the 27th inst. we
were more than glad to the enduring na-
associations of home, and started to rejoin
the regiment.

Having seen the great sufferings that
are forced upon the people of the so-called
confederate states; the utter ruin that has
been brought upon the material interests
of these people by the rebellion; having
witnessed a condition of society where ev-
ery vestige of personal liberty has
stricken down, and having seen the remark-
able fact that exists in the condition
of the people of the loyal States, the hap-
pest and most prosperous people on earth,
we were pained to leave with the conscious-
ness that there were men there in the full
enjoyment of all the benefits conferred by
a government so beneficent as ours, who
are incapable of the virtue of patriotism—
whose degeneracy and depravity is so com-
plete that in this great struggle their sym-
pathies are with the foes of the best inter-
ests of mankind, and while moving among
the living are as though they were dead-
struck with the existence of all healthy social or moral organiza-
tions, despised, hated, traitors alike to hu-
man nature and their country. Such
persons have been permitted to remain in
the Northern States so long as a disgrace
to the loyal people who remain at home.
The only true course to pursue with them
is that adopted by the commandants of the
western departments, viz: to place them
on the lines into the territory occupied by the
rebels, and let them share the sufferings and
the fate of the rebel armies. Let them
see the effects of the rebellion, and compel
them to participate in the trials, depriva-
tions and suffering that it necessitates. This
would effectually check these fire-in-the-
rear gentlemen, and would create within
them a consciousness of the existence of
some of the higher virtues of which they
appear now to be entirely insensible.

At Janesville, Clinton Junction, and at
Chicago, we met with many of our brother
officers of the 22d, some of whom were
captured at the battle at Thompson's Sta-
tion on the 6th of March last, and who had
not seen their men since that time. We
remained in Chicago over night, in order
that we might have an opportunity to see
the central and south-western portions of
Illinois. For this delay we were richly re-
paid. We had formed an excited idea of
the richness and fertility of the prairies of
Illinois, but when we saw them, our most
sanguine expectations were more than real-
ized, and we felt confident that in the ex-
tent of her agricultural resources Illi-
nois is ahead of any of the North-Western
States. On arriving here, we found
the regiment had left the barracks, drawn tents,
and gone into camp on its own account.

We immediately took possession of ours,
and entered at once upon the work of re-
orization. I was glad to learn that in
the probability of those men who have not
visited home, most, if not all, will be reg-
ularly furloughed in accordance with an
act of Congress and a general order from
the commandant of this department. I
secured a furlough for three the day I ar-
ived, and started them for home. Three
happier fellows I have not seen lately.

We are for the present connected with this
post, and will, as soon as we draw our
arms, enter upon the discharge of the duty required by the Provost
Marshal of the city. The silence from
Vicksburg seems painfully ominous of bad
news. Never since this war commenced
have we so many vital interests seemed to be
involved in any battle or campaign as in
this one of Grant's.

Oh! how our minds cling to the hope
that he has succeeded that victory has
once more crowned the efforts and the sac-
ifices of our western army.

B. C.

On the morning of the 5th inst. we
emerged from Libby Prison in Richmond,
and were marched to the Petersburg railroad depot for the purpose of
being forwarded to City Point, where the
commissioners were assembled to carry into
effect a general exchange before agreed
upon and settled. On our way to the de-
pot I saw the largest bearing mill that I ever
saw. It is said to contain twenty-
rings of mill stones, and in other days has
turned out two thousand barrels of flour
per day. The object is, of course, to bring
prisoners from Richmond so early in the
morning is, that they may be carried out-
side the fortifications and works construct-
ed for the defence of the city before day-
light. There were so many of us, howev-
her, and their arrangements were so im-
portant, that it was broad daylight before we
left the depot, and we had a full opportun-
ty to see all the works near the railroad
on that side of the city. The defences
of Petersburg and City Point the aspect
of the defense of the country were elaborated along the
railroad. When we came in sight of the
true steamers, and saw once more the stars
and stripes, our hearts swelled with emo-
tion, and cheer after cheer went up for the
emblem of liberty.

It was afternoon before the commission-
ers had gone through with their business.
The United States Commissioner had a
steamer for his own private use; one was
The institution was named St. John's College, but because it was run by rebels, the authorities drove them out and appropriated the buildings to hospital purposes.

They are now under the superintendence of Surgeon Crane, of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, formerly Assistant Surgeon in the 3d Regiment, Wisconsin Volunteers. The examination of this institution afforded us real pleasure. It seems as though the humanitarian tendencies of our age have found a full development in some of these army hospitals, and in none that I have visited have I ever seen the sick and wounded more favorably situated than here.

The principal building belonging to St. John's was commenced to be built by one of the colonel commanders, many years before the revolution, and in the front yard stands a poplar tree under which Washington and Lafayette dined, and where they are said to have planned one of their most successful campaigns. In one of the back streets of this city is an old brick building, now used for a guard house, which, during the days of the revolution was the finest hall in the city. It has always been known as the Continental room. In it came the Continental army for breakfast and dinner, and it was used by the officers to keep their balls, and where the officers danced there. On the walls still hang large paintings in oil, likenesses of Lord Baltimore, Washington, Carroll, and others distinguished at the formation of the Government.

We go to Washington on Monday, and the colonel is determined to effect an arrangement to have the regiment sent home by the blockade runner. The capture and march through Dixie, of the condition, views and sentiments of the people and the States through which we passed, and the bravery of the rebel armies as we saw them, and our experience in Libby, we will shortly speak of.

The Fight at Franklin, Tenn.

We are permitted to publish the following letter from Lieut. Col. Bloodgood, of the 6th Wisconsin, written the night of the battle near Franklin. It will be seen he cut his way out with a portion of the right wing of the regiment:

Camp Franklin, Tenn.
March 6th, 1862.

My Dear Brother—Long before you receive this you will probably hear of our disastrous battle. So far as learned this evening, the Major and myself of this regiment are the only field officers escaped from the field of battle, neither of us received a scratch. We left the day before yesterday with a reconnaissance. There were five regiments of infantry, six pieces of artillery, and a regiment of cavalry. After proceeding but a few miles the first day we met a small body of the rebels and drove them. They had but one piece of artillery. During the day we gained information that there were larger forces back to support them. Col. Colburn, commanding the brigade, notified General Sturgis of the fact, but not being a member of the forces at Franklin. The answer in reply was to move on. It seems that General Rosecrans was to send a force from Murfreeboro to meet us at a certain point some twelve miles from Franklin. We had not gone further than about four miles from this place, where we first met the enemy, making our camp a little beyond, where we had the skirmish.

During several conversations with our officers that evening, and also with Colonel Colburn the day before, it was marked that it looked as if the rebels were leading us on into a trap, for small bodies would stop and give an withal skirmish, and then retreat. This move would have struck us early, and moved on to the front, the enemy gradually retreating. Our cavalry were moved to the right and left, as skirmishers, dismount their horses were led in their rear, an advance guard of cavalry on picket duty, with two pieces of artillery, and our regiment, three pieces of artillery in the rear of us, and then followed the infantry. About noon we were riding some distance in advance of our regiment, just in the rear of the cavalry, when a shot from the enemy's battery struck in the picket line, outranging the cavalry, causing quite a scattering, but I believe doing no damage. I immediately returned to my regiment. Three pieces of our artillery were immediately planted upon a hill to the left of the pike, and opened upon the enemy. Our regiment and the 19th Michigan moved up in line of battle on the slope to support them. Two pieces were placed upon the right; the 3rd and 37th Indiana to support them.

Our battery then opened upon the enemy. We were answered by treble our number—the hills on three sides of us seemed to be alive with them. We were protected in front from their batteries, but they had good range on us from the flank. To shell and round shot came thick and fast, and our two regiments kept moving to get out of range, and how we escaped being cut to pieces at that time is wonderful. Several balls passed over my head, and others struck the ground only a short distance from me. Not expecting to meet so large a force of the enemy, our battery had not sufficient ammunition, and soon gave out, as the day before we had used six hundred rounds to a cannon. Then the enemy advanced upon us, hemming us in a half circle. They had five regiments to our one. Our men fought well—no men could fight better—our whole brigade was driven down in a hollow, the enemy closing in all around us. It is most wonderful that I escaped so, for the balls pelted about me like hail. My horse plunged and reared and fainted groaned with fear. In the confusion we could get no orders, and the colonel had to look out for himself. I was at the right of our regiment—the colonel was on the left, and I was successively ordered to cover by several mounted officers, that a large body of the enemy was moving around the hill to cut us off completely. I worded down the line to the colonel to move the regiment in that direction by the flank, and as he left me with the management of the right of the regiment, I gave the command there was no time to hesitate. About a 120
was the right moved according to my direction. I supposed the whole regiment was moving, but when I crossed the pike I found they had gone on. The next morning the rebels came over the hill by thousands and drove them back. Completely surprised, our cavalry and artillery were just ahead of me. The enemy followed us six miles, trying to cut us off.

Out of our whole brigade we saved but one hundred and seventeen men. The artillery and cavalry came in, but they did not belong to our brigade. I brought in about 150 men and the other 25 men were at that time saved out of three regiments only nine other men of my company returned. Colonel Coburn, commanding brigade is reported to have been killed, and Capt. Coburn, commanding company of our regiment, and one company from each of the other regiments of the brigade, were detailed to remain for the purpose of guarding our camp. Three companies from our regiment, and one company from each of the other regiments of the brigade, were detailed to remain for the purpose of guarding our camp.

Franklin is situated on the high table of land, on the south side of the Big Harpeth—a stream at present about as large as Sugar River, but which at times becomes much swollen—and had been designated by Gen. Rosecrans as the rendezvous of the right wing of his army, which was to be composed entirely of reinforcements lately sent to his department. The bridge at this place had also been destroyed by the rebels; but a pontoon bridge had been thrown across the stream, and by 8 o'clock in the morning of the 25th of March, we were startled to learn that the remnant of the 10th Mich., (230 men,) were attacked, and the rebels were burning up the rail road track. Lieut. Col. Bloodgood who was in command, started out as many men as possible to their aid, and the 10th were about two miles south of us, and when not more than a mile from the camp of the 10th, a large number of rebels was in full view not more than a half mile distant, and forming into line of battle. Our advancing force was deployed as skirmishers. Next a flag of truce approached from the enemy. Maj. Smith was sent out to meet it. A surrender was demanded; and one man or a man and a half must be cut off—"Core out and take us" was the answer. After the action commenced a sharp firing was kept up for about ten minutes, when a piece of artillery was discovered in position to shell our camp—and a surrender of our little force soon followed.

We had three wounded, the enemy certainly five, and one officer dead on the field. The rebel force consisted of three brigades.

Editorial Correspondence.

Camp 27th Regiment Wis. Vols. X. March 12, 1862.

On the 2d inst, at 2 o'clock P. M., our brigade—which has been known as the 1st Brigade, 3d Division of the Army of Kentucky—received intelligence that our forces at Franklin, consisting of only one brigade, commanded by General Gilbert, was threatened with a blow from the rebels, who were reported to be in force at Spring Hill, (twelve miles south of Franklin,) and with it orders to march at once to their support. Two companies from our regiment, and one company from each of the other regiments of the brigade, were detailed to remain for the purpose of guarding the commissary stores at Brentwood, and the railroad bridge, one mile from that place.

By 3 o'clock the brigade was on the march, but we were delayed a long time in getting our train across the Little Harpeth Creek—the bridge having been destroyed by the rebels some weeks before—so that it was past night when we arrived at Franklin, a distance of only eight miles.

Franklin is situated on the high table of land, on the south side of the Big Harpeth—a stream at present about as large as Sugar River, but which at times becomes much swollen—and had been designated by Gen. Rosecrans as the rendezvous of the right wing of his army, which was to be composed entirely of reinforcements lately sent to his department. The bridge at this place had also been destroyed by the rebels; but a pontoon bridge had been thrown across the stream, and by 8 o'clock in the morning of the 25th of March, we were startled to learn that the remnant of the 10th Mich., (230 men,) were attacked, and the rebels were burning up the rail road track. Lieut. Col. Bloodgood who was in command, started out as many men as possible to their aid, and the 10th were about two miles south of us, and when not more than a mile from the camp of the 10th, a large number of rebels was in full view not more than a half mile distant, and forming into line of battle. Our advancing force was deployed as skirmishers. Next a flag of truce approached from the enemy. Maj. Smith was sent out to meet it. A surrender was demanded; and one man or a man and a half must be cut off—"Core out and take us" was the answer. After the action commenced a sharp firing was kept up for about ten minutes, when a piece of artillery was discovered in position to shell our camp—and a surrender of our little force soon followed.

We had three wounded, the enemy certainly five, and one officer dead on the field. The rebel force consisted of three brigades.
in two lines; two regiments to the right and two to the left of the pike. Our battery was soon briskly at work, the enemy responding. In about half an hour the forces supporting the enemy's battery were seen running over the summit of the bluffs on which it was situated, for shelter, and soon their firing ceased. Col. Coburn then advanced two of our guns to another eminence and opened upon them, but could not succeed in inducing them to reply. Our whole line was then ordered to advance through the fields, with skirmishers thrown out well in advance, and the cavalry searching the woods and hills for either. 

When our cavalry arrived at the point where the rebel battery had been stationed, which was close to a small cluster of houses, they found that several rebels had been killed by our fire. One of them was lying by the side of the pike, but their forces had retired. We were then ordered to retreat to our first position. The infantry stacked arms, brought rails from the nearest fences, kindled fires along the lines, boiled water for coffee, and ate their dinner.

After dinner we filed off into the pike, and again advanced slowly, as before, about one and a half miles, where we encamped for the night. As soon as we were encamped, a courier was sent back to Franklin with teams for more ammunition for the artillery, and with a statement of affairs to Gen. Gilbert, asking for further orders. The inhabitants had all told us that the rebels were in strong force but a few miles ahead of us, and of this Gen. Gilbert was advised. The empty teams had also been sent back, Gen. Gilbert refusing to believe that the rebels were in force any further to the left. The infantry was soon briskly at work, the enemy's battery was soon opened on its center, and Thompson's Station is situated three of our guns, which immediately opened on the enemy. Two guns were sent to the summit on the right with the other regiments, and were soon engaged. The rebels replied from three batteries; one on their right, one on their center, and one on their left. Their range was quite accurate, and the shell came so close to us that the 19th Michigan was obliged to change position.

Thompson's Station is situated in a valley from one-half to three-fourths of a mile in width and about a mile and a half in length. It is in form nearly semi-circular, with the points toward the north, hugging at both ends round the hills on which we had taken position. On the south side of the valley it is encircled by timber, and in the edge of this timber, about one-half mile apart, were stationed the rebel batteries. The Columbia pike, on which we were marching, passes across the valley near its center, and Thompson's Station is about one-half mile west of the pike, and at just the point where the ground commences to ascend from the valley to the timber.

After the artillery had been engaged for some time, Col. Coburn decided to advance with the two regiments on the right into the valley, and attempt to capture one of the enemy's batteries. They advanced down the hill and across the valley, drove back the enemy's skirmishers; but when they arrived near the depot, a regiment that had been hid behind a stone wall run parallel with their line, rose up and opened a destructive fire upon them. As soon as this heavy firing commenced, left my company in command of the Lieutenant, went over the hill and down the other slope to witness the attack by our right. Immediately the rebel line, which had been formed in the woods and out of sight, advanced the whole length of the valley with heavy bodies of cavalry on both flanks, and opposite to the two regiments of ours which had made the attack.

As we reached the foot of these hills, a shell from a rebel battery dropped into the midst of the cavalry, but fortunately it did not explode. The cavalry immediately fell back. The infantry advanced and deployed upon the hills; the 33d and 85th Indiana regiments to the right, and the 22d Wisconsin and 19th Michigan to the left. These regiments on the left were stationed on the first bluff or rise of hills, while above them on the summit was a farm house and surroundings, and still higher and farther to the left a cedar grove. On the center of this first range of hills we stationed three of our guns, which immediately opened on the enemy. Two guns were sent to the summit on the right with the other regiments, and were soon engaged. The rebels replied from three batteries; one on their right, one at their center, and one on their left. Their range was quite accurate, and the shell came so close to us that the 19th Michigan was obliged to change position.

August 9, 1855. 

Aachen belonging to American nations which are denied or prohibited on the commerce of other nations which are denied or prohibited by the public exigencies. At present existing regulations are made by the president for the transmission of the waters of the river on, namely: the case of the United States in the ports of Peru, in virtue of the 12th article of that treaty, on March 15, 1854.

The 12th article of the treaty, on March 15, 1854.
At 10 o'clock A.M., and continued till 3 o'clock P.M.

The blunders of this affair, as we understand them, were, first, in Gen. Gilbert ordering us to advance when it was known to an almost absolute certainty that the rebels were in strong force at Spring Hill, and, second, when Col. Coburn saw the rebel line emerge from the woods, and saw that we were greatly outnumbered, that he did not then, as he might have done, withdraw the brigade and retire in an offensive attitude toward Franklin, and await reinforcements.

Under a flag of truce the next day after the fight, rebel surgeons told our Lt. Col. that they had on the field and within supporting distance, 30,000 men; but this is double the gross exaggeration. The best information that we can get from some prisoners that we took on the field, is that they had four brigades, besides a considerable body of cavalry. During the next two days after the fight, reinforcements arrived in Franklin that made our numbers amount to 20,000. And on the morning of the 9th inst., at 3 o'clock A.M., a general advance took place; and this morning (the 11th) we hear that our troops are within four miles of Columbia. Major General Graner is in command. We hear also that Rosecrans has advanced to Shelbyville.

On the 7th inst. we marched to this place to do post duty. I expect to visit the battle-field to-morrow, in command of a party to see that the dead have been properly buried, and to learn what I may of those wounded, and, if in the vicinity, to see them properly cared for. Our regiment lost 150 men; of these but a very few were killed. The official report of the brigade consolidated makes our loss as follows:

Killed, 88; wounded, 230; missing, 903.
Total, 1,313. Of these the 85th Indiana lost 260; the 33d Indiana, 449; the 19th Michigan, 415; and the 22d Wisconsin, 159.

The only man that I know of being killed belonged to my company, Corp. H. M. Pick, was close by my side when he fell. He was a noble young man. Lieut. Bostow, Carroll Morgan and Nels Golaxen, are all that I know of being wounded; none of them seriously. The names of the missing, all captured, no doubt, I have already sent you.

From the 22d Regiment.

Camp at Franklin, Ten., June 27, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Everything is promising finely in this section at present.

Sunday, June 21, we received orders to prepare to march from Nashville for Franklin. We were ordered to march as far as Brentwood Station, and camp there that night and resume our march the next morning, but Col. Utley thought it improper to camp at such a place with the force we had, and he thought best to remain at Nashville until Monday morning. Monday morning at 2 o'clock, we were ordered to prepare to march, and at four o'clock we started, Co B, having been detailed to go in advance as guard.

The company advanced some two hundred paces and then loaded. Lt. Col. Bloodgood was in command of the advance guard, and Lieut. Nye was in command of the company. (Captain Brown being sick went by cars.) We had advanced about half way to Brentwood when we heard there had been a hundred and fifty or two hundred rebels been seen at Brentwood, the night before. Lieut. Nye cautioned his men to be ready at any moment for any emergency, and thus we resumed our march, expecting every moment to receive a volley from a concealed foe. Lieut. Nye is worthy all praise for his coolness on this march, for his company was exposed to many places where a cowardly enemy would not have left one to tell the tale. But we were allowed to pass unmolested. We arrived at Franklin at two o'clock having marched twenty miles and rested two hours at Brentwood,—what we call pretty good marching for green hands.

There is a vast difference in the appearance of this place at present, than on March last. We have two good forts. One is situated on Roper's Knob, a rise of ground which commands the surrounding country for miles. Companies G. H. and X, of the 22d Wis., are stationed in this fort. The other fort (Fort Ganger), has full command of the city. The 85th Ind., and the remainder of the 22d, are encamped just outside this fort.

On Tuesday June 23, three Regiments of Infantry, and two of cavalry, were ordered from this part to Triune, thus leaving only two regiments here to hold it,—we have no cavalry pickets. We can see rebels scouting around us every day, but they dare not come close enough to let us try our skill on them.
Two spies were taken (a Col. and Lieutenant,) in camp the first part of this month, and hung on a tree just outside the fort. They both owned their purpose here and requested to be hung without their hands being tied, which was granted. The rope around one's neck refused to slip, which let him hang without choking him, he grasped the rope above his head, drew himself up, the rope was fixed, and he let himself down again. Such coolness is seldom seen.

Orderly Sergeant Bullock has returned to his company; he looks well after his severe illness, and we are in hopes he will now be able to remain with us, for when able he has always done his duty well, for which he deserves a higher position.

The regiment is in good condition now, very few are sick, and all anxious to try the rebels again, and I think we shall have an opportunity before many days.

I will write again as soon as anything occurs of importance.

Yours, etc.

From the 22d Regiment.

The following letter is written by a member of the Juda Company, who was taken prisoner at the same time as Col. Utley and others of the 22d, at the battle of March 5th. It was not designed for publication, but was written to his parents in Monticello. The writer is now in St. Louis, with nearly all the first lot of prisoners taken from the regiment. Although we have herebefore published accounts of the battle, this will not fail to interest the reader.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., April 5, 1863.

DEAR PARENTS: I presume that ere this you have received the few lines that I mailed you the first of the month, immediately on our arrival here, in which I stated I would give you the particulars of the battle, our capture and tour in rebeldom. The last time I wrote we were camped at Brentwood station, eight miles from Franklin. We were ordered from there to Poplar Hill, eight miles from Franklin, and marched it mostly in the night; stayed there one day. The next day, Gen. Gilbert, commander of the post, ordered our brigade forward, to go to Columbus, and every man with two days rations in his haversack and two on the wagons. The Colonel thought best for us to leave our horses, and if any of us wanted to go we could take a gun. Five of us went. I thought if there was going to be a muss I would like to see it, as well as have a hand in.

We left a camp guard with the sick and started about eight in the morning, marched four or five miles, when our cavalry scouts drove in the rebel pickets. We knew that Forrest had a force near by, and we soon found quite a rebel force drawn up. They received us by throwing some shell, which did no injury, as they fired over us.

Our battery soon got into position and very soon silenced them. While the fire was silent, the regiment was drawn up in line of battle and marched through two or three fields—one cotton field—to where the enemy were stationed, but they had gone.

Our cavalry did some firing, and one of the 19th Michigan boys was wounded, all the damage we received. At this moment we were ordered to fall back, as they were trying to get between us and Franklin.

A few shots from the battery started them in another direction, and we took up the line of march and moved forward. Stopped where the enemy were posted, found one dead rebel. The report was we killed ten or twelve, but I saw but one. It being most night, we camped on the ground where the enemy had occupied. A heavy picket was thrown out, and during the night the scouts reported that the rebels were being heavily reinforced, and Col. Coburn sent for more forces, as we had not enough. I presume you have seen the account of his answer, &c., in the papers. The eastern papers have a very correct report. All the reinforcement we got was the 124th Ohio. The next morning before day we were in line of battle and ready to receive the rebels, but they did not come, and we advanced about sunrise, and went about five miles, when our cavalry again engaged theirs. We were in the advance. They had it calculated to cut us with their battery as we came around a curve in the road, but they fired over us and to our right, hurting no one. We were ordered to get into the field and come up in line of battle behind a hill, 19th to our left the 33d and 88th on the right. While coming up the battery got into position and commenced work, part on one side of the pike, and railroad and part on the other. We were in quite a critical position. Our battery fired over our heads, and the shell from the rebels came near us. None, however, burst in our midst. A good stone wall was our breastwork. While we were laying here the 33d and 88th had engaged the enemy, and the firing was very general in every direction. Part of our battery crossed the railroad, and our regiment and the 19th were left alone. We moved our position over the brink of the hill and came into line. The 19th crossed the railroad and repulsed a charge of the rebels. We hardly got into line when the rebels came pouring over the hill through the cedars. We were ordered down and opened on them. Then the rain of lead began. We loaded and fired there some time. We were finally ordered to fall back to the railroad, as they were trying to surround us. Here is where our regiment got into confusion. Col. Coburn gave the Colonel orders to fall back to the train in case prevent being flanked. The Colonel told him the 124th Ohio was there, and besides we were already flanked. He then ordered us upon the hill with the 88th. About this time the battery had got out of ammunition and came down from the hill, pelt well, and the Lieut. Colonel gave orders for the regiment to follow him, and started down the pike. Whether he heard the order from Coburn to go to the train or not is more than I know. Col. Utley did when he found he had got too far along, and part of the regiment went with him. Col. Utley rallied the rest of the regiment, and we went on the hill and made a stand under a fire of grape and canister. We held our position till ordered to fall back, and it was a general one. We crossed a cornfield and made another stand behind a stone wall. Here Adjutant Bones was wounded by a piece of shell which cut his bridle rein off, cutting his little finger partly off, then hit him in the breast. The hilt of his sword is about all that saved him. I was standing near him; it knocked him out of the saddle. Our position commanded a view of the whole battle field. We could see that we were completely surrounded, and the 33d had already got out of ammunition. We all fell back a little further. Col. Coburn then told the boys the only way we could get out was to fix bayonets and cut our way through. The other officers finally prevailed on him to surrender, as the rebels had thousands in reserve and all mounted; we were but a handfull compared with them. Our regiment was in the rear and did not know that Coburn had surrendered, and were taken by another party. I never saw a man feel so bad as Col. Utley did when he found he was obliged to surrender.—We left everything—all our arms taken from us. Some of the boys took their guns. We were marched up through the battle field. The rebels were yelling with delight. They stripped our dead, and even some of our wounded. I can't tell how many were wounded and killed. John Deboit, of Co. K was killed and some wounded, none mortally, I think.

The rebels acknowledge a force of 25,000—all Van Dorn's, who had five brigades under him. The Texas rebels said
It was a dear battle for them. They say that we killed and wounded as many as they took prisoners, which is 1200. We killed one 2nd Col., one Adjutant General, and a Chaplain. Van Dorn’s official states that they took 2300 and killed and wounded 218, their loss 150 killed and wounded, but I have been told by many of their own men that they lost more than we did. 117 of us were taken beside our officers. The officers are Col. Ulysses S. Grant, Maj. Brown and Lieut. Nye, of Co. B, Capt. May, Lieut. Kingman and Beall, of Co. C; Capt. Kellogg and Lieut. Dudley, of Co. D; Lieut. Jennings, of Co. II; Capt. Tracy, of Co. I, and Lieut. Newman, of Co. K.

We were all together and marched to Spring Hill, where our wounded were left, and we were then marched on to Columbia. I saw Gen. Van Dorn and Forrest. Their men had all kinds of guns and uniforms; they made me think of ragamuffins. They have no tents or grain. Gen. Van Dorn came up with his force — the night of the battle. I think Gen. Gillum is no general at all, or else he is a traitor, to send us out against such a force, but so it is. We had to ferry Duck River at Columbia; got there about midnight, tired and hungry; were heavily guarded. The next morning, or noon, we were marched out about two miles to cook our rations, which consisted of bacon and no bread. We then marched out about six miles and camped in the woods and in the rain; then we were furnished with a little hard bread. It was told us that we fired as well as they did, and we found it to be a fact. The distance to Shelbyville from Columbia, by direct route, is 42 miles. We went through all the by-roads they could find, as well as cedar swamps, the worst going and country I ever saw. The second day we went to Louisville, where we slept in a Seminary; the third we marched to S., a distance of 21 miles. The fourth Mississippi cavalry guarded us through. They were pretty good boys, they divided their last mouthful with our boys. We arrived at S. about nine o’clock, in the rain and cold, we put into the Court House square, where we were called in by regiment and took the parole oath. After they got through with our regiment, we were taken to a large hotel and had a good night’s rest — laid on the floor, of course. The next day, the 9th of March, we drew rations and took another round about road for Tullahoma. The reason, we surmised, of going around so, was not to go through their lines, a distance of 22 miles. Went out about midnight and camped about midnight it began to rain, and rained the remainder of the night as hard as it could; at day we started. That day we had to wade breaks up to our waist, mud, mud, mud, all the way: got to Tullahoma about dark — had to wade to get there — remained most of the day, and then we were put inside the fortifications with but little wood, mud ankle deep, and to cap the climax, furnished us with corn meal or provender, and nothing to cook it in. I never knew what it was to suffer before — half starved and chilled through. We hailed daylight with joy. It ceased raining toward morning; we were wet to the skin and the morning was cold. The order came for us to fall in for the cars, and as we passed a certain place, every man was obliged to leave his overcoat, blankets and coat; the officers were used the same. We were crowded on to cattle cars from 9 to 10 in a car, and started for Chattanooga, a distance of 45 miles; got there in the evening; were drove into a room and slept soundly; said there the next day — 12th. Here we got some hard bread and bacon; started for Knoxville in the evening, arrived the next morning; 110 miles. Remained there one day and night; found a good many Union people; saw the galleys that so many of our Union people were hanged on.

Our regiment was left alone here, as there were not cars enough for all. The next day we took cars for Bristol, Va., near the line, 140 miles; had to ferry the river where Gen. Carter burned the bridge; got to Bristol in the night and stopped over Sunday. Were here furnished with flour, which is worth from $40 to $75 per barrel. Tin, $6 65; pips sell for $1. Green back worth from $2 to $3 in Confederate hands, and could change in such a time. Their money is almost in vain. We left Bristol for Lynchburg on Monday morning, 208 miles, where we arrived the 17th; stayed there two days and nights, and then started for Richmond, 108 miles, and were two days and one night in getting there, on account of the snow which blocked up the track. We got to the famous city in the night and were marched to Libby prison. We were here separated from our officers; they were confined in one part of the building and we in another. The next day we received our rations, which was beef soup and a quarter of loaf of bread twice a day. A good many boys were sick; all of us had a bad cough. We had to lay out doors when the road, in the cold. We would stack up, like hogs, to keep warm. We lived in Libby prison eleven days. The 8th and 19th left before we did. City Point is the place of exchange, 36 miles from the Railroad.

We left the Railroad the 1st, or night of the 31st for City Point, where we arrived about noon, and such as never heard as went up from us as we saw our transport, the Matamora, lying at the wharf with our colors flying. We were hurried on board — 100 of us (some that were left have not come up yet) and shoved off. Three o’clock found us at Fortress Monroe, which is one of the prettiest places I ever saw. We did not go ashore there. The next morning found us here. We were kindly received, and such eating you never saw. We were comparatively starved for a month.

As for the confederacy, it is just about gone. The citizens of Richmond are on half rations, as well as all the soldiers. — We fared as well as they did. When we got here we were completely overruled with Libby. They had had new clothes furnished us and our tents furnished. I talked with many of the soldiers that said they were obliged to go into the army, and that they were as good Union men as could be found. They can’t hold out much longer. We don’t know how long we shall stay here. Report says we will leave for the West this week, and are in hopes we will be quartered at Madison; time will tell. I have merely given you the outlines of our trip. We have passed through enough to make a volume from. But I must stop.

Yours in haste, N. A. Drake.

From the 22d Regiment.

Memphis, Tenn., July 29, 1863.

Mr. Editor: The 22d celebrated the 4th in making a difficult and fatiguing march from Franklin to this place. Frequent rains had caused dirt roads to become almost impassable, and there being no pike road to the railroad, needed nearly three days to make the march, a distance of thirty miles. Could they have looked in upon Gen. Grant’s noble boys raising the old stars and stripes over conquered Vicksburg, imagine the march would have seemed much less difficult.

It was my privilege to spend the 4th in Nashville. Judging from the spirit and movements of the day, one would hardly have supposed that the city had once been in the possession and under the government of Jeff Davis’ grand mob, or that rebellion against the government of the United States had ever been openly taught in the streets. Gentlemen and ladies, citizens and strangers, civilians and military, mingled in the throng and re-solved that the rebellion must be crushed, and our fathers, their God and the government which they gave us, be honored. Orations and addresses were of the right stamp; and never have I heard treason and traitors more boldly and fantastically denounced, than by Tennesseans on that day. The
of many a defeat, costing many a brave boy his life. But I am digressing. This is neither the time nor place for a dissertation on military qualifications.

Many changes have taken place in the regiment since we left Camp Utley on the 18th of September last. Of the nine field and staff officers, one has found the rest of the grave, one has taken the command of a Company, two have resigned, and the resignation of two others are now before the proper authorities for acceptance. Of the top Captains one is dead, one has been produced to the office of Major, and five have resigned on account of ill-health. Changes among Lieutenants would probably compare with those among the Captains. Not far from 140 non-commissioned officers and privates have fallen by the hand of death; and probably not far, from the same number have been discharged. The regiment numbers at the present time about 700 men, sick and well.

It is cheering to mark increasing light and brightening prospects, when leaving the service. The shrill notes of victory are falling upon our ears from the East and the West. The strong holds of treason are falling into loyal hands, and rebel armies are fleeing at the approach of loyal arms. The waters of the Mississippi again keep tight with the notes of freedom from source to mouth, while the Atlantic is rolling her resistless waves of loyalty against the rebellious shores of Charleston. We can almost gaze upon the holy monster whose poisonous breath has spread pestilence, death and woe over our land struggling amidst its last mortal threes, while the gentle zephyrs are gathering up the sweet notes of peace for anxious, listening, throbbing ears throughout our whole land. May the thousands of brave, loyal sons of freedom, now in the field, soon be permitted to return to the grand soul-thrilling chorus, "Homeward bound! Homeward!"

Yours truly,
C. D. PILSBURY.

Death of Capt. Waring.

Wisconsin has lost another of her truest and noblest sons. A note from W. W. Dean, Esq., of this city, dated Memphis, Feb. 17, brings the painful news of the death of Capt. Chas. M. Waring, of the 22d Regiment.

In speaking of his death, Mr. Dean says in his letter: "Waring, poor fellow, is another victim to this damnable rebellion, to crush which our soldiers are enduring more suffering and privation than I can consider human beings were capable of, while from one of the bravest and best of our veterans I read that in the most trying times our men have presented the calm, cool and resolute front of the Roman soldier."
EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP 236 REG. VIR. VOL. EX. 
MONDAY, AUG. 8, 1862.

Our last communication left us at Franklin. On the 3d ult., we received orders to march for this place, got under way at about 8 P.M., made a few miles, got into the woods, bivouacked on a bad road until it was too dark to see to drive mules, halted and lay down where we were for the night, started the next morning at daybreak, and celebrated the anniversary of the nation's birth by a march of twenty miles with the thermometer ranging from 85° to 90° in the shade. We had a small party of mounted men in the advance, acting as scouts. On the 4th they reported rebels ahead. At first there were but eighty, but they soon increased in number to eight hundred; the regiment was halted and placed in position to repel an attack, train well closed up, and one company sent forward and deployed as skirmishers to feel for the enemy. After due search the case of the alarm proved to be a high stump between two logs on a distant hill. We arrived here on the 5th in the midst of one of those terrible rainstorms for which this southern country is celebrated. The quality and lay of the land in this section of the State is very good, and where crops had been put in they looked well; but since the wheat was cut we had such continuous rains that very much of it sprouted in the stubble.

Murfreesboro is a county seat, and, before the war, was in population the third town in the State. The native wealth of the soil and the comparative mildness of the climate gives the planter a great variety of productions. This country was therefore teeming not only with accumulated wealth, but with all the elements of prosperity. It is not strange that during Bragg's occupation of Middle Tennessee with his headquarters at this place, when Jeff. Davis visited and reviewed the army here, he declared that Tennessee must be held at all hazards, and for the obvious reason that no portion of the South can furnish to such an extent the sinecure of war. In the midst of such a country, it may be expected that the towns are superior. The court house is Murfreesboro is nearly new, having been built in 1858, and is fully equal if not superior to any building of the kind I have ever seen in any inland town in the United States. The building is of brick and fronts to the north and south, and has on each front a portico, supported by massive Corinthian iron pillars, and the work, both on the outside and inside of the building is equal to that found in a first class residence. It is located in the center of a square, with the business houses around it similar to the town in our county. There are several large buildings here which were used under the control and direction of the several religious denominations for educational purposes. Two of them were occupied by young ladies, and the other by young gentlemen. There are also five good church buildings in town. All but one have been occupied for hospital or other purposes; and now the interior of all but the one above named, has more the appearance of a stable than a church. Doors and windows are gone, and ruin seems to reign as scouts. On the 6th they reported the town filled with knapsacks, was too dark to see to drive mules, and the roads were heavy, and most of the divisions left their knapsacks and they were piled up in the church.

Col. Reedy, who for a number of years was a member of Congress, and who is the father-in-law of Major General John H. Morgan, resides here. He has succeeded so well in playing the amiably to our military authorities that he has been permitted to remain, although he is represented by the original Union people here as one of the leading spirits of the rebellion. His daughter, who is said to be a very handsome woman, was married to Gen. Morgan in this place last year, at the time Jeff. Davis reviewed the army here. A ball was given in the large room of the court house in honor of the occasion, and the decorations then placed there still hang on the walls although the room is now occupied by secession prisoners.

When the rebellion first broke out it swept everything before it in this country, and no person could remain who was suspected of sympathy with the government. In some instances persons known to be loyal, left this town in such haste as not to be able to remove a single article of furniture from their residences. The effects of these persons were appropriated at once by the faithful and the buildings occupied for military purposes. After the fall of Donelson and the evacuation of Bowling Green, what was left of the rebel army of the West staggered back to this place in utter disorganization. Here were ten rebel Generals, and Bail gave them sufficient time for reorganization before he followed them, that when he did come, by slowly falling back before him to Chattanooga, accumulating and concentrating their forces as they went, by the time they reached that place they had become too strong for Buell to attack with impunity. They immediately resumed the offensive and led Buell a chase of nearly five hundred miles, avoided a general engagement at Perryville, because Buell had received reinforcements at Louisville, and succeeded in getting out of Kentucky all the vast amount of stores that Kirby Smith's army had been collecting there while the rebel Generals were leading Buell a wild goose chase in Tennessee. As soon as Bragg had escaped across the mountains from Perryville, Buell immediately directed his course to Middle Tennessee—headquarters at this place, forces pushed well up to Nashville. The Federal army also returned to Nashville, and there Rosecrans assumed command. After the battle of Stones River, many citizens of this place who had been prominent in the rebellion or whose feelings were so fully committed to it that they could not consent to live under Yankee rule, left property, home, everything, and went forty to fifty miles and horses thus evacuated, and they comprise some of the finest residences in town, having been occupied for various military purposes—which simply means everything in and about them has been destroyed. Some of them are occupied by negroes. The destruction consequent upon the occupation of this place by hostile armies, gives to it a sort of ragged, torn, ruinous appearance.

When I first came here and went round the square—not a store open—all the buildings had been used as storehouses or hoopital, doors, shutters, &c., &c., broken and scattered about the streets and from the interior of these buildings there came a smell that was anything but agreeable. In fact, the detritus of large armies that has accumulated in and about the camps for miles around the town, must for some time to come affect the health of the locality.

Fortunately, however, we have had an unusual amount of rain this summer, which not only cleanses the ground but also purifies the atmosphere. The Government has a central here in which both the horses and mules purchased at the West were concentrated in this vicinity, for the use of the Army of the Cumberland, also the animals that are worn out or broken down and brought here to be exchanged for better ones. There are also immense trains that come here daily from the front for supplies. Among all these animals there are from forty to fifty miles and horses that die in and about the town daily; and the contrabands, whose especial duty it is to bury them, do not always get them under the ground as quickly as is desirable. Consequently our olfactory nerves are frequently greeted with the odor of dead mules.

I have twice visited the battle-field at Stones River and will give you my impressions of it, also of the fortifications here, in another communication.
Dear Sir:—The officers of this regiment have learned with deep regret, that the health of your family demands your presence and your personal care and attention at home; and that the pleasant and agreeable relations existing between us are about to be severed.

You have been with us since the organization of the regiment, and we bear cheerful testimony to the fact that you have, from the beginning, been the same earnest, devoted, faithful minister of the Gospel of the Son of God.

That whether on the march or in camp, in the hospital or on the field, you have ever devoted your energies to promote the spiritual and temporal welfare of the soldier, and in parting with you we hope and pray that the richest blessings of a beneficent Providence may accompany you, and that the fullness of the Gospel of love may be yours.

E. Bloodgood, Lieutenant Colonel
Rev. C. D. Pillsbury, Chaplain
J. W. Whitman, Captain
S. F. Hardin, First Assistant Surgeon
J. C. Finley, Second Assistant Surgeon
Captains
then we could go home and drive out those infernal copperheaded traitors, and that they shall be served as all traitors ought to be served. Col. Baird and Crom, of Indiana, also made some very pointed remarks in relation to traitors in their State.

Afterwards resolutions were adopted expressing the feelings of the Brigade, which I presume will be sent for publication. Those intended for the State of Wisconsin are very good. The meeting finished with firing artillery salutes.

The health of the Regiment is very good; not a great many sick. R. D. Baker, of Co. D., died on the 15th inst. One young fellow of Co. D. died very sudden last night in a fit; he had been subject to them for some time. Palmer Sherman, of 75th infantry, notice, breathed his last at Nashville. The health of Co. D. is very good; a few are left sick at Nashville, among whom is A. G. Northrop, that used to be at Lee & Dickson’s. Promotions are quite numerous; it beats all how soon new shoulder straps are found.

James Hinds is now Sergt. Major of the Regiment, vice Keely, promoted to a 2d Lieut. The Regt. has no Major yet. Occasionally yours,

GLENDOWELL
From the 22d Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS 22d REGIMENT, January 13, 1863.

EDITOR ADVOCATE—Sir, I am extremely happy to see in the Advocate a notice that Judge Robertson has sent you a copy of his pretended speech at Lexington, and that you were to publish it. As you judged, it had been written up for the occasion; I understood from those who were at the meeting, that his speech was quite another thing. I have understood that it was the 18th Mch. that he accused of having kept the girls for base purposes; one of the officers of that regiment being present, gave him the lie on the spot. As I was not present, I have replied to him through the Lexington Observer, but as it will be some time before I can get a copy of the Lexington paper, and being extremely anxious that my answer should follow the publication in Wisconsin of the Judge’s effusion as soon as possible, I have caused a copy to be made from the original manuscript, which I have in my possession, which you will do me the favor to publish.

I trust this attempt of the Judge, or any other person, to injure the Chaplain should prove successful in any degree, permit me to say that his time and energies are constantly and faithfully devoted to the physical, mental, and moral interests of the regiment. The sick, dying, dead, and their absent friends, are the special subjects of his attention. Surgeons from the City hospitals, and from other regiments, have expressed their gladness that he was among the Army Chaplains. Relatives, at their homes, may be assured of his devotion to the welfare of friends here.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

WM. L. UITLEY.

From Fort Henry.

FORT HENRY, TENN., Feb. 6th, 1863.

EDITORS ADVOCATE—Yesterday the 22d and 13th Regiments met at Fort Donelson. The former was on transport, with Gen. Grant’s entire division, on route to reinforce Rosser’s. The latter had marched from Fort Henry, on the 3d to attack Donelson, attacked by Forrest. It was a happy conjunction of the two nearest related, as we may say, of the Wisconsin regiments. Recruited in the same section of the State, the officers and men are generally acquainted, and many related by blood ties. Several officers of the 22d were promoted from the 13th. This meeting thine, was one of relatives and old friends, and it would be difficult to express the joy which the sudden and unexpected contriving of fathers and sons, brothers, cousins and battle-comrades produced.

Several members of Capt. Binfield’s company desired me to acquaint their friends at home with the whereabouts of their regiment, and I have adopted this public method as calculated easiest to reach the large number I treated.

The 22d had been on transport three days from Louisville. This is about the most uncomfortable mode of travel for large bodies of troops. Crowded together, with scarcely room to lie down; and with no facilities for cooking, it bears too strong a resemblance to the transportation of cattle on our Northern railroads. Capt. Binfield had with him seven young men. All but four or five were fit for duty, and these were but slightly indisposed. The remaining enlisted men of his company were left sick in Kentucky. The Captain himself was looking as well as usual, and seemed in good spirits and high determination. I have not the names of all the absent, sick, though on inquiring for one of the old “Green county delegation” to the State University, Aaron McCracken, I found with regret that he was of the number. The men appeared to be alive with that patriotic zeal which is the universal characteristie of the Union volunteers.

To the soldiers’ question, “How do you like it as far as you’ve gone?” they gave the soldierly reply, “Fine, sir!” Me, who, having had the comforts of home replaced by knapsack and hard tack, giving such an answer, may safely be entrusted to bear the standard of the Republic.

The few hours of intercourse allotted the two regiments were innocently enjoyed, and when the 13th received orders to march back to Henry they paraded with mutual cheers and God-speed.

While the pen is in the ink, I may as well chronicle briefly one of the most brilliant achievements of the war. The attack on Fort Donelson, or rather on the village of Dover near Donelson, was made by the forces of the rebel Generals Wheeler, Forrest and Wharton. From the best information acquired, the confession of prisoners, the attacking force was four thousand five hundred, with at least five pieces of artillery in position. This force was posted from the river around the village to the river again. The garrison of the post amounted to about 790 effective men, nine companies of the 83d Illinois Infantry and two sections of Flood’s Battery; the whole under command of Col. Harding of the 83d. Besides Flood’s four guns, a 32 siege-gun was in position in the village.

Having driven in the pickets, who retired only after having fired four rounds, the rebels sent in a flag of truce to demand the surrender of the post. Harding refused. They pressed the matter, saying they had force enough to take the place and should do it. Harding told them he hadn’t the heart of surrendering. Said he, “The fact is gentlemen, it’s against my order to surrender. Col. Lowe is my superior officer.—He ordered me to hold the post at all hazards. I can’t surrender!” The flag retired and the shell came in. This was at two in the afternoon, and the enemy had formed line of battle completely around the little hill and village, twice before fought for. Four thousand five hundred against seven hundred was not the issue certain? However, the four field guns and the 32 replied as fast as possible to the rebel guns that were sending shells through every house and into every street. The enemy contracted his lines. He felt himself an ambuscade about to crash his victims. The infantry fight began. Although the enemy were so superior in numbers they seemed not to make much impression on the garrison, who were partially sheltered, and were rapidly losing men. The enemy must storm the hill. A cavalry charge was made on the west side. Two or three companies, and the 32 charged with canister, received them. They were repulsed. Leaving their horses they came up again as infantry. Again repulsed. Then came a charge from the other side. For a man who could be spared from another position was there to repel it. They were driven back here, too. The ammunition for Flood’s battery gave out. The enemy had killed twenty-six of the horses, the rest had fled. So one gun was taken. Another was spiked for fear it too should be taken. The garrison, successful, were growing
dead as they ran. They made an infantry charge in another quarter. They could not stand the fire, and broke. Fifty, with their captain, took refuge in a house. One of the companies that had forced them back fixed bayonets and, without a load in their guns, immediately charged on the house. The rebels throw down their arms and swung a piece of white paper out of

Daylight next morning disclosed the field strewn with dead and dying. The fight had been fierce. The firing ceased at 8 o'clock, too late to visit the field. The wounded suffered greatly, and the dead were 150. The heroic little garrison knew nothing of the gale they had endured. They told the reinforcements that they had killed perhaps forty. They have buried upwards of two hundred, including a number of officers, among them two Colonels, and the hospitals are full of their wounded.

Forrest acknowledged to a citizen that he lost more men in this attack than he had lost in his whole campaign before. The loss of this garrison was thirteen killed and twenty-seven wounded, and a small number captured. Among the killed were a Captain and three Lieutenants.

The 83d Illinois is a new regiment, called to the field of battle and sacrifice under the last call of the President. This was their maiden fight. They have acquitted themselves proudly. There is nothing more brilliant in the annals of this war than the defense of Dover. Taking into consideration the improvements in the art of war, does not the success of seven hundred against forty-five hundred sound like the old story of Thermopylae? Here, as there, all were heroes. But two or three of the seven hundred flinched; the rest fought with the calm bravery of patriots against the desperation of traitors infuriated with whiskey and gunpowder.

Forrest did not anticipate a fight. Here and there he had been accustomed to pick up and parole a regiment. He expected to do the same here. He knew a fleet was about to ascend the Cumberland with reinforcements for our victorious army. He must take Dover and blockade the river, leaving Rosscran's to the mercy of Bragg greatly increased force. His rations ran out that day. At Dover was plenty. His men had ridden since three in the morning and were stiff and numb, yet they immediately surrounded the town, no doubt with an exquisite anticipatory relish of Yankee coffee and hard-tack! So signal a defeat as before them has scarcely been known.

From the 29th Regiment.

ED. E. WOODMAN.

Steamer Commercial, Feb. 2, 1868.

Mr. Editor—General Baird's command embracing the 29th Wis., marched from Danville to Louisville in four and a half days during the past week. Though it rained a portion of the time, and the ponds were very muddy, the boys endured the march nobly, and pitched their tents in excellent spirit near the Ohio river.

After remaining in camp two days, on Sunday afternoon, we were ordered on board the Commercial, for a trip somewhere into real rebound. We have lost less than one hundred sick at Danville, several at Lexington, and a few at other places. Three Companies, B, G and K, were subsequently taken from the Commercial and put on board the Champion, under the command of Lieut. Col. Bloodgood; we number in all now on board the two boats, about 750 men.

Our experiences in Kentucky, though in some respects pleasant and interesting, has been such as to occasion no serious regret at leaving the State. In many instances the people have proved themselves hospitable, kind and full of sympathy for sick and suffering loyal soldiers. A little more than four months have passed since we came into the State, and we have marched through it in such a direction as to afford a favorable opportunity to learn the real position of the people. One the whole, I am inclined to the opinion that there is a very strong Union sentiment in the State. The people were strongly attached to the Government, and saw in a division of the States only evil and ruin. Into this entered, perhaps, a strong selfish element. The more wise and considerate saw that the position of the State was much better near the central part of a large nation than the border of one much smaller. And then they also saw, at once, that the slave property of the State would become valueless if not entirely lost to the present owners were a division effected. Their only hope of preserving the institution of slavery was in standing by the Constitution and Union as it was. The sympathies of the people generally are with the South. Till recently, I had supposed the State had a larger number of men in the loyal than in the rebel army, but I am now fully satisfied that the reverse is true. Nearly all her young men are in the rebel cause; go where you will but very few are seen.

Ladies with a few old men make up congregations in Churches on Sabbaths. To be told that this man, that one, and the other, had sons fighting to destroy the Government was constantly repeated wherever we went, but it was only now and then that we heard of sons in the Union army. Those in the Union army are of the older class, but few of them entered the services anticipating going beyond the limits of the State, and when ordered to do so, in many cases, they leave the ranks and return to their homes.

One regiment of her troops, ordered to Louisville, to accompany the present fleet down the river, numbered when it arrived at the city but little more than 100 men and another but little more than 200 men. Some of the strongest Union men in the State are in the rebel army. I have heard of no stronger, bolder or more out-spoken Union man in the State than Dr. Brockinridge, of Danville, and uncle of the rebel...
John C. Breckinridge, and he has two sons in the rebel army and one in the Union army.

On the subject of slavery, the people are very nearly united—almost a unit. The leading men of the State and the most influential classes of the people are absolutely determined to sustain the institution at all hazards. They are ready to peril anything and everything in its support. The Governor and the Legislature, openly, and in an insulting manner, denounced the President, Congress, and all others who suggest the offering of slavery to the Union. With Kentuckians slavery is the first object, and I really believe the State would join herself to the Southern Confederacy at once had she no hope of a pro-slavery triumph in the North, and were not so closely watched by loyal armies.

The 22d maintained her position, unwaveringly, till she left the State. No contraband was taken from our ranks, nor given up at the demand of the slave-catcher. We were incessantly harassed by the slave powers from the time we entered the State till we left. All seemed to understand our position, and we kept ourselves posted respecting our movements. They had their plans made to obtain our contrabands at Louisville surely. The pretended owner of the three once ordered to Gen. Gilmore's head-quarters, and which order Col. Utley refused to obey, followed us to the wharf and made every possible effort to obtain them. Many others from Daviess, and, indeed, from nearly every place of any consequence through which we had passed in the State, were there. Many more slave catchers hang about the regiment than there were contrabands connected with it. No other regiment had withstood their brow-beating, all other they had conquered and taken fugitive from their ranks. The 22d had become noted for its firm adherence to Northern principles, and they could not bear the idea that she should leave the State without going to the god of the South. Word had been given out that no regiment should take contrabands on board of boats. Orders were issued to all other regiments to leave them. The 22d was left in camp till all others had gone on board of transports, and nearly all had moved down the river. The order came for the 22d to march to the wharf. A citizen friend approached the Colonel and told him that he would have trouble in going through the city, and said to him: "Don't fire the first gun." "Fix bayonets!" sounded along the line, and the order was promptly and cheerfully obeyed. Reckoning myself more of a civilian than a military man, I was somewhat in advance of the regiment. While making my way through the crowd, in front of the Galt House, in which Gen. Nielson fell, a gentleman stopped me, and said: "Has the 22d passed?" I replied that it had, but that it was just coming down the street. "Then," said he, "you had better stop, there will be music when it passes here." "Why!" I responded. He replied, "They took every nigger from the regiments which have passed, and they declared that they would die rather than let the 22d Win. leave the State with a nigger among them." Said I, "I hope there will be no forcible attempt to take one from the ranks, if there is music when it passes. By this time, the regiment was in sight. The unexpected swamp of bristling bayonets evidently had a tenacity to cool the over-heated Southern blood. But the tempting bait appeared, and several chivalrous champions of Southern rights approached the ranks, one rushing in between two companies and laying hands upon a fugitive. "Snap!" went a cap. Fortunate for Mr. Slave-catcher that the regiment had made a most favorable impression on the judgments of the people, notwithstanding their refusal to bow to the yoke of the South. Even amidst the excitement in Louisville, some of the most enraged were heard to say that it was a "bully regiment." And citizens of standing in the community are known to have said that the regiment honored itself by standing up and boldly by its principles. Gen. Baird and officers are highly gratified with the results, and as a reward to the officers they ordered to receive the Col. in the position he has taken.

We come out of Kentucky unsullied by her slavery principles. An opportunity to mail unexpectedly occurs, and I can write no more. In haste, yours truly,

C. D. PILLSBURY.

From the 22d Regiment.

St. Louis, June 1, 1863.

CAMP GAMBEL.

FRIEND SANFORD:—In camp again. The days of gayety are for once laid aside; the days of parole are numbered. Burton Barracks passed, and we are once more keeping house within our canvas walls, and making all necessary arrangements for the more active duties of the soldier's life.

We are encamped upon the ground where once stood the rebel camp, which was occupied by the lamented Lyon. Since that day, it has borne the name of Camp Gambique, in honor of the present Governor of Missouri, and who succeeded the traitor Jackson. We are located in a beautiful grove surrounded with the city by the noted fortifications constructed by the order of Gen. Fremont, and so bitterly denounced by his enemies and aspiring enemies.

Our regiment presents sad evidences of the hardships through which it has passed. The whole number reported present this morning, officers and privates, is 404. Generally, the men are in good spirits, anxious to get into working order and to find themselves again in active service. Quite a number are still absent on furloughs, and the purpose is to give all who have not recent-
ly visited their friends an opportunity to do so by granting furloughs as rapidly as the army regulations will permit. Only five per cent. are allowed to be absent at any one time.

I have the names of 123 who left Racine on the 14th day of September last, who are known to have fallen by the hand of death. Probably there are still a few names to be added to the list, left in hospitals, of whose death we have not been notified. A few are still in the hands of the enemy, left at different places because too sick and feeble to accompany their companions further. So far as I can ascertain, but two of those lost by death were killed in battle, though several died in consequence of wounds received in engagements. Some 25 or 30 died in consequence of exposure, hardships endured while in the hands of our enemies. Among the number was our quartermaster, Hon. J. E. Holmes of the town of Jefferson. He was a kind hearted man, ever ready to accommodate himself to accommodate others. The onerous served the regiment, and the more intimately acquainted officers and privates became with him, the more highly was he prized. I think it may be said of him, truthfully, none but men were to be found in the regiment. He died at Annapolis after enduring all the fatigue of a long march through the enemy’s land.

Thomas De Garris, Co. A, a young man well known by many in Racine, was left at the hospital in Columbia on the 29th day of March, being too feeble to accompany us further. About the 6th of April, as we are informed by others left with him, and who subsequently recovered and have arrived in camp, he died of pneumonia. Thomas was a young man of a delicate constitution, and of a timid, retiring spirit, but poorly adapted to the toil, exposure, hardships and privation he had to endure all to a younger brother of feeble constitution. But when his illness appeared agaiun.

The loyalty of Missouri, so far as we have had an opportunity of observing, appears to be of the right kind, pure and thorough. I listened to an open, bold, outspoken union sermon in one of the city churches last Sabbath, in which the speaker showed very clearly that it was not mercy to rebels nor...
From the 22d Wisconsin.

The 22d Wisconsin arrived last evening at this place, distant by mountain route from Nashville about one hundred and seventeen miles, being thirty-three miles on the route.

The journey was made without occurrence of particular interest, and was probably for the most part uneventful, although many previous misadventures had occurred.

The weather was uniformly favorable, the roads firm and passable as every road generally can be at this season of the year.

Our surgeon was indefatigable in looking after the wounded, while our Lieut. Col. and Chaplain shared the toil of marching and carrying the rifle of a tired soldier and that which will give him attention and our esteem.

We took our sick along with us, and we will care for them as best we can.

Mr. Fairbanks, one of the committee to visit the 22d regiment, was received.

Resolved, That the brave boys in the 22d Wis. regiment at Franklin, Tenn., distinguished themselves in a special manner, and that we, citizens of Wisconsin, rejoice that upon the battle field our own sons, brothers and neighbors stood thickest in the conflict, and braved the storm of iron ball, and never faltered, but pressed on like heroes and patriots—like soldiers true to the sacred cause of liberty.

Resolved, That we tender to the sick, the wounded and the prisoners of war, our deep and heartfelt sympathy, and will put forth every effort to alleviate their sufferings and save them from disease and death; that we mourn with those who mourn, and weep with those who weep, and claim to share in their grief for those who have fallen, as they truly did in a cause so just, and true to the sacred cause of liberty.

The President explained in regard to a ruling of the last meeting, of which so much complaint had been made as against personal rights, “That the motion to carry the table ended all debate.” Now this did not and could not interfere with the right of privilege.

Mr. Bellows of New York, who is connected with the Sanitary Commission, was introduced and addressed the meeting, after which adjourned to meet at this place in one week at 7 o’clock p.m.

W. W. Wool, Rec. Sec'y.
Union Women in the South.

The following private letter from a member of Co. B, 22d Regt. Wis. Vol., to his parents in this city, will be interesting to many of our readers:

Paroled Prisoner's Letter.

Dear Folks at Home:—Here we are after 26 days' journeying in the land of old Jeff Davis, sometimes in hunger and suffering with the cold, ever in danger and in constant fear, that our spirits—once more in America. I came out of the fight of March 5th without a scratch, as did all of the rest of the boys who lived about Beloit. I could not describe my feelings on that occasion; but we gave them hell, Columbia, about five hours, when we were obliged to yield to overwhelming numbers. All of our company were taken prisoners including Capt. Brown and Ira Nye. How many are wounded and missing I am unable to say. Fred. Goodard was shot and fell only a few feet from me—died soon after the fight. Alex Anderson was wounded in the hip. B. Adams was wounded in the arm, and others with whom you are not acquainted. Where they are now I know not—some where in Dixie. We have been all over the South as far as Chatenooga and round by Richmond, where we spent 10 days in Libby jail, fed on Mule soup and 4 of a loaf of bread twice a day. Left there yesterday morning, at 3 o'clock, for City Point. We were paroled at Richmond. We took a transport for this city arriving here this morning at 6 o'clock, where we are used in the best manner possible—going to draw a new suit here, the relics having robbed us of our overcoatand blankets. We are to be started west in a few days, but our destination is not known. Will write again as the next stopping place. I only write now to let you know that I am alive to protest those infernal rebels sometime yet. Ed. Fairbanks is here and wishes me to say to his folks the same that I say to you. We are all pestered out of everything and no money to buy with. The paper for this letter I happened to have—the envelope I begged. The price of every thing in that God-forsaken rebeldom in which we have had the misfortune to sojourn for a time (Confederacy and its skin-plasters excepted) is enormously high. But for 5 cents you can buy a bushel of their script and for 25 cents in silver you can buy the whole Confederacy. We have been unlucky, but I am confident that we can make them come to their milk yet. All the rest of the regiment or brigade, as the paper states, are in the land of Dixie, following our trail. If we are sent to our State to await exchange you may see someone home. I guess this will let you know where and how we are.

Yours,

AUSTIN SMITH.
able mass. The rest turned to run, one of these days. We propose to
but were taken front and rear by a settle this thing, and not have it ta-
company of infantry, and only three men out of our hands by the “free-in-
cepted being killed or taken. Just the -rear- men at home. “Peace,
as the rebels were rallying for a final “peace on any terms,” is not our cry.
charge, about sundown, the gunboat. Those who say so are either sick or
simply, or in and the mines. We have no sympathy for Southern
are at Ruben H. Sipprey, and Thomas De J-
soulders. That the rebels did not enough of them. The intelligent
with which the disparity of men of this army know what they en-
take the place, with the disparity of men of this army know what they en-
numbers is a wonder. “The sword listed for and are from to their prin-
of the Lord and of Gideon” must cipies yet, and willing to stay to the
have been on our side. The whiskey end; and we want to see Northern
and gunpowder that the rebels are traitors drafted into the army, or
supplied with makes them ferocious banished to Jeff Davis’ dominions.
only, but does not inspire very
cool-headed effective fighting.

They knew just how many men we
had, and calculated to take the place,
for among their dead our boys recog-
nized men who had frequently been
in their camp as Union men with pro-
visions to sell. Had they taken the
position they could have hindered and
annoyed the troops passing up to
Roscoes’ army. Here we saw the
18th Wis., Col. Lyon, sent over
from Fort Henry to re-inforce, but
arriving too late. This is the only
Wisconsin regiment we have met
since we entered the service.

When we left Donelson, Friday,
we had a fleet of 67 steamers and 7
gunboats. There was about 40,000
troops on the fleet, and the rebels
did not see fit to make any attack on us,
so we arrived safely at Nashville, on
Saturday afternoon. Only one acci-
dent occurred in our regiment. Ja-
cob Waughtor, of Co. B, fell over
board and was drowned.

Last Monday this brigade celebra-
ted Washington’s birthday by a pub-
lie meeting, prayer, music, and
speeches by Gen. Coburn, andCols.
Utley, Gilbert, of the 19th Mich.,
Col. Baird, and Col. Crane, of the 85th
Indiana. The speeches were for a
vigorous prosecution of the war, till
the Union was restored. Resolutions
in that effect were adopted, and
denouncing the traitors and cumpers-
heads at home who are doing their best
to embarrass our operations and effect
a dishonest compromise. It would
have made these miserable, stay-at-
home, sneaking traitors tremble in
their boots to hear what the brave
boys here propose to do with them.

There have been a few more deaths
among our Walworth County boys,
since my last: Martin Ross and John
Dix, of Co. C, at Danville, and Will-
to Spoon, at Nashville. Co. D has
lost four men: Winfield S. Ayers, k
embracing several battlefields, several
battles of potatoes, onions and cabbages have been received by

From the 22d Wisconsin.

Correspondence of the State Journal.

NASHVILLE, April 12th.

This morning’s air is alive with the sounds of industry, from the
hammer as the carpenter drives the nail, or the black-
machine beats the iron, on and in the huge
buildings being erected by government for
shops or storehouses, down to the tapping of
the shell in the army’s fencing tents, as they
merry in converting rough huts into beautiful
lodges for soldiers, wife, or sister at a

Spring approaches slowly, though the
peach tree is wretched in blossoms, the grass
growing refreshingly green, and the family
chirp of the blackbird comes down to us as a
flock fly past towards the marshes of Wis-
sconsin.

We look forward with confidence to the
coming tug of war, and whether it be our
task to bear a part or guard communications,
shall do our best to advance the cause of
nationality. Our is to a regiment of men
who love the maddening scenes of war, but a
hand of patriots who took up arms in a nation-
west to us, then we will do it.

Nothing short will satisfy us, or gain
us a rich inheritance, and it is ours
to day to preserve it from the assa-
uals of trickery and designing men.

It is preposterous to ignore the immense
sacrifices we have made, and talk of
compromise with traitors who want
and will have nothing less than sepa-
ration. Compromised! No more!!

Down with traitors everywhere!

The choice of two things is before us
—Ruins or restoration. “Choose ye
this day.”

March 2d.—since writing the above
we have marched on nine miles, to
Franklin. Our force is about equal
to the enemy, directly in front. There
was a smart skirmish here yesterday.

Some 60 of our men were killed, and
we know not how many rebels, and
there is quite a prospect for a fight.

Orders came for us to march while
we were out on afternoon drill. We
did not get fully started until night,
though we were still so interesting time get-
ing our troops over a creek where
the rebels had destroyed the bridge.
The different companies of the regiment to the deep improvement of their unchanged will of fare.

As at Murfreesboro, the wants of the services in the vicinity of the rank and file of the 22d, have drawn a large number of the regiment for details, and whether on the train as guard, or at the barracks at the “Home of Refugees” at Pegtta’s Prison, clerk, carpenter or blacksmith, the soldiers of the 22d Wisconsin will be found faithful to their duty.

By a comparison of our number and health with other regiments, we stand the first beat on hand, though we have had eight, or nine, men, each of the other three are recruited to the maximum.

Co’s F and A fall to the minimum, but several companies have not been strengthened by the addition of a single recruit. There is room and welcome to many more, and if a man has any pride in serving his State and country, now is his chance to show it, and ours is the regiment in which to show it.

Soldiers and correspondents have so generally written when the gloomy spirit came upon them that a prevalent but mistaken opinion has been that military life is all exposure, sickness and wounds, but stand by the groups playing at balls, pitching quoits, elbow deuces, scouting ditches, writing letters or engaged in conversation, and you will find no despondence, but a manly freedom and a cheerful feeling which they seem to strangers to whom confined to the desk and pampered by luxury.

Uniforms are not clean and fitted as the new coat from the tailor, and our coffee is drank from nothing better than a tin cup. We cannot have the shelter of an umbrella when it falls, nor more than overcoats and blankets for our bedding, but the life-current flows with vigor, and the browned countenance beams with determination and good nature.

Though many comrades sleep the sleep which knows no more of earth’s awakening, many will return home touched by the campaign and well prepared to carry on the profession with success, they reluctantly left. No community is so healthful but that some die, and the mortality of our army now, under the care and experience of old surgeons and nurses, far less than in 1861. In overcoats, bed-clothes and blankets for our bedding, but the life-current flows with vigor, and the browned countenance beams with determination and good nature.

Hospitals are no longer the dread of old soldiers, for the minister is a frequent visitor and the sick and wounded are found in the labor of the Samaritan. Clean as the kitchen of a tidy housekeeper, and furnished with a variety of reading, the sick man often finds an attention to his comfort which home could not give.

The march is wearisome, but the rest is refreshing, and there are few who are not interested in the journey of the country through which they pass, the different style of architecture, the novel manner of cultivation and all the objects which challenge the attention of the observer away from his home, and having no care for stage, car or boat, face or hotel, he having to obey orders and look out for self.

W. H. M.

THOMPSONVILLE—Decr., in this place, on the 14th last. Capt. GUSTAVUS GOOMER, of bowd and lung disease, contracted while with his regiment (22d Wis.) in Ky., aged thirty-six years and ten months. Our lamented friend arrived home from Nashville, Tenn., on the 4th of March, greatly emaciated, yet buoyant with hopes that in a short time his wasted energies might be recuperated by rest and the quiet of home.

Mr. Humphrey has kindly permitted us to publish the following of a letter from the 22d Wis.

"Camp Brentwood, Tenn."

March 19, 1863.

"C. C. HUMPHREY, Esq.:—In all probability, you have been informed of the particulars of our misfortune at Thompson’s Station, before this, still I will endeavor to redeem my pledge by writing you. The regiment reported this morning, fit for duty, 412 men. This may seem a small number, and so it sounds to us; but there are several regiments in the field from Wisconsin, with less number. We are now on detached duty, guarding the Nashville and Franklin Railroads, about ten miles south of Nashville, very near the place occupied by the regiment, before the unfortunate foray and reconnoitering expedition.

The health of the regiment, or at least that portion of it at this place, is better than it has been for some time past. Still, we have a large number sick in hospitals, at different places along our marches, and it has become impossible for me to keep the run of them, so as to inform friends where they are. In Nashville, there are 25 large hospitals, and they are scattered in all parts of the city. The sick are frequently removed from one hospital to another and no notice of the change given the company.

Many are also sent to Louisville and Cincinnati in the same manner. In some instances instead of being returned to the regiment after becoming able to report for duty; they have been placed on guard duty in the cities or detailed to guard the stations, and their whereabouts are lost to us. The loss of C. D. in the battle of Thompson’s Station, is reported as follows:


All the missing are supposed to have been captured; and so far as known, Kenney was the only wounded prisoner from the company. It has been said that Capt. Kellam was wounded, but I am satisfied that he was uninjured when last seen by any
one which could not have been many minutes before he was captured.

Capt. Kellam and Lieut. Dudley were in company with Col. Udy when last seen. There is no reason to suppose that either was wounded, or that they received any other treatment than that of prisoners of war. A telegram from Murfreesboro states that Col. Cothon is at Atlanta, Georgia.

If this is correct, it is probable that other officers taken with him, are there also.

We have no means of ascertaining who nor how many were killed in the engagement, as the ground was held by the enemy. But circumstances are such as to lead to the conclusion that but a small number of our regiment were killed or wounded. Had there been a large number, more or less of them would have been seen to fall, by those who escaped. Probably, we lost as many of the 22d escaped, as the other three regiments. This fact is owing to their having occupied a more favorable position for escaping.

That all our men fought bravely, there can be no doubt. They marred the honors of victory. As it is, they have the credit of an honorable defeat. Instances of bravery were numerous to mention, and to mention a part might seem inviolable. I am happy to say that officers and men have the credit of having done their duty, and done it nobly.

They were completely entrapped by an overwhelming force; and to have saved themselves, unless it had been done by a timely retreat, was absolutely impossible. Col. Colburn was aware of the heavy force before him, in the morning, and informed Gen. Gilbert at Franklin. The General returned a peremptory order to advance, and his order, of course, was obeyed. I cannot but think Gen. Gilbert made a sad mistake in using such an order. He should have ordered a retreat and have sent out reinforce-mamt. Our boys are by no means discouraged. Their spirit and resolution, are good and they would meet the enemy again with no less determination than before. (C. D. Paisley.)

Letter from the 22d.

Camp of the 22d Wis.
Near Nashville Tenn.
April 12th 1864.

Messrs. Editors.—We arrived in Nashville from Murfreesboro Feb. 27th, since which time we have been doing very light duty, and enjoying life more than is usually the case when falling to the lot of soldiers and though we are expecting to go to the front every day, we keep making additions to our scanty. For as the boys say "if we fix up all at once we shall be sure to march," Col. Udy arrived here on Saturday, April 9th. Orderly Sergeant R. M. Williams of Co. D. (of Delavan) received his commission as 2d Lieut. to day. There have been a number of promotions lately in the 22d. Our regiment is in the best of health and spirits. The weather with the exception of occasional showers is very fine. Though the exertions of our Surgeon Dr. Hatchard, formerly of Milwaukee (and a man of whom our regiment has just reason to be proud). We were to day made the recipients of a nice lot of sour krot, pickles, and pickled potatoes; and I beg leave to ask in the name of my company, (C.) it not in the name of the whole regiment, how the articles in question are to be used, whether raw or cooked, if cooked, how I for I saw as many as a dozen different trials made with them and each and all a failure. Many thanks to the kindness that prepared them but until we are further enlightened in the subtleties of cooking we must let them rest in peace. Our regiment now numbers about 800.

Yours truly, A.

From Co. F, 22d Regiment.
Camp Bain.

The winter has dawned again upon us, the gallant 22d are yet in existence and are not gobbled up by Morgan as it has been reported. Although the 22d has been nearer to Morgan's force than a great many of the boys drummed of. Last Monday morning the 22d and 33d Indiana were ordered to be on the Pike and ready to march, destination unknown. Just as we got outside the city we found that we were to go to Lebanon to reinforce troops there to haffle Morgan. As he was advancing on Lebanon.

That day we marched 16 miles. Tuesday morning again on the road toward Lebanon. When we had reached within five miles of Lebanon we were ordered back to Danville, and we reached the old camping ground of Monday night, tired and wet. We have since learned that a force of rebels planted a battery a few miles from us along a hills, to take us the way and morning as they supposed we should go to Lebanon, but as fortune would have it, our orders were to go to Danville. The 33d Indiana is an old regiment and is the best in the Division, the largest and most powerful. They told us Wednesday morning that they intended to tire us out, but they failed; faster and faster the 33d marched, but close upon their heels followed the 22d; after getting to Danville they acknowledged that no regiment had kept so close with them as the 22d, which brought the review to a sudden terminus on the last day of the old year.

Therefore lies of Co. H. and Richard Williams jr., of Co. F, died last Wednesday night. This is the first death that has happened in Co. F; some thirty of the regiment have died, almost before the eyes of the men. Sunday, the long coveted greenbacks were distributed to the boys, they have stood long in need of them; to-day each one smiles like a basket of chips. Sickness is on the decrease I think in the regiment; Co. F. stands it well, every one in good spirits, also.

Occasionally yours,

GLEN DOWER.

A NOTEWORTHY INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

Lieutenant Colonel Bloodgood, of the 22d Wisconsin, who was captured by Gen. Forrest, at Brentwood, Tenn., and is now in Libby prison, Richmond, had a valuable sword with his at the time of his capture, which was given to him by a grandfather now living at Newport, Ky. When the latter learned that Col. Bloodgood was raising a company for the war, (before his promotion to a Lieutenant-Colonel,) he sent him the sword alluded to, assuring him that it was wielded by him (his grandfather) in defence of his country, in the war of 1812, and he enjoined it upon the Colonel (then Captain) that as it was now presented to him, he should wield it in defence of his country in the present war, and keep its honor untarnished as long as the war lasted.

When the Colonel was captured, Gen. Forrest took from him his sword, and coolly informed him that he would take it as his right full booty. The Colonel instantly gave it up, but briefly told the General its history, as we have related it. The latter learned that it was given to him by a venerable grandfather, that it had been honored in the war of 1812, and that he was enjoined to keep it untarnished in the present war. On that account he was loth to part with it.

The General reflected a moment, and then handed back the sword to Bloodgood, telling him that under the circumstances, he would not take it from him.

Bloodgood again received it, but after thinking a moment that he was going into captivity, and that beyond any doubt the sword would soon be taken from him by some other person, and perhaps would fall into irresponsible hands, who would disgrace it, and that he never again would hear from it, after revolving all this in his mind, he again addressed Gen. Forrest, to the effect that he had decided to present him with the sword, rather than to incur the risk of its falling into irresponsible and unknown hands, as he probably would ere he become re-leased.

"I will take it," replied the General "since you wish it, and I pledge you my faith that I will take good care of it; and when the war is over, if it is so that I can return to you, it will be a pleasure for me to do so." With this magnanimous promise the General received it, and probably still has it in his possession.

The coloupy and incident here ended and we relate them only to show that amid all the cruelties of war, now and then a gleam of true humanity bursts out, to the credit of all concerned, on one side as well as the other.
Army Correspondent.

Camp Detruchtown No. 23d Wis. Oct. 14th, 1862.

Mr. Editor, and Friends,—Thinking, in all probability, you may hear numerous accounts of the late raid on this road, I have ascertained, as correctly as possible, the truth of the affair, from prisoners and our officers who were in pursuit as well as officers who were at the different points of attack. Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 24th and 27th, Van Dorn's old command, and Buckner's Virginia Cavalry (the flower of the Virginia army), estimated by prisoners at 15,000 or 20,000, and 15 pieces of artillery, under command of Gens. Forrest and Wheeler, crossed the Tennessee River; part crossing at the Cattam Ford, and the remainder making a new ford a short distance below. Soon after crossing, Gen. Forrest was taken sick, and was unable to proceed,—he having been wounded in one of the battles with Gen. Burnside; and Gen. Wheeler was compelled to take command, which he did against his will, as he was opposed to the expedition from the first. As soon as they had crossed the river, the force was divided into several commands: Wheeler, with eight or ten thousand, taking a direct route to Murfreesboro, where they made their appearance Monday morning, Oct. 5th. Our cavalry and scouts, numbering about one hundred,—mostly rebel deserters, and citizens,—began a brisk skirmish with the enemy's advance. During the skirmishing, all movable government property was removed to the fortifications; and Col. Utley notified all non-combatants, women and children, on the approach of the enemy, to repair to the fortifications or elsewhere for safety, as he should shell the city after its occupation by the rebels. At eight o'clock, the enemy had a line of battle formed, about three-quarters of a mile from the city. The fortifications were manned with seven companies 22d Wisconsin, seven companies 19th Michigan, and eight hundred gunners:—whole force, fifteen hundred men. About noon, the scouts brought information that the enemy were moving as if for the purpose of attacking a different point. Col. Utley then had the two regiments called in from the works, and two guns ready, to go out and try to provoke an attack on the fortifications; as he and his command were anxious to repay our companions through Dixie for their kindness towards us. But, before he had time to put his brave plan into execution, two large trains came from Nashville with reinforcements,—Brig. Gen. Ward commanding; which was unexpected to him, as they had telegraphed he (Col. Utley) should have them the night before; and he supposed the rebels had destroyed the track; and he could not telegraph, as he had evacuated the city.

After the reinforcements had arrived, the enemy skedaddled; two hundred going down the railroad, and the rest down the line, and the rest going down the road captured a company needeed in killing five. Wednesday morning, all the cavalry that drove them the day before—reinforced by Gen. Crook, with two batteries, advanced on Shelbyville, but found very few rebels there; but, following these, they soon came on the main force,—fifteen thousand strong. The attack was made by our men, which completely surprised them; and after a short but bloody fight,—as every foot of ground gained by either side was contested manfully,—the enemy broke and tried to regain their horses; but our men, who fought on their horses, cut the enemy off from their horses, and thus captured 500, and a large number of horses. Our loss was, about one hundred and fifty killed and wounded; while the enemy's loss was between four and five hundred.

An officer who visited the battlefield fore the dead were buried told me he counted one hundred and fifteen rebels in one field.

We had captured twelve to fifteen hundred up to the time Lt. Nye left Murfreesboro,—Saturday; and he states, from the reports from our cavalry there, that not 5,000 of the whole force which crossed the River would ever get back, as hundreds were being taken every day, aside from the deserters, who were almost in morarions. Several of those I have talked with state that it has been the wish of all Tennesseans and Kentuckians to be on a raid similar to this, so as to leave the rebel ranks. Every five out of six will take the oath and go home.

The trains are running regularly again; and I hardly think the enemy will try another raid, as they are very unsuccessful at this stage of the game. All points on the road have been reinforced, to prevent a similar accident. Companies B and K, of the 22d, have reinforced company G at this place, two and a half miles down the road. The reserve is on two-thirds rations now, for a few days.

Hoping our friends will receive this news of our success with the same feelings of pleasure that we inform them, I remain Yours, &c.

The 22d Regiment.

Rev. C. D. Pilsbry, chaplain of the 22d, surprised his family and friends in this city by quietly dropping in on them last Saturday night, after three weeks travels in Dixieland. We publish to-day a short letter from him relating some of his adventures, which will be found very interesting.
Friday, 6th.—Orders were given to strike tents at 8 o'clock A.M.; and we immediately began our march, taking a northwesterly direction at the base of Taylor's Ridge. After marching about ten miles in this direction, and passing through a small gap, we came upon an open space, and were drawn up in line of battle, and began to fortify as well as we could. The 2d brigade lay in front, and did all the fortifying; the 23d Wis., being on the right. Gen. Williams' division lay on our left, and Gen. Geary's division on the right. We lay on our arms all night.

Saturday, 7th.—Roverell beat at 2 a.m. everything is readiness to march at 4 o'clock. Our brigade took the advance of the division, taking nearly the same direction as the day before, along the base of the ridge for eight or ten miles. Gen. Kilpatrick's cavalry drove the enemy's pickets from Pigeon's Roost before we came up; and therefore we had no trouble in passing over the ridge (Taylor's). Gen. Williams' division passed through Nigger Jack's Gap; this being on the left of us. Nothing of importance transpired during our march of twenty or twenty-five miles. Gen. Hooker and Sickles passed us during the day. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, we came in sight of Gen. Williams' division, who were in camp. After resting fifteen or twenty minutes, a report came that the enemy were trying to gain a foothold on a ridge in our front; and the 2d brigade was ordered to take possession of the ridge, and fortify immediately. The 29th Conn. advanced, and the 22d Wis. close in their rear. Both regiments filed to the right of the road, loaded, and advanced in line; the 11th Mich. and 65th Ill., to the left. The brigade fortified, and waited anxiously for the enemy. Just before dusk, an order came for the 22d to move on the extreme left of the brigade and fortify, as appearances indicated a movement of the enemy in that direction. We left our breastworks and moved to the left, and soon had new breastworks. No enemy came in sight.

Sunday, 8th.—We lay behind our breastworks all day; but no demonstrations were made by the enemy. Col. Wood's brigade was ordered to advance and draw the enemy out of their works in the Gap, and then to retreat in confusion over our works. We were to be concealed, during this move, behind our works; but we failed to accomplish the plan.

Monday and Tuesday we held our works. No firing or demonstrations were made by the enemy. Heavy fighting in the direction of Tunnel Hill and Dalton.

Wednesday, 11th.—Left our works at 2 a.m., and advanced toward Resaca; Gen. Geary's division having moved the day before. Camped in Snake's Pass to the remainder of the division. Gen. Geary had a lively skirmish with the enemy to gain possession of this pass, as it is nearly two miles long, and very narrow; this being naturally a very strong position. The next morning we advanced, and joined Gen. McPherson's command. Up to this time heavy fighting had been done on this wing (right). Gen. Kilpatrick's cavalry had skirmished with the enemy every day.

Friday, 13th.—This morning, a general advance was made by the whole army. The 2d Corps was left as a reserve some two miles in the rear. About 10 a.m., Gen. Kilpatrick passed us in an ambulance, wounded,—how bad, I am unable to state. At 1 o'clock, the 2d Corps advanced and took its position in the right center.

I will pass speedily over Saturday's fighting, as it was principally done by the left wing; and nothing could be learned as it was done by the 4th and 14th Corps, which followed the enemy from Dalton as soon as they evacuated.

Sunday, 15th.—Skirmishing began at sunrise, on the left; and, at 7 A.M., the 3d Division, 20th Corps, was ordered to join the 1st and 2d Divisions on the extreme left, where they were ordered the evening before, and were engaged. At 1 o'clock, everything was ready. The Ist Brigade of the 3d Division was ordered to charge the enemy's works, and the 2d Brigade to support them. The 1st advanced, and the 2d followed close in their rear; but, before the brow of the first ridge was gained, the last laid down; but the 2d, with Col. Coburn for its leader, pressed on over them, and, with a yell, advanced on double quick. But, as we left the ridge we crossed an open field, a regiment on the right of us broke and passed through the center of our brigade,—thus dividing all five regiments; but, by the coolness of Col. Uley and Lieut. Col. Bloodgood, the regiment was formed in the very face of the enemy, and advanced and took possession of a prominent ridge in front of the enemy. Our loss was heavy in this charge; as we placed our flag on the works of the enemy; but we had no help near enough to support, and we had to fall back, but did so in good order, and occupied a hill which we had passed when charging. Gen. Hooker and Butterfield came up, and cheered us by their presence. Gen. Hooker said, "Boys, by those legs up to protect you; and we threw up works under a heavy fire; but many fell in doing it. We held the hill all night, and repulsed the enemy in two night attacks.

Our loss is as follows:—Capt. Patton, wounded, and has since died. Capt. V. died, as he was shot, bravely fighting, and is loved and respected by every man in the regiment. He was bravely leading his company on the charge, being in advance, with sword and revolver drawn; but, as we reached the enemy's works, he received a ball or near the hip-bone, and it entered his body, and killed him. He was carried to the rear. Our regiment has lost one of its bravest officers,—1st Lieut. Jones, commanding Co. B, wounded; and 2d Lieut. Flinn, Co. H, wounded; and all the officers in the 22d wounded.

The enlisted men are as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Surname</th>
<th>Killed</th>
<th>Wounded</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Co. B was very fortunate, as they were in a heavy fire all the afternoon, and were rallied several times by our old Mexican soldier, Capt. Brown; but such are the fortunes of war. B. F. Kline was struck by a piece of shell, or shot on the bridge—receiving him of two or three inches of flesh; but he headed it not, but pressed on, and is now with us. Co. I's loss was very light, as they were also in the hottest of the fight. They loved their young commander, and bravely followed him to the last. Their loss is as follows:—Cpl. Rosecrans, one finger off; Edward Barry, thumb off; W. J. Barnes, shot through the wrist; Wm. Peal, band. All of these are slight, and will not keep the men long from the company.

It would be useless to speak of Capt. Coburn's Brigade, as it has been in must of pride; and hope all "followers" of Wisconsin will hurry and find another subject to converse on inside from the 221 W's. We are proud of our commanding officer; and they are proud of their men. We have proved to the world, that...
there who have been called "cowards" are both brave and cool. The regiment's favorite, Capt. Bones, Co. K, was temporarily released from arrest, and had command of his company, and bravely led his "boy" as none but a brave man can.

A little incident transpired on the field which is worthy every man's notice. Silas Wright, Co. B (son of Sidney Wright) left his company, as he says, "to see what was going on!" This being after the regiment had been released. He soon joined the 102d Ill., 1st Brig., 3rd Div., and advanced to the enemy's works a second time. A Captain, who was then carrying the colors, asked who would place it within the works. "I will," was the answer from "Silas." He took the flag, rushed over the works, and held it in the face of the enemy until dark. Silas came back to the company at 8 o'clock, as fresh as ever. Silas is a brick, and carries the papers from the Captain from the 102d, who gave him the flag, as testimony of it.

The enemy were repulsed with heavy loss, and began to retreat that night, our troops close in their rear.

Monday morning, I am unable to give any estimate of the loss on either side, as we were ordered to follow the retreating foe, and have been close on them ever since.

Nothing of importance has transpired up to this time (Friday, 29th) but heavy skirmishing with the enemy's rear. They have to fortify three or four times each day, and this check our cavalry, and gives their train an opportunity to gain a little; but as soon as our infantry comes up, they have to skedaddle; and this it has been. Their force is losing largely by prisoners and desertion.

We are now five miles to the left of Kingston. We have had heavy marching, but the boys are all right, and anxious to push the enemy.

Yours, A. C. G.

Latest from Our Boys.

A private letter from Emmet Phelps, of Capt. Bintiff's Company, dated Annapolis, April 16, states that all the privates of the 22d regiment, who were left behind when Mr. Denison came home, had just reached Annapolis, and expected to leave the 17th, for Camp Chase, Ohio. He complains much of their hard treatment and short rations, and says a number of the boys are sick on account of their ill treatment. They were detained in Richmond three days. He says Captain Bintiff stood the trip pretty well, and is now in the Libby Prison at Richmond with about 200 other Federal officers. He will probably be kept there until regularly exchanged. It is said that letters may be directed to him by the way of Fortress Monroe, and will reach their destination.

Letter from the 22nd Regiment.

Headquarters 22d Reg. W. V.  

DEAR INDEPENDENT.—After 10 long a time I again take it upon me to write. Why I have not done so before, is perhaps a mystery to myself. It cannot be for the lack of great events to write about, for has not the 22nd made a series of marches and countermarches through the enemy's country that will long be remembered by — us? Well, then, it must be ascribed to the many slyies, want of convenience, and indulgence of a high private in the rear rank.

Our march from Nicholasville here occupied two days, passing the first day the romantic and beautiful scenery of the Kentucky river—witnessing also, as we halted the exciting scene of a horse, and carriage with a gentleman and lady in it, plunging back over the bank, and escaping in a wonderful manner without any bones being broken. We en­camped that night at the famous camp, Dick Robinson. Here we saw various articles of war left by Bragg's army in their hasty retreat, such as spiked gun­nons, wagons, harness, &c., &c. More or less destroyed, and 2,000 barrels of mess pork. The next day we crossed Dick river, where the rocks loomed in grandeur all around us. I had gone on ahead of the regiment, to the river. I cannot describe the beauties of the scene.

CATCHING A WEASEL ASLEEP.

After enjoying as merry a Christmas as we could in camp, we received orders to march on the morning of the 26th, two brigades of us, to Munfordville, to intercept Morgan, crossing the Green River at that place, hearing also that he was nearer that place when news of his approach was sent, than we were. So, what hopes were there of our getting there ahead of cavalry, when they were 24 hours the start of us? But we marched all day in the rain, camped in the mud with a deluge of rain pouring through the tents. Good rail fences to burn and cornstalks to lay on contributed not a little to our comfort, and most of us slept well that night. The next morning at day light we were marching back to Danville, 14 miles. The next day 22d, we rested; 29th, two regiments, the 22d, and 33d Indiana, started for Lebanon, on the road to Mumfordville, March 17 miles.—30th, advance 8 miles, bustle and march back to where we were in the morning; 31st, quick time to Danville, making the 17 miles before 12 midday. We had with us a train of 60 to 75 post waggons, besides our own teams, which had been sent to us in the night from Lebanon, that the soldiers tiring out might ride. It was expected that Morgan would have attacked us the next morning if we had not fallen back.

NEW YEARs.

So we were to keep New Years at Danville. That day formerly to us at home a happy one, was marked here by no unusual event except a brigade m. 1000 men, attended by all officers and soldiers who felt disposed to honor it with their presence. It was certainly laughable to see 16 of Uncle Sam's wagon animals, like so many rabbits, under their six-foot riders, flying around the course with the tremendous speed of a lot of pr-varied calves. What if the winner came up to the judges' stand stern foremost? and what if some of the animals take the bits in their mouths and make a bee-line for the place where they got their last oats? I would suggest to the generals who sat as judges at that trial of speed, that some of those shod-footed steeds be trained for the express purpose of catching John Morgan the next time we get after him—if he don't catch us.

From Dec. 26 to Jan. 1st was an eventful week to us. We marched 80 miles, passing several times the battle field of Perryville. Rumors led us to fancy we were near the enemy, and at any hour might come the opportunity to test our prowess or speed of foot. But we caught no one and no one caught us, and we know of no good or harm done except that it is not a bad thing for the health to take a stroll occasionally—and we need not enquire the way on that road again, having marched over it four times.

CONTRABANDS.

The era of Jan. 1st, marked as
that of Emancipation, of course produces no sudden changes here, and will only moderately affect this State. Those slaves who have good masters stay with them, and any slave I have ever seen in Kentucky, is better off at home, for a time, than with us. Still, there are some extreme cases that come to us for protection which cannot be refused. Here is an instance in which I think wisdom fails short. We must not refuse them, yet there is no provision made for them, and as most of our boys prefer to wait on themselves and eat their own rations, it leaves the contraband but poorly provided for. They are when they come to us free and in every instance loyal and willing to fight for the Union. Then they ought to be enlisted, fed, drilled and allowed to fight, in colored regiments of course, as well as in Southern forts and on the Southern coast. Then emancipation will be practical, and will see its benefits.

And it would be a folly to call out any more white men to fight on this soil. It would be a folly to call out any more white men to fight on this soil. And it would be wise if some of the boys now here were replaced by the blacks. As it is now, Lincoln has a chance to dismiss from service Col. Gibbon of the 19th Mich., for sending all the negroes out of his lines yesterday.

SICKNESS.

Sickness in the regiment is still distressing. We are so reduced that guard duties come once in two or three days on the well ones. We have had at least fifty deaths, averaging nearly one a day for the last two months. When you think of the 15,000 boys here, and that others die as well as ours, you may know that military funerals are no novelty in Danville. When will this war end, and the last knapsack of the dead soldier packed with apparel, letters, and little articles of convenience, given by loving ones, and sent to those loved ones, as the last moment of his life so short time ago left his home so full of strength and hope.

Co. C has lost the least. John Walton having died since my last, making two. Co. D, Capt. Kellam, has lost six.

Quite a number of our Wisconsin friends have been down to see us.
There are two brigades of infantry, two batteries of artillery and two regiments of cavalry here for the purpose of guarding this post and the railroad communication. And they have all the work they wish to do in the form of guard and picket duty, scouting, &c., &c.

I have rode over the battle field at Stone River from right to left, and from the front to the rear, where, during the battle, our trains were parked twice. I have stood upon the spot where Capt. Pinney fell, and visited the house near by where he died; I have stood over the grave of Adair; I have examined the ground where the rebel troops where massed for the attack upon our right wing; I have traced the track of McCook's routed corps, consisting of thirteen thousand men, as it went in wild, chaotic confusion, infantry and artillery, through the woods and across fields, with a victorious enemy thundering in its immediate rear, its own captured guns beside those of the enemy, constantly playing upon its shattered and broken columns, until it reached the open country to the right of the Nashville pike, nearly at right angles with and in rear of the center of our line of battle, and where Rosecrans brought up troops from the extreme left to steady and reserve their fugitives until he reformed his line and stayed the tide of defeat that was fast flowing in upon the very key of his position. Here the personal bravery of the General and the members of his staff, saved the army. The victory which was secured only after three day's severe and exhausting fighting, after the one on which the defeat of our right wing took place, was only made possible by the result of the personal efforts of Rosecrans, at the time when almost without notice, and a little more than an hour from the time the battle commenced, with the tumult and noise of a hurricane the right wing came rolling and tumbling through the cedar woods on the right and rear. The ground upon which the battle was fought is but slightly undulating, being alternately wooded, being extensively farm lands and our infantry cleared, and then timber. The fault which well posted—indeed in some places within three hundred yards of the enemy's lines. The 32d swung round on our right and got well on the enemy's flanks. The 2d brigade moved forward from the position it occupied and took possession of a ridge a mile distant. The enemy kept up a sharp fire of musketry, but owing to the thick woods and the rolling ground, this fire lost its effect in a great measure. Our position was a dangerous one, as you may judge when I tell you we built our breastworks within two hundred yards of their fortified position. Had they opened on us they could have caused us great loss; but they did not suspect our intention. Within 20 minutes we had a fair line of works, and it was discovered that the rebels were getting ready to charge us, and turn our left. Their skirmishers advanced, but went back quickly. Had they made the charge they would have succeeded, as the 4th corps did not connect with us (and we were the extreme left) until nearly an hour after. Col. Coburn threw his reserve forward to the left, and thus did all he could to prevent a disaster—having sent word to Gen. Butterfield, who immediately communicated with the division of the 4th corps which was to join us on our left. Soon they came up, and we felt easy.

At night we were relieved by the 4th corps, and moved to support Gen. Roger's brigade, on the right of the 1st division. During the day the enemy tried to get back the position we had so boldly taken from them, by making several charges, but they were repulsed every time with severe loss. Once they tried to turn the right of Schofield's corps, where they expected to meet but a weak line, but instead of this they found the batteries in position and well supported; and beside, Gen. Geary had a good range of their column at a distance of half a mile, as they passed diagonally before his position. On they came until they nearly reached the road so much desired, viz: the Marietta and Powder Springs road, when they withered away from the fire of our musketry and cannon.

The morning of the 23d the 3d division moved around to the left of Schofield and took position facing the northeast. Our brigade taking the advance, Schofield withdrew, and moved farther to the left.

We passed over the field the enemy charged over, and found it literally covered with the dead. Their loss must have been fearful.

Our brigade joins on Gen. Williams's right. I learn that the 3d Wis. has escaped with but little loss in this move. The general line of battle faces toward Kenesaw Mt., running in the shape of W or double fishhook around the mountains.

Johnson may be a good General, but he has been maneuvered out of his chosen battle field, which, it was said, was to extend from Dallas to Lost Mountain, thence to the Kenesaw. Our forces are south of the position, and when one more corps is put on our right, Johnston cannot stay in this latitude.

Yesterday a heavy cannonading was opened on our forces from the enemy's position on the top of the Kenesaw Mt., and was answered by five or six batteries of
ours, posted on high positions. The sight was grand. Our shells burst all about the mountain and directly among the enemy's guns, which kept up a continual fire—the flash and roar of their guns resembling lightning and thunder far distant, and the effect of their guns quite as harmful. If the rebels don't look out, Sherman will not give them time to get their big guns away.

The road we have possession of is one of very great importance, as it leads to the flank of the enemy's works on the Chattahoochee and a good ford across that river.

Marietta is four miles distant, north of east. Everything has proved successful.

We have captured several prisoners, who report Johnston's army much reduced by killed, wounded and sick soldiers.

Our brigade lost 10 killed and wounded on the 22d and 23d. One officer, Adjutant Porter, 33d Ind., was killed by a sharpshooters, and three officers wounded.

Company G, 22d Wis., lost one man killed—Nathan G. Gould—a good soldier and a worthy young man. He was beloved by his comrades for his bravery and good conduct. Company K has escaped without loss.

Every new trial gives me reason to be proud of the 22d Wis., and it is A No. 1 in this division. The regiment lost several killed and wounded, whose names I cannot give now. Everything is quiet on our part of the line. In haste.

C. A. B.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.


One year ago, this day, the 22d Regiment was sworn into the United States service and in the obligation that we then took, we pledged ourselves to sustain the Government against all its enemies for three years or during the war, unless sooner discharged by competent authority.

This has been the most eventful year, not only of the war, but of the country. In it, the principles involved in the war have been fairly, openly avowed and pitied against each other—Freedom against Slavery and Slavery against Freedom.

The insane policy of intruding the cause of freedom in the hands of pro-slavery men has been abandoned, and all the great measures of government have been adopted which have resulted in curtailing the power of the southern states to the American Union so long as the records of the nation shall last; that has commenced one of the greatest social revolutions of which we have any knowledge, and which has sent trembling about the ears of timid, heavy conservatism the ruins of American Slavery, which is indeed and of a very truth the sum of all villainies. To close have obtained permanent possession in the war, which for us is, as we believe, States not imploded in the President's now approaching a successful issue in Proclamation of Emancipation, there has not the most important result that will be immediately established, in the cities, accomplished by these measures. The forces advocating the total abolition of education of the people of the South to an appreciation and recognition of this truth that in an economical, as well as a moral labor. Such is Gen. Johnson's organ in this State, the Nashville Union to slavery; that white men develop and invigorate the other exhausts and do not interest has continued in the control of the states the elements of greatness in a government of that State until this state, in fact, to absolutize all the South and, now its influence in both branchv, men and in that way dispose of es of the Legislature is so powerful as not whatever may be left of slavery at the in close of the war, will be the crowning achievement.

Strange as this proposition may appear, the work will be accomplished. I am aware, however, that such a statement; grants boldly against prejudices. Abolitionism has been so unpopular—Nearly every class of our fellow-citizens—lawyers, editors, of this proposition that this rebellion is the enemy's works on the Chattahoochee and a good ford across that river.

Nearly every class of our fellow-citizens—lawyers, editors, politicians, all—have at some time or other labored to avoid the odium which this unpopular name has brought upon them; and, although they hated slavery and would favor any proposition that was likely to strike it a blow, yet each one would endeavor to make some distinction between his own position and that of an abolitionist—and, although he would not depend upon his own volition, he would do so. So it ever has been—so it ever will be, when the recognition of new truths is involved. The accomplishment of the grand purposes of the Almighty, however, does not depend upon human volition alone. Communities, states, and nations create circumstances which are their own; necessary influences compel them to act. As of action utterly foreign to the popular will. Thus:

"Trouble spring not from the ground,
Nor rest from chance—
Ye Eternal order circles round,
The wave and storm shall rise and bound
In providence."

Thus has it been with this nation. A series of events beyond human control have conspired to force from us a recognition of the wrong of the black man. We have yielded to the demands of justice inflicted upon our own race, but this divine purpose, cannot be thwarted, but it will; and must; and will be; and will be brought to produce the results that have been labored under, to produce these results to the end, the President's Proclamation treated as null and void, will be powerful and bitter. But the free labor system will have its advocates in every county throughout the South, and it is the proclamation to be disregarded and
there are no other influences to enter into
and aid in the final control and settlement of
this question, who can doubt the re
sult? If the black individuals which had been
granted at the South, and free discussion of the principle upon which slavery re
mained, we should have had no war.
But all our national state arrangements affecting the negro
are just to be consulted. Were it not for
this stubborn fact, emancipation might
still be delayed for centuries. Notwithstanding the inferiority, the degra
dation, the brutality of the negro, he is manifestly one of the virtues said to be
possessed only by the superior races. He has
forced the acknowledged fact that he has
courage, and he is learning how to use his
ere assets to advantage.

FORTRESS ROSENCRANS, Sept. 15.

Before the rebels evacuated Chattanoog,
a, it was fully believed that a great battle
in the middle of November, perhaps later was
impending near that place, and all the troops
that could be spared between the
Cumberland and Tennessee rivers hurried
to the front. This post was left
so bare that it was deemed advisable to
remove us within the fortifications which
I have just formally officiated as Fort
ress Rosencreans. Ten thousand men
do not make much show here—still at night
the lights from the various camps give
the impression of a city. Hundreds of men
are still at work on the various works, and it would require
and for a long time to fully complete the
design.

The army of the Cumberland cannot, in
my judgment, advance far beyond Chatta
nooga for some time, say the first
to the middle of November, perhaps later.
It is impossible to furnish it with sup
plies beyond the Tennessee River until a
number of extensive bridges destroyed by the
rebels between Stevenson and Chattanooga
have been rebuilt and the railroad
called the Memphis and Charleston road,
connecting Memphis and Stevenson has
been thoroughly repaired so that supplies
can be drawn from both points, Nashville
and Memphis, and while this is being
done, it is expected that the leaders can mass troops
enough in the West to break through our
lines, an immediate retrograde
movement of our force

At present we attempt to
attack Chattanooga, but they
may attempt to get in the rear and
com pel its evacuation. Time will determine
whether they dare attempt the same game on Rosencreans that they played so success
fully with Buell. The armies are not very
far from the same localities from whence
that famous foot race started.

Negro regiments are being organized at
different points in this department.
There is one regiment forming here. Every
person who sees them drill is surprised at
the facility with which they learn the tac
tics. In the coming time negroes will do
nearly all the Government service in the
South.

From the 22d Regiment.

MURFREESBORO, TEN., Sept. 24, 1862.

FRIEND SANDFORD: Since the departure
of our worthy Chaplain from our midst, I
take it for granted that miscellaneous
tributes from the regiment, for the collec
tion of your paper, will not prove unacce
ptable to the many that are interested in the
welfare of the Twenty-second.

We are still located in the camp where
we pitched our tents on the fifth day of Jo
ly, using the longest term, by three weeks,
that we have remained in any one place
since leaving Racine. With the exception
of a few companies of heavy artillery in
Fortress Rosencreans, and the Fifth Iowa
city to perform vidette duty, our brigade is
the only body of troops at this post; conse
sequently our picket and guard duties are very
hardy. Each regiment of the brigade takes its regular turn of twenty-four hours
on picket; and the regiments in the meaning
time that are off picket duty, are compelled
to do the provost and police duty of the
town and camps.

There are at present no armed bodies of
rebels troops this side of the Cumberland
mountains, unless it be said of citizen
whackers or guerrillas, that roam un所得
ed through the country committing all sorts of depredations. These villains do not claim
to be even Confederate soldiers, until they
are caught, and then to save their necks and
receive the lenient treatment of Uncle Sam's
court martial, they have proposed an oath of
allegiances, or swear they are enlisted men
of the Confederate armies, when in fact they
are nothing more nor less than citizen bri
guards who take advantage of the troubled
times to wreak their vengeance on old foes,
and to do the provost and police duty of the
town and camps.

A day in the Provost Marshal's office at
this post will disgust the mind of any free
man loving Northerner, with seeing the ser
vility of the boasted chivalry of the South.
Since the retreat of Bragg's army, and the
occupation of the whole of Middle Tennessee
by the blue-coated followers of Renny
the people who own cotton wishing to take the oath and return, through necessity, to their allegiance, is almost innumerable. With them it is either starvation or loyalty, and whether
assumed or genuine, they must go thro' the
forms of the oath and bonds, and suffer for
the necessities of life.

It is well to work one's time to stand for an
hour or two at the desk in the Provost Mar
shall's office here, by the side of our energetic
Brigade Provost Marshal, Capt. A. G.
Kellum, of our regiment, and witness how the manifo
cases of "pass" seekers are
disposed of by him, and his superior officer,
Major J. C. Smith. By existing orders no
citizen is permitted to sell produce or buy
merchandise here until he has filed his bond,
taken the oath, and received his pass and
permit from the proper authority. The con
sequence is that the Provost office is throng
ed from morning till night with eager applic
ants for the necessary documents.

Young and old, rich and poor, men and
women, state officers and private citizens,
all bow with the same ardent servility to
powers now reigning here. Here is an old
silver-haired father who has seen the shady side of eighty, and is in times of peace a
millionaire; there the young man, whose
gray-linen suit trimmed with a 0. S. A. but
tons, stamps him a gentleman follower of the
rebel army. Here the orderly matron, clad
in faded silks and wearing a bonnet of an
sicccc date; there the wife of a poor white,
now a conscript in the army of the "brave
Southern defenders," having scarcely rags
enough to cover her starting body. Here
the blooming fair lady who once ruled legis
latures by her looks, and is now a "slave
eyed Dinah belonging to the colored popula
tion, that now looks with contempt on their
former owners because they have come
down through the ravages of war to a level
with their servants. All these now very
willingly seek the protection of the old flag
on whose bosom they were once so proudly
deployed, when they saw the clever own
tuttering fabric is crumbling to ruins.

From the eldest to the youngest, from the
highest circle to the lowest, every one is
now a good Unionist, and to hear them tell
the tale, always was. Conservatives may
talk as they please about restoring Tennessee
to the Union by letting the people have
their own way to do it; but there is assuredly
only one way to ever bring her permanently
back, and that is to blot slavery from existence
by the bayonet, and federal protection
over the freed slaves.

Since the downfall of Vicksburg and Port
Hudson, the battle of Gettysburg, and the
retreat of Bragg, there has been a great
deal of forced Unionism in this State, but it
was all forced. The representatives of the
highborn chivalric Southern aristocracy
now beg with mean subservience the rat
ions of the despoiled federal soldiers, and
are only too glad to get the hard bread or
bouc cass aside by our men.

Nothing but constant occupation by our
armies, and general devastation will ever
unit the Southern States loyal. When the
inhabitants thereof find to their bitter sor
row that rebellion don't pay, then and not
till then we may look for returning reason.
If the loyal citizens of the North would now,
at this critical moment when everything of
the rebel hue hangs suspended by a hair,
and the menace of the decrepit ranks of the old reg
iments by fresh recruits, the war would be
at an end and we could all be at home by
New Year's day.

The health of the regiment is not very
good just now. The most prevalent disease is dysentery, with a few cases of fever, brought on by exposure to the chilling airs of night, and the sultry heat of day. We have a sick list of forty-five or fifty men, and the great wonder is that we have no more. The men have no rations except flour and rusty bacon, and they have to spend all they reserve from their allotments and pay for their food so that they can relish better than the meager provender furnished by government.

A soldier is allowed good and wholesome rations enough to supply all his wants, and have a surplus over, yet troops in the field have scarcely got enough to keep them alive, and what they do get is not fit for human beings to eat.

The reason given is lack of transportation. Where is all the transportation? For twelve months now, government has been cutting down officers’ baggage, and the number and quality of the soldiers’ tents, in order to gain transportation for rations yet our provisions are poor and limited as they were one year ago.

The difficulties in our organization still continue, though with less animosity than formerly. To the friends of the regiment I would say that you cannot deplore the existing state of affairs more than we do, and we tried the limit is not far distant when the invariable laws of right will prevail, and things move on in the regiment as well as you could wish for. Although a little pressure may be necessary, we shall find you patient and just, and if anything that is done is for the benefit of the service, we shall be satisfied.

In the meantime we respectfully ask a suspension of public judgment until we have a fair trial. Yours, etc. BERCH.

Obituary.

Mr. G. enlisted in the service of the United States under the first call for three months’ volunteers. Honors were discharged at the end of the period of enlistment, and he re-enlisted again in the service of the 3d Missouri, in which he was promoted to a first lieutenant. The campaign through Missouri and Arkansas taxed to the utmost a soldier’s power of endurance; and after about a year’s service Mr. G. was discharged from his regiment with health apparently broken down. Rest and a change in the mode of his life accomplished, however, what medicine could not do; and in course of time his health was restored. Meanwhile his younger brother had enlisted in the 22d Wisconsin, and was taken ill of typhoid fever at Nicholasville. Frederic went on a course, watching for weeks night and day by his brother’s bed; was permitted to cheer his last hour and close his eyes in death. Another brother was in the army at Murfreesboro, and also in poor health. Sending home the news of the death, Frederic wrote to officers and men of the 22d, and he was offered a first lieutenant. Not giving up his previous purpose, he had made up his mind to accept this offer, but had not actually enlisted for the third time when the battle of Franklin took place. His part in that battle was wholly voluntary. During the morning of Thursday he was employed by the Colonel to reconnoiter with a spy-glass, and was repeatedly a mark for rebel muskets. In the afternoon he took a musket himself, was known to have used it not in vain, and while fighting bravely was shot in the breast. He succeeded in getting to a neighboring farm-house, and there about midnight he breathed his last, the second from a house which had given all its sons to the service of the country. And in the corner of the yard of that farm-house his remains were buried till the trump of God shall summon alike the traitors to freedom and the right, and those who in the service of freedom willingly and heroically gave up their lives.

Mr. G. was not unprepared for the event. Six years ago he professed his faith in the First Commandment of the Church of God, and have given to the Camp of the Second Congressional church of this town. While in the hospital, he performed the duties of a patient and friend to a number besides his relatives, writing their letters and answering their questions. At times he wrote asking himself, he took the opportunity to ask his father: was ever more than Christian, and the chief among them was his last session. Letters forwarded to his father from the parents of those he offended express thanks for his Christian kindness and fidelity. With much natural, as well as Christian, amiability he was just reaching maturity. As shown by his acts he home affections had never been more strong. His self-restraint and decision of character were evident to all. In the morning of life, a brave and faithful work was in the cause of God and man; he was called away.

This is, in most respects, no peculiar or remarkable case. Throughout our land brave and faithful Christian young men have heard the call of the Camp of the Second Congressional church of this town. While in the hospital, he performed the duties of a patient and friend to a number besides his relatives, writing their letters and answering their questions. At times he wrote asking himself, he took the opportunity to ask his father: was ever more than Christian, and the chief among them was his last session. Letters forwarded to his father from the parents of those he offended express thanks for his Christian kindness and fidelity. With much natural, as well as Christian, amiability he was just reaching maturity. As shown by his acts he home affections had never been more strong. His self-restraint and decision of character were evident to all. In the morning of life, a brave and faithful work was in the cause of God and man; he was called away.

This is, in most respects, no peculiar or remarkable case. Throughout our land brave and faithful Christian young men have heard the call of the Camp of the Second Congressional church of this town. While in the hospital, he performed the duties of a patient and friend to a number besides his relatives, writing their letters and answering their questions. At times he wrote asking himself, he took the opportunity to ask his father: was ever more than Christian, and the chief among them was his last session. Letters forwarded to his father from the parents of those he offended express thanks for his Christian kindness and fidelity. With much natural, as well as Christian, amiability he was just reaching maturity. As shown by his acts he home affections had never been more strong. His self-restraint and decision of character were evident to all. In the morning of life, a brave and faithful work was in the cause of God and man; he was called away.

**From the 23rd Regiment**


*Messrs. Editors.—On Friday morning, the 9th inst., the Expedition commenced moving up the White river. The scene was somewhat exciting. The seventy steamers composing the Expedition were all astir, some were passing up the river, others coming here for commissary stores; others going there for beef and wood; others passing yonder for ammunition, and each returning with an occasional collision, to her position in line. We passed up the river some twenty-five miles, and called up for the night.*

Saturday morning we steamed up to within two miles of Fort Hindman, held by the rebels. The day was occupied in disembarking the army and marching to the rear of the enemy’s works, driving in their pickets. The army was divided into two corps; our regiment is in the first brigade commanded by Gen. Burdick, first division, by Gen. A. J. Smith, first corps, Gen. Morgan.

The whole Expedition composed by Gen. McClernand.

Towards sundown the gunboats opened on the fort to attract their attention from us; and the firing was kept up very lively by both parties for two hours. At 8 o’clock we lay down in the woods on our arms but could not sleep much, being continually disturbed by regiments passing, drummers beating, stragglers inquiring for their regiments, and thoughts of the morrow.

Sunday forenoon was occupied in arranging and locating our artillery and infantry. At noon, it was whispered that we had surrounded the entire works of the enemy; for two hours more there was little stir, and we painfully awaited the opening of the ball. Our division was on the left. At 2 o’clock a simultaneous roar of cannon from ironclads and land batteries reverberated through the air, and a messenger rode along, exclaiming, “The right is advancing with cheer!” In a minute, the cheering reached us, and volley after volley of infantry firing rolled along the line. Said Gen. Burdick, “We will not await further orders, but advance at once. Col. Guppy will hold his regiment in readiness to support the 10th Ohio.” The command was “Forward—double quick!” and away we went through brush and mud, to the opening overlooking the enemy’s line of rifle-pits, but the 10th Ohio wasn’t there; it had made a
charge, broken to pieces, and skidded into the woods again. The battle was raging fearfully, but we could not advance, having been ordered to support a regiment only. We took our position in the edge of the woods, laying down, and awaited orders; in a few minutes we commenced advancing steadily and cautiously; for the balls played lively over our heads. It was evident that we were held as a reserve. At 10 o'clock, Gen. B. Burbridge rode up, saying that three regiments had dispersed themselves, and that he had sent for the 8th to distinguish itself, "Boys, stand by each other, stick together! Advance steadily—do your duty." To which was replied, "We will!" The Col.'s command rang out above the confusion, "Forward—guide centre!" and we advanced across an open space to within two hundred yards of the fort. Here we were met by the fire of four guns from the enemy, centering upon us in the form of a扇 angle, and a thousand rifles from the pits. Thirty of our men fell. We fired, but this was too murderous for any regiment to stand, so we changed fronts, retired to the woods, formed in line, and "lay low for something else." We had hardly taken our position when a battery of four guns opened upon us on our right, hurling their destruction over our heads, and silencing in five minutes the enemy's guns that cut us so badly. Our advance then attracting the guns of the fort that had not yet been demolished by the gunboats, our extreme left, or the left of the brigade, threw forward its artillery. Gen. Burbridge sighted the guns himself; in ten minutes the white flag waved over the fort; he mounted his horse, and waving his handkerchief, rode into the fortification.

The din and confusion of battle, which had been so terrific, for the past hour and a half, ceased, and regiment after regiment broke and ran pell-mell over the works, but amid their shouts and almost deafening cheers our Col.'s command was heard—"Steady, boys, guide center!" and with unbroken line, in perfect order, we marched into the fort. To one not acquainted with military, this actiness of order may seem foolish, but order in battle is everything, and the regiment that stands the severest fire without a single company getting out of position, and after the battle is won, marches to the goal of the conquest, richly deserves the high compliment given to us half an hour afterward.

Soon as the preliminary steps of the surrender had been arranged, Gen. Burbridge, with the Stars and Stripes wrapped around him, rode up to our line, and thus addressed us:

"Gentlemen, you thought me a green when marching through Kentucky, because I protected the property of Kentuckians, but I hope that I have proved to you this day that I am for the Union, and I shall always fight for this glorious old flag. I am proud of my brigade, proud of the noble conduct of the 89th. Boys, you did your duty, and I shall ever remember Old Wisconsin!"

He turned away with as hearty cheers as ever were given to a brave General by a justly complimented regiment.

"We have taken 6,784 prisoners and 2,000 stand of arms; about 500 horses, sixty wagons and teams, and considerable ammunition. Our loss is 500 killed, 900 wounded, and a few missing. Co. F. received no injury. The official report of the casualties in our regiment will soon reach you. The prisoners are a fine looking set of men, well clothed and apparently well fed; they are on their way to Springfield and Chicago. The rebels must have had many more men killed than we, but we cannot ascertain the number. Yesterday and to-day we have been employed in burying the dead, shipping the prisoners, and demolishing the fort. But my letter is already too long. I will give you the rest, and what may transpire next week. We received our mail last evening; it was distributed in the parapet of the fort."


Meets Editors:—Since I wrote my last, the twenty-third Wis. has shared in the glories of a complete victory; and has participated in the humiliation of a defeat. I do not know as it is policy, to call our attempt to take Vicksburg a defeat. Some of our officers call it a "movement, displaying a great deal of superior wisdom, strategy, and military skill; all of us have a right to draw our inference. Whether we have a right to give our thoughts an expression, is a different thing. Our journey to Vicksburg, and our return therefrom, you have received an account of, I presume, long ere this.

We left the Yazoo River, surrounded as it is with cypress swamps, with a very poor opinion of "a life spent in the South." The second day of January saw our fleet headed up the Mississippi toward Memphis. Where we were going, what was going to be done, were questions none of us could answer. The eight of Jan. the fleet arrived at the mouth of White river, here things came to a sudden halt—waiting for further orders, we were informed.

The ninth fleet commenced sailing up White river, the steamers Ti- gress taking the lead. One boat of this steamer was Gen. McClellan, now commanding our forces; to follow, all of us knew would soon be the order. In a short time the J. C. Swan, on board of which was our Brigadier Gen., Burbridge, commenced moving up the river; this was a signal for us to follow. A general movement up White river soon began.

Our place of destination still was a matter of doubt with us all. It was rumored that the fleet was going up White river a short distance, from thence cross over into Arkansas river. A large Bayou of some six miles in length, which flows from the Arkansas into White river, we had to pass through to get into the Arkansas. This Bayou is a natural Cænal and goes by the dignified term of the "Arkansas cut off." The fleet sailed up the river some thirty-five miles, when they halted for the night. Two Brigades of our troops landed there, upon opposite sides of the river, and moved off into the woods; what the object of this was, I do not know, but presume it was to find the position of the enemy. We now received certain information, that the Reb-
Saturday the tenth, our troops commenced landing; Steel's Division landed early Saturday morning, and marched up the river a distance of about a mile, where they came upon the rebels in full force. The rebels gave way before our troops, and fell back to Fort Hindman, a distance of two miles, leaving their earthworks and a small fort in our possession. Burbridge's Brigade landed on the afternoon of the tenth, marched toward the field of action a short distance, when the Brigade formed in line of battle, and awaited further orders. The twenty-third was formed in rear of the sixteenth Indian, which Reg. was formed upon the extreme right.

We did not have long to wait for orders to move. The Brigade was soon marching up the river, in the direction of the field of action. The Gunboats we could see moving upstream. The roads were almost impassable, the mud being very deep. Our Gunboats now opened a heavy fire upon the enemy, shelling the fort in a manner that must have rather surprised them. The twenty-third marched up within about a mile of the fort, when the Reg. came to the front, formed in line, and were ordered to remain in our places. It was growing late, getting quite dark, and the enemy were throwing round shot and shell in front and rear of our Reg., in a manner much more exciting than agreeable. We did not remain long in our position, before the Reg. was ordered a short distance back farther into the woods. Here we remained all night, troops passing us all night long. The plan of attack being to surround the fort, and march upon them simultaneously in the morning. By the morning we waited anxiously for our gunboats to open upon the enemy. A general silence reigned all the morning. A calm generally precedes a storm, and it happened so in this case. Supply morning a few minutes after nine, we were marched forward, and formed in line within half a mile of the fort, and awaited further orders.

Twenty-five minutes past one; the firing and cheering commenced on the extreme right. Steel's Division was formed on the right. At the same time our gunboats and batteries opened upon the "Rebs" in a manner which bid fair to soon succeed in giving them a warning that would not soon be forgotten. The twenty-third did not have to wait long; the order soon came for us to move forward, and attack them in the centre, or upon the northern side of the fort. Away we went, down a small by-road, the shell and round shot crashing around us. At this moment a six pound rifle ball struck into Co. II, severely bruising Capt. Holdridge, and wounding Corporal Ewell in the leg very severely. The woods have not been cut down but a few roads beyond the fort, through these woods we were obliged to march. The twenty-third marched out of the woods right under the enemy's guns. The sixth Texas, rebel Inf. now commenced to pour in upon us a galling fire. The left flank suffered severely. Had the Reg. remained in this position twenty minutes, it would have been cut to pieces. Col. Guppy now ordered us to fall back into the edge of the woods, and conceal ourselves. No Old Reg. could have formed in line and marched back with more regularity or precision. The Col. now ordered the boys to lie down and every time the rebels showed themselves to fire upon them. The boys loaded and fired, with a coolness and determination that out friends in the old "Badger State" would have been proud of.

A cross fire from one of our own batteries struck in amongst us, and our Col. ordered us to retire a short distance. We marched up to the front again, our left opening fire upon the rebels, loading and firing in the brush, whacker style, taking advantage of every tree, lying down, and in every way that can be imagined attempting to pick off the Buttermints. Gen. Burbridge now rode up, and requested Col. Guppy to fall back with his Regiment to the rear. The nineteenth Kentucky and sixteenth Indiana relieved us. The Gen. now told our Col. to prepare to charge into the fort; in five minutes more we would have to charge. Every man knew what was expected of him, and beerved himself for the coming contest.

At this juncture, when every man was waiting for the command, "forward," the welcome and cheering words, "the victory is ours, they have raised the white flag," was heard; every eye turned instantly toward the scene of action, and there, true enough, could be seen the flag of peace, waving over the rebel stronghold.

No one but a soldier who has shared in the pride of a victory, can imagine or describe, our feelings as we rushed into the fort; our colors flying, men cheering, and everything expressing the feeling of success that was felt by us all.

Six thousand six hundred Rebels were captured, fifteen cannons, three of which are large siege guns, two hundred and fifty wagons, also a large amount of commissary stores and ammunition was taken. Their guns were almost all of them so badly disabled, as to render them unfit for use. The loss on our side is about nine hundred in killed and wounded. The twenty-third had four killed and twenty-nine wounded.

The names of the killed are: Benjamin Tindley, Samuel McCready, Lewis Olson, all of Co. K, and Gto. B. Ray, of Co. B.

Lee Verrill of Co. A, lost both arms, bit with a shell, Corporal Ewell of Co. H, had to have his leg amputated above the knee. Co. F escaped without a scratch.

Of our Colonel, naught can be said too high a compliment to give him for the coolness and courage he exhibited during the engagement. Our other field officers acted with coolness and courage. All our field officers are men that can be depended upon. To-morrow we start down for the Mississippi river again. Rumors are current, that there is a large fleet waiting for us, at the mouth of the White river, and from here we may go to Vicksburg again. If we do, there will be merry work, for we will never leave there the second time.

Hoping this long letter will find you all in as good health as your humble servant is at the present time enjoying, I remain yours...J.S.
Dear Col. Guerry,

We are indebted to Rev. Mr. Walters for the following very interesting letter from the Chaplain of the 23rd Regiment:


In the 10th inst. our fleet anchored four miles below this post. On the previous night we passed only about eight miles from there, having left our anchorage on the Mississippi on Friday, about 12 o'clock. P. M. We sailed six miles up the White River, turned to the left into a bayou, and six more miles brought us into the Arkansas.

We are now 35 or 40 miles from its mouth, and 160 miles below Little Rock. Post Arkansas was once the Capital of the state of Arkansas. It affords a fine view of the river, for about one and a half or two miles. The fortifications are strong, having had much labor spent on them. The enemy had three large guns—120 pounders. Two of these were placed on very heavy timbers, earth-works, and railroad bars. They had other guns posted in various parts of the Fort, well arranged for an expected attack. The earth-works protected their sharpshooters and infantry so thoroughly, that very few of their men were killed by artillery fire.

In a few minutes after our landing, our division was ordered on shore, and in an hour we were on the march for the foe. The object of our Generals was to surround the Fort, and take the whole concern. They accomplished their purpose admirably. Our course lay between Arkansas, one and a half miles.

The gunboats moved with us. About 8 o'clock, P. M., the gunboats opened on the enemy, and he replied briskly. By this time we were in the woods, and the shells drove with fearful power through the branches of the trees. Night came on, still our column moved forward, wading at times in the mud. Some of our heavy guns in front of us began firing, and thus a cannibaling, very heavy fire on our experienced ears. It was kept up until 8 o'clock, when it ceased for the night, with the exception of an occasional report from a musket or two. The Germans were formed in line of battle, and we spread our blankets, and lay down in a swamp. I slept about 200 yards from the guns. At 7 1/2 o'clock two shells struck within fifty yards of them, one on either side. I slept only half an hour. There was a great deal of muttering in the woods—cutting new roads, horsesmen riding and firing, telegraph operators, ambulances and troops, passing forward. They were some miles among our troops that night. A rebel was shot near our Regiment during the night. Sunday morning at length came. It was cloudless and cool, and there was no ice. I expected that the battle would begin early—at least very soon after breakfast; and I was not disappointed in not hearing the heavy guns, and particularly the gunboats. But all was not quiet. Regiment after regiment and several batteries, advanced, taking positions around the Fort. At 2 o'clock every thing was ready, and the roar of battle rolled along our lines. Then I heard thunder for the first time in my life. The fire replied with a promptness and savagery that indicated his purpose to fight desperately. The battery was posted in the line of one of his batteries, three-quarters of a mile off. Fortunately he overlooked us; but it was a fierce and rapid fire that burst from the lines and flashed along the battery and exploded in the rear. In the meanwhile the infantry advanced, and we heard the rattle and clatter of musketry and what dreadful sounds! It far exceeded what I heard in the rear of Vicksburg, and then it was continued. The whole column closed in nearer and nearer, and the batteries in the rear and on the right and left wing of the enemy, punished our fire and load in torrents. About 4 o'clock the enemy’s big guns opened with a defiant reply. The rams and battery guns were all killed or frightened away, but the musketry were still active. In half an hour more, and were were floating over the fort. Ten or fifteen minutes passed before the general knew it. Blessed be God the fire was ceasing! Most of the regiments broke line and rushed into the fort. Ours marched in good order, as though in battle parade. Then what a time! You have often heard of the front of victory among hundreds, but here there were thousands, perhaps fifteen thousand in one tremendous roar; wailing shrieks, shaking of hands, some still crying, the prayers of colonels, &c., &c. It was a good time.

To sum up. We took about 5000 prisoners, and General Churchill, and inferior officers in abundance: the three heavy guns, and all his smaller guns above spoken of by the enemy, surrounded, killed by nearly all of them by shells. He was well fortified and could, had he determined to a man to die in "last ditch," have carried death to many more of our noble volunteers. He knew his fate, and it was well for him and us that he surrendered.

I counted eighty of our dead. The majority of these, I think, were killed by the enemy’s heavy guns. As I passed along the respective regiments were gathering their up; procuring collins, and digging graves. Our first row of graves was well filled with the spots where they first fell. Our loss on Sabbath was about 190 killed, and the usual proportion wounded, say 600. If we take our regiment as a data, the wounded is very much greater. We had three killed and thirty wounded Some of them very slightly. Our losses at the capture of 1070. The following is our list of killed and wounded


We are indebted to Rev. Mr. W. P. H. for the report of Col. Guerry, commanding the 23rd Regiment, to Brigadier General Benning; also an extract from the report of Gen. A. J. Smith, commanding 1st Division, giving an idea of the part taken by the 23rd Regiment in the late battle of Arkansas Post.

It is unnecessary to say that the Regiment has shown itself worthy of the reputation gained heretofore.

HEADQUARTERS 23d REGT., WIS., Camp, Arkansas Post, Jan. 22d, 1863.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by this Regiment in the battle of the 11th inst., which resulted in the capture of Fort Hindman and the rebel troops stationed in and near it.

The Regiment was placed in reserve on the right of your brigade, but soon after the commencement of the battle it was ordered by you to take the advance, which it did. The enemy opened heavily upon us from the Fort and rifle pits as soon as our movement was visible to him, and as our first line was on ground that furnished but little cover, I changed our front somewhat, and thereby obtained a better position for our intended advance.

I then detached Company B, under 1st Lieut. Duncan, Company G, under 2d Lieut. Dunham, and Company K, under 1st Lieut. Fletcher to take and hold several buildings in front of our left. At this time the 50th Indiana, Col. Owen, formed on our left, and the whole line using all the cover furnished by the ground, and maintaining a heavy fire, advanced slowly but steadily toward the works of the enemy, and, step by step, drove back men towards their fortifications.

The companies detached for that purpose, aided by the 50th Indiana, took the buildings on our left, advanced beyond them, and kept up a steady fire on the enemy. Our line continued to move forward until the rebel troops in our front were driven in. Our course was not altered, but the 19th Kentucky relieved us, in order that we might obtain more ammunition.

You afterwards put us in position to take part in storming the Fort, but the white flag was raised in it before we moved forward. During a large portion of the time, the Regiment were under fire, you were so situated that you could observe its bearings and it is therefore unnecessary for me to say anything about it. All the officers who were
present during the entire engagement, behaved with marked gallantry and good judgment. If I named one, I should name all. Our loss is as follows:

**Killed**
- none.

**Wounded**
- J. T. Benson, Jr., slightly.
- Geo. H. Ray, severely.
- Jesse Mills, Peter King and Isaac Murray, severely.
- Corp. William Davis and John Thompson, slightly.

**Killed**
- none.

**Wounded**
- Louis Heintz, slightly.
- Sergt. B. A. Taft, severely.
- Capt. Bell, severely.
- none.

**Killed**
- none.

**Wounded**
- Sergt. William Bird, severely.
- Corp. L. J. Boche, private.
- Edwin Blackman and William W. Fair, slightly.
- Capt. Schilling, severely.
- none.

**Wounded**
- Lt. Holbrgrek severely.
- Corp. Thos. Vyle, severely.
- Capt. Starks, severely.
- Capt. H. O. Fisk, severely.
- none.

**Killed**
- Samuel McCready, B. F. Lindsley.

**Wounded**
- Lt. Louis Olson, severely.
- Sergt. L. Hilliard, private.
- N. B. Andrich, Chas. Bender and Alexander Murray, severely.

Total killed, four.
Total Wounded, thirty-three.

The Regiment took into action 21 commissioned officers and 422 men.

Very Respectfully, your ob't serv't,

J. J. GUPPEY,

Extract from the report of Gen. A. J. Sams, Com'dg 1st Division:

"As we emerged from this timber, the frost line was hotly engaged for some moments, driving the enemy before us, who first took shelter in a number of houses or cabins about midway between us and the Fort, and from which they were doing great execution on our advancing line, and checked for a moment's progress.

The 23d Wisconsin, Col. Guppy commanding, was ordered to charge upon the fort and take possession of it at all hazards, which was done in the most gallant manner, thus forcing the enemy to abandon their stronghold, and fire under a heavy fire from our forces to their entrenchments.

"Each Regiment of my division that participated in the action of the 11th, performed their duty to my entire satisfaction, and I feel proud in making this announcement to my General commanding, as well as each and all under my own supervision.

"To my Brigade commanders, Brigadiers General Burbridge and Col. W. J. Langdon, I accord great praise. To the Colonels and commanding officers of my Regiment, as well as the field and staff before going here, I accord the praise due brave and gallant leaders.

**LETTER FROM GEN. TREWRY.**

**Our Soldiers Down the Mississippi.**

Correspondence of the State Journal.

**Constitution of the State Journal.**

**Order to the 1st, 12th and 32nd Regiments of Wisconsin troops in Gen. Grant's Army at Columbus,** though moderate in quanti-}
At the breaking of day, the whole army was placed in position for battle. Half a score of our guns were brought up, and opened fire. The enemy were closely pressed, and retreated with great rapidity. As the boys got away, there was a shout from the whole force. The whole force returned to their quarters. The day was a hard one for the boys. From the time of the first volley until the last, the boys were kept in constant action. The enemy's losses were heavy, and the whole force returned to their quarters.}

We had a hard day's work, and our troops were well supplied with water and provisions. The enemy were closely pressed, and retreated with great rapidity. As the boys got away, there was a shout from the whole force. The whole force returned to their quarters. The day was a hard one for the boys. From the time of the first volley until the last, the boys were kept in constant action. The enemy's losses were heavy, and the whole force returned to their quarters.
scene that now took place among our soldiers.

The air seemed rent with shouts of triumph as our men rushed over the works of the surrendered fort. Our glorious Colonel led his regiment, by battle front, into the fort; and I think we were the second or third regiment in it. The sight that here came to our view was sickening in the extreme—horses lay piled up in heaps, mangled and torn in every conceivable manner. In one place I saw seven horses dead, probably the result of one shell. Dead and mangled rebels lay on every side—some with their heads blown off, some without arms or legs, and many cut in twain. The sight was awful. Within the fort the terrible effects of our shot and shell were everywhere visible. The enemy had three 124 pounder cannon in the fort, and all of these were disabled by our gunboats. One of their muzzles knocked off "sick and clean" by a solid shot—another had one of our shells fired exactly into the muzzle, and the shell's explosion burst the end of the gun to atoms. The third was disabled by one of our shells striking the end of the 124 pounder, and burning the bore so as to render it unfit for present use. Any quantity of smaller pieces of artillery lay around the place—some disabled and more injured. The fort was a strong one, but it could not stand the combined attack of our gunboats and land forces. The victory is complete. Not a rebel escaped. The whole lot was "bagged," which amounted to between six and seven thousand—mostly Texans—and their appearance put me in mind of our Portage draymen, more than they did of rebel soldiers. In the fort was a large quantity of ammunition, all of which, of course, is Uncle Sam's gain. Also, 10,000 stand of small arms were taken; in short, everything that the fort contained was appropriated by our government. The fort was levelled to the ground, the magazine blown up, and the place made as untenable as possible, before the fleet left the place.

The third day after the fight, it began to rain, and rained for two days, and then turned into snow, and before it stopped the snow was four or five inches deep. The weather, too, was very cold, and I was very forcibly reminded of a winter in old Wisconsin.

After the fort was demolished, the whole fleet returned to the Mississippi, and we are now on our way down the river again—undoubtedly destined to aid in the second attack on Vicksburg. I have made up my mind that it is all foolishness for a private soldier to even survive where he is being taken to, or what is to be done with him.

It was an unfortunate streak of luck for the 23d when they got into this River Expedition. We have now been a month on these boats, packed in more like animals than human beings, and more than half the regiment is now unfit for duty of any kind. As yet, we have lost none from our company, except Jimmy Dempsey. Of course you have heard of his death before this.

Half of our company are sick—some very sick. What they think of doing with such a Regiment at Vicksburg, is a mystery to me. I know sick when I first embarked, but my health now is good. John Jolley is tough as a pine knot. Flint is among those under the weather," although he was with us during the battle. Ever since the 23d left Camp Bates, Ky., they have seen little but hardship and privation. Flint's "yarn" about my bulging for rations, is somewhat overdrawn. I will admit that my appetite has been at times, rather strong," but I cannot number of eating all the rations belonging to our mess. Flint was only mistaken, in the man, that's all. I mean himself instead of me; but I had to shoulder it, as I generally do everything. I am glad that you feel an interest in the welfare of the soldier. For my part, I have seen quite enough of it, but I am bound to see the thing out, now that I am in. Poor Dempsey, I cannot give him the respect you sent. I miss him sadly. He was a good, kind-hearted soldier. Peace to his ashes. What boys of Co. C are not sick, are ready to do battle again for their country, if they thought it was doing any good. Is this unholy war to be settled by fighting? And if so, when? The Lord only knows—we soldiers don't. Give my love to all your family, and all enquiring friends. Tell Sax that I wish I was back at the "old press" again.

From your old friend and neighbor.

W. F. WARD.

Our Brilliant Victories in Arkansas.

It is not inaptly said that Arkansas seems to be a fatal soil to the rebel armies—for they have been beaten in every pitched battle on her territory. An officer of a Wisconsin Regiment, the 23d, describes to-day one of the greatest victories of the war, by the Union army under Gen. McClellan. After the Port Hudson victory, it is the most complete, and one of the most decisive of battles. His details more correctly do the soundest judgment commend the management of Gen. McClellan. His plans were not only excellent, but they were carried out precisely as he ordered. There was no confusion—no uncertainty in the movements of the different divisions of the army. The corps which landed on the right shore of the Mississippi River, 20 miles from Arkansas Post, came in precisely as they were expected. There was a Napoleonic punctuality and precision in all of the movements, which gives us the very highest opinion of Gen. McClellan. He is not a West Pointer. But he has proved that he has educated himself into a thorough soldier. The importance of the capture of Arkansas Post will be better understood when it is stated that it is the key to the Vicksburg of the Arkansas River, and that its possession now opens the whole river to Fort Smith, for 350 miles. Its capture now was also the more important because since the failure of Gen. Hovey to take it in November, it has been largely reinforced and strengthened, and its possession with so many munitions of war, produced a natural demoralization in the rebel army of Arkansas, and enabled us so easily to capture the strong positions of St. Charles, Duvall's Bluff, and Desaray, where they had accumulated large quantities of military stores.

This triumphant army has now sailed for Vicksburg, and we have a strong faith that they will have success there; where they will find an army of 40,000 men to meet them; if they succeed in taking Vicksburg, the prisoners may number between 20,000 and 30,000. Its situation is not unlike that of Arkansas Post, and we hope that Gen. McClellan will be able to enforce it in the same Anderson folds of a brave and powerful army.

Here is the letter:

ARKANSAS POST, Jan. 14th, '63. —You will have learned before this arrives of our battle and victory at this place. Our fleet landed near here on Friday night, and during Saturday we gradually approached the fort at this place, occupied as we were advised, by 8,000 men. Sunday afternoon the gunboats opened on the fort, and continued it an hour or more after night. During this time the infantry was pushing the woods and swamps to surround the place. As we approached the rebels evacuated an exterior line of rifle pits below the fort, and retired within the fort and behind the rifle pits connected immediately therewith.

The next day (Sunday) the morning was spent in placing the various brigades around the fort, so as to surround them and prevent any escape. At about two o'clock the wall was opened all around the circle by the batteries and gunboats. After about an hour the advance of each brigade was put forward to the work, and there was a din of rifle cracks all around the circle added to that of cannon. We were in the reserve, and the regiment in front of us having been very roughly handled, fell back. We were ordered forward quite unexpectedly, and went in without much knowledge of the ground.
and came out of the woods into the opening near the fort in such a way as to get a raking and cross fire from the fort and rifle pits. We immediately changed front, and moved to the left into a piece of woods, where we took shelter and advanced, by degrees, towards the fort, behind brush sticks, logs, etc. After using all our ammunition we were relieved and fell back into the woods a short distance. We were then ordered to get ready for a charge on the fort. Soon after we moved back, took a position in the edge of the woods ready for the orders to move. While the batteries were shelling for a few minutes the batteries of the rebels, and just as the time we expected the order to charge, the white flags were hoisted along along the rebel works, and our forces moved along at a double-quick. The engagement lasted about three hours, and we captured over 6,000 prisoners, 15 pieces of cannon, about 7,000 stand of arms, and a large ammunition. The 23d Regiment lost three men killed and twenty-two wounded. All of the officers escaped, but Lieut. Holbridge commanding Co. 'H,' from Leoti, was struck on the foot by a cannon ball. I do not know what will be but some regiments lost as much as 200 men killed and wounded. We have been engaged since the night in destroying the fort. We do not know where we will go next, but perhaps to Vicksburg, as it seems we are now a portion of the Army of the Mississippi, and Gen. Banks seems to be organizing on the road towards Vicksburg.

It is now raining hard, which will make our movements on land quite hard.

We hear some reports that Rosser has had a good fight and victory, but we get nothing positive. Our last dates from the North are to Dec. 31st.

Our regiment gets supplies as well as we can in the fight.

FROM THE 334 REGIMENT

We are permitted to publish the following extracts from a letter to Mr. Karp, of this city, from his son in the 334th regiment, detailing some particulars of the disastrous fight on the 31st, in which that regiment suffered severely. We have seen no official statement of the fight, and presume none has been made, though it is due to the country that such matters should be made known. The following letter gives more particulars than we have seen in any previously published report:

Waukegan, Ill., Nov. 3, 1863.

Dear Patser:

* * * We have returned our father to this place after one of the hardest fights this brigade was ever in. Our loss was tremendous. I will give you a few details of the battle. Our brigade, commanded by Gen. Burnside, was left, on our return from Vicksburg, about four miles in front of Gen. Burnside. For a day or two the rebel cavalry would come into our camp and destroy the prairie in front of our camp, cane and artillery went out and skirmished with

Casualties of the 334th Regiment.

The following is the report of the killed and wounded of the 334th Wisconsin Infantry in the battle of Prairie Grove, Nov. 3, 1863, as reported to the Journal by Capt. J. Durren:

Field and Staff:

Col. Andrew J. Gage, wounded in leg and slight arm.

Capt. H. M. Jocelyn, wounded slightly in the

7. A. F.
Yesterday occurred the biggest fight ever participated in by the command. Our brigade, numbering one thousand and eleven, was attacked by a force under General McLean and Dick Taylor, and tactically ascertained to be at least six thousand. Attack on three sides at once, we could not make any headway, for they were too strong at all times, and after a short fight lasting about half an hour, we were ordered to fall back. Plucked on our right by an overwhelming force of Texas infantry, and at the same time pushed by a vigorous charge of nearly two thousand cavalry, we would have lost every man in the Brigade.—We were obliged to leave our camps, which were the result of our withering fire, and could not carry away. Quarter master Treadwell got an almost all the officers' baggage away, including the letter of the Regiment in killed, wounded, and missing is 123 enlisted men, and 5 officers. Capt. Guyper was wounded and Capt. Merritt was killed at once. Capt. Bull, Lieut. Atkinson, and Lieut. Stanley were taken, unhurt. I managed to save a part of my company. My loss is as follows: Alonzo Jack was killed—shot in four places; Sgt. Carey, slightly wounded; Thomas White, severely wounded; O. P. Whitney, slightly wounded; Corporals Jex, severely wounded; Corporals Mend and Humble, and privates Bayes, Boyer, and Treadwell were wounded and captured. Lieut. Atkinson was captured, unhurt, in a cavalry charge. They have exchanged some wounded with us, but as yet we have not received any other prisoners. Lieut. Menzer and Cadklin were paying us off at the time, and barely escaped with their lives and money. We have received no reinforcements and we hardly expect another attack. I will give you a detailed description of the affair as soon as we are settled out next. We went into the fight with 1,911 men, as stated before, and lost of that number, 639. The 65th Indiana was in the rear, and the 80th Illinois was in the right, and the rebels exceeded ours considerably, but they bagged our men in great numbers. Col. Guyper's wound I do not think serious, as I saw him walking, with the assistance of Lieut. Stanley, when they were captured. He behaved with great coolness and bravery. Our Regiment was formed first under a hot fire delivered from a line of the enemy, not nothing distant, and rapidly increased. Had we not fallen back as we did, our Regiment would have been captured entirely, as we were surrounded on three sides by fire. We did not lose back as we did, our Regiment would have been captured entirely, as we were surrounded on three sides by fire. I lay one night on the ground in two inches of water, but I have not heard the news, I am under the impression that they have not heard of the 63rd Georgia, and I am not aware of the news. We have exchanged greetings with the rebel pickets, and got a Vicksburg paper of them. The paper declared that their forces had been increased to 1,000 and four stands of colors up to that time; that we could not take Vicksburg with five times as many men as we had in the swamp, and we would have enough to do to root out and whip us. Our Generals evidently thought so, for on the night of the first inst. we silently marched, and returned to the boats; and in two hours the wood so lately densely wooded people were as silent as natural sounds would permit. Next day at noon we weighed anchor and returned to the Mississippi to Millen's Bend, frustrated at every point. General Morgan L. Smith, commanding one of the divisions of the force, was wounded in the hip—not seriously. The troops suffered greatly from sickness and the wood, and I think we had remained another week, one-fifth of our regiment would have been sick to the last man. Most of the time we had only three captures present, and some of the time only two. I lay one night on the ground in two inches of water, but I have not heard the news, I am under the impression that they have not heard of the 63rd Georgia, and I am not aware of the news. We have exchanged greetings with the rebel pickets, and got a Vicksburg paper of them. The paper declared that their forces had been increased to 1,000 and four stands of colors up to that time; that we could not take Vicksburg with five times as many men as we had in the swamp, and we would have enough to do to root out and whip us. Our Generals evidently thought so, for on the night of the first inst. we silently marched, and returned to the boats; and in two hours the wood so lately densely wooded people were as silent as natural sounds would permit. Next day at noon we weighed anchor and returned to the Mississippi to Millen's Bend, frustrated at every point. General Morgan L. Smith, commanding one of the divisions of the force, was wounded in the hip—not seriously. The troops suffered greatly from sickness and the wood, and I think we had remained another week, one-fifth of our regiment would have been sick to the last man. Most of the time we had only three captures present, and some of the time only two. I lay one night on the ground in two inches of water, but I have not heard the news, I am under the impression that they have not heard of the 63rd Georgia, and I am not aware of the news. We have exchanged greetings with the rebel pickets, and got a Vicksburg paper of them. The paper declared that their forces had been increased to 1,000 and four stands of colors up to that time; that we could not take Vicksburg with five times as many men as we had in the swamp, and we would have enough to do to root out and whip us. Our Generals evidently thought so, for on the night of the first inst. we silently marched, and returned to the boats; and in two hours the wood so lately densely wooded people were as silent as natural sounds would permit. Next day at noon we weighed anchor and returned to the Mississippi to Millen's Bend, frustrated at every point. General Morgan L. Smith, commanding one of the divisions of the force, was wounded in the hip—not seriously. The troops suffered greatly from sickness and the wood, and I think we had remained another week, one-fifth of our regiment would have been sick to the last man. Most of the time we had only three captures present, and some of the time only two. I lay one night on the ground in two inches of water, but I have not heard the news, I am under the impression that they have not heard of the 63rd Georgia, and I am not aware of the news. We have exchanged greetings with the rebel pickets, and got a Vicksburg paper of them. The paper declared that their forces had been increased to 1,000 and four stands of colors up to that time; that we could not take Vicksburg with five times as many men as we had in the swamp, and we would have enough to do to root out and whip us. Our Generals evidently thought so, for on the night of the first inst. we silently marched, and returned to the boats; and in two hours the wood so lately densely wooded people were as silent as natural sounds would permit. Next day at noon we weighed anchor and returned to the Mississippi to Millen's Bend, frustrated at every point. General Morgan L. Smith, commanding one of the divisions of the force, was wounded in the hip—not seriously. The troops suffered greatly from sickness and the wood, and I think we had remained another week, one-fifth of our regiment would have been sick to the last man. Most of the time we had only three captures present, and some of the time only two. I lay one night on the ground in two inches of water, but I have not heard the news, I am under the impression that they have not heard of the 63rd Georgia, and I am not aware of the news. We have exchanged greetings with the rebel pickets, and got a Vicksburg paper of them. The paper declared that their forces had been increased to 1,000 and four stands of colors up to that time; that we could not take Vicksburg with five times as many men as we had in the swamp, and we would have enough to do to root out and whip us. Our Generals evidently thought so, for on the night of the first inst. we silently marched, and returned to the boats; and in two hours the wood so lately densely wooded people were as silent as natural sounds would permit. Next day at noon we weighed anchor and returned to the Mississippi to Millen's Bend, frustrated at every point. General Morgan L. Smith, commanding one of the divisions of the force, was wounded in the hip—not seriously. The troops suffered greatly from sickness and the wood, and I think we had remained another week, one-fifth of our regiment would have been sick to the last man. Most of the time we had only three captures present, and some of the time only two. I lay one night on the ground in two inches of water, but I have not heard the news, I am under the impression that they have not heard of the 63rd Georgia, and I am not aware of the news. We have exchanged greetings with the rebel pickets, and got a Vicksburg paper of them. The paper declared that their forces had been increased to 1,000 and four stands of colors up to that time; that we could not take Vicksburg with five times as many men as we had in the swamp, and we would have enough to do to root out and whip us. Our Generals evidently thought so, for on the night of the first inst. we silently marched, and returned to the boats; and in two hours the wood so lately densely wooded people were as silent as natural sounds would permit. Next day at noon we weighed anchor and returned to the Mississippi to Millen's Bend, frustrated at every point. General Morgan L. Smith, commanding one of the divisions of the force, was wounded in the hip—not seriously. The troops suffered greatly from sickness and the wood, and I think we had remained another week, one-fifth of our regiment would have been sick to the last man. Most of the time we had only three captures present, and some of the time only two. I lay one night on the ground in two inches
what," the captain cried, "we'll go where we please, and we'll stay where we please."

"No," said the colonel, "we must have certain and decided orders."

"Orders!"

"Orders!"

"Orders!"

"Orders!"

"Orders!

"Orders!"

"Orders!"

"Orders!"

"Orders!"

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!

"Orders!
gased for breath.

For a month previous to the surrender, we had come to a hand-to-hand fight for the possession of ground enough to dig rifle-pits. In certain instances the pits of the "rebs and felts" ran into and intersected each other unexpectedly to all parties concerned. However, a barricade would be constructed by one of the parties, and so close up further communication.-

A huge roller used to protect the men while at work, was burned one evening. It was so close to their breastworks that a rob torch easily set it on fire. This caused much merriment to the rebels inside.

A barricade would be constructed by one of the parties, and was the occasion of a long combat between the contending parties—it being considered by our men, of course, as a shabby trick on the part of the rebels.

A thousand incidents might be related which occurred during this memorable siege—little things told over by the men as they had transpired, which would sound like romance and fiction to those far away from scenes of war.

At one point our men were so close to the rebel fortifications, that a handful of dirt was easily thrown over into their works. The close proximity of Mr. Rob with Pick and Spade leads Rob to give some little attention to Pick's occupation, and hence Rob puts out the following inquiry:

"Hallo, Yank, what in h—l are you trying to do—bug us out?"

Here is a colloquy rarely heard of in the history of wars, and still it occurs time after time:

"I say, Yank, I'm going to shoot."

"Let me alone," says Yank, and draws his rifle into the rifle pit out of harm's way.

Rebel nature being of the human sort, after all grows weary, and by and by Rob yells out again: "Yank, Yank, let's stop shooting." "I'm agreed," replies Yank, and so they go away and lie down in peace and partial amity. After the memorable assault of the 22d of May, and when Rob desired to be particularly audible, he would inquire of his neighbor, piquet, "Hallo, Yank! I say Yank, where are your folks going to make another charge? Yank has not a word to communicate on that subject.

It is all over, and we breathe easier now. The city is in the hands of General Logan. All stories with regard to the desolation of the town have not in the least been exaggerated. Grass grows along the quay, the streets are barricaded, and the people have been inhabiting caves and dens. Hundreds of holes are dug out in the bluffs in the precipitous sides of hills and cuts, through which a wagon road has been made. They will variously hold from six to ten persons. Some are even ornamented, others constructed with but little attention to ornamentation. A rebel house in town but has its marks, some of them a dozen, others so many marks that they are wiped clean out.

The punishment of this rebel stronghold has indeed been terrible. The Court House is the most prominent building in the place, and has been very frequently riddled by Porter's shells. A rebel officer relates that during the siege a cannon of war was in session in the chief room. It was, of course, composed of the most distinguished officers in the Confederate army. During their deliberations, a huge shell descended in their midst, killing and wounding thirteen of the number.

The large opening down through the center of the building is plainly seen. The houses are empty, and gable hangs round their walls. We look down the desolate street, and ask why they have driven peace from their houses and prosperity and commerce from their shores; where shall we look for a solution to the cause of this rebellion? Fall of beauty, elegance and refinement, the South had all that heart could wish or mind conceive. Security, peace, and every enjoyment of earth was here. Mansions of splendid dimensions, and grounds widespread, which art had made more enchanting, fill this favored country. No violence to person or property, no rights disturbed: Surely here peace should find an abode.

But when we look at the rank, luxuriant herbage of this precarious clime, the full o'erburdened products of the land, no history, leads us to look no further than to the rank passions of the people, alone, to find the cause for so useless and unnecessary a war.

The Sanitary affairs of our State pertaining to this Department, are under the direction of the excellent commissioner, Franklin Z. Hicks, formerly Quartermaster of the 25th Wisconsin Regiment. The Governor has commissioned him with full power to distribute what good things the benevolent people of Wisconsin send to her sick and needy soldiers lying in the different hospitals. His plan is a good one. He makes it a point to pay a personal visit or transmit all needful information to each regiment, how, what, and where to draw, while his Headquarters are in the Sanitary Boat where he gives a personal supervision to the distribution of stores.

All stores for Wisconsin soldiers sent to the Chicago Sanitary Commission, Chicago, Ill., will reach our soldiers through the hands of Mr. Hicks.

The hot weather is here and they tell us that hotter is coming. The men stand it however, very well. Most if not all of our Wisconsin troops have moved on to Jackson with the army. The 14th left a day or two ago for down the river, with twenty days' rations. They may remain at Natchez. This fine little regiment has got down to its "fighting weight" numbering less than one hundred and forty for duty. Col. Ward goes North in a day or two. No officer in the army has gone up to the President more strongly recommended for promotion by Genls. Grant and McPherson, than Col. Ward.

There is nothing new from the front. Our forces have Johnston in close quarters, and we hope soon to have him so situated as to be less troublesome in future.

Very Truly, Yours.

From the 23d Regiment.

8 Miles East of Port Gibson, Miss., May 6th, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—The first of May was crowned in Mississippi by a glorious battle on Magnolia Bluffs, two miles west of Port Gibson, the line of battle extended over six miles of the roughest country I ever saw. The day was exceedingly hot, but our brave boys boldly charged to the very cannon's mouth of the enemy. The 23d was held as reserve till 3 o'clock P.M., when we formed on the right and charged crossing a mile in length of hills and ravines and brush, clearing them of the enemy and taking 15 prisoners, without losing a man. The battle lasted from 4 o'clock A.M. to 7 P.M.

Our loss was 400 killed and wounded; the enemy's, 4,000 killed, wounded and prisoners. We drove them over bluff after bluff till sundown, when they skedaddled as usual.

At sunrise next day we were formed on the left of Smith's Brigade, and advanced towards the town of Port Gibson, but soon found no enemy in our way. Gen. Burbridge rode on and threw out the Stars and Stripes from the Court House; in half an hour the 23d led the way in to town to the good old tune of Yankee Doodle.

Will give a full account soon as I have time. Another big battle imminent daily.

Had but a minute to write. D.
Can the Union be Restored!—It is Possible, but not Probable.

FROm the Twenty-third Regiment.

Editors of the Patriot:—The restoration of the Union would be a source of great joy to every patriot, I know, however, that there are many who are opposed to a reconstruction on the old basis, and that they will never see a Union on any other basis. Equality and equal rights is the only possible method of carrying these states that have been severed from us, because they have been deprived of those blessings conferred upon them by the Constitution. I verily believe that there are many yet (whose eyes have not been opened as ours are, in the field,) who had rather see the total destruction of the whole fabric than to see the restoration of the Union as it was. Thank God, this class is daily diminishing, for all honest men when they see their folly, will repent and where is the man so blind but what can see his equal in the "Butternut"? Has not the seceded states proved by the South of their sore is, all is in place among the states once happy? Go to the many battle fields and ask, ask your sons who have the right of them, and they will give you a verdict which will forever silence fanaticism. I have asked many of my fellow soldiers, "Who will fight for which every instance but one the universal reply has been, for the Constitution and the Union as it was before the rebellion. The one reply of which I am not aware is from the North. There may have been so many in the North for the past twenty years whose knowledge of affairs South had been of little or no use, that just now men now in the field, or rather as few were still free of the nigger, we might have been saved the humiliation which has and will fall upon us.

Who can look back to the angry debates in Congress for the last ten years and not see the cause of all our troubles? The sequel is this alienation of brothers carried home to their constituents, and spread through all the nation—the result, secession! I said the reconstruction is possible, yes it is when the North ceases to intermeddle with those over whom they have no legal control. Had we had treated our alienated friends as friends, as brothers and equals, as we are constitutionally bound to do, peace and harmony would have been accomplished. That the present Administration will extend to them any proposition which they have a right to claim, is a possibility of which I am not aware, and this also, but lately Southerners the South says it is the only true method of raising troops. Where then is Abe, and his entire scheme? Let the unjuridical historian answer.

I said the reconstruction is possible, possible when the people cease to believe the lying papers, and the soldiers return to crush fanaticism—twins brothers of secession—that there may be a better feeling among the people North, South, East, and West. Can the South be saved? It is a vain, for Union is predicated upon a union in feeling, equal representation. Should we refuse the slave to contrate or enslave the white, then what was the Union? But to subdue him is a work far in the future. Can we whip him so he will respect us? Never! When will you respect us and come back and embrace us? When do we whip him, not before.

The North is near distant when the people will take the matter into their own hands, displacing all ambitious rulers. The eyes of North will be open, they begin to see the sad mistake they have made. May the words "E Pluribus Unum" be written anew on our glorious flag.

Can the Rebellion be Suppressed and the Union Restored?

EDITORS OF THE PATRIOT:—Two years have already passed, since the commencement of this rebellion, and never has the cause of the Federal Government presented a darker shade than at this present time. For this manifest darkness there is a cause adequate to the effect. What it, or they may be, (for they are all legion) we may not all agree. Can the rebellion be suppressed? Never, until it is properly understood and treated. In the first place, the misrepresentation of the strength, and resources of the South, which has been so widely diffused by the press, leading us to underrate our foe, and make a meager preparation to meet him, has wrought an evil in itself incalculable. At the commencement we scorned to meet them as equals, yet, as foes, but many a hard fought field has proved our folly—and the sad lesson, "That a stick in time may have saved alms," but can we now, (after having learned this mistake,) profit by the lesson which we have learned. Alas! we fear it too late. The two great armies of the East and West are fast wearing away, discontent and demoralization prevail to an alarming extent. While on the other hand, never has the cause been so overpowering as now, and well they might be. Having not only held their own, (during the past fall and winter,) and driven those hundreds of thousands of men out of the field, we meant to crush them; but actually beaten us on most every hard fought field. And now, as untrained, as likely to be used as an enemy, and with one's grow sick, where shall we turn our eyes for more! If the Government cannot, will they take care and pay those who has already in the field, will she dare ask for more? If she asks, will they come to leave a suffering family uncared for? Not if they are wise.

Can the rebellion be suppressed? Not until a different policy is pursued. The policy of this war is speculation. When in the world has the Congress of a people had to investigate so many cases of FRAUD; their names are legion, commencing with Major General, and following down through all the departments to the dirty commanders with shoulders-stripe and mustache, who learned from the poor soldier and his needy family, his small pittance, which he has truly earned by his labor, and turned it to his own benefit. Can such a policy succeed? Not God Reduce: We were told that God was on our side; though badly we have been mistaken. He never can be on the side of those who are not pure, too holy; corruption has been the downfall of many other nations why not of this? Unless the Administration, and, if the South will come about, and pursue a different policy, we shall be ruined; we may be.

The enemy are now entrenched on a thousand hills; to disguise him is a task not easily performed. Men (I should say cowards) at home may sit by their easy fires and talk of easy conquests, but let them come down here to Vicksburg, I will tell them those mighty hills are their heavy chains, we have not as yet reckoned with our number and speed in the exasperate swamps and then if you call our preparations to meet the enemy gigantic, what must they not be in order to conquer him. Can we of the North raise a new army thirwe that have now in the field, yea more than we ever have had? If not call home the remaining few, that they may make their graves among their kin. Oh! should they be neglected as they have been they would not come without some fear of surprise! Should I utter my own solid conclusion?

The Returning Expedition from Vicksburg.

January 18th, 1863.

Editors of the Patriot:—Were I capable, I should feel it my duty to speak to some one who might be able to tell the people some truths which hitherto has been known to them by those papers partial to the Administration—mean concerning the ability of the South, to carry on this wicked war. The Northern people have been taught by this partisan press that the Southern people are near starvation, that the Southern men are half armed and clad. Ask the thousands of soldiers who, with themselves are now returning from the South, what is the condition of the South, and they will tell you that the South has not yielded, but has been forced into submission, or whipping them by the force of arms—not a man of whom but what they have the means of feeding their families. Why they have thousands of houses filled with corn; too many houses crowded with other produce; and a fertile soil to which their labor will add. There are those fortified hills, seven miles long, with artillery upon every bluff, and men like grasshoppers.

We tried to teach the South, that the rebellion was a weighed in the balance and found wanting: it was one general exclamation—if peace is ever obtained, it must be by some other method than the bayonet.

Vicksburg can never be taken. Five hundred thousand men cannot do it. You may hear that notwithstanding one defeat in this enterprise, still the men are in good spirits. It is not so, we are all disheartened, and if we were free you could not catch us again; do not infer by this that we are all enemies to our country—no, not yet but the time is coming when every friend of his country should raise his voice against the continuation of the war. No one should think a continued war a loss. The time of time will prove certain destruction; that the South can prolong it for twenty years, no one who has traveled from Kentucky to Vicksburg has ever been deceived by a Southern Issolier say, that he wished foreign powers would interfere and put a stop to the war. Could our Northern friends lie in the snow in reach of the enemy's shells, they would begin to call for a cessation of destruction.

Abraham proclaims the slaves free after the 1st of January, 1863. To issue such a proclamation costs but little, but to put in force will cost far more. Slaves run from us as they would from a viper. How can they be free then until we whip our masters into submission. This is likely to be followed by no advocate of slavery, but I have heard men who are Republicans, say that the slaves are far better off where they are than they would be North.

I have been amused to read that partisan sheet, the Madison States Journal, and how it foots up Republican majorities in the various regiments in the field, they will sing to another key when we get home. Party has been carried through in all the papers; and those papers which have added in getting up this quarrel, are guilty of the murder of thousands of the best men.

The expedition is returning towards Memphis, the particulars of its fighting will come to you by better hands.
From the 23d Regiment.

MILLIKEN'S LANDING, March 13th, 1862.

Messrs. Editors—We are partway out of the wilderness again, which is a great relief indeed.

We left Fort Hasskarck in front of Vicksburg, Monday P. M., and landed here the next morning. The fatality among the troops at Young's Point was fearful; the outside bank of the levee is almost literally filled with graves for miles.

What a sad history that place must tell to the firesides of northern homes, when this rebellion shall have ended.

The Bend here is sufficiently elevated and protected by a strong levee, to give no apprehension of being overflown in high water. Formerly, it was divided into large plantations, upon which were many fine residences and parks; the division lines are now removed, leaving the whole in one grand farm. But two or three of these residences and parks pertaining thereto, have escaped the fearful desolation attending this war.

Many of these homes had been fitted up in superb style at great expense, and every attempt of the proprietors was in endeavoring to rend asunder the government that protected them while they were accumulating the treasure for, and erecting these pleasant homes, and the chief source by which these means were acquired, the blood and sinews of the slave, one heart is saddened while viewing the desolation.

While visiting one of these residences this afternoon, I was interested for some time by the stories of a colored boy and girl, aged respectively eight and ten years. Said the boy: "We hate the Seesah, but like the Yankees. All our people want to come to you, but their masters drive them back into the country so your people can't get them. If you will give me a pistol I will fight for you all the time. I like to see your gunboats go down the river; they blow secessh boats all to pieces."

Said the girl: "They tell us that you take us North and sell us to the Spaniards, or if we get sick you take no care of us but tramp on us and leave us to die, and that you starve us; we believe they all lie about it.

I wish you would tell us something about Mr. Lincoln, I love to hear de Yankees talk about him."

I gave them a short history of his boyhood and truly enviable career; the boy's dark eye sparkled with delight as I related the history, and when I closed the little girl gave a deep sigh which sprang irresistibly from her innocent soul.

Let the people in the North say what they will about the ignorance of the slave population in regard to this rebellion, these children can give a better idea of its causes and workings than nine-tenths of the children in the Northern States.

We have lost three men since I last wrote you. Win. Steppin in the Regimental Hospital, Edgar W. Case and John Shearer on board the Hospital Boat. The Major, who takes a very deep interest in the welfare of our boys, has just told me that a box from home, in care of Capt. Fox, for Co. F, has come to the Landing, and that he will have it ready for opening in the morning.

Saturday 14th. This is a delightful day. Fruit trees are in bloom, birds are singing merrily, the vegetable kingdom is putting forth its blades of green, and the atmosphere seems impregnated with health and vigor. The improvement in the health of the men since we came here has been almost incredible. Negroes from plantations back in the country, have run in with chickens, ducks, geese and potatoes, which eagerly change for coffee, pork and sugar.

Thus the men have been able to get up some tip-top dishes.

If the present favorable weather continues, in a few weeks the most of the Regiment will be fit for duty.

Well, the box was opened in the morning, and our hearts made glad with the fruits, cakes, and jellies, and merrily over the good "Old Tom Gire."

The boys have agreed that the contents of this box is just what we need.

We see by the Republic of March 4th, that our friends are astir, getting up a box of Sanitary supplies for us, in response to an appeal made them a few weeks ago. We know that the Great Dispenser will bless them in their appearance at a distance is pictures in their efforts. Our situation is much more comfortable than it was at Young's Point, and with the aid of the contents of that box the boys will soon come up all right.

There doesn't seem to be any indications of an attack on Vicksburg soon. It is reported that large bodies of troops are leaving the city daily. We have not learned of any gunboats passing the city since the destruction of the Indiana.

This ordered to day that all principal Musicians be mustered out of service immediately. The Pay Master is in the Brigade paying the Regiments; we expect our pay on Monday next.

D.

PERRINS PLANTATION, Vicksburg, 20 miles.

FRIEND COVER—As you wished to have a letter from me occasionally, I have concluded to devote an hour or so this afternoon, to send you a few lines from this part of the kingdom of Dixie.

We reached the place where passing on the steamer Empire State, one of the second class steamers that run the black-ade of Vicksburg. Our passage on board was not lengthy, having embarked at one o'clock yesterday at a place known here as Smith's Plantation, situated about three miles in a direct line west of the Mississippi on Roundaway Bayou; but in order to reach that point required 10 miles of navigation through uncultivated forests and over cotton plantations. To give you any idea of the difficulties of navigating a steamboat through such a narrow channel as we were obliged to pass, would be more difficult than interesting; therefore I will refer you to the descriptions published in the New York papers of the Stodd's expedition through the Yamassee, which ours resembles perfectly in distance and guerrilla raid. We came into the Mississippi about ten miles above this place, and hailed the appearance of the old river once more, with three as hearty cheers as ever came from the throats of any other one thousand men that ever floated on his bosom. We left the river at Millekin Bend, 25 miles above Vicksburg, on the 14th of April, and had made two encampments before taking the steamer. Our route lay through a section of country highly cultivated, and marked by the location, at about five miles apart, of planters' residences which were surrounded with all the evidences of great wealth, and all the luxuries that wealth can give, or refined taste desires. Attached to each plantation are two negro cabins arranged in two at one side of the planter's palace and all bearing the same style of architecture, and invariably white-washed.

Great Dispenser will bless them in their appearance at a distance is pictures in their efforts. Our situation is much more comfortable than it was at Young's Point, and with the aid of the contents of that box the boys will soon come up all right.

There doesn't seem to be any indications of an attack on Vicksburg soon. It is reported that large bodies of troops are leaving the city daily. We have not learned of any gunboats passing the city since the destruction of the Indiana.

This ordered to day that all principal Musicians be mustered out of service immediately. The Pay Master is in the Brigade paying the Regiments; we expect our pay on Monday next.

D.

PERRINS PLANTATION, Vicksburg, 20 miles.

FRIEND COVER—As you wished to have a letter from me occasionally, I have concluded to devote an hour or so this afternoon, to send you a few lines from this part of the kingdom of Dixie.

We reached the place where passing on the steamer Empire State, one of the second class steamers that run the black-ade of Vicksburg. Our passage on board was not lengthy, having embarked at one o'clock yesterday at a place known here as Smith's Plantation, situated about three miles in a direct line west of the Mississippi on Roundaway Bayou; but in order to reach that point required 10 miles of navigation through uncultivated forests and over cotton plantations. To give you any idea of the difficulties of navigating a steamboat through such a narrow channel as we were obliged to pass, would be more difficult than interesting; therefore I will refer you to the descriptions published in the New York papers of the Stodd's expedition through the Yamassee, which ours resembles perfectly in distance and guerrilla rai..."
The 23d Wisconsin has been seen and done hard fighting and are led by G. B. Barbidge, in whose brigades they are the last killed, disabled and missing regiment in the whole division. Col. Guppy is every inch a soldier and a gentleman, and is almost idolized by every man in the regiment. Lt. Col. Vilas and Major Hill are also highly esteemed by both officers and men. The officers, by their strictness, severity and death, the 23d Wisconsin is reduced to much below the insignificance, it is still ready and anxious for the coming fray, not doubting but that they will again as they did at Arkansas Post, receive the praise of their general as being the bravest troops in his command. Col. Guppy, though a strong democrat, says he would be willing on his part, for the war to continue two years longer if he could have the privilege to draft a full regiment of Northern Copperheads, and bring them down into the news regular course of military discipline and making them fight the rebels. By him Northern Copperheads are more despised than Southern rebels, and that feeling pervades the whole army. No other sentiment has been uttered in my presence by either officers or men, but the hope that the U. S. Government will speedily enforce the Inscription Act, for the very purpose of teaching these Northern cowards and traitors and bringing them down here to be placed in the front ranks at every engagement, where, if they should fail to meet their just deserts from the front, they would be most sure to get them from the rear. This is no idle threat of our soldiers as they will find to their cost, as soon as the army returns.

My best regards have been excellent, and though I do not expect to escape the penalty of all new comers to this establishment, yet I hope to remain well till after we get Vicksburg. An unfortunate affair occurred in our regiment last Wednesday night, in which Capt. Green, of Co. D, was slightly wounded with a pistol ball, by Dr. Goward's, the surgeon. The wound was accidental, though made after a threat to shoot by the Doctor, if they persisted in annoying him any longer in his tent. The officers were having a merry time in consequence of the promotion of Lt. Col. Vilas and Major Hill to their new position, and in sport insisted on the Doctor's piling them. He refused, and after they persisted for some time, he fired his pistol, not intending to hurt any one, but it unfortunately took effect; in consequence the Doctor has withdrawn from the regiment and left me in charge. I regret the occurrence very much as it leaves me in a more responsible position, than, I fear, I shall be capable of filling as it should be. However, I shall do the best I can.

Respectfully Yours,

J. W. Axcell
ill inclination, with the salt food and hard exercise. I believe our loss is only four killed, and seeing the great eye and hearing the faint tis a gate and a road which comes in Victory, but it will require a little. I think it is a companion to a companion, and to a time from the woods to hot. I have been moved.

I... the friend at home to send us something. Our regiment was on the left and right, and the musketry from our columns. The Captain saw that we could not load the corn, and he ordered us to support. The grain house was very large and containing thousands of bushels. We had it burning in a moment, and in another instant the rebels were all around the boat, firing into us, and demanding us to surrender. The Captain of the boat fearing to lose it, cut it loose instantly, leaving five of our boys behind, but they made their escape and rejoined us at the mouth of the Arkin. The rebels follow us for several miles down the stream, but we kept them at a distance, and we escaped with only one or two men seriously wounded. I am in good health, not there is a considerable sickness in this Regiment, owing to the change of climate, and also close confinement of the boats, and exposure in the swamp. The exposure to the weather and cold.

We had just finished all fighting when we arrived at Vicksburg, there we shall probably wait a short time for Grant to come down with reinforcements.

FRIENDS OF THE SOLDIERS—Our great Army is in numbers sick, suffering and dying, and diseases incident to lack of vegetables, are already known to exist. Mary have told us, in the City regiments visited the past week, that they have not seen a potato, onion, or pickle of any kind for more than two months.

In such a condition, so far removed from northern life, living and associations, with the weather as warm as in the summer months, and the weakness and difficulties incident to the army, with the salt food and hard exercise of army life, how can friends otherwise than sick? As we have come from company to company, and tent to tent, supplying with religious matter and holding short religious services, often seeing the tearful eye and hearing the faint voice: "I thank you." Followed by can I induce the friends at home to send us some vegetables? Our hearts have been moved. The object of this, and to induce the leading papers of the Northwest, is to induce farmers and business men generally, to forward potatoes, onions, cabbages, sour ktravel, and pickles of various kinds forthwith.

Please bore half a dozen anger holes in the heads of barrels and put cabbage and onions in barrels, covered with vinegar.

Mark distinctly and mark the name of content, Chicago Sanitary Commission, and they come free over all lines of railway. Two hundred barrels are needed, and this will only cover the immediate needs of the soldiers. The hope is to have them at Cairo by the 15th of March.

Gen. Grant gives transportation to everything of the kind. The Chicago Sanitary Commission will send forward these vegetables with their agents and a committee from the Board of Trade.


DIRECTLY DISMISSED—We find the following among a list of officers dismally discharged from the service of the United States, in the army of the Cumberland:

Captain G. E. Bingham, 23d Wisconsin volunteer, from February 20, 1863, for drunkenness, breach of arrest, disobedience of orders, and insubordination.

Every citizen of the State must see himself in some measure disgraced by such an announcement. The man who goes forth untrammled with the heart of his country, as well as without the cares and lives of his fellow soldiers, and proves incompetent and unrestrained, deserves to receive the scorn and contempt of every patriot. Such a man is as bad as a traitor.
The Disaster to Washington's Forces.

Details of the Affair.

[From the New York Herald, Nov. 16.]

The Army of the Gulf, consisting of two divisions of the 19th Army Corps, the first division commanded by Brig. Gen. Waited, the third division by Brig. Gen. Grover; two divisions of the 15th Army Corps, under command of Gen. Humphrey and Bar-bridge; the entire, forementioned Major General, marched to Opelousas; and before passing through this place, a large cavalry force, under Brig. Gen. Lee, which drove the enemy from these points, and then crossed the country in that direction. They encountered only partisan bands of rebel troops, and they captured, killed and wounded some of them.

The army remained in camp eight or ten days, and orders were issued to march, not forward, but back to Carrion Crow Bayou and the 19th Corps to take up quarters at the former place of the 18th. Bur-bridge’s division, consisting of the first brigade, under Col. Owen, the other two brigades having been ordered, one, Gen. Camer­son’s, to Washington’s division, the other to New Berio) was ordered to camp at the edge of the woods, right on the line of the Ope­lousas road, with the prairie in front. It was a dangerous position. Gen. Washington’s division being emplaced at Carrion Crow Bayou, three and one-half miles away, with ex­cellent cover of woods on the right for the enemy to advance, and prairie front and rear, and around him the general posted his pickets strongly, and placed his artillery in good positions, and disposed of his cavalry so that they could act promptly and effectually.

The day following (Tuesday, Nov. 3), the enemy’s cavalry began skirmishing with ours, but after a short time fell back. Pickets were thrown in the right and left, and an hour before daylight the brigade was under arms. Col. Owen with his staff rode to the front to examine position of the enemy, and re­mained an hour, during which time Capt. Good’s rode with some men two miles on the front of the pickets, and skidded the woods with a section of the Eighty-third Ohio bat­ttery, supported by the Eighty-third Ohio reg­iment, while the Sixteenth Indiana watched the right flank. A for­age train, originally given by Gen. Bur­bridge to go with an escort at nine A.M., was now started by another order, and the Eighty-third Ohio was designated at eleven A.M. to go with it. Scarcely was the train emerged from the woods on our rear when the pickets on our right began to break, when Col. Owen ordered the regiment to hold themselves in readiness, at the same time informing Gen. Bur­bridge. A section of artillery was ordered to that point, supported by the Eighty-third Ohio, and the 60th Indiana was sent to hold the bridge and small bayou in the skirt of the woods. And as skirmishers in advance teleo for the enemy, his forces and position. Horse artillery was sent out, but our forces in the field were in danger of the fire, and it was rolled in, and skidded the woods whenever a man showed himself. Our cavalry and pickets now fell into the woods. Bur­bridge now ordered the 60th Indiana to advance. Lieut. Richardson, Acting Assistant Adjutant General of Col. Owen’s staff, remained with us until my horse was shot under him by a Gen. Bur­bridge ordered him to bring up the 90th Ohio to the support, General bravely cheering on the men. They and our men were so close together that it was impossible to use the artillery. Capt. Slick, Brigade Inspector, was placed to a section of the 17th Ohio Battery in position on a slight eminence of the prairie in front, supported.

Euros.

J. E.BERS.

[Continued.]

The Army of the Gulf, consisting of two divisions of the 19th Army Corps, the first division commanded by Brig. Gen. Waited, the third division by Brig. Gen. Grover; two divisions of the 15th Army Corps, under command of Gen. Humphrey and Bar-bridge; the entire, forementioned Major General, marched to Opelousas; and before passing through this place, a large cavalry force, under Brig. Gen. Lee, which drove the enemy from these points, and then crossed the country in that direction. They encountered only partisan bands of rebel troops, and they captured, killed and wounded some of them.

The army remained in camp eight or ten days, and orders were issued to march, not forward, but back to Carrion Crow Bayou and the 19th Corps to take up quarters at the former place of the 18th. Bur-bridge’s division, consisting of the first brigade, under Col. Owen, the other two brigades having been ordered, one, Gen. Camer­son’s, to Washington’s division, the other to New Berio) was ordered to camp at the edge of the woods, right on the line of the Ope­lousas road, with the prairie in front. It was a dangerous position. Gen. Washington’s division being emplaced at Carrion Crow Bayou, three and one-half miles away, with ex­cellent cover of woods on the right for the enemy to advance, and prairie front and rear, and around him the general posted his pickets strongly, and placed his artillery in good positions, and disposed of his cavalry so that they could act promptly and effectually.

The day following (Tuesday, Nov. 3), the enemy’s cavalry began skirmishing with ours, but after a short time fell back. Pickets were thrown in the right and left, and an hour before daylight the brigade was under arms. Col. Owen with his staff rode to the front to examine position of the enemy, and re­mained an hour, during which time Capt. Good’s rode with some men two miles on the front of the pickets, and skidded the woods with a section of the Eighty-third Ohio bat­ttery, supported by the Eighty-third Ohio reg­iment, while the Sixteenth Indiana watched the right flank. A for­age train, originally given by Gen. Bur­bridge to go with an escort at nine A.M., was now started by another order, and the Eighty-third Ohio was designated at eleven A.M. to go with it. Scarcely was the train emerged from the woods on our rear when the pickets on our right began to break, when Col. Owen ordered the regiment to hold themselves in readiness, at the same time informing Gen. Bur­bridge. A section of artillery was ordered to that point, supported by the Eighty-third Ohio, and the 60th Indiana was sent to hold the bridge and small bayou in the skirt of the woods. And as skirmishers in advance teleo for the enemy, his forces and position. Horse artillery was sent out, but our forces in the field were in danger of the fire, and it was rolled in, and skidded the woods whenever a man showed himself. Our cavalry and pickets now fell into the woods. Bur­bridge now ordered the 60th Indiana to advance. Lieut. Richardson, Acting Assistant Adjutant General of Col. Owen’s staff, remained with us until my horse was shot under him by a Gen. Bur­bridge ordered him to bring up the 90th Ohio to the support, General bravely cheering on the men. They and our men were so close together that it was impossible to use the artillery. Capt. Slick, Brigade Inspector, was placed to a section of the 17th Ohio Battery in position on a slight eminence of the prairie in front, supported.

Euros.
The Disaster at Washburn's forces.

The Nineteenth Ohio were now holding the road on the left and in front of the Twenty-third Wisconsin, which was on the extreme left of the Sixteenth Indiana.

Capt. Leonard, of Company A, Nineteenth Ohio, was the first man shot, called attention to a heavy cavalry force coming on the left flank to surround us; but a section of the Seventeenth Ohio Battery under Gen. B. now directed Col. Owen to rally them. The latter found it impossible to do so at once, they being cut up so badly. Before succeeding, the Nineteenth Ohio and Twenty-third Wisconsin fell back — the latter losing its Colonel, after a dead, gallant charge. The enemy was still advancing from the woods, sprang up, and discharged a telling volley. Captain Bice, commanding the battery, was shot through the heart. The gallant Col. Guy's, and was a brave officer. The enemy's cavalry was now seen converging on the prairie in our front on our small force.

The remnant of the brigade fell back into the woods, and they were eight hundred men, while rallying the men around the battery Gen. Washburn rode up and informed them reinforcements were on the way.

The capture of the Sixteenth Indiana was effectuated in front of a section of the Seventeenth Ohio Battery. The enemy's cavalry were surrounding them, Gen. Barbridge sent three consecutive orders to the Colonel to fall back. He could not take the order and the enemy was mastered; apparently; but they did pursue the Sixtieth Indiana, and it was impossible to fire without killing our own men.

The battery was commandeering the battery by the serpentine fire of a beautiful and peaceful position, where there occurred an attack on a mountain force of rebels trying to cut off the baggage train. Thus the battery was brought under an attack, and started across the woods, which now presented a scene of conflict which entirely surrounded the pieces, and we had got down hundreds of yards on the side of this strip of timber and into the prairie which stretched from Bayou Bordeau and there appeared on the right a mounted force of rebels trying to cut off the baggage train. That the battery was thrown into an attack, and ordered up at a moment's notice. The Seventeenth Ohio Battery opened, and the order to fire was given, and they escaped into the woods, but subsequently lost one of their officers. Gen. Barbridge ordered the remnant to join Gen. Cameron's brigade in a frontal movement, the Twenty-third Wisconsin, Lieut. Col. Hill; and Moore, Eighth-Third-Ohio, commanding the center, and the Ninety-sixth Indiana, and they were better seen in, under Capt. Walker, acting Major, Capt. Johnson, and Capt. Lowrey, being exhausted.

A remnant of the Sixteenth Indiana fell in under Major Sears, Lieut. Col. Bush, having with two hundred men, surrendered to the enemy's cavalry. A fresh supply of ammunition and cannon arrived, the brigade moved forward to the old position and threw out skirmishers, with a section of the Seventeenth Ohio Battery, and the left side of flank by cavalry. They swept the whole of the enemy's cavalry, which was skilful with the enemy's cavalry. Our battery took position, supported by remnant of weight, the Twenty-third Wisconsin.

The men now went into the old camp and bury and care for the dead and wounded. The army were five fire; one was, 5,000 strong — 3,000 infantry, diminated, and 2,000 mounted infantry and cavalry, while the Union forces were, 3,000 men and five hundred cavalry. We were immediate superior to them in artillery, and, being the right flank of the Seventeenth Ohio Battery at once.

The Nineteenth Ohio Battery went out of the woods and headed the 17th Ohio Battery in position on the right, and there were shells without end until the 23rd Ohio Battery in position on the right. The Seventeenth Ohio Battery in position on the right, and the Nineteenth Ohio Battery in position on the right.


Company E.

Capt. James M. Ball, Privates.

Shell, shells, shells without end, and the Nineteenth Ohio Battery in position on the right, the Seventeenth Ohio Battery in position on the right, and the Nineteenth Ohio Battery in position on the right, and the Nineteenth Ohio Battery in position on the right.
THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

BATTLE OF PLEASANT HILL.

THE TWENTY-THIRD WISCONSIN IN THE BATTLE.

In the report of the late battles, we see nothing of any Wisconsin regiments except the 13th. The 8th and other regiments were probably with McClellan, who, it is said, was kept at Pass Cavalry, because he ranked Franklin.

The following account of the disastrous battle of Pleasant Hill, fought under Gen. Banks, on the 9th inst., is taken from a private letter written by Lieut. L. J. Smith, of Co. E, 77th Illinois Regiment:

GRAND ENCOUNTER April 11, 1864.

On the 8th, we had one of the most terrific struggles of the war. Our division was in the front and without support, had to stand alone. The enemy, of course, we were crushed. Hand to hand did the brave boys fight against ten times their number, but it was impossible to resist their advance.

We marched from Natchitoches on the 9th. On the evening of the 9th, Gen. Banks, commanding the expedition, sent word back that he had had quite a skirmish with the enemy, losing thirty-five killed and wounded, and that he had driven them eight miles, when they began to fall back, from which he was unable to dislodge them with his cavalry, and asking for infantry. Gen. Ransom objected, saying, "Retain in camp here until Gen. Smith comes up, and then move on them in force." It was evident to him that the enemy would make a successful stand. Gen. Banks and Franklin thought differently, and ordered Col. Landrum, who commanded the 4th division of the 15th army corps, to take the 1st brigade of his division and start at 3 A.M., and assist Gen. Lee in dislodging the enemy.

At 8 o'clock Gen. Lee started, meeting the enemy some eight miles from Pleasant Hill, and opened into another plantation of smaller size. Before we entered the first plantation by the advancing hordes, the rain was coming down in a heavy line of battle for about eight miles further, skirmishing with him the entire distance. Here we lost the gallant and brave Lieut. Col. Webb, of the 7th Illinois, who was shot dead while leading the 7th and 23d Illinois, and the 1st Indiana, and the 13th Army Corps, alone put it at 1,000 killed and wounded and 3,200 taken prisoners; and this out of 4,000 men. We lost seventeen pieces of artillery and 55 wagons, loaded with ammunition, supplies and forage; also sixteen ambulances and nearly all lost here seven wounded men of the 4th division. The cavalry gave way exposed the flank of the infantry, both right and left, but they held their front manfully until they were at a double quick on the enemy. They then fell back, slowly at first, dropping by hundreds on the wayside, bleeding and exhausted, but it was an orderly retreat, almost a rout. Nineteen men were killed and wounded; the battery was captured and the enemy advanced and they were driven from their lines, and the 1st Indiana and the 1st Indiana batteries. The enemy pressed back our cavalry, which was on the flanks, and came at a double quick on the infantry. The cavalry gave way exposed the flank of the infantry, both right and left, but they held their front manfully until they were at a double quick on the enemy. They then fell back, slowly at first, dropping by hundreds on the wayside, bleeding and exhausted, but it was an orderly retreat, almost a rout. Nineteen men were killed and wounded; the battery was captured and the enemy advanced and they were driven from their lines, and the 1st Indiana and the 1st Indiana batteries. The enemy pressed back our cavalry, which was on the flanks, and came at a double quick on the infantry. The cavalry gave way exposed the flank of the infantry, both right and left, but they held their front manfully until they were at a double quick on the enemy. They then fell back, slowly at first, dropping by hundreds on the wayside, bleeding and exhausted, but it was an orderly retreat, almost a rout. Nineteen men were killed and wounded; the battery was captured and the enemy advanced and they were driven from their lines.
From the 23d Regiment.

We are very kindly permitted to publish the following private letter from one of our boys in the 23d Regiment, now before Vicksburg. The letter was written in great haste and not intended for publication, but we are sure it will afford much gratification to the numerous friends of the Company which the writer represents.

**From the 23d Regiment.**

**Dear Parents and Sister:**—It is now about six o'clock in the morning, and I understand, there is to be an opportunity to send letters at 7 o'clock. So I will only say a few words to let you know of my health and safety up to the present time. We have not had a chance to send mail for some time, so I know you must be feeling very anxious about me. I presume you have seen an account in the papers of the progress of our army, and that several battles have been fought lately. On the 15th, we came up with the rebels at Edward's Depot, a place 8 miles east of Black River Bridge, and had quite a battle, but succeeded in routing the enemy. The next morning we came on to the bridge, where we had another fight, and drove the rebels, capturing a good many guns and prisoners. Our regiment was in both battles but did not lose a man.

On the 18th we came on to this place, where we find the rebels very strongly entrenched.

We have now, in many instances, got a line of forts on a ridge of hills extending from the Yazoo to the Mississippi rivers, each fort commanding the other. We have, however, got them entirely surrounded, and since we got here have had skirmishing all the time.

On the 22nd we were yet at Lake Providence. —

The registers are welcome visitors to the boys of Co. C. A mail arrived last night, but no home papers. The Register of the 4th inst. is our latest authority for news. To find out what is taking place "before Vicksburg" we are obliged to go to the home papers. You get the facts before we do. My respects to all. More anon.

Yours as ever, W. F. WARD.

**From the 23d Regiment.**

To Mrs. D. C. Holdridge we are indebted for the privilege of making the following extracts from a letter written by her husband, dated June 12th and 13th:

"Your letter of May 31st came duly to hand this morning; it found us well and in fine spirits. Samy is watching the effects of our artillery fire on the rebel works. We have some 48 cannon, I should judge, pounding them this morning, from 6 to 64-pounders. You may judge of the noise for you know what noise one musket makes, then take from one to two thousand muskets and some forty cannon and it is deafening. Sometimes you can hear yourself think and sometimes you can not.

We have now, in many instances, got our rifle pits within 50 yards of their
We have two chains of pits the whole length of our line, and some of the way three. The front line is filled with our pickets, who are firing most all of the time. The rear line we keep to lay in cases of an alarm.

We have a number of their forts undermined so that if they do not surrender, we mean to blow them up. After fighting all day our pickets get up on their breastworks and talk with the rebels. Samy has just got back; the rebels threw a sixty-four pound shell this morning, he saw it and describes it as being some 15 inches long and six inches thick, filled with coarse and fine powder and musket balls, with a large brass ring on the sharp end. The shell did not explode and our boys are going to throw it back to Mr. Rebels again. The shell dropped near our ammunition, and it was fortunate for us that it did not explode. It did not hurt a man, but made a hole large enough to almost bury the gun that shot it. It is a grand sight to behold the shot from the mortars at night, sometimes half a dozen at once; they go all most out of sight, then you hear the report of the mortar, the shell will start to come down and it gets sometimes within 50 or 100 feet of the ground, then burst, and you think the ground was going to give way under your feet.

Our boys are all getting mad. I think I never saw men so determined as they are. If there should be another charge I think that Vicksburg would fall or we would have a man left to tell the tale. They care not for the balls whizzing through their ranks than nothing. Some one will make the remark, "Mr. Reb. you must take better aim for it's my turn now."

The weather is very warm, but the health and spirits of the army never were better. Every man from private to General is confident of success, and when the order comes to strike the blow I think it will be hot work for every man now knows what has got to be done.

June 12th.—The ball is still rolling and everything is about the same. Our entrenchments are now within 90 yards in some places. The rebels have got to come down and by the help of kind Providence we hope soon to see our flag floating over the rebel works.

**From the 2nd Regiment.**

Mulkeys Landing, Louisiana, June 12th.

**Lieutenant Regels, R.**—When I wrote you last I was about to board the steamer, John H. Appleby, bound for Vicksburg. We crossed in an hour or two, and ran down to Port's Point, 19 miles below Helena, Ark. We were in the mouth of the Yazoo River, filled with coarse and fine powder and musket balls, with a large brass ring on the sharp end. The shell did not explode and our boys are going to throw it back to Mr. Rebels again. The shell dropped near our ammunition, and it was fortunate for us that it did not explode. It did not hurt a man, but made a hole large enough to almost bury the gun that shot it. It is a grand sight to behold the shot from the mortars at night, sometimes half a dozen at once; they go all most out of sight, then you hear the report of the mortar, the shell will start to come down and it gets sometimes within 50 or 100 feet of the ground, then burst, and you think the ground was going to give way under your feet.

Our boys are all getting mad. I think I never saw men so determined as they are. If there should be another charge I think that Vicksburg would fall or we would have a man left to tell the tale. They care not for the balls whizzing through their ranks than nothing. Some one will make the remark, "Mr. Reb. you must take better aim for it's my turn now."

The weather is very warm, but the health and spirits of the army never were better. Every man from private to General is confident of success, and when the order comes to strike the blow I think it will be hot work for every man now knows what has got to be done.

June 12th.—The ball is still rolling and everything is about the same. Our entrenchments are now within 90 yards in some places. The rebels have got to come down and by the help of kind Providence we hope soon to see our flag floating over the rebel works.

This expedition marched back 28 miles to Dallas station, a point on the railroad running from the interior of the state to the river opposite Vicksburg, and over which pass a large amount of the supplies for that city. We burned the buildings, two large bridges, tore up several miles of the track, and returned Friday evening, at 9 o'clock. The trip was a hard one, but the damage to the rebels is incalculable. A large number of stores and a great quantity of forage were gathered in these two days.

Saturday, 27.—This day we ran down to the mouth of the Yazoo river, and up the same eight miles. At 1 o'clock, p. m. we were ordered to prepare two days' rations, and be in readiness to move at 4 o'clock; we did not move till 9 o'clock, when we marched back into the swamp some six miles, opposite to the fortifications in front of Vicksburg. Our line of attack composed the following Divisions: Left, Gen. Steele's, left centre. Gen. Curtis's, right, Gen. J. Smith's, right centre, Gen. M. L. Smith's. Gen. Steele opened the ball on Friday afternoon. He also fought on Saturday, supported by Curtis. A deep bayou lay between us and the enemy's works, the passage of which, if we would be bound to contest the death, Gen. Curtis succeeded in throwing a bridge across the bayou Saturday night.

Sunday, 28.—We were awakened at daybreak this morning by tremendous cannonading and infantry firing. Morgan L. Smith was endeavoring to cross the bayou and succeeded in crossing two of his three regiments, which were terribly cut up, he himself receiving a flesh wound, turning him for the day. Gen. A. J. Smith was called to command this Division, and ordered to cross all hazards; but he repeatedly declared to Gen. Sherman that he would not thus hurt these men into the very jaws of destruction. The regiments that had crossed during the day, came back in the night, darkness preventing the effect from being seen. On Monday.

Mondays, 29.—Attempts were made to bridge the bayou at several points.
From the 23d Regiment.

Y unsus, Port, La., in front Vicksburg.
March 24, 1863.

Sr. Editor:—Having learned that considerable dissatisfaction exists among the friends of some of the deceased officers of Company F, Capt. Schick has requested me to give you an account of the illness and death of the deceased members, and the present condition of his company.

Elbridge C. Spear was taken with typhoid fever at Camp Beaver, Ky., a few days before we left, Oct. 5th, 1862, and sent to the 3rd St. Hospital, Cincinnati, Ohio. We were officially informed of his death on Oct. 22d, by typhoid fever.

Sargent W. Thomas was sick in camp at Memphis, Tenn., several days before our departure from thence, and our leaving was taken to a private residence in slavery, at which place he died Jan. 1st, 1863, of typhoid fever.

Whatever may have been the treatment of these boys after leaving, it will say that they had the best care taken of them while with us, that camp facilities could afford.

Andrew J. Miles, after some weeks of sickness on board the John H. Pickersgill, died at Cairo, Ky., on the 30th, with bloody flux, and I mentioned the care that was given him in my correspondence.

William Pollock, after a slight illness on board the Dickey, died on board the same ship off Young's Point, Jan. 9th, with typhoid fever.

George H. Smith, after a few days' illness, on same boat, died at Cairo, Jan. 27th, with laryngitis.

We took the best care of these two boys we could; the sanitary conditions were miserable indeed.

George Stowell was cared for in his tent a number of days before going to the hospital. He stoutly persisted against going flusher until the 22d. He died Feb. 4th, with typhoid fever.

Corp. Wm. H. Hamilton, after a protracted illness, died in Hospital, Feb. 11, with chronic bronchitis. These two men were well cared for by their friends, both in camp and hospital.

Joseph Dessmire, who was not able for duty, a good share of the time, died in hospital Feb. 14th, with derangement of the brain.

Marvin Van Orman was sick some time on board the Dickey, and on our disembarcation, was sent North to Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, where we are informed he died Feb. 5th. His ensuing walk of a couple of miles brought us to the landing, where the steamer Fanny Boll was in readiness to receive us. We were soon aboard, and having plenty of room we distributed ourselves about the boat as comfortably as possible. The 17th Ohio Battery was upon our boat with four of their guns, which they handled so well. They were a splendid set of boys, and as a natural consequence, the "Buckeyes & Badgers" were firm friends.

The whole brigade being embarked, we followed our leader and steamed away up the river. There were six boats in the fleet, each containing a regiment—all of our brigade under the command of our tried General, Burbridge. I soon learned our destination was Greenville, Miss., where the rebels were in the habit of bringing upon our

The last few days have been warm and clear, with cool breezes in the morning, which revives the sick wonderfully. The Republic has been regularly, in eight or ten days after publication, and is now an average citizen.

All is quiet along the lines. The cutoff is progressing finely, and probably will be ready for our transports in ten or twelve days.

Our kindest regards to all our friends.

D. S.

Army Correspondence:

CAMP BEFORE VICKSBURG.
March 24, 1863.

Friend Sam:—I believe I promised to give you a short account of the part performed by us—i.e. the 23d and I—in the expedition that was to start the day I mailed my last letter. As we have returned once more, and I am fairly "settled down," I will tell you all I know about it in "double-quick" time.

St. Valentine's day in the morning saw us upon the levee in marching time, with two days' rations and our knapsacks. A morning of rain, the sky and road being very muddy. We were ordered to move, and after a march of about six miles, arrived at Ricks' Landing, where the steamer Fanny Boll was in readiness to receive us. We were soon aboard, and having plenty of room we distributed ourselves about the boat as comfortably as possible. The 17th Ohio Battery was upon our boat with four of their guns, which they handled so well. They were a splendid set of boys, and as a natural consequence, the "Buckeyes & Badgers" were firm friends.

The whole brigade being embarked, we followed our leader and steamed away up the river. There were six boats in the fleet, each containing a regiment—all of our brigade under the command of our tried General, Burbridge.

St. Valentine's day in the morning saw us upon the levee in marching time, with two days' rations and our knapsacks. A morning of rain, the sky and road being very muddy. We were ordered to move, and after a march of about six miles, arrived at Ricks' Landing, where the steamer Fanny Boll was in readiness to receive us. We were soon aboard, and having plenty of room we distributed ourselves about the boat as comfortably as possible. The 17th Ohio Battery was upon our boat with four of their guns, which they handled so well. They were a splendid set of boys, and as a natural consequence, the "Buckeyes & Badgers" were firm friends.
We were ordered to form in line upon one side of the levee and drive away at the same time across a narrow bayou, where the rebels were concealed. This was done "with a will," and we peppered them rather lively for several minutes. The fire getting too warm for them, they got themselves out of range as speedily as possible, ourselves following up the bayou in pursuit until we reached the banks of the bayou. Leaving the bayou, we marched up the bayou until we came to an open field. The artillery was "ordered to the front," and was soon in position, heavily engaged in pitching shot and shell across the bayou. We were in line, supporting the battery and watching eagerly the effects of its fire. After giving them a few rounds and getting no response, our guns ceased firing. In the meantime we were preparing to cross the bayou. There was a ferry here, but the boat was upon the opposite side of the stream. An attempt was made to cross upon a raft of rails, but it wouldn't work. Thereupon a gallant Badger volunteered to swim over and get the boat. A swim of 7 or 8 rods in February was, of course, anything but delightful. It was a "military necessity," however, and must be done. So the Badger swam the creek and brought over the boat. Companies B and G, under the command of Capt. Fitcher, crossed first. The remainder of the regiment crossed as soon as possible. While we were crossing, the remainder of the regiment came up, anxious to have a hand in, but we were at the show first, and, of course, had the foot seats. The 32d Ohio crossed and formed on our left. It was now dark and useless to go farther at present. Accordingly, we stacked arms and began to look about for something rational to eat. A drove of fat pigs furnished meat and the bigger shelled corn furnished meal—and the consequence was we had "beg and borrowing" for supper served up in true Arkansas style. The other regiments gave us each one-half of a cracker from their rations. This good deed the 23d will never forget. You will never catch this "sugar" soldier away from home again without his haversack. I think too much of my crackers for that. We passed the night comfortably as we could without blankets or overcoats. I was quite cool before morning, but in as good trim as could be expected. February in Arkansas is slightly warmer than Wisconsin. The peach trees in blossom here will furnish good evidence of that. Morning came and we hastily dispatched our breakfast, expecting another charge after the "Arkansas traveller." But our cavalry coming in with the intelligence of their being several miles distant and still traveling. They were forced to leave their guns, which was "tossed" into camp by a couple of sentinels and two yokes of cattle, until the echoes of the blue-coat gathered around. It was rather a primitive affair, being a 12-pound howitzer mounted on a narrow raft, and demoralizing the non-commissioned officers by its caisson and ammunition. But it was artillery, and very likely would shoot with good success at defenseless transports. Further pursuit being useless, we recoursecd to the bayou, burnt the steam mill near by, and all other buildings in the vicinity, finishing the job by burning the host with oil and setting it on fire. The 23d did all this and did it in a neat and satisfactory manner. Turning our backs upon the ruins of somebody's mill, we started for the boats. After being detained at the levee by a false alarm for two or three hours, we resumed our march, arriving at the boats a little before sundown. The first thing I did after putting away my gun was to "baptize Jackson," and soon placed myself upon intimate terms with its contents.

It rained furiously all the next day, Feb. 21 and 22, and we remained aboard the boats. Feb. 22, we worked up our boats at a large sassafras wood pile and started for Green ville, reaching there in the afternoon. The next morning the order was "fall in" with the effect of "two days rations." Now we started with but seven days rations from Vicksburg and this time had already expired. As we had formed some in our travels, we still had a cracker or two left. No danger of soldiers starving if you give them a fair chance. A well stocked Mississippi plantation is a poor place to turn a regiment out to scavenge. It can't be done anyhow. A company of Illinois cavalry which had stopped with our fleet was to accompany us. This was a valuable reinforcement, as we had but 30 or 40 cavalry with us. We were in line, marching up the levee to give the Greenville gang another lively turn. A tramp of 4 or 5 miles brought us to a bridge, still smoking, and only saved by the timely arrival of our cavalry. We were evidently on the "trail" of the rascals, and the next thing was to catch them. Across the bridge and through a swamp we went at rather quick time. Here another bayou 3 or 4 miles wide was to be crossed but "nary sign" of a bridge. It was no time to hesitate now, so shoulderin our cartridge boxes "to keep our powder dry," we waded through. It was waist-deep, and slightly chilly at that. We came through safe, however, and after washing ourselves, pressed forward rapidly. On we went through fields, lanes and by-roads; across fertile plantations—passing the splendid mansions of "Southern lords;" then marching swiftly through uninhabited villages of negro cabins. There was corn and cotton everywhere, and abundance of forage of all descriptions. Judging from this section of the "sunny South," I don't think they are in much danger of drying up starvation. Our cavalry overlaid the battery during the afternoon, but were not
Our last visit to his tent was ten minutes before his death. Immediately after service he lay down, and I believe he did not leave his tent afterward, but

strong enough to capture it alone, and we were too far behind to give them support. They captured two caissons, and I think, one of their guns, but the rebels fired and retreated, leaving the killing of our men in the operation. The rebels made their escape after all, though we chased them for 10 or 18 miles pretty lively. The day's march over, we took possession of a well stocked plantation and proceeded to make ourselves comfortable. We killed chickens, "took up" honey, hunted eggs, got ham, sweet potatoes, honeycomb, &c. &c. Mighty Custer! what rations for a half-starved Federal soldier! We found ate, drank and was merry. The next morning we ate breakfast, filled our haversack with the "remainder," and start-ed for the boats in gay spirits. We arrived there about sunset. The proceedings of this trip was several prisoners and a lot of mules and cattle. Although we did not get the battery, I think the rebels never worked much to save one than they did this.

Once more aboard the boats, and our work being comparatively finished, we started for camp, arriving there safely on the afternoon of the 27th, having been absent 19 days.

During that time we had the pleasure of meeting Col. Anderson, John Palmer and Chester B. Flower. Ten have died in our company that we have heard from. Peter Ball is in the hospital here in camp. Many of the boys are sick, but are gaining slowly. Lien. Sorenson and Scheemaker are "gay and festive," and enjoy good health generally. Nothing more from me this time.

Ever yours,

R. J. FLINT.

OBITUARY

Died.—Before Vicksburg, February 15, 1863, of Congestive Fever, Rev. C. E. Weirich, Chaplain of the 23d Wis. Vols., aged 27 years, 9 months, and 11 days.

His piety, faithfulness, and pleasant address, endeared him to all who made his acquaintance, and more especially to the members of the Conference, with which he had been connected for some years. He was a true patriot, and since the breaking out of the present unhappy rebellion, he had been uniting in his efforts to assist in sustaining the Union. Of his labors as Chaplain, and his death &

the words—We regretted to part with him, but rejoice in the work he has done while with us, and in his triumphant entrance to his eternal home. Thus lived and died a true Christian patriot, who has sacrificed his life in the service of his God and country. In his death the nation has lost a devoted subject; the church, a faithful, zealous laborer; his family, a tender-hearted and affectionate husband and father; and the world, a bright example of Christian zeal and holy living. But while our loss is his infinite gain, we sorrow not as others, without hope. May his deeply afflicted family be abundantly sustained in this hour of bereavement.

W. H. THOMSON.

Baraboo, March 9th, 1863.

The above obituary is from the Baraboo Republic, and as it is written by one who knew him well, we make no apology for copying it.

They'll think of thee as bright the camp fires gay; Thou provident, as long as light, their day; Though an army, the beloved—kept by love.

Thy labor now is over—the cross laid down.
The conflict ended and thy wedned; Happy and! There is a balm in Gilead, too!—

Calm be thy sleepers in quiet grave.

They now have proved that Christ hath power to save.

Then, "In His name let all the Gentiles trust.

Morgan, Wis., February 26, 1863.

The 23rd Wisconsin in the Battle at Arkansas Post—List of killed and wounded.

Correspondence of the State Journal,

HEADQUARTERS 23D REG. N. T. VOL., 3.
Fred Hamby, Adj., Jan. 28, 1863.

Morgan, Etas.—It is now long past that report of killed and wounded in our Regiment, at the taking of Fort Hindman, Sunday Jan. 11th, 1863.

CO. A.—LIEUT. DOMING COMMANDEER.

Killed—None.

Wounded—Surgeon B. A. Tall, slightly in the shoulder.

CO. B.—CAPT. GREEN COMMANDEER.

Killed—None.

Wounded—Sergeant W. B. Polk, slightly in the arm; Corporal W. B. Holm, slightly in the arm; Private J. B. Linn, slightly in the arm; Corporal W. B. Gamble, slightly in the arm; Private L. A. Fillmore, slightly in the arm; Corporal J. D. DeWitt, slightly in the arm.

CO. C.—CAPT. BILL COMANDEER.

Killed—None.

Wounded— graubell, Emory, slightly; Corporal W. B. Bird, severely in the arm; Corporal W. B. Linn, slightly in the arm; Corporal W. B. Holm, slightly in the arm; Corporal W. B. Caswell, slightly in the hand; Corporal W. B. Baker, slightly in the hand; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm.

CO. A.—LIEUT. HOLLIDAY COMMANDER.

Killed—None.

Wounded—Lieutenant B. B. Holliday, slightly in the arm; Corporal W. B. Holm, slightly in the arm; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm.

CO. X.—CAPT. FLETCHER COMMANDEER.

Killed—None.

Wounded—John McCleesly, slightly in the arm; John C. W. Lindsley, slightly in the arm; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm; Private W. B. Baker, slightly in the arm.

Heavy Work for Short Notice.

PRAIRIE DE SAC, March 9, 1864.

EDITOR OF SENTINEL.—In these six weeks, without previous notice, this city has been packed for company K, Twenty-third regiment, now at Vicksburg, over a ton of edibles, consisting in part of one hundred pounds of dried fruits, jellies, Two barrels of onions and six barrels of potatoes. This for a small village, and the time engaged is worthy of this little Prairie du Sac looks after her boys in the field, and has an eyon passing events at home.

Yours,

PRAIRIE.
From a True Soldier.

The following letter from a soldier in the army of the Tennessee has been placed in our hands for publication. The writer, who is well written feelingly about the traitors and copperheads at home, for his brother is one of the vilest of the Democratic who has peddled the halls of our legislature during the present session with his cries for peace and conciliation.

HEADQUARTERS, 17TH ARMY CORPS, DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE, MEMPHIS, Feb. 7th, 1863.

I trust we shall hear from all before we sail for Vicksburg, where we are now engaged; and a proud, manly, happier set of men, never were invited to a front on the 17TH Army Corps, when the orders came to march for that stronghold of treason—Of Memphis, and the inaction attending our waiting here in the rain, snow and frost, we are heartily sick, and we long for an active campaign.

As for myself, the usual large number of communications flowing into the office, whenever the troops are idle, have prevented me from suffering much ennui, but I have longed for letters I assure you. I have written home at least once a week since the 1ST of January, but have failed to receive a letter from the cowards who have not the pluck to put down treason at home, and who talk about peace, under Connecticut, or the name, shoot every one who fails in his duty before the enemy, make no generals or softheads, and the sooner these wretches at the North, who talk about peace, understand that this is the sentiment of the army, and learn to realize that army's power, the better.

We believe in the "National Army," we would blot out from the language that word "Federal," that miserable blunder which has cost us so much woe, and we would write "National" on every banner that floats to the breeze, the blushing morn should find it blazoned on the eastern sky; it should burn down with all the power of the noon-day sun from the zenith, and in letters of light it shall gleam above the western hills till night should take it up and write it in the stars—the new Constitution in the heavens.

Let the bill pass the present Congress. Take from pusillanimous, demagogical Governors of States, the power of appointing officers to regiments when once in the service of the U.S. Give thus to meritorious officers a chance for promotion. No more buying of political capital by the sacrifices of a soldier's honor; let his record in the field be his sure recommendation for promotion.

Let us have one army, one spirit, one cause, and we will ever have a victorious battle. Judge to the ranks every officer unworthy the name, shoot every one who fails in his duty before the enemy, make no generals but fighting generals, or at least those of ordinary common cause; pay us promptly, muster out in disgrace those delicate paymasters, all brass and perfunctory, who hand you your hard earned money as if it were the most remarkable condensation on their part, as if, somehow, they were conferring a great favor.

Above all, give us a Chief, all iron, weighing a thousand tons, unyielding, unyielding, embodying, if not a great talent, at least discrimination to select talent; an earnest man with an inexorable will, steering straight onward, right into the heart of this damnable conspiracy.

We believe but one man has appeared thus far, who in any such degree possessed the qualifications of a leader, and he was sacrificed by the intermeddling of jealous and short-sighted politicians; but he will yet return to his rightful place, and, untrammeled, will lead his hosts from victory to victory.

We propose to whip the enemy, to fight him and whip him everywhere, and every hour, governor or no government, legislature or no legislature, in spite of Generals whose reputation is only to propagate treason, in spite of politicians whose only trade is new to tie, hand and foot, every victorious and successful officer, or to lift still higher into disgusting prominence the most despisable and stupid ones in the service, in spite of copperheads, blunderheads, hucksters and softheads, and the sooner these wretches at the North, who talk about peace, understand that this is the sentiment of the army, and learn to realize that army's power, the better.

We believe in the "National Army," we would blot out from the language that word "Federal," that miserable blunder which has cost us so much woe, and we would write "National" on every banner that floats to the breeze, the blushing morn should find it blazoned on the eastern sky, it should burn down with all the power of the noon-day sun from the zenith, and in letters of light it shall gleam above the western hills till night should take it up and write it in the stars—the new Constitution in the heavens.

Let the bill pass the present Congress. Take from pusillanimous, demagogical Governors of States, the power of appointing officers to regiments when once in the service of the U.S. Give thus to meritorious officers a chance for promotion. No more buying of political capital by the sacrifices of a soldier's honor; let his record in the field be his sure recommendation for promotion.

Let us have one army, one spirit, one cause, and we will ever have a victorious battle. Judge to the ranks every officer unworthy the name, shoot every one who fails in his duty before the enemy, make no generals but fighting generals, or at least those of ordinary common cause; pay us promptly, muster out in disgrace those delicate paymasters, all brass and perfunctory, who hand you your hard earned money as if it were the most remarkable condensation on their part, as if, somehow, they were conferring a great favor.

Above all, give us a Chief, all iron, weighing a thousand tons, unyielding, unyielding, embodying, if not a great talent, at least discrimination to select talent; an earnest man with an inexorable will, steering straight onward, right into the heart of this damnable conspiracy.

We believe but one man has appeared thus far, who in any such degree possessed the qualifications of a leader, and he was sacrificed by the intermeddling of jealous and short-sighted politicians; but he will yet return to his rightful place, and, untrammeled, will lead his hosts from victory to victory.

We propose to whip the enemy, to fight him and whip him everywhere, and every hour, governor or no government, legislature or no legislature, in spite of Generals whose reputation is only to propagate treason, in spite of politicians whose only trade is new to tie, hand and foot, every victorious and successful officer, or to lift still higher into disgusting prominence the most despisable and stupid ones in the service, in spite of copperheads, blunderheads, hucksters and softheads, and the sooner these wretches at the North, who talk about peace, understand that this is the sentiment of the army, and learn to realize that army's power, the better.
take care of itself and the country, and end this war in six months.

Give me an exhibition of power, and a will to make it felt, a despotism of the first water, rather than anarchy and no law, or no power to enforce law. Give me as instruments in the hands of an outraged people struggling for existence; a people bleeding at every vein for the freedom of man, and the progress of a noble humanity; give me, I say, for them, as instruments and arguments against these fiendish rebels here, and those cowardly rebels there, the bayonet and 64 lb. balls.

I cannot write my indignation at the peace men of the day. I'd rather demonstrate it with my hand on their craven throats, and my sword in their white hearts, white, for blood, no such things have.

Here we are, brothers, fathers, husbands, sons, away from all the endearments of home, away from the amenities and pleasures of social life, away from the sound of the church-going bell, except it call to the congregation, where some secret rebel mebbles over the service omitting any prayer for our country in this her hour of peril; away from forms and faces which we would rather see, we sometimes think, than behold the shining gates that shut out the land of Beulah, or the sweet forms that walk the streets of the beautiful city, our hearts aching, longing for one more earnest clasp of hands, whose thrilling touch would make us live again, sacrificing all, everything near and dear to us; our pay scarce supporting that little nest far away among the hills, where our lone widowed bird sits waiting and watching till the bloom has left her sweet face, and sickening disappointment has made her heavy once happy heart, still wearing her loneliness as a grace upon her brow; among us the best and noblest blood in this great land now heaving and quiet in the annals of dissolution, and the throes of a new birth... in wills strongly set, earnest of purpose, resolute to do or die. One object only before us, one duty only to perform, to fight, to suffer all, everything, to maintain the faith of our fathers, sustain the hope of the world, and secure the success of our cause—and still from that home we love so much, comes on every breeze the patriotic, hinging breath of freedom, or of chilling indifference, or the weak mountain sound of a terribly diluted and back-boned patriotism.

Let every man who has one small drop of good old faith and charity, one atom of the staunch old granite stock of his fathers left in his veins, at once arm himself, and fight for himself at home, fight for the self respect born in him, fight for the privilege of being a man.

I wish I could let my voice be heard, and my arm felt, as the controlling spirits of 20,000 of these noble heroes camped around me, all equipped for the field, throughout the North. I'd teach those miscreants that talk of conciliation and compromise, these blustering cowards that howl for peace, a lesson from the soldiers bible, where it is written that "the price of dishonorable peace is death and moral putrefaction;" the roll of the drum and the notes of the bugle should summon them to a "Great National meeting," where they should listen to and feel the converting power of my ministries of the true gospel of peace in the sharp exportation of the little minnie, and the thundering eloquence of the Columbiad.

We believe in Gen. Grant. His honesty, industry and untrining energy, his simplicity, unostentatious manner and habits, his fairness, his unswerving course in what he believes to be his duty, challenges our love and admiration. Not one particle of his brilliant reputation has he won at the expense of any officer in the service. He scorns meanness, and the petty jealousy that would detract from the reputation, or deny ought to the credit of those of greatest efficiency in his command, is a stranger to his heart. Regardless of the earping or howling of his rivals or enemies, as the moon at the barking of a cur, on, straight on, he moves in his successful career, the worst abused and most town General now in the field. His army love him better, and his enemies, the rebels, the fights no other, has no time, fear him no more than any other commander in the country. Yes, we believe in Gen. Grant.

We are going to take Vicksburg. Put that down as a fixed fact. The heroes of Donelson, Island No. 10, Shiloh, Inks, Corinth and Metamora, men whose history is purpled all over with glorious deeds, men of high aims and lofty resolves, of noble sympathies, believing in justice, simple, broad, equal, universal justice, taught them on every glowing page of their country's history, men who understand, and do "pison, pig-headed fights," men with cast iron leaders, these are the men who propose to take Vicksburg, or die right there.

The 17th army corps composed of just such men, and every good soldier in the command has written "Vicksburg" on his heart, taking "Metherson" as his watchword, the honor and dignity of this corps, as the all-pervading idea of his daily life; he is ready to forget everything, wife, children, friends, until victory crowns our arms. We don't propose to give up the contest whatever may be the action of the craven at home. If the Government don't want to fight it out, we will take the "job off its hands and do it up alone," for to live under a miserably derided, and constantly deriding country, we will not. We were not born of such stuff as those weak-kneed geniuses, and we will give them such an exhibition of an outraged host of honest freedom loving patriots, as will make them see stars, all the stars of all the States free forever, with a central power so strong that all hell can never again draw one bright orb away from the glorious constellation.

We are fighting for the freedom of man, that old, old cause of justice and order, for which grand old heroes of all ages have fought and gone down like great suns, leaving on the mountain tops of death a light which makes them lovely. We emulate their virtues, their example is before us, and their blood shall not have been shed in vain. We know the cost and will pay the price.

Let treasure be expended, without stint, let blood flow like water till the rebel host on their knees shall sue for peace, or the horrid crew be swept in confusion from this goodly heritage, no more to tread with traitorous feet this promised land of freedom.

Fathers, brothers, at home, give us your blessings, backed with an honest patriotism that will knock the traitorous breath out of every craven that mutters peace. Mothers, daughters, wives, give us your prayers and your sympathies, practical sympathies that will point with the finger of scorn and contempt at every rebel consolator or compromiser, and if there be no true chieftain or honest virtue left in the men, let the women of the North, that noble Spartan race, who bore the heroes of our battles, create a public opinion in which no traitor can breathe. Do this, and not long will you wait to clasp once more to your hearts your soldier husbands, brothers, lovers, friends.

Through the thick gloom of the present day, the day is breaking, and the full orb of a conquered peace will soon rise over a new born nation, born into the full light and blessings of universal freedom, purified and cleansed by the terrible ordeal, and bounding onward in a glorious career, fulfilling the hopes of humanity, the wonder and admiration of the world.

From the 23d Regiment.

John H. Dickel, 1st month of the Year.

Jan. 22, 1863.

[Notes to Editors.—Company F again mourns the loss of a much esteemed member, Andrew Miles. "Jack," as we familiarly called him, had been sick a few days before the Vicksburg fight, was getting along finely but still not able to go out at Fort Hindman. Shortly after this battle he took a relapse and ran down, apparently departing this life on the 20th.

"Tis with pleasure we speak of his excellencies, thus assuring the friends at home that he departed not from the ways of his early instructions.

He was not addicted to a single one of the many vices of camp, always obedient and cheerful. He leaves a widowed mother and two sisters who depended on him for their support.

It will be a great satisfaction to them to know that he was cared for as well as he possibly could be.
Lieutenant Walbridge who has constantly cared for him, took him into his own room and furnished every delicacy for him that could be obtained. The boys also, who are all so kind to their sick, looked after every want.

His last words were, "tell mother I think of her;" the last cord that bound him to earth, was love for his mother.

We buried him to-day on a pretty knoll in a quiet place on the banks of the Mississippi. Well, here we are again up the mouth of the Yazoo; the universal As yet we have received but seven of expression is, "I don't like the them. The loss of the other two looks of that river." We have a few without articles sent to the perfect dread for those express exert from their friends. However, swamps, fearing that we shall have we do not despair. Gen. D. M. to operate in them again. Gen. Treadway thinks they have been mis Grant visited our fleet last Saturday carried, and will in a few days arrive and Sunday, then returned to Memphis safely. Hence every member may hiss to bring down a part if not all of properly consider himself remembered, his army; we are doubtless awaiting by a friend of "Old Sauk." Besides the articles sent to individual his arrival.

It is rumored that we go down and, in which we have remaining two barrels open the "ditch". Butcher soon of various dried fruits, cans of preserved last year, but I believe that serves, butter &c., and a barrel of onions was pronounced an impracticability for the use of the Company. I think we shall go up the Yazoo as the arrival of these necessary, the Gumbots are feeling their way and still more the thought that they up there to-day. We are confident are so extensively remembered by of success this time.

Saturday 2 o'clock P.M. We are ordered to prepare for landing immediately. The Negroes say that Banks has not passed Fort Hudson, and that the rebel steamers run from Vicksburg to the Red River, also that there are 5000 or 6000 negroes working on the fortifications at Vicksburg. The plantations along the river are all deserted by their owners and the Dutch and Irish laborers have abandoned them. Truly desolation followeth the footsteps of the oppressor.

I hope to write you next from inside the fortifications of Vicksburg.

From the 23d Regiment.

MILLIKEN'S BEND, La., March 21st, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—Last evening the members of Company F were cheered by the intelligence of the arrival of Sanitary Stores which we had learned were sent by our friends at Baraboo.

The news was soon confirmed by the arrival in camp of two barrels, the contents of which, although it was after 9 o'clock P.M., were immediately distributed to the boys. Of course, you may imagine the anxiety of all until morning, when five more barrels were brought from the boat and their contents distributed.

D. W. Hitchcock had previously received a letter from his brother, Mr. O. C. Hitchcock, who we learn, are strongly cared for by our friends at New Orleans. We have kept an eye on the contents of which although we have assurance of the cry delicacy for him that could be obtained by 9 o'clock P.M., wore by those who remain, being the last of 

The boys also, who are all so kind to their sick, took him into his own room and furnished every delicacy for him that could be obtained. The boys also, who are all so kind to their sick, looked after every want.

His last words were, "tell mother I think of her;" the last cord that bound him to earth, was love for his mother.

We buried him to-day on a pretty knoll in a quiet place on the banks of the Mississippi. Well, here we are again up the mouth of the Yazoo; the universal As yet we have received but seven of expression is, "I don't like the them. The loss of the other two looks of that river." We have a few without articles sent to the perfect dread for those express exert from their friends. However, swamps, fearing that we shall have we do not despair. Gen. D. M. to operate in them again. Gen. Treadway thinks they have been mis Grant visited our fleet last Saturday carried, and will in a few days arrive and Sunday, then returned to Memphis safely. Hence every member may hiss to bring down a part if not all of properly consider himself remembered, his army; we are doubtless awaiting by a friend of "Old Sauk." Besides the articles sent to individual his arrival.

It is rumored that we go down and, in which we have remaining two barrels open the "ditch". Butcher soon of various dried fruits, cans of preserved last year, but I believe that serves, butter &c., and a barrel of onions was pronounced an impracticability for the use of the Company. I think we shall go up the Yazoo as the arrival of these necessary, the Gumbots are feeling their way and still more the thought that they up there to-day. We are confident are so extensively remembered by of success this time.

Saturday 2 o'clock P.M. We are ordered to prepare for landing immediately. The Negroes say that Banks has not passed Fort Hudson, and that the rebel steamers run from Vicksburg to the Red River, also that there are 5000 or 6000 negroes working on the fortifications at Vicksburg. The plantations along the river are all deserted by their owners and the Dutch and Irish laborers have abandoned them. Truly desolation followeth the footsteps of the oppressor.

I hope to write you next from inside the fortifications of Vicksburg.

From the 23d Regiment.

MILLIKEN'S BEND, La., March 21st, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—Last evening the members of Company F were cheered by the intelligence of the arrival of Sanitary Stores which we had learned were sent by our friends at Baraboo.
that distance its shores were lined with steamers. We halted for an hour and made water. Other divisions had preceded us, and we could see them file along for a mile or more before us. Our division was then ordered to march, and at the same time three gunboats moved slowly up the river, and when within three-fourths of a mile of the fort they opened on it a heavy fire of shot and shell. The fort replied briskly. Land batteries also opened on it. We were in the woods, and at first there was a continuous roar very much like thunder. The firing was kept up until 7 o'clock, when it ceased for the night, except occasional shrapnel shot. We had ten or twenty wounded on our side, and I know not how many killed. There was a rebel shot near the 23rd Wisconsin during the night. He had a gun but no uniform, and was probably prowling around as a spy.

Although there was but little firing after 8 o'clock, yet there was all the time the noise of a multitude. Regiments were coming into our lines last night and guessing who they were. They were present in the direction of the woods and swamp, and the roads so bad it was difficult to get our heavy cannon and wagons along.

This is a beautiful Sabbath, a little cooler than two weeks ago in the swamp in the rear of Vicksburg, but most of the men do without their overcoats. Our regiment, with others, is in line of battle, and the men are sitting around, reading or sleeping. The cannonading to-day is not brisk. We saw one of the rebel soldiers out on a ball from a man's back. He was on his hands and knees when shot. He was hit in the shoulder, and the ball ran down the arm. It was taken out in ten minutes. One of our men had both arms shot off. His name is Vanatta. He is young and was married a short time before he enlisted. How various are the fortunes of war and singular the wounds! I could make out a long and curious list of men having their guns knocked out of their hands, their cartridges in their pockets, their boots gone from their feet, and the rebels firing upon them.

Monday, Jan. 12.—We lay down in the woods last night without fear of a foe, for we had captured his guns, and his whole force. Yesterday was a very fine day; the sun shone forth in strength. I was expecting the battle to be renewed early in the day; contrary to my expectations, it did not begin until Sunday about one or two o'clock, P. M. Our gunboats and several batteries on three sides of the fort poured in their shells very rapidly. The rebels had three 120 pounders very strongly protected by heavy timbers, covered with railroad iron. Our shot from the gunboats penetrated their ports, and broke the muzzles of two of these big guns. The other is yet whole. It is believed can be easily carried off.

The health of the troops is represented as very bad, large numbers dying daily, and the sick suffering much from an insufficient supply of medicines. The 23rd Wisconsin left New Orleans with 600 men, and now hardly muster 200. Many of these are dangerously ill; but from their long confinement on the transports, the treatment, they have been subjected to, for many other regiments are in the same condition.

The 23rd Wisconsin lost fifty men at Arkansas Post.

The suffering of the wounded from New Orleans Post are represented as fearful. On the arrival of the fleet at Milliken's Bend, they were placed on board the transports Fanny & Baliff, where they lay forty-eight hours without food or medicine, many of them dying in this time.

FROM THE 33D REGIMENT.

We are permitted to publish the following extract from a letter from Judge Yule, of this city:

"I went down to Vicksburg on the 3d. The Fort is now hard to muster. Many of these are long-haired, and are dressed in a manner not to permit of easy recognition. They seem to have an abundance of provisions. A large proportion of them were from Texas than any other State. Our own loss yesterday was about 100 killed. I was around the battle ground to-day, beginning at our left wing, and saw about eighty of our dead, and twenty of the rebel dead. Their dead, and some attendants from a letter to Miss Yule, of this city:

"I am ordered to march, and at the same time objects were presented to me by the rebels and dug in the regiments to which they belonged, and were present in the direction of the woods and swamp, and the roads so bad it was difficult to get our heavy cannon and wagons along. This is a beautiful Sabbath, a little cooler than two weeks ago in the swamp in the rear of Vicksburg, but most of the men do without their overcoats. Our regiment, with others, is in line of battle, and the men are sitting around, reading or sleeping. The cannonading to-day is not brisk. We saw one of the rebel soldiers out on a ball from a man's back. He was on his hands and knees when shot. He was hit in the shoulder, and the ball ran down the arm. It was taken out in ten minutes. One of our men had both arms shot off. His name is Vanatta. He is young and was married a short time before he enlisted. How various are the fortunes of war and singular the wounds! I could make out a long and curious list of men having their guns knocked out of their hands, their cartridges in their pockets, their boots gone from their feet, and the rebels firing upon them.

Monday, Jan. 12.—We lay down in the woods last night without fear of a foe, for we had captured his guns, and his whole force. Yesterday was a very fine day; the sun shone forth in strength. I was expecting the battle to be renewed early in the day; contrary to my expectations, it did not begin until Sunday about one or two o'clock, P. M. Our gunboats and several batteries on three sides of the fort poured in their shells very rapidly. The rebels had three 120 pounders very strongly protected by heavy timbers, covered with railroad iron. Our shot from the gunboats penetrated their ports, and broke the muzzles of two of these big guns. The other is yet whole. It is believed can be easily carried off.

The health of the troops is represented as very bad, large numbers dying daily, and the sick suffering much from an insufficient supply of medicines. The 23rd Wisconsin left New Orleans with 600 men, and now hardly muster 200. Many of these are dangerously ill; but from their long confinement on the transports, the treatment they have been subjected to, for many other regiments are in the same condition.

The 23rd Wisconsin lost fifty men at Arkansas Post.

The suffering of the wounded from New Orleans Post are represented as fearful. On the arrival of the fleet at Milliken's Bend, they were placed on board the transports Fanny & Baliff, where they lay forty-eight hours without food or medicine, many of them dying in this time.

"FROM VICKSBURG DIRECT.

We have been in at Col. Judson's, of the 23d Wisconsin regiment, who arrived from Young's City, this morning; the work is still going on rapidly on the canal with a good prospect of success. Large dredges from Louisville were soon expected to appear in the digging. Another bombardment of the mouth is being carried on in direct line with the current of the river, and the whole canal whitened and deepened. A floating work is being carried on in which vessels are being brought up, and the entire canal is being opened up. The mines are being cut through in some places by the rebels, and five large vessels were taken in tow by the gunboats. Price (captured from the rebel) says the work is now in full swing, and large vessels with troops were taken in tow by the gunboats. Price (captured from the rebels) says the work is now in full swing, and large vessels with troops were taken in tow by the gunboats.

"FROM VICKSBURG DIRECT.

"We have been in at Col. Judson's, of the 23d Wisconsin regiment, who arrived from Young's City, this morning; the work is still going on rapidly on the canal with a good prospect of success. Large dredges from Louisville were soon expected to appear in the digging. Another bombardment of the mouth is being carried on in direct line with the current of the river, and the whole canal whitened and deepened. A floating work is being carried on in which vessels are being brought up, and the entire canal is being opened up. The mines are being cut through in some places by the rebels, and five large vessels were taken in tow by the gunboats. Price (captured from the rebel) says the work is now in full swing, and large vessels with troops were taken in tow by the gunboats.
Correspondence of the Command.

CONWAY STAION, KY.

Enrollment Sentence:- As no doubt you have been advised of the purpose of this letter, I will not detain you long in its writing. We have been at the camp on the left of the railroad and have been on the go ever since. The first six days it rained all the time, and we were almost in a state of starvation for bread. The roads were so bad that we could not go to any place to get supplies. The people were hungry and the soldiers were in a state of insubordination.

The situation is critical, and we must act quickly. The enemy is advancing rapidly and our supplies are running low. We must prepare for a battle and be ready to fight at any moment. The president of the Tennessee state has given us the authority to take action.

The general will give them such advice as he deems best, and it is believed that the outcome of the battle will be determined by the strength and determination of our forces. The country through which we are marching is exceedingly rich, and we have heard of abundant supplies of food and clothing. We must take advantage of this opportunity and secure as much as we can.

The health of the regiment is as good as any other in the army. As it is getting late, I must close, but will write you again as soon as anything turns up.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

From the Twenty-Fourth Regiment.

23rd Wisconsin Sustained by the 24th Wisconsin in Front of the Rhode Islands at Fords, Tennessee.

Very truly yours,

HENRY VILAS

From the 24th Regiment.

Extract from a private letter, dated

Carthage and Memphis, Tennessee, May 15, 1863.

Dear Parents:—Mr. Coebrant has just arrived here on a visit to his son. I guess his little expense will find him already buried. It was, indeed, hard. He said he had brought lots of nice things with him, and expected to have a pleasant time, but to find him shot! I helped to bury him. The 15th inst., with several others, sixteen in all. Frank A. Hale and G. S. Rockwell, formerly bookkeepers for I. Birchenall, were wounded. I cut and engraved headboards for these two last. Only one was killed in our company, Wm. Regan, killed at right side. Eight or ten were wounded.

I cannot give you much of a description of the battle. We were in the Cook's corps. Fighting commenced Dec. 29th, and lasted on the 30th; some skirmishing before this. We left our camp, where there was so much gobbling done, and took a little ways and struck off towards Murfreesboro, passed through cedar woods seven miles, camps five miles from Murfreesboro, crossed the Murfreesboro, a corn field, no fires, raining. There was a cavalry skirmish that day.

1st cavalry, 125 killed. — Pennsylvanian cavalry. Next day traveled three miles towards Murfreesboro, formed on right of the 4th Indiana battery. Went ahead of battery, in cornfield, and laid down; battery fired over our heads. One of the pieces of lead skewing a shadow had struck Lieut. Flagg in the breech, disabling him for service. After they had finished their work, they met close to the edge of the woods, and laid down again, or covered, as the "tactics" have it. Pretty soon we got up again and advanced into the woods, the batteries on our left. We were the support of it. Towards night the shot and shell came flying thick and fast, striking all around us. From companies K and D, the former had his head cut off with a piece of shell, the latter, by name, Jerns, was shot. The number of killed and wounded was three were wounded. We laid on our arms that night; awful cold. We laid on the ground in regular line of battle all night, with our arms near us. Just as about one o'clock, after three solid columns of the enemy charged upon us, fleeing as they advanced. We had hardly time to bring our battery to keep them up, so as to have a cross fire, before they were upon us. Such a shower of balls I never want to hear again. McCook's corps had to give way. Our division was nearly all killed in back in pretty good order. Johnson's and David's divisions retreated. Johnson was surprised by a small party of the enemy, and thought his men were going to charge. We had our arms on their backs, the rebel being upon them before they had time to get hold of them. Our regiment fell back about three rods, rallied again, fired several rounds, made a short charge, and then fell back about half a mile.

That night went on picket. Many of the regiment suffered severely. I was struck with a spent ball in the thigh, lodging my leg very much, but not so bad. I wish I could come and see you.

On Thursday part of our provision train was burned by the rebels, but they fell back in pretty good order.

On Sunday the regiment went marching. On Monday buried several of our regiment; among them was young Cookson, formerly bookkeeper at S. C. West's. You remember him, a thin, light-haired fellow. On Tuesday our division passed through Murfreesboro, and encamped three miles South of it. On Wednesday our tents came up, we pitched them there in the right with three miles from camp. Yesterday Major Coebrant came here, and told me I could send you word by him, as feels very bad. Please write often, and oblige.

Yours affectionately,

Henry.
Letter from the 24th Regiment.

ALPINE, Ga., Sept 12th 1864.

Dear Brother:

We are now encamped in one of those little valleys in Northern Georgia, near the base of Lookout Range. We are in a quiet, peaceful spot, and the mountains around us are filled with the sounds of nature. The trees are green and the air is fresh. It is a wonderful place to be in the middle of a war.

We have been here for several weeks now, and the days are filled with work and rest. The men are in good spirits, and the officers are doing their best to keep the men happy. We have been able to get some fresh meat, and the men are enjoying it. The weather is mild and pleasant, and we are all grateful for the respite.

I hope this letter finds you well and in good health. I will send you more news as soon as I can. I miss you and the family very much. I hope we can see each other soon.

Yours affectionately,

George
I blood in circulation, and it required the utmost efforts of both engines to tug the immense train through the curves and up the mountain sides. In about an hour we reached the summit, and then slowed down to a speed of 4,000 feet in length which the darkness made it seem as if it could be quarried in blocks, and then we could count, and rip and roll, and rip and roll, and rip and roll and里的, across the rough mountain side, with a road on its right hundreds of feet deep and, while on the left there were immense walls of rock, which the road had been cut along the mountain like the thread of a sower.

SLEEP UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Soon we reached Stevenson, Ala., one of the places held by "Old Stars" (peace to their ashes!) last summer, and here we commenced crossing down hill at any pitch, so as to get a little sleep, of which we had been robbed for the two or three nights previous, and a gentle hint of which fact the waking sun gave us our welcome from the summit of the mountain range we had just passed. My place was on the outside or edge of one of the cars, but as they were innocent of railing or posts of any description, I lay down with a getting asleep and falling out of that bed, and so we crossed them by hills, mountains, and valleys, "failing back to the rear" in quick succession; then tossing through a bridge over the smooth and clear waters of that noble stream, the Tennessee River, whose waters run like blood of the thousand which had filled its waters from Donelson and Pittsburg, and at night we reached Chattanooga, and departing from the cars, we crossed the outskirts of the town to a former rebel camp, where we went into quarters and stayed until the Sunday morning following.

At this place we began to perceive the effects of the great interference of the Confederate currency. Little girls and boys would come along and beg for a cent or two to sell to the "Yanks," charging from fifty cents to a dollar apiece, and when it was necessary for us to change, down to change forty or fifty dollars out of their pockets and change anything you had that looked like a relief shilling. Such footing money I never saw; the Confederate States notes were the "penny pieces that bore some resemblance to a northern bank note; the balance being got up in the cheapest letterpress style, on printing and brown wrapping-paper, on the backs of old bonds, and old issues of bank notes, and resembling so far as currency was concerned, the quaint of the famous cavaliers of Jack Pickstaff, of whom I heard. There is not a whole shift in all my company. They looked with greedy eyes upon our "green backs," and were very anxious to buy them, giving in some cases the sum of "not less than 50 cents on the dollar," for cases of ours. Saturday we received our rations, consisting of a pint of Indian meal, and a small piece of bacon, and Sunday morning, we were marching down the road to Chattanooga, where we had drawn anchor and stayed a week or more, 2,800 feet above the level of the sea, where we were relieved of our blankets and tin caps, and from thence to the Peters. Here we lay in our quarters, and where we took the cars for the Point, arriving there about noon. What a shouting and furnishing was there as we came in sight of the glorious Stars and Stripes floating in majestic beauty from the mast-head. I thought was the finest sight I ever saw. After a journey through the hills and mountains, and half-starved Rebels of the Confederacy, of over a thousand miles, it seemed like breathing a different air, to get once more under the protection of the Old Flag. About four o'clock we got under way and steamed down James River, which is from three to six miles wide, nothing about twenty miles before dark, when we had to lay to till morning, so as not to tire the fire of any of the batteries Union are located, which are scattered on both sides of the river, as our flag of truce could not be seen in the bright light. At daybreak we entered East Point, where we took the cars for Montgomery, reaching there about 4 o'clock, and then went on to Montgomery, reaching there about 9 o'clock the same evening. Here we drew rations again—the best by the way, we got in the whole Confederacy—a dozen crackers and a pound of roasted fresh beef, and learned that our destination was to Knoxville, and accordingly, crossing Montgomery, we commenced our backward trip to Dalton, Ga., where we took the East Tenn. & Ga. R.R. for Chattanooga, arriving there late Saturday night, Jan. 10th. We halted long enough to draw rations of bread and bacon, and then went on our compartment to Montgomery, arriving there about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, from day to day, in a heavy blast voice which sounded as though he was troubled with a chronic cold in the head or a disarrangement, and the language which possesses one very great disadvantage—it is too far from home, and renders a "French fortun" too much impossible.

I could go on and write over quires of paper, relating my experiences in Rebeldom, but I know I have already been too lengthy; so, for the rest, as I am living, I will subscribe myself as before, although not hearing quite such intimate relations as a letter.

MISSOURI.
Letter from the Twenty-Fourth.

The following interesting extracts are from a letter written by a member of the Twenty-Fourth to a gentleman in this city. He states that a portion of them will show what the soldiers have to encounter, and with what good spirit they do it.

Dear Sir:

Now that we are once more comfortably encamped in camp, I will try to make some sort of post report. We received a small amount of first-rate mail the other day, and the soldiers are naturally eager to hear news of those that have been left behind. We have received word that the mail is coming, and we are all hoping that it will arrive soon.

The weather has been quite pleasant, and the only problem we have is how to keep the heat down in our tents. The sun is strong, and we have to keep the flaps open to get some air. But at least we are not cold, which is a relief.

We have been busy preparing for a possible battle. The officers have gone over the plans and orders, and we have been drilled to the highest degree of perfection. We are all ready to go, and we feel confident that we can hold our own.

The situation in the city is not very satisfactory. The merchants are very busy, and the streets are crowded with people. But all in all, we are content.

Yours truly,

[Name]

A SANITARY COMMISSION GOES TO NASHVILLE.

A number of surgeons and nurses started this morning large amount of stores sent to our Regiment.

A Sanitary Commission, consisting of Surgeon General B. W. Winfield, of the city; Drs. Raymond and Gilroy, of Poindexter; Drs. Johnson and McLean, of the city; Dr. Harslow, of Horizons; Drs. Selby, Walter Babcock, Fred Hart, and James Douglass, of this city, started for Nashville yesterday morning, leaving at 7 o'clock, via the Lake Shore road. They have taken with them a large amount of sanitary stores for the Wisconsin regiments that were engaged in the recent battles at and near Murfreesboro. There were about seventeen large boxes filled with goods and two trucks and a barrel full of stores which were sent from the Chamber of Commerce, and the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society sent away fourteen large boxes. The Chamber of Commerce Booms was open for the reception of stores on Saturday evening, and all day yesterday, and the generous manner in which our citizens brought in supplies, some for children or friends, and others for the soldiers generally, afforded a gratifying proof that the old war spirit has not yet died out. It burns as brightly as ever, and there has not been, since the bloody struggle between the North and South began, a more earnest, heart-felt interest and anxiety about any of the battles that have taken place, than there was manifested throughout the city yesterday, over the battle of Murfreesboro. It was the universal theme of conversation. Suspense dwelt in every heart. Fear brooded over every countenance—

This intensity of feeling was occasioned, to a great extent, by there being so many Wisconsin regiments in the battle, in some of which, the 24th particularly, there are hundreds who have their thousands of friends and acquaintances in this city. At the same time there was the especial interest which every patriot experiences, while a battle is in progress, to know all about the battle, and to hope that it may be a success for our side. But the popular feeling centered the most, of course, upon the gallant 24th Wisconsin. And this is natural, for there was the end of the brave and best boys in this city and county. A dispatch came that Capt. D. C. Reed, better known throughout the city as "Cam" Reed, was killed, and also that Lieut. Nichols, a German who was formerly in the wholesale liquor establishment of J. C. Hoyt, was killed. This was conclusive that the 24th was in the fight, as both of these belonged to the 24th.

We know, too, that the 24th was in McCook's division, which had the advance, and which was driven back four miles on Wednesday. All these things went to show that our boys were in the hottest of the fight, and the excitement to hear from them was painfully intense all day yesterday. It had been announced that dispatches would be read in the Chamber of Commerce last evening, and the room was crowded at an early hour to hear them. All the evening the crowd impatiently waited for them, but none came along, and finally about 11 o'clock, it was announced that there had been a necessary failure in receiving the dispatches, whereupon those waiting dispersed, many of them to pass a sleepless night of suspense over the fate of their children in the army.

There were all kinds of rumors circulating about the city yesterday. Among others was one that Colonel Larrabee had resigned, and Lieut. Col. Ballahack having
previously resigned, that Major Hubbard
(briefly acting on detached service) had
been assigned to the command, and that
"Can't." Reed was acting as Lieutenant
Colonel, and Capt. Root as Major. But
we presume these were all rumors, such
as always prevail at such a time, and
which start no one knows how.
It was with some surprise that I learn
to come quite authoritatively, howev-er,
that the 13th was among the killed. He was a noble, manly,
where no friends in this city and Slate.

The telegram mentions the name of
"Col. Carpenter, 18th Wisconsin," an
among the killed. This is probably a
mistake. It is the 18th, 8th Wisconsin
battery, who is reported elsewhere
among the killed. The 18th Wisconsin
is in Gen. Sill's army, and not with Gen.
Company B, Twenty-fourth Regiment.

Dear Parents and All at Home—
I went safely through the fight (battle of
Murfreesboro) to-day. Our regiment lost but three or four.

About the fourth round I fell with a
broken leg. I crossed forty shots, the
shot and shell striking thick as hail
out of.

I lay on the floor with dozens of others and some of Company B's boys with me. Soon after our column gave way and
the rebels advanced; and I with the other
wounded were taken, together with
many not wounded. Among them Norma
Burnick. I wrote a few words and
gave them to him to send to you, but they
soon marched him and others prisoners
off and sent them to Vicksburg. It may
be a long time before he is exchanged. I will
say nothing about the personal loss or the regimental
loss or the army loss. You have heard it all through the
papers. Well, there we

wounded lay, and no one to dress a wound.
There were several Illinois Surgeons about
prisoners, but all they seemed to care for
was to get something to eat. The Sees
acted kindly and humanly to us, and
allowed two of our wounded boys who
were not wounded, to stay with us to cook
and nurse the best they could. Thus we

in the blood until they paroled us, and
then on Sunday we were skedaddled. Again
we were in our own lines but no
other, for our Surgeons had lost every
thing.

Yesteryard morning all the wounded were
loaded—i.e., those who had any life in
them were put into ambulances, and a train of about sixty started off for Nashville.

Oh! horror of horrors! Over the stems
turnpikes, the ambulances rattled, jolt and
bonnettes. No mercy. We suffered all that
mortal could bear; got to the city at 11 p.
and, when we reached the Cons.
quarters, with the attendance of nurses,
drivers, doctors, and everything possible.

This morning the head surgeon looked at my
wound and said I did not have any
muscle amputated, it had gone so long; but
he would make a critical examination, and if
there was such a thing as saving my foot,
he would do it—in my best interest, and I think
God Almighty that it is not worse. I can
get a cork leg, but never hands, arms, eyes
or mouth, which I see others lose. One
in our Company has part of his chest, both
lip and front teeth cut away. The Surgeon
told me to write my letter and he
would wait; for after the operation I could
cannot write. As soon as I am done, he will
attend to the wound. He seems to be
a very skilful and humane man, and is
kind to all. I have seen him perform some
terrible operations this morning.

Now make the best of it; it will be some
time before I can be moved home. I have
good Hospital care. Write me as usual
and send me your papers, for I must
have something to help pass away time.

You will be patient, and as soon as I get
strong enough I will write you all the
letters you want.

James Douglas and David Merrill were
sick and stayed behind during the fight,
but were sent to the Regiment yesterday.
I believe

I have no time to write more. Hoping
you are all well, and I shall spare my life to see you all at no distant day. I am

Affectationally your Son & Bro.,
SANDFORD I. WILLIAMS.

From the Twenty-Fourth Regiment.
Correspondence of the Surgeon.
CAMP CANTONMENT, May 6, 1863.

EXTRA SENTINEL—Thinking that perhaps
the friends of the Twenty-fourth would like
to know what it is doing at this time, I take
up my "crayon" to reform you and them, to
the best of my ability, of its maneuvers.

Our "Sibyls" have been decorated and
"dog houses" are situated. The boys
have fixed them up so they are quite
comfortable, although they are pined for
room. The whole army officers, the
Sibyls have been sent to Nashville and
stored. This change of habitation is for the
health of the men. The Medical Director of
the Department says the health of the army
is enhanced fifty, and that it is the
challenge of the season which has brought
many of the soldiers and officers of the
Sibyls. The officers are allowed to retain
their "dog houses" till such time.

Our new brigade commander, Gen. W.
Lytle, has instituted a new order of
星期, with reference to us. He now has to
spend four hours in drill, instead of six hours
as herefore. We like him as a commander,
as he has the "West" in him, and knows his
business. He was formerly Colonel of the
Tenth, Ohio, and gained his star at Perry.

It looks to us down here as though something
was going to happen, but what it is
no one knows. I think it is a fight. It looks to
me as if "Lytle" is trying to bring about a
battle at this point. There are some 10,000
or 10,000 troops on the go about here,
and those that are lying still are frequently
reminded that they are "to be ready at a
moment's notice" to move. I hastily think
the rebels will be good enough to come
here, if they, through their underground
sources, know how we are situated here.

They seem to have fixed them and form,
success in bringing on a general engagement
here, and we go into the sense. They could
never whip us. Should be compelled to
fall back into the whole formations, the
whole South could not drive us from them.

Keep your eyes and ears open and you will
hear something break before long.

The weather is warm here, and before long
will be hot. The trees and shrubbery are
clothed in their suit of green, and vegetation
is on the rise generally. Agriculture is
sadly neglected round here. There is nothing
eaten here, and it is not likely to be, there
are no vegetables in sight. The less of the
whole portion of the population are in the army
on one side or the other.

Refugees from different parts of the State,
still continue to come within our lines, and
are cared for some assistance by the Gov-
ernment. Over three hundred came one
day last week.

Hoping to be able, before long, to give you
some stirring instances of this letter,

In haste, 1863.
The recent victory of Gen. Grant at Chattanooga.

Graphic description of the battle.

From our special correspndents.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Nov. 25, 1863.

In order to understand a correct though brief record of the arising events that have occurred in this desperate engagement within the past few days, it will be necessary to recite some facts which have not been widely known.

On Friday, November 23d, it was well known among the troops in Chattanooga that Sherman had landed his army on our extreme right and that there was a movement on foot. We were not surprised therefore on Friday afternoon, when a heavy column came to the troops and the usual sounds of maneuvering presented. The rebels were bivouacked behind their works.

On Saturday, the 24th, advance of the Confederates was advanced one mile and a half, and the whole of the 14th, 15th, and 16th regiments of infantry occupied a line near the slopes of Lookout Mountain. The Rebels, however, had advanced their line of intrenchments to within two miles of the city.

The 25th, the day on which the battle was being fought, began with a heavy artillery battle. The rebels were bivouacked behind their works.

On Sunday, November 25th, it was apparent that the enemy was about to attack our right and that the Confederates were advancing.

On Sunday afternoon, Howard's Division, composed of the 12th, 13th, and 14th Corps, marched out of the city and took position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The line of battle was formed as follows:

Howard's Division, consisting of the 12th, 13th, and 14th Corps, took position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 14th and 15th Corps, held Chattanooga, the line of battle being on the right of the mountain.

The 15th Corps, under General Howard, moved forward from the city and took position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 16th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 17th Corps, under General Hooker, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.

The 9th Corps, under General Stanley, was ordered to advance and take position on the left of the army. Hooker was still on the right, Sherman's forces, the 15th, 16th, and 17th Corps, and Stanley's Division of the 9th Corps, were left behind on the slopes of Lookout Mountain.
I lill. Uur troops did not wait, about 700 men in killed and wounded. Just sun, storming the enemy's works on the ridge without any support. Wood's and Sheridan's divisions, the banner was floating full stiff to the breeze, urging on the troops. Those who fought beyond the ridge, were those who fought the storming of Missionary Ridge. Our troops moved irresistibly on. They were not beaten.

Chattanooga, Nov. 23, '63.

In the hurry to write the last letter, giving an account of the battle, there were several days I did not mention. Immediately after all chance forces reached the top of the ridge, some of them rushed for the cannon, which, in a great many places along the line, the rebel gunners had just double-shot, but our soldiers took them so suddenly that the rebels could not return fire. Our soldiers with great deal of satisfaction turned the guns and fired them into the retreating rebels. It was a little more than nine o'clock. Mr. Bragg had gained.

While our men were gallantly charging up the mountain, it is reported that Bragg got into the gauntlet of a trench on the right side under a storm of grape and canister and musket balls, their banners floating full stiff to the breeze, urging on the troops. Those who fought beyond the second ridge, Bragg was unable to rally them.

Bragg's headquarters were at a farm house near the town. In a great many places along the line, the rebel gunners had just double-shot, but our soldiers took them so suddenly that the rebels could not return fire. Our soldiers with great deal of satisfaction turned the guns and fired them into the retreating rebels. It was a little more than nine o'clock. Mr. Bragg had gained.

The day after the battle I rode over the field, and saw all its horrors. Strange as it may appear from the nature of the fight, I think that the results were reached. There was owing to the splendid fight being done by our troops. I noticed that all the rebels were shot through the head. During the fight it was pretty possible for a rebel soldier to put himself above a breastwork without being shot. I was on the left of the rebel retreat for five miles. Muskets, cartridge boxes, broken sabres, and wagons, 300, were scattered all along.

Sherman's corps marched northeast, to prevent Bragg from joining Longstreet. At Cleveland, he captured a large amount of half a million dollars, stores and supplies of war, including a gun cap factory with all its material. Sherman's headquarter was at Chatsavonga and Knoxville Railroad, our cavalry have destroyed use of two bridges, thus preventing the enemy running off a large amount of rolling stock lying between here and Knoxville, which went up with supplies for Longstreet a few days before the battle.

Hooker headed off Bragg near the old battle field of Chickamauga, and after a stubborn fight, drove him back. Bragg's headquarters were captured with muskets, cartridge boxes, army wagons, etc. Bull Run was no comparison to it. We have captured a railroad train at Ringgold, and at Rossville a number of miles and a large number of muskets hanged up, together with woolen and ammunition. We have captured about 50 pieces of cannon and 2,000 prisoners so far. I think the number of prisoners will reach 10,000 when our troops get through the pursuit. America's loss in killed and wounded, will be about 8,000.

Bragg's army is about used up and Longstreet, who is watching Brevards at Knoxville is the only thing we could not drive. Our soldiers with great deal of satisfaction turned the guns and fired them into the retreating rebels. It was a little more than nine o'clock. Mr. Bragg had gained.

Our captures in artillery now number seventy pieces. It is impossible to estimate the number of prisoners. They are coming in all the time. I saw the flag of the Federal captured at Murfreesboro, including three from Loomis's battery.

Private Letter from the 24th Illi.

Covington, July 17th, 1863.

Dear Parents:—Although it has been just one month to-day, I believe, since I last wrote, yet physical impossibilities have prevented me from doing so sooner. We left Murfreesboro June 19th, and the general advance was made on the 24th.

We drove in the rebel pickets six miles out, and have fought them every day to this place, seventeen miles, as we cannot.

Their stoutest resistance was at Harveys' Gap, and Liberty Gap. At the former place more men were lost than any accounts I have yet seen acknowledged. They disputed almost every little passage, but the energy and endurance of the Angle, Saxon and North, surmount every obstacle. Their army, (especially Tennessee troops), is completely demoralized and discouraged. Some of the positions they took were truly formidable when not flinchingly defended. (being heights covering defiles) but two or three bayonet charges at most, generally secured them. After reaching these positions the boys would look around and smile grimly; it was not Stone River. Our first division of infantry to arrive in Tullahoma was our first division and was entirely demoralized.

Tullahoma itself is a wretched looking place, that formerly contained about eight hundred inhabitants. The inhabitants had hastily gone and many of the houses were torn down. The site of the town and country around is a heavily wooded plain, and very level. Our cavalry drove out their rear guards, and the gun-carriages of their siege-guns were still burning when we entered. The rain poured down in torrents almost every day we marched. Not Wisconsin rains, but real live showers. The rebels burned the bridges as they went, and we frequently had to make long detours to ford at all and much swollen. When we reached the Elk river, we found the bridge gone, and went up the river six miles for a crossing. The rebels disputed a passage. We skirmished with them across the river for half an hour, then brought a battery to bear on them, when they got out very lively. This river here is a little over one hundred yards wide, and breast-high.

The current is very rapid, and a rope was thrown across that the men might take fold of, and not be carried off their feet. The men stripped to the skin, tied up everything in a bundle, held it over their heads and went in.
the "Band" across first to play for our regiment while they crossed. The band rolled out "Jennie with the light brown hair." "Yankee Doodle," "We're marching down to Dixie's Land," and others; the men cheering and yelling lustily.

We generally ford streams in this way. Many were taken from their feet and thoroughly soaked, but no lives were lost in our brigade. Rather relaxing the velocity of the current, and thinking to have a pleasure excursion, myself and a fellow from the 1st Ohio went up the river about thirty rods (after we had taken our pack over), and launched out. The ride was truly fine until we came to a point such that the fellow from the 1st Ohio went up the river, Missionary Ridge. He said in our brigade. Yet, having just heard of the promotion, I was a bit out of sorts with the boys, and they were bone-meal to stop, when I found that the programme called for more fun than I had engaged. In vain I attempted to back water. I went to the bottom and endeavored to anchor. I only received bruised hands and feet. It was no go.

I finally landed, as also did my saddler friend, some ways below, with conclusions fully drawn upon one point, viz: that the Elk is a very rapid river, and very pleasant until you want to stop. We are now encamped at Cowan, 21 miles from Tullahoma, and at the foot of the Cumberland mountains. It may be worth noting, to mention the "University of the South," at Barren's Springs, which is in sight of here on a slope of the mountain. The coal and iron mines are near this place. Here, too, is the Cumberland tunnel, 2,278 feet in length. The mountains are covered with towering forest, and beautiful verdure, presenting a grand and pleasing scenery. No portion of the North that I have ever seen will compare with this portion of Tennessee. The climate is healthy, soil excellent, water good, and scenery grand. We have been on half rations since the 28th of June. We forage considerably for fresh pork, potatoes, and blackberries. Who shall measure them? In every fence corner, in every uncultivated field, you will find blackberries innumerable.

The 1st Wisconsin cavalry are here in the department somewhere, but I have not encountered them as yet. We shall move from here just as soon as the railroad is through and we get a few rations. We have been on the move for a few days over the mountains. Our division was commanded in a special order, by General Rosecrans, for the able and energetic manner in which they had thus far led the advance. You speak of your Union League. Success to you, if it is death on rebellion and slavery. The beginning of the end is well begun. May it so continue.

Write one and all to A. J. A.

The 24th Wis. at the Storming of Missionary Ridge.—The soldiers who go through battles, can of course give the most gory accounts of those battles. And, therefore, we have already published about all the particulars of the storming of Missionary Ridge, yet we are in receipt of the following extracts from a soldier's private letter to his father which will be interesting. The letter is from James Hens, Jr., 24th Wis., and he commences by saying that he had just heard of the order to storm Missionary Ridge. He says:

"When I heard that, I did not think that moral man could ever live to perform such a feat! but I soon learned differently. At about 12 o'clock the discharge of six guns from Fort Wood signalled that the time had come for the advance to the charge, and away we started. We had to go about a quarter of a mile through the woods, and when we struck a broad open field which was about a half mile before the Rebs, and it was as smooth as my front yard in town. It was intersected all over with ditches. It was a half mile over this field that we had to go before we reached the Rebel first line of intrenchments, at the foot of the Ridge, but it had to be done, so we went on the double quick, exposed to the fires of all the batteries on the Ridge.

"When we got about half way across, the first line showed some signs of disorder, and commenced to fall back, but our line kept steadily advancing, and coming up with the first line passed by, and they determined not to be outdone by the second line, belted, reformed, and advanced again. We had some pretty hard double-quicking since being in the service, but never do I remember of having such a hard one as we had going across that field. We stopped for a few minutes at the first line, o'pots and got breath, when the order came forward. We jumped the rebel pits in which they lay by the hundreds, and started up the hill, and it was here our cavalry began. Gen. Sheridan had only been ordered to take the first line of intrenchments and then lay and intrench himself, as they did not think it possible that troops could take such a hill on a simple charge; but the Rebs were getting more and more accurate range on us with their artillery at every shot. So Sheridan ordered us forward. When Gen. Rosecrans saw this he sent the provost for a sabreman, but Sheridan sent word back that it was an impossibility—that his men were beaten to take the ridge, and he could not stop them.

"There was one incessant storm of shell, grape, canister, and bullets, from the time we first commenced to climb the hill until we got to the top. In many places the boys had to pull themselves up by their hands. It would have made you laugh to hear our boys when they were getting over the breastworks on the top of the hill, to hear them say, "Here is a Chickamauga! How do you like Chickamauga now?" And, by the way, they got to the rear very evidently did not like it very well.

Our regimental colors was the second on the charge of the ridge, and the adjutant carried them as the color-bearer got tucked out—our old bug got two or three charges of grape and canister as she got near the top of the hill and looked ragged and nasty.

"There was a battery in front of where we were, and we had a few rounds shot at us, but we were none too close calls for me. One bullet struck my gunstock, and skinned my knuckles on my big finger on my right hand. Charlie you had ought to see them rebs up and get you; you would have laughed." Gen. Sheridan tried to get up as soon as the boys, and when he got up, I thought the boys would pull him to pieces, but he commenced to stride and dance. Thomas said that was the biggest charge of the war,—it was over two miles and a half long.*

The Twenty-Fourth Regiment—State Aid to Families.

Amos G. Geiger, Capt.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 11, 1863.

Lt. Col. Extrait—Sending the "appeal of the 24th Wis. to the families of the Twenty-Fourth Regiment," in your issue of the 1st inst., I desire to make a brief statement of the action taken by the department in an endeavor to secure the payment of State aid to families of volunteers of that regiment. Some days before the 24th Wisconsin went, I dispatched a special messenger to Milwaukee with proper blanks to secure the return from each company, with the names of all those having families dependent and entitled to aid from the volunteer fund. Assurance was given that the rolls should be promptly completed and sent in. The regiment left the state without having sent me eithor the muster or family rolls. Accordingly, I called to the fact by a telegram on the 8th Sept., directed to Louisville, Ky., and on the 14th of the same month by letter. The company muster rolls of the regiment were subsequently received, and during the last of December, lists purporting to be the family rolls of four companies were received, but were so incomplete that no use could be made of them in the manner designed, and they were on the 20th of December returned to the regiment stating the fact of their incompleteness, and enclosing new blanks for the purpose, since time to reply has been allowed. Similar excuses have been made to secure complete family rolls from all regiments from this State, in addition to copies of the act providing the fund, and otherwise calling the attention of the regimental officers to the requirements of the law, have been forwarded from the Secretary of State and State Treasurer. The failure of families to receive aid from the volunteer fund is not attributable to any failure to take action in any of the State offices.
incidents of the Battle near Bar fre shoro.

Headquar ters Wavy, 11th Army Corps, via.

Jas. A. Snell, J. A. S., M. D.

(Journa l of Daily Wisconsin.)

Aside from the general conflict, the roar of cannon, the rattle of musketry, the shouts of steambams, and the tumult of rushing artillery and government wagons, there are incidents constantly occurring of every description which go to make up the life and shade of the great general retrospect, which we are well supplied. Their warfare has greatly improved, and they treated our prisoners well and showed respect to the regulations on their part, generally, complained of, as chiefly done by their "Bangers," Cavalry, and "Bushwhackers," such as Morgan's—worse even than Billy Wilson's, without the saving clause of Union in their favor.

A division of soldiers on a stam pede, reminds one of an immense flock of sheep, when some beast has charged among them.

They scatter in every direction—here and there, and seldom can be stopped until entirely out of hearing of the cannons. Long after danger is past, the herd still run, in such a state of excitement, that the mere mention of rebels, or rebel cavalry, will only add wings to their speed. A instance of this occurred. One was nearly killed with teams and stragglers. A short time only had elapsed, since the rebel cavalry had made a dash in that direction, and been repulsed by our gallant Regulars. Some one cried out again that the "cowards were coming." A fast, as fast could carry a man, and the muskets and wagons down the road, and probably would not have stopped even at Nashville, but had not a Col. with his regiment been guarding that end of the train, and evidently hailed the excited throng. Upon his forming his own regiment in a field on one side and ordering the stragglers to form in line on the other side of the train, the panic stricken heroes of to-day and cowards of to-morrow turned about and commenced a stampede back again. Let me cite the bravest of men and no power but death itself, or the fear of it, can check them from their various battle fields (for there were many) and went by the sound of a sarge and a stampede back again. Some one cried out: again that the "cowards were coming." A fast, as fast could carry a man, and the muskets and wagons down the road, and probably would not have stopped even at Nashville, but had not a Col. with his regiment been guarding that end of the train, and evidently hailed the excited throng. Upon his forming his own regiment in a field on one side and ordering the stragglers to form in line on the other side of the train, the panic stricken heroes of to-day and cowards of to-morrow turned about and commenced a stampede back again.

Upon his forming his own regiment in a field on one side and ordering the stragglers to form in line on the other side of the train, the panic stricken heroes of to-day and cowards of to-morrow turned about and commenced a stampede back again. Some one cried out again that the "cowards were coming." A fast, as fast could carry a man, and the muskets and wagons down the road, and probably would not have stopped even at Nashville, but had not a Col. with his regiment been guarding that end of the train, and evidently hailed the excited throng.

When the line, near which we were during the action, commenced sharply skirmishing in expectancy of a general engagement, we could hear every command given his brigade, nearly a mile distant. It must have struck terror to their dastard rebel hearts.

All the servants of officers in our army are "niggers," as far as I know. They work better, cook better, and make better boasters than any others. But, if they are moved from their post of duty, they keep to the rear, and, as in this battle, skedaddle with extra horses, and everything else about them; but, if not, they surely return in the course of time. If taken, often the rebels charge them, on account of their union proceedings for our army. Sambo is a great coward, however, and seldom sits up to get a good smell of gunpowder, but "goes off" before any gun has a chance.

The enemy in use is generally a fat, long, thin "grizzly" of Southern families, and a most severe picker, when he gets on the scent of a good man, or is sure of a chance at a "stranger" for his dinner—many of the more severe, and a profusion of plasters, not signed, stated or numbered. They answer very well when greenbacks are so fearfully scarce, and there is a "real" one around. As soon as a "real" is received, they also receive a deal of Southern-sympathising friend.

The battle-field, after action, presents a strange sight. A room in the utmost disorder—an old garret—is not a bad comparison. Horses, cannon carriages, broken wagons, dead men in every attitude—rows, or isolated; protrac-
fences, severed trees, air-holed tenements meet the eye in every direction. A few hours pass—the men rest; the rest remain: but the fresh earth, fence in, and the plain far and wide, with a few board slabs to tell the names of their occupants, is still the silent resting place of gallant martyrs in their country's defense. Whether they sleep in the unbroken, unhonored, unmarked graves of ten thousand desolated heart.

The Milwaukee Sanitary Delegation were the first to see the curtain and the stage—the play has been enacted. Their faces are like sunburns from the blue sky of our home to us—the poor wounded boys—like angels from Heaven blest such enterprises—Heaven blessed our prairie homes in the day of adversity. They renewed confidence in us. We then wished to send letters or money sufficient to arrive at our regiment here.

Col. Buttsick is in town: he has resigned. Col. Doe is also in Milwaukee, and gave an order for the sails of the vessel in which our men were crammed. He delivered 1200 or 12000 dollars in cash.

The Rebel Signal:—I have not heard of a single shot fired.

The Twenty-Fourth in the thunders....

The Twenty-Fourth in the...
Storming of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge.

Correspondence of the Times.
Q. M. DEP'T 30; Brigade, 1st Div., 14th A. C. J. CHATTANOOGA, S. N. 5, 1863.

En. Times.—We hope that ere this the telegraph has conveyed to you the intelligence of our glorious victory in the successful storming of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. Nobly has the army of the Cumberland contributed its mite to the Thanksgiving of today! But if another army has done as well, what a feast will be yours! Such a hearty celebration as you have not before had since the era of this Rebellion.

Day before yesterday was occupied in the subjugation of that great obstacle to our transportation of supplies—Lookout Mountain. This giant, that erects a bald head some 2400 feet above the broad Tennessee that washes its rocky feet, and from which may be viewed at a glance six States—was seized by the rebel Long-street directly after the battle of Chickamauga. From its guns their people have been able to command the river for miles and prevent the timely arrival of boats with our supplies. Before the arrival of Grant, these had to be conveyed from Stevenson by poorly-conditioned wagon trains, over a circuitous and difficult road. Heavy rains rendered it almost impassable, and we were of necessity reduced to nearly starvation rations. Our teamsters and mules in proceeding down the "river road" were compelled to run a murderous gauntlet of fires from sharpshooters and artillery posted behind the rocks on the mountain face. But the assumption of command by Grant, with the unlimited authority in his hands, brought immediate relief. Hooker, with the 11th and 12th corps, from the Potomac army, was ordered up to drive out these tormentors and occupy the opposite side of Lookout. This was accomplished with his usual vigorous execution of plans, and a landing for supplies was effected, some nine miles below here, leaving only that distance to transport by wagon. This relieved us greatly, but our camps were still exposed to their frequent shelling and soon those nine miles of teeming with the additional handling of the goods retarded them too much, and the removal of the "bug bear" was resolved, and, as has been seen, gallantly executed.

For several days we had been in suspense, under preparatory orders for some important operations. Sunday and Monday morning the troops were out in line at 4 o'clock awaiting developments, and Monday night slept in the "trenches."—Tuesday, about 11 a. m., attention was attracted by musketry and cannonading in the vicinity of Hooker's camp. As we listened it increased to an incessant roar, and evinced stubborn resistance to a force evidently attempting an ascent.

After an hour's fighting thus we were incited to most enthusiastic cheers—first by a confused rush of the "gray-backs" over the brow, and upon the retreat to their rifle-pits—and then the appearance of the "blue-coated" battle-line, moving to their heels upon double quick. This was upon the face of the mountain sloping towards us, and was distinctly visible through our field-glasses. Even the naked eye gave a good view. But our good fortune as witnesses, was destined to a close, greatly to our disappointment. While our boys were fighting them as they rallied in their rifle-pits, a thick veil of fog that had been hanging threateningly over the "Point" of the mountain settled around the combatants obscuring them from our stinging visions. The firing, however, continued briskly for some time, and was then silenced for the afternoon. At nine in the evening the fog lifted and skirmishing was resumed. Then we witnessed a brilliant moonlight engagement. It was scattering, however, and evidently a reliving of the enemy. They evacuated that night with what remained after losses in killed, wounded and prisoners, and the morning found all quiet on Lookout, and the Federals in full possession.

I thought this victory was intended to suffice for the present, although aware of a movement upon the part of Sherman, with his veteran Vicksburghers, up the river, on our extreme left. But about 2 o'clock in the afternoon (yesterday) we were again summoned to a commanding elevation near at hand, with field-glasses,—by fierce cannonading from the rebel guns on Missionary Ridge. They were easily startled by the appearance of forces upon either flank, as their cannon were belching forth frantically in every direction—but they were most attentive to the foe on the opposite side of the Ridge. We then learned that Sherman was upon their right, and Hooker (not half satisfied by his capture of Lookout) had pushed on up the Valley, and was attacking the rebel's left. Now were our blue coated lines observed across the intervening grounds towards the Ridge, and the scaling commenced. They were by musketry and cannonading are to charge up that steep mountain, apparently on the mountain side opposite, in the face of grape, canister and shell, buried desperately upon them—

But, thank God, the pieces cannot be sufficiently depressed for the expected execution. The guns were worked vigorously, but not a line waved. Up they moved, steadily and with intense enthusiasm! Finally the summit is reached, and they charge! This much could we distinguish from our standpoint.

The fighting on the Ridge was then of short duration, and many prisoners and splendid artillery were ours. But it still raged fiercely on the opposite side of Missionary for some time. We were enabled to turn upon the enemy their own guns in some instances. A complete rout of their forces was effected. The loss on both sides must have been severe—their was immense in prisoners and artillery.

Today they are in full retreat, their route being marked by burning camps and store-houses. Every available place is being filled by the troops of "gray-backs" that are flanking in under guard.

Long-street's absence in East Tennessee,—where he is threatening Knoxville—has materially aided us in this victory, and preparations are in progress for a movement in that direction in quest of him. We hope he may be entrapped and as completely routed as his colleague Bragg. Then, good-bye, "Messrs. Rebels," in this section.

The First Wisconsin were, for this one, with the brigade, merely lookers-on—and excited ones they were. Long, loud and hearty were the cheers that emanated from the three thousand threats—started by Gen. Starkweather himself—announcing the charge of the first line of stormers as they attained the summit. If they were not engaged, however, the will was not wanting. There was not a company that would not cheerfully have exchanged their inactive position in support of Fort Negley, for a place among the gallant stormers.

Estimates of losses were so diverse that I will not attempt one. Sherman must have suffered heavily, as he first attracted the attention of the rebels, and they immediately massed upon him. Grant's plans seem to have been splendidly executed and as a result we have one of the most brilliant victories of the war.

Yours, very respectfully.

W. H. S.
PRIVATE LETTER FROM ADJUTANT McARTHUR, 24th Wis.—Full Accounts of the Part
Taken by Sterling Missionary Ridge.

HEADQUARTERS 24th Wis. VOL. 1st Lt. Roach.
CAMP NEAR CHATTANOOGA, TENN.,
Nov. 26th, 1863.

My Dear Brother:—It is Thanksgiving evening. By the time you receive this, you
will know how many and manifold are the blessings for which we should be thankful.
I will now give you the details as nearly correct as I remember them; of one of the
most successful campaigns that the world ever saw.

On Sunday evening about 5 o'clock, orders were promulgated to us to be in readiness
the next morning, when the long roll was sounded from Brigade headquarters. The different
regiments immediately "fell in." Orders were then received to move out with
guns and ammunition only. This was a mysterious order and various views were
urged until sundown, when the main line was advanced, before the morning.
This was a signal for the enemy to move forward and 1200 men was+1 the posture. The enemy occupied the top of the ridge, and the route general. The
charges continued all night, and that night our pickets was on the same ground the enemy
are still held for the same purpose. At sundown the firing ceased almost entirely. We were then ordered to remain in the same place during the night
that is, in line of battle. This was rather an unpleasant order to comply with, seeing
that we had marched out without anything but guns and ammunition. To alleviate
this difficulty, details were made from the various companies in the regiment to return
to camp and fortify the boats for their comrades. At length the hungry
were fed, the Bivouac was made complete by blankets, and everything passed off quitely.
At about 2 o'clock A. M. the next (Tuesday) morning we moved our position
farther to the left. Worn down and bad all day. About noon heavy cannonading
was heard on the extreme right, on Lookout Mountain. It proved to be Hooker storming
the majestic old mountain. He was successful, and that evening Union fires burned
in the usual position of the enemy's old camp.

The battle has been awful!—Chaplain
Hills no comparison. The enemy very
much stronger than we; but we fought
them gloriously. My brigade did splendidly,
the enemy retreated all day. We were ordered to move to the front. We moved
by the flank for about one fourth of a mile,
when we formed in line of battle on the left of the 88th Ill. Vols. We did not
reach the enemy's line, but were to charge the enemy's front pit. This was a very
suggestive order, and set us all to thinking. We remained in our last position about one hour and a half, when we
moved to the front at common time. We
had not advanced far before the double
quicks was sounded, and away we went to
the very jaws of death, and then the
charge was expedited. We carried the first line with very
little resistance. By this time both officers
and men were so much exhausted; that it
was impossible to move forward without
rolling. In about five minutes, however, the
charge was continued. After passing the
first pits the line of battle was not
regular. The men took advantage of all obstacles in the way, and thus continued to
advance steadily and surely toward the top of the ridge. In the course of the ascent
the men had to rest several times. Giving
water, coolers, stumps and foiled timber, the
men were able to go and staggered to the
men. We were from the deadly volleys that
were firing at them on every step of our
advance. But after about two hours steady
fighting, we succeeded in reaching the top
of the ridge directly in front of Bragg's
headquarters. Our brigade captured 11
pieces of artillery, and an immense number of prisoners. The success was
complete, and the route general. The
enemy were beaten on their own ground, and the glory of our little army complete.
There was no drawback whatever, the
charge was a complete success, and no
discount on it. I think this the most decisive
battle of the war. At all events it was the
grandest success our armies have ever
known. We drove them from their own
position, and that position a mountain 1,000
feet in height, crowded with batteries and
filled with ride pits swarming with enemies.
If you were only here to climb the elevation
a calm, clear day, without any impediment,
it would be a big thing. I wish we protected
ourselves by getting behind trees, stumps &c., and for that reason our loss was quite
small comparatively. Our loss was only 39
all killed or wounded, no missing. Among
the killed are Capt. Howard Green Co. B,
1st Lt. Robert Chivas Co. I, Capt. Austin
and Lt. Balding both of Co. A were very seriou
wounded. All the boys did splendidly and I am proud of them. About half
way up the hill the color Sgt. became unable to carry the colors. I immediately took the
colors and carried them the balance of the way, and had the honor of planting the
colors of the 24th Wis. on the top of Mis
sion Ridge, immediately in front of Bragg's
headquarters. I showed the old flag to
Gen. Sheridan immediately upon his arrival
upon the top of the ridge.

The regiment remained on the top of the ridge about four hours and were provided
with ammunition and men until we preceded
down the opposite side of the mountain in a southern direction as far as Chickamauga
Creek, remained here a few hours and then
A LETTER FROM THE PRISONER "MUSKET."

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter received yesterday by a friend from "Musket," our prison guard in the Morocco:

DEAR MOTHERS AND FATHERS,—I am now in the new prison, having been taken prisoner at the battle near Murfreesboro.

We have been in the midst of the battle for several days, and the fighting has been very severe. The enemy have been very brave, and we have lost many good men. We have been ordered to march to Richmond, and I expect to arrive there on the 10th of this month.

Yours affectionately,

A. B. BURDICK.
Some things it needs—Capt. Root— From a Milwaukeean.

HEAD QUARTERS, TWENTY-FOURTH WISCONSIN REGIMENT, E. OF MURFREESBORO, Jan. 18th, 1863.

DEAR SIR—Here I am at last with the brave boys of the 24th. After being repelled by guards, examined by a staff, escaping danger on foot and by horse, we were lodged in a village which proved that we were a writer. Our friends at home have finally reached this quiet camp of Milwaukee soldiers. We have been received and am satisfied with the demonstration of joy and hospitality and our late privations are forgotten in this hearty welcome from home, through inters of the 24th are pleasantly set in a grove on the high river, and all the world serves us. So many accounts will be furnished you in a letter, to this army, and the various and the young officers of the incidents of this army, and its effects upon this regiment that I deem it unnecessary to enter upon those topics. But there is one subject that affects the future prosperity of this regiment that I wish to call to your attention. While dwelling upon the accounts of field and flood, while recounting the bravery of officers and men, and criticising the conduct of others, don't fail to remember that this regiment is going to some extensive service, and may be required to save it from ruin and hopelessly despondency. A new and active man must be placed at the head of them. In the place of the gallant Hubbard lately promoted, a Major must be selected, and to this appointment I propose to make a few suggestions picked up here on the spot.

I have spent three days among the officers and men of this regiment, and I think that the best circuit of the regiment is that Capt. F. W. Root, of Company I is their choice for that responsible post. I thought that he was the man for it; but find that it required a position as leader and protector of a hundred men to develop his qualities. He is one of those men who will not blow his own horn. But I should fall short of my duty to this depressed band of men who make up the Owosso regiment, and I would suggest that an officer to make up good soldiers, if I did not urge, through your columns, the appointment of this man of tried bravery, as one in whose field officers. They are in the free and easy style of conversation they say that Fred. is not only a brave officer, but he takes good care of his men, is known to all of his comforts, and often is called the comforts of them there as their Major.

Without inviting invasions, I must say that his company is the best cared for of all the companies.

When his large box, sent from "loved ones at home," arrived and opened, I saw him take out his Wisconsin fruits, and preserved them in his sweetmeats, and preserved them, and before tasting, divide them into packets and send forth to those who had been his friends. When he leads his men to battle, he does not forget that his men are to be protected as well as held in their duty. If the laws of his men were undoubtedly saved, on the battle-field, by his judicious disposal of them. I find him, by the length of his hair, by the cleanliness of which may make a gentleman that your readers will ever remember, and will therefore close, hoping that as good a man as Col. B. is wonderfully present, as the gallant Twenty-Fourth, and our brave fellow townsman, the brave and honest Capt. Root, be there as their Major.

Yours truly, MILWAUKEE.

The hospitals about Murfreesboro—Their Satisfactory Condition—Mrs. Coll's Report to the Governor.

MONDAY, May 5th, 1863.

To his Excellency, the Governor of Wisconsin:

Sir—According to your request, I have visited all the sick in the Field hospitals, in and near Murfreesboro; conversed with the surgeons; and have observed the "three months' order"—that is, to send men to the Hospital nearest their own States, when they have been unfit for duty over three months, and sometimes in other instances. I have found the Post Surgeons, generally, disposed to do their duty; and take good care of their patients; the exceptional cases are now being investigated by the new Post Medical Director, Dr. Mosser, and the hospital atmosphere grows a clearer picture in every description of the cases, and in the progress of the recovery of the patients.

Every day brings some new improvement, and some new comfort for our men. They have all not received every investigation is going on, which will make that right. Surgeon Perrin, the conscientious medical director of this army, is very happy to have experienced, fresh oranges and lemons, and delicious butter, which he gets for his patients, and vegetables, from Philadelphia.--Additional endorsements of the United States sanitary commission is daily giving out the much needed potato and horse-radish to the field hospitals. There it was your name, and that of your popular surgeon-general, that were the "open sesame." It would take too much room to relate to you this joy of the hour, and the gratification of the officers and surgeons, that the Governor had desired me to visit, and I had come. Some poor fellows wept like children when I said 'I promised your Governor to see all his sick boys,' and the choked blessings and the sobbed out prayers were very audible.

With much pleasure and yet with entire justice, do I not see, the Wisconsin regiments to see me, at my boarding house; they are once, and escort me most respectfully, to their regimental hospital. There it was your name, and that of your popular surgeon-general, that were the "open sesame." It would take too much room to relate to you this joy of the hour, and the gratification of the officers and surgeons, that the Governor had desired me to visit, and I had come. Some poor fellows wept like children when I said 'I promised your Governor to see all his sick boys,' and the choked blessings and the sobbed out prayers were very audible.

Many of our women are here in the hospitals, and they are very happy to see their men. They are the bravest and bravest of Wisconsin. The women try to be all home sick—medicines are then useless. If the men are ill, all the women are ill, and let them be all heroines! And let me beg every woman in Wisconsin to write to the soldiers cheerfully, and not at all hasty, or at all complaints. If they knew the foot of their letters of complaint and con-plaint they would be more careful. Some soldiers came from New York, and, shaking with the thought of their wife's sick and unable to go to her. What would make her date, and she was promised that the letter should be sent at once, that she was soothed and dried her tears. As soon as my letter reached Wisconsin, she was perfectly better, and no doubt sorry she had written while feeling ill and lonely. I was surprised that letters from home sometimes pain instead of cure.

Women of Wisconsin! I would not have believed it. One country, being at every moment of the soldier's life, needs her soldiers, and needs them to be brave and cheerful, and: look to you to keep them so. It is better than any labor of love you can do. All of you, from your sons and husbands; it is an unwomanly way, and unworthy Wisconsin's noble daughters.

The ranks of some of our regiments are really thinned by this constant call. There, if the General Government accords it to us, we have such a hospital to cure and send back, as will be a spectacle to the nation. Treating when I return it may already be commenced.

I am most respectfully yours,

[Signature]

BREDFORD, Ala., Aug. 15th, 1863.

My Dear Father—Yours made its way from Milwaukee August 10th, and arrived yesterday, giving information concerning arrival of Ex-Sec'y of War to Murfreesboro, on the morning of the 8th.

We are now in a very mountainous country, Bridgwater being very nearly surrounded; in fact, since we left Murfreesboro we have scarcely seen what you might call a prairie or level spot. Our tents are located on a hill from which we have a fine view of the Tennessee winding along the road. From the door of our tent we can see the Lookout Mountain, the tallest in the range. It is 25 miles distant, and commanding a view of Chat-anooga and the surrounding country for thirty miles. The valley we are now in is called the Sequatchie, running North-east in the direction of Jasper. The healthiest spot in the South is said to be near Cowan, where the University of the South is located. There they have the
coolest water and the purest atmosphere, and the elevation being so great that the fog and mist which always hang around the mountain sides, never reaches it; consequently the people are not troubled with fevers in the valleys.

Last night the Rebs evacuated the island, and burned the further bridge. It was between twelve and one when the sentinel gave the alarm. We all dressed ourselves and went down to the river bank for a nearer view. It was a magnificent sight. The night was pitchy dark, and the flames lit up the sky beautifully. I thought it was almost worth the price of the bridge to witness it. A great deal of pitch, tar, and other combustible stuff was put on, and it was not twenty minutes before the whole structure was in flames. The General ordered the Battery to open on them, and for about an hour the shells burst around the old bridge pretty lively.

We evacuated our Headquarters for fear that they might have range on them and sweep us, but they never fired a single shot. The bridge has been smoking all day, and to-night has broken out afresh — probably some old timbers on one of the abutments. We are making every preparation for another move, and the rumor is that we go to Huntsville. The boys are to take an extra pair of shoes, so I imagine we will have a tough march of it.

SUNDAY NOON.—Two Rebel officers and two privates made their appearance this forenoon, on the opposite bank, having a flag of truce. A party of our officers and men went over in a scow with another flag, to ascertain the nature of their business. They have returned, but nothing is yet known in regard to the affair. Quit a smart business still at the river, watching the performance. It may be a ruse on the part of the Rebs, to find out something to their advantage, but as yet they have not been allowed to come across.

In reply to your request for the list of names of the General, and Staff, I give them in full, on the opposite page, with names of regiment, &c., and H. S. forces at Brigsport.


Major Wm. P. Pierce, 88th Ill., Brigade Commanding.

Capt. Grover received his commission from President Lincoln, and ranks as Captain of Cavalry.

Gen. Lytle, Capt. Grover, and Lieut. Pitrell, are all from Cincinnati, and out of the 10th Ohio. They passed through the battle at Perryville, and united themselves gallantly, the Division they were in bearing the brunt of the battle of Rouseau. The General was very severely wounded in the engagement. He commanded the post at Huntsville last summer, before the retreat of Buell. I am detailed as clerk in Capt. Grover’s office, and have associated with me Char. M. Day, nephew of Rev. Mr. Day, for many of Milwaukee, and one of Co. E. The duties of the office you already know from former letters.

With much love, I remain your affectionate,

RICHARD KIRK.

The Burial of Lieut. Bleyer.—The funeral of Lieut. Bleyer, who lost his life at Murfreesboro, took place Thursday, the 5th inst., from the Spring Street M. E. Episcopal Church. A detachment, consisting of the 25th regiment, consisting of a number of men from each company, under command of Lieut. Horkay, and a number of members of the 24th regiment, under command of Lieut. Gettruck, accompanied the remains from the residence to the church.

Lieut. Bleyer was an officer of the better sort—kind and affable, and a soldier in every sense, with the exception of being a little too fond of the negro. His death is an irreparable loss to the army, and affords the army a just occasion for expressing its regret.

The procession was quite a long one, and the military performed an act of humanity for which they deserve the gratitude of all who have any sympathy for the heroes of this war. They marched the entire distance to the Forest Home Cemetery and back again, and exhibited the praises of endurance creditable to them as soldiers. Appropriate service was held at the grave, by Rev. Mr. Miller, and the soldier’s volley for a fallen comrade, was then fired over his grave.

Thus one by one is planted the seed of patriotism and heroism, which as true as there is a God in Heaven, is destined to take growth and develop into the glorious freedom of this country. The day may be dark, and the cause may seem grown weak, but Destiny is sure, and certain, and Truth will surely triumph. Keep heart, therefore, for behind the cloud, the sun is still shining.

The sanitary commission, reports for Wisconsin troops— &#34;A letter to Gen. Rosecrans.—A. N. Reed, Inspector U.S. Sanitary Commission.&#34;

MURFREESBORO, Tenn., Feb. 5, 1863—Sir:—In appreciation of the work of your agency, which you have so nobly performed, I have to eulogize your public services as I have stood for the several divisions of the army, free of expense to the donors, and entirely trustworthy in its character. It is worthy of special note that the Commission is distributed to those who are actually sick or convalescent, and this is done under the scurvy of the most responsible persons in the employ, and through regularly established official agencies in the army. If the patriotic donors of the several States would direct their contributions into this channel it would save much expense of agencies, blend the sympathies of the Union men of the several States, and present an unobtrusive display of the most heroically wounded and sick in the hospitals who are from every regiment and from every State.

Side by side they fought and were wounded, and side by side they suffer in the hospitals, and this Commission, through appropriate agencies, extends its aid alike to the sons of Virginia and Pennsylvania, Ohio and Kentucky, Indiana and Tennessee, Michigan and Missouri, thus giving prominence to our cherished national motto: "We are many in one." As an illustration: An agent of a Wisconsin society came to a hospital with sanitary goods for Wisconsin soldiers, and went along the wards making a careful discrimination between the Wisconsin soldiers, but soon, saw that this was an ungracious task, and handed over his goods to the United States Sanitary Commission.

Learning this, one of the Wisconsin soldiers said: "I am glad of that, for it made me feel bad when my friends gave something of the things they brought and passed by the Illinois boys on the next bed there, who needed them just as much as I did; but I made friends for 1 day." Brave noble fellows. His was the true spirit of a soldier of the United States.
We have a common country, language, religion, interests, and destiny, and we should more closely weave the web of national unity, so that the bonds of Liberty may be like "Humm"—who went about doing good," wearing a seaweed garment.

We believe in the constitutional rights of the States, but we most emphatically believe in our glorious nationality, which, like the sun amidst the stars, has a passing glory, and is of infinitely greater importance, and should be appropriately cherished in every form of development.

Col. Comdg. 7th Ohio Vol. Infy.

The General commanding presents his warmest acknowledgment to the friends of the sick and wounded, and has instructed them to send for their comfort packages of winter clothing, which are constantly arriving by the thousands of individuals and charitable societies. While he highly appreciates and does not undervalue the charities published on this point, he has demonstrated the importance and necessity of judgment and economy in the forwarding and distribution of these supplies. In all these respects the United States Sanitary Commission stands unrivalled.

It is to be regretted that there are in the army many men who desire to send sanitary supplies to those in the army. They will thus meet the supply reaching their destination without waste or expense, and their being distributed in a judicious manner, without disorder or inconvenience to the service.

This Commission acts in full concert with the Medical Department, and in the course of the Army, and is enabled to do a large amount of good at the proper time, and in the proper way, while it has the advantage, if the Stone River has been a surprising large amount of clothing, blankets, bed-clothing, and bedding, as well as much concentrated beef, fruit, and other stores, which were sent to the recovery of the sick, and to the 1st Army Corps.

The Twenty-fourth Regiment.

To-day I saw a map of East Tennessee, with the fortifications around Shelbyville, and the scene of a number of entire operations within the rebel lines. It was drawn by a gentleman of the 46th Ohio Artillery Corps attached to the Division Headquarters. The information from which it was taken, which is received out of the Brigadier General Sheridan's staff. The work at Shelbyville is extensive, and it will be a long time before it is completed. It is about to get possession of that place. The rebels also have lines of earthworks at Gray's Gap, which completely command that point, and the land for some miles, and also ranges of other and smaller fortifications.

Our baggage has been cut down, and we are very little clothing. We thought at the time that we were about to march, but were agreeably surprised. The general opinion here, in quarters entitled to some credit, is, that if Grant is successful, we shall advance and attack Bragg. "Rosy" is the name of the 28th Illinois regiment, and the latter has now returned and assumed command.

Although our present Lieutenant Colonel has been in the army during the past few days, on account of a short leave of absence having been granted to General Grant, he has now returned and assumed command.

There have been no important events in the regiment, and the weather has been quite comfortable. It is hoped that the rumour is founded on, that the Twenty-fourth will take pride in seeing their Colonel in command. It is to be hoped that he will return soon, at any rate, whether to take command of a Brigade or the Twenty-fourth, he will make no difference, only so we have him with us.

Geo. McCook arrived here the other day, and immediately took command of his old corps—now the Twentieth. He looks the same jolly fellow as he always was, and goes home on a rapid come-back. I am glad to see "soldiers" does not seem to have injured him in the least.

I have learned from what I consider good authority, that at Headquarters it is known, that a force of some 20,000 rebels are at Shelbyville. It is said that they do not intend to "show fight" there, but that this force is there for the protection of their trains taking the junction of the right rear of Shelbyville, but in front, and are holding themselves in the rear for the time when they shall be compelled to fall back on Tennessee, unless absolutely compelled to do so.

Forage inside our lines is nearly "played out," and long before next summer, we shall have to depend on forage from the hills. A train of 125 wagons went out yesterday, and only forage enough to load 120 could be found.
The indications of moving are not very
brilliant, but there is a degree of activity
that artillery cannot be moved at all, and
without that we cannot go. Another indica-
tion is in the Paymaster General's office,
where, so every one says, yet one has seen
him, or his "green-backs," and no one knows
when they will see him. The boys have se-
cred he is to be paid this day again, and a
comrade has just come in and says the boys
have set the time ahead one or two days.
To be able to give you some news in my next,
I have to express the hope that there will be
some account, and company inspection sub-
stituted. I think by to-morrow he will receive
us.

We, in the regiment, have heard from va-
sious sources, that the Twenty-Fourth is spe-
cial to be moved tomorrow; and that it is
considered demoralized and worthless, and
that it is all owing to our commanding
officers. Now, as a member of the Twenty-
fourth, and having had it with us every day
since we left our homes, allow me to dissent.
If we are worthless (which I deny) it is not
in account of our officers. The enemy could
have done more for his regiment individually
and in a military point of view, than has Col-
nel McCall. Had we been allowed all the time
to command us, we would have been
better than the best. As it is, we are
willing to stand the test; and then every
man in our division, or any of our Commissary as a Sentinel.

Letter from the Twenty-Fourth Regiment
Account of the Battle of Chick-
amooga.

[Correspondence of the Daily Wisconsin]

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 8th, 1863.—Long ere
this the magnetic Telegraph has told the
waiting millions of the North, of another
fierce struggle between Freedom and
Anarchy; between Freedom and Slavery,
for dominion on this continent. Again the
hoarse notes of the cannon and the roar
of the musketry, and the clangor of steel,
have swelled the tide of battle, and
again for a space of time the dreams of
dred's of Columbia's sons have fallen beneath
the shock. When the history of the battle
of Chickamauga Creek shall become known
it must rank as one of the most strait-
contested and bloody of the Great Rebellion.
It is known that in order to attack, Cha-
tanooga in the rear, or camp its evacuation,
Rosecrans had ordered McCall with his
corps in the direction of Rome, thus threat-
ing to cut off their line of communica-
tions, and possibly their retreat. McCall
had advanced thus within twenty-eight
miles of Rome, when finding that for
which the move had been made was ac-
complished, he commenced falling back on
Chattanooga. It was soon ascertained that
Haggard having been superseded in com-
mand by Jo. Johnson, had received large
reinforcements from Lee's army from the
Hamburg road. The original force of John-
son's original force, and in short, that
every department of the South was well
represented.

Under these circumstances McCall made
all possible haste to join the main army.
Johnston having seen his advanced pontoon
intended to intercept him; indeed prisoners state
that with them it was a foregone conclu-
sion that McCall or any force of his
force would be captured. While
matters were in this position Rosecrans with
the main army, and from that time until the engagement, the
enemy were in our immediate front slowly
retiring before us.

On the morning of September 19th, the
sun rose clear and beautiful; the men were
aroused and ordered to prepare to march.
About 7 o'clock A. M., the reverberations
of cannon were heard. From the cannon ad-
anced at intervals until near noon, when the
second and third brigades of Sherman
moved out. The enemy were about to make
their first brigade, Gen. Lytle, remained half an
hour to protect our rear. We were de-
ployed in line and skirmishers thrown out
while the cavalry were in line some dis-
tance to our right. Several guns were now
heard on the road by which we came in.
At length fearing we should be cut off from
the rest of the division, Gen. Lytle ordered
a rapid march to close up on the second bri-
gade, which was accomplished in marching
five miles. The battle near (near 1 o'clock)
raged violently; pressing on one mile farther,
we were deployed in line at "double
quick," on commanding ground protecting
our left flank of our line of battle. Here
the first Brigade remained for an hour.
Near 4 P. M. began a succession of charges
by either side; yell followed yell and cheer
became cheer. As undecided as ever, each
was successful; the cannonading was not equal
to Stone river, the ground not being favor-
able to artillery; but for the most part it
was perfectly awful; veterans of half a dozen
battles pronounce it the most terrible charge
they have ever heard. The music of your
ing instrument, and the loud and hearty
hurrahs from some of the regiments on the
right, as also Mr. Hansen, Lieut. Charles W.
Rogers has returned to duty in his company,
which that clear and decided notes echo after
"dinner call," and must now close. Hoping
some of mighty catacata.

From the Twenty-Fourth.
Correspondence of the Sentinel.
CAMP SCHAPPAR, March 22, 1863.

Entered Sentinel.

I submitted to you last
that you would in all probability hear of our
division being out on a "scout" towards
Columbia. It went, and was gone eleven days,
and what it accomplished the newspapers have
not doubted apprised you. It had a hard time
of it, and when the boys returned they were
worn out and worn down. There was, howev-
er, the enemy killed in the division, and he
belonged to the Second Missouri, which seems
to be an unlucky regiment, as everyone who
was there bore the name of its number is sure
to be killed outright or wounded.

Our camps have been moved towards Mor-
freedom, and the boys are now drawn in.
They seem the enemy's scouts have been watching our movements and
supposing we were falling back as a mat-
-ter of necessity, made an attack on our pick-
\et yesterday morning. The attack was made
about five miles from camp, and the rebels
continued it until they drove our pickets
down into the camps occupied two days
two days ago, and across Stone river. About
this time our brigade, I think the whole di-
vision, was struck down, and soon after the en-
emy retired and have not been seen since...The
attack was made about daybreak, and the com-
motion was great.

The firing was quite
heavy, and the casualties on both sides
not be less than twenty killed and
wounded. A brigade built across the ry-
ner opposite our old camp which fell down a
day or two before we left, and the report from
private sources (there are several of them)
that we destroyed it in our
recess in the river. The heaviest shi-
mus was done opposite Gen. McCall's for-
corps headquarters; the enemy was all through
our old camps, which are only a mile from
present location. The firing was plainly
heard in camp. Five secessions were wounded
while attempting to cross on our bridge, and
fell into the river. We only saw one that was
killed outright, and one to the Second
Tennessee Cavalry. The report is that one of
our cavalry majors was killed, but it needs
confirmation.

There was a general review of our division
yesterday afternoon. The troops were re-
viewed by Gen. Sheridan in person; Col.
Larabee in command of the artillery. We were
the First Regiment, First Brigade, Third Di-
vision, and therefore in the extreme right. As
we passed in review, we were prai-
ed as being the best looking set of men on
the ground, and we were the best. We did
look well, and when we try to have that appear-
ance, we always make out. This is not the
first time we have been praised for our looks.
To-day we were to have been reviewed by
Gen. Rosecrans, but it was postponed, on
some account, and company inspection sub-
stituted. I think by to-morrow he will receive
us.

Another indication is in the Paymaster
General's office, where, so every one says, yet one has seen
him, or his "green-backs," and no one knows
when they will see him. The boys have se-
cred he is to be paid this day again, and a
comrade has just come in and says the boys
have set the time ahead one or two days.
To be able to give you some news in my next,
I have to express the hope that there will be
some account, and company inspection sub-
instituted. I think by to-morrow he will receive
us.

We, in the regiment, have heard from va-
sious sources, that the Twenty-Fourth is spe-
cial to be moved tomorrow; and that it is
considered demoralized and worthless, and
that it is all owing to our commanding
officers. Now, as a member of the Twenty-
fourth, and having had it with us every day
since we left our homes, allow me to dissent.
If we are worthless (which I deny) it is not
in account of our officers. The enemy could
have done more for his regiment individually
and in a military point of view, than has Col-
nel McCall. Had we been allowed all the time
to command us, we would have been
better than the best. As it is, we are
willing to stand the test; and then every
man in our division, or any of our Commissary as a Sentinel.

On the morning of September 19th, the
sun rose clear and beautiful; the men were
aroused and ordered to prepare to march.
About 7 o'clock A. M., the reverberations
of cannon were heard. From the cannon ad-
anced at intervals until near noon, when the
second and third brigades of Sherman
moved out. The enemy were about to make
their first brigade, Gen. Lytle, remained half an
hour to protect our rear. We were de-
ployed in line and skirmishers thrown out
while the cavalry were in line some dis-
tance to our right. Several guns were now
heard on the road by which we came in.
At length fearing we should be cut off from
the rest of the division, Gen. Lytle ordered
a rapid march to close up on the second bri-
gade, which was accomplished in marching
five miles. The battle near (near 1 o'clock)
raged violently; pressing on one mile farther,
we were deployed in line at "double
quick," on commanding ground protecting
our left flank of our line of battle. Here
the first Brigade remained for an hour.
Near 4 P. M. began a succession of charges
by either side; yell followed yell and cheer
became cheer. As undecided as ever, each
was successful; the cannonading was not equal
to Stone river, the ground not being favor-
able to artillery; but for the most part it
was perfectly awful; veterans of half a dozen
battles pronounce it the most terrible charge
they have ever heard. The music of your
ing instrument, and the loud and hearty
hurrahs from some of the regiments on the
right, as also Mr. Hansen, Lieut. Charles W.
Rogers has returned to duty in his company,
which that clear and decided notes echo after
"dinner call," and must now close. Hoping
some of mighty catacata.
About this time Colonel Bradley commanding the third brigade, was severely wounded, and the brigade also suffered severely, although they drove the enemy and captured a few prisoners. There was a lull in the action of about an hour until dark, when the conflict was again resumed. The events of the day have been briefly communicated by the War Department.

Near dark also the enemy, bringing a gun into position on the right, commenced throwing shells and grape into the Battery—the 1st Indiana—near which Gen. Lyon and staff sent their compliments to the officers of the Battery, which passed very near the Battery. This was replied to by a shell from a Federal gun. Thus ended the day on our part, and the guns were left in position, as there were no other demonstrations during the night.

Another firing and skirmishing continued throughout the forenoon until 12 M when a desperate and overwhelming attack was made on our left. The battle, however, resulted in the retreat of the enemy. The wild imaginings of romance or chivalry could here be realized. Twenty-five minutes have elapsed since the first shock of battle; it is a critical moment; the serried columns of Longstreet were being hurled recklessly and determinedly toward the slopes before they had met men who could receive their charges; some were present, yes, drive them back! The men are near. The man with his command is ordered forward to the support of the line, and third and third brigades. The half mile intervening is performed at double-quick, amid a pall of dust that choked the eyes of the men and there were no other demonstrations during the night.

Early on Sunday morning, Nov. 29th, we started from Lookout Mountain, door of march being opened by the fire of the column, and the advance of the 9th Ohio under Col. Lyons. We were first on the march. The men were not so keen for the work as it was expected. The conflict was severe.

About this time Colonel Bradley commanding the third brigade, was severely wounded, and the brigade also suffered severely, although they drove the enemy and captured a few prisoners. There was a lull in the action of about an hour until dark, when the conflict was again resumed. The events of the day have been briefly communicated by the War Department.

Near dark also the enemy, bringing a gun into position on the right, commenced throwing shells and grape into the Battery—the 1st Indiana—near which Gen. Lyon and staff sent their compliments to the officers of the Battery, which passed very near the Battery. This was replied to by a shell from a Federal gun. Thus ended the day on our part, and the guns were left in position, as there were no other demonstrations during the night.

Another firing and skirmishing continued throughout the forenoon until 12 M when a desperate and overwhelming attack was made on our left. The battle, however, resulted in the retreat of the enemy. The wild imaginings of romance or chivalry could here be realized. Twenty-five minutes have elapsed since the first shock of battle; it is a critical moment; the serried columns of Longstreet were being hurled recklessly and determinedly toward the slopes before they had met men who could receive their charges; some were present, yes, drive them back! The man with his command is ordered forward to the support of the line, and third and third brigades. The half mile intervening is performed at double-quick, amid a pall of dust that choked the eyes of the men and there were no other demonstrations during the night.

Early on Sunday morning, Nov. 29th, we started from Lookout Mountain, door of march being opened by the fire of the column, and the advance of the 9th Ohio under Col. Lyons. We were first on the march. The men were not so keen for the work as it was expected. The conflict was severe.

About this time Colonel Bradley commanding the third brigade, was severely wounded, and the brigade also suffered severely, although they drove the enemy and captured a few prisoners. There was a lull in the action of about an hour until dark, when the conflict was again resumed. The events of the day have been briefly communicated by the War Department.

Near dark also the enemy, bringing a gun into position on the right, commenced throwing shells and grape into the Battery—the 1st Indiana—near which Gen. Lyon and staff sent their compliments to the officers of the Battery, which passed very near the Battery. This was replied to by a shell from a Federal gun. Thus ended the day on our part, and the guns were left in position, as there were no other demonstrations during the night.

Another firing and skirmishing continued throughout the forenoon until 12 M when a desperate and overwhelming attack was made on our left. The battle, however, resulted in the retreat of the enemy. The wild imaginings of romance or chivalry could here be realized. Twenty-five minutes have elapsed since the first shock of battle; it is a critical moment; the serried columns of Longstreet were being hurled recklessly and determinedly toward the slopes before they had met men who could receive their charges; some were present, yes, drive them back! The man with his command is ordered forward to the support of the line, and third and third brigades. The half mile intervening is performed at double-quick, amid a pall of dust that choked the eyes of the men and there were no other demonstrations during the night.

Early on Sunday morning, Nov. 29th, we started from Lookout Mountain, door of march being opened by the fire of the column, and the advance of the 9th Ohio under Col. Lyons. We were first on the march. The men were not so keen for the work as it was expected. The conflict was severe.

About this time Colonel Bradley commanding the third brigade, was severely wounded, and the brigade also suffered severely, although they drove the enemy and captured a few prisoners. There was a lull in the action of about an hour until dark, when the conflict was again resumed. The events of the day have been briefly communicated by the War Department.

Near dark also the enemy, bringing a gun into position on the right, commenced throwing shells and grape into the Battery—the 1st Indiana—near which Gen. Lyon and staff sent their compliments to the officers of the Battery, which passed very near the Battery. This was replied to by a shell from a Federal gun. Thus ended the day on our part, and the guns were left in position, as there were no other demonstrations during the night.
great deal. In speaking of the Union sentiment on the mountain, she said "we feels in the mountains are poor, but as sound as a gold coin.

About four o'clock we crossed the Nick- Jack Gap. Here General Starkweather, as usual, rode ahead to select a camping ground. He found a small creek that passed through a hollow into Camp Bingham, in honor of the gallant Colonel of the veteran First Wisconsin, which is to be remembered by thirty-six muskets—its number as large as a company, but, in battle as strong as a thousand men. The place we occupied was a natural encampment for our front and on both flanks was a high ridge. In addition to this, a creek covered our flanks and rear. Our pickets were doubled, but, there was no alarm during the night. These were the precautions of a good General.

Near our evening ground, our trusty guide showed us the remains of a large Rebel camp that had been for months "bushwhacking" and "scissoring" the Rebel leaders. The General asked if he would take the oath of allegiance. He said he had lived in the mountains all his life and would faithfully perform the duty assigned them, which was to march back, secure themselves in the mountain, and at night make a descent upon the houses of Major Fuller, Captain Bob Mahan, and some other "Home Guards," who were suspected of "hush-whacking" the Union. But the General had a little strategy in matching back the Black Hills and then a young man of most estimable character, and enlisted as a Home Guard. The name of the "Home Guard" had become known. Amid the hardships we all have, the Homes Guards at Chattanooga have been a source of pride to the mountain men.

Here we learned that the enemy had evacuated Stevens' Gap two days before, and our forward march was oढा।

We remained until noon, looking after some rebel citizens who were suspected of "bushwhacking" Union citizens, that is, shooting them simply on the highway. Our guard told them and their fire-arms seized. Their surplus cattle and corn were confiscated. A Major Fuller, and a Captain Mahan, organized a self-appointed "Home Guard," numbering about sixty, and had for months "bushwhacking" and impressing Union citizens. The General had them evicted, and substituted a new guide. At dark we started on the bank of a small stream at "Camp Billy Wall," so-called in honor of our head Adjutant General. We had made ten miles from our resting place at noon, and were twelve miles from Chattanooga.

We broke camp on Wednesday morning and started for Chattanooga. Our new guide was a very intelligent young man, who spoke English, but his case was a rare one. His father was a wealthy rebel owning two large farms near Chattanooga, and a plantation with negroes near Marietta. He had lived in the mountains for months pursued by rebel cavalry, and his vows of vengeance against his persecutors were strong and earnest. He said they never could make him forsake his country. He was born in Georgia, under the United States Government, and was sentenced to live and die there under the United States Government. He said that three-fourths of the people in the mountains, Georgia, were for the Union, and the rest hardy, industrious, and intelligent. Nothing but the bayonet could ever make them yield to the rebel government. He believed this, for I have talked with some of them. It does one good to hear the strong expressions of loyalty. The penalty of being a Union man has been death, if caught, and confiscation of property.

At night we entered Lookout Mountain. Beyond the valley to the west, Raccoon Mountain reared its crest. Below us on the right was Lookout Valley dotted with houses and fields. Through this valley, Lookout Mountain wound its crooked way to the north, flowing into the Tennessee river a little west of the northern end of Lookout Mountain. Beyond the

Death of a Soldier of the 54th Regiment—Intelligence was received yesterday, that private Noah L. Grayson of Co. B, 24th Wisconsin, died at Murfreesboro on Saturday. His remains were conveyed to Nashville, whence they will be brought to this city for interment. He leaves a young wife in Milwaukee, to lament the loss of a worthy husband. The deceased was a young man of most estimable character, and enlisted as a "Home Guard." The name of the "Home Guard" had become known. Amid the hardships we all have, the Homes Guards at Chattanooga have been a source of pride to the mountain men.

We believe that after passing through the battle, he was taken sick, and died in the hospital. It is not a fitting theme for the public ear, to describe the sad scene that occurred with his young wife, when the intelligence was imparted to her death. But it was such an one as would have affected tears, even the coldest and most unfeeling, had they been witness to it. Her husband had been improving, and she was looking for better and better news from him every day. But, contrary to her eager hope, she found the message came of his death, which was too much for a woman's fragile nature, and she fell into a swoon from which she doubtless feels that she almost wish she had never recovered.

The national tragedy of this country is now being written in the blood of thousands of brave soldiers, and amid the tears from thousands of unhappy homes.
On the morning of Tuesday, Dec. 30th, 1862, I marched the regiment from Camp Right, in front, following in the rear of Bush's battery with two companies deployed as flankers, according to orders from Gen. Sill. About an hour's march from camp and while I was marching on in front, I received an order to add one company to the flankers, and move them out further from the column, which order was carried out. Soon after I received an order from Gen. Sill to move my regiment forward and form line two hundred paces in rear of the 36th Illinois. These dispositions in order came to have the men lie down. I remained in this position just in the edge of the woods on the left, which was the reserve (afterwards used for a Hospital) and on the right of Bush's battery, until directed by Gen. Sill to advance, keeping in the rear and 200 paces distant from the 36th Illinois, advancing to the open field beyond an old house. I halted and ordered the men to lie down, the enemy having opened on the advancing artillery, very effectively served. Soon after I was directed by an Aid to send five companies to the woods in my front, to support Bush's battery, which was then badly engaged with the enemy's artillery.

The five companies were sent out by the company officer. I remained in the open field with the balance of the regiment, which was in a very exposed position, and had lost several men from the enemy's fire, until ordered by Gen. Sill to bring down the balance of my command to the support of the battery, as the enemy were about to make an effort to capture it. The artillery firing soon after ceased, night having put an end to the action. Ordered by Gen. Sill to post a picket, the balance of the men to lie on their arms and I could allow a portion of each company to the rear and do so, the picket posted on the company stocks, the men in the rear to cook some coffee, then placed them in line. The night was intensely cold and the men were nearly frozen. At three a.m. of the 31st, Gen. Sill came down and said we could be supported from the reserve line. The men were then awake and ready for action, and at early dawn two regiments came into the woods and formed in line at right angles with my line of march, and moved away. Soon after firing began, and the pickets were driven in by the fire of the enemy directly in my front. This column of attack came close on the rear of their skirmishers. I ordered the men to fire at the same time my attention was directed to a column coming out of the woods on my right flank. They were in line and advancing very rapidly. (I counted five battle flags.) I instructed the men to present word to the enemy to the left of them, and fire a volley into them. In this position I remained until the evening of the 2d, when by directions from Gen. Sill, I moved my regiment to the ground occupied by a regiment in my front, which had marched down the line of the 36th Illinois, and formed line in the rear of the 36th Illinois. On the following morning, the 3d, I marched by the direction of the Brigade commander to the left of Bush's battery, my right resting on the line of the 36th Illinois, in which position we remained until marched to this, our present camp.

I cannot too highly speak of the men who passed on the two days' awful fighting, and the following four days of suspense, worse than battle itself. Exhausted and cold, they stood their ground like veterans, and fought as good soldiers do. I desire to make special mention of Capt. Austin, Root, and Philbrooke; Lieutenants Balding, Chase, Nix, Chivas, Hartung, Goldsmith, Horning, Elmore, Kaufman, and Green. The Sergeants, Major Hesse, and Capt. Wheeler, were not under my immediate observation, but I am informed they performed their duties nobly. To the Chaplain of the regiment I return thanks for his kind attention to the wounded. To the Adjutant of the regiment, Arthur McArthur, Jr., I am more indebted for his aid and efficient service. Young and gallant I bespeak for him an honorable career. Of the Sergeants, Major, F. W. Riddle, and Sergeants Drake and Kasson, I would make favorable mention. Sergt. Coburn of Co. A, deserves special notice for bringing off the body of Lt. Nix, mortally wounded.

Inclining you a list of the killed, wounded, and missing, and desiring on behalf of the officers of the regiment, to acknowledge our indebtedness to the Colonel commanding the brigade, for his care and attention after assuming command.

I have the honor to be

Year Obedient Servant,

E. G. Hibbard,

AUGUST WISCONSIN OFFICE BOY

PROVES HIS GALLANTRY—A young man named Charles Dinsmore, who was formerly employed in this office, and a brother of whom is now our engineer and pressman, was taken prisoner with Geo. Cole, Norm. Bardick, Charles Swan and others, at the battle of Antietam. He was a member of the La Crosse Railroad Company, and was carried by the rebels to Alabama, and then to Mobile and Richmond, where he was paroled. He is now at Camp Parole, in Maryland, and has written to his brother that the rebels robbed him of everything, and wants some money. The rebels seem to have a perfect mania for Federal money, notwithstanding their readiness toJery the Government on all public occasions.

"Chris" is a mere boy, although large for his age, and yet there are but few who have as much heart in him, and one who has been through, or in them. He was at New Orleans when the war broke out, but managed to get out of the rebel army until General Butler took the city, when he came hine, and soon afterwards enlisted in the Federal army. So far in this war, we can say with gratification that all the young men who have enlisted from this office (about 20 since the war began) has to our knowledge, acted worthy of himself and of the good cause in which he enlisted. They have all stood among the foremost in the battles in which they have been engaged, and the bravery and heroism of three
of them have been badly but nobly at-
tested by their falling upon the field of
battle. Another was wounded on a
gunboat, but is still in the service, while
another (and we fear still others) was
taken prisoner by the enemy. We have
every confidence that the record will
keep us unsullied, even to the end of the
war.

The Fight at Murfreesboro—Personal
Experiences.

FRED W. UHLERS, who left here in the
24th, and was subsequently detailed to the
staff of Gen. Sherman, of the Surgical De-
partment, gives the following items of his
personal experience in the battle of
Murfreesboro:

NASHVILLE, Jan. 8, 1863.

DEAR FATHER:—We have had a fearful
battle before Murfreesboro, the particula-s of which you undoubtedly know more
about than I do, before this reaches you.
I trust you will not attempt to make a
happy one out of it. I left Nashville on
Tuesday A.M., Dec. 30th. I was ordered
to stay with the Division Hospital wagons,
so that in case Dr. Grifflis wanted any-
thing he would be able to get it out and send
it to him. The Division wagon train was placed in some woods to the rear of the right wing.

We followed the rebels down our right wing, and their fire was so hot, that Johnson's division broke and ran, and cavalry, infantry and artillery came rushing
into the woods where we were in a con-
flated mass. This caused several to fall for
the pike, some miles distant, and if Bull Run was any worse than what follows, we must have been taken as
merchants, horses and wagons, all running
in to each other. I got into one of the wagons
to keep from being run over.

Just as we reached the pike, which was
jammed full of wagons, a regiment of rebel
cavalry, the Texas Rangers, made a
dash at the train and fired a volley into it,
killing and wounding a large number of the
people there, and 1 stayed and helped
with the wounded until we were ordered
to fall back. We then ran from the
rebel cavalry, the Texas Rangers, made a
dash at the train and fired a volley into it,
the rest of the division, and the latter brig-
ade in the valley. We were ordered to
move toward the rear of the right wing,
and the rear of the right wing. It is the
"crack" regiment in Sherman's division, and the latter brigs. to all.

JUST FROM ROGERS' ARMY.

Mr. P. V. Bovee just arrived here to-day
from the army of Gen. Rosecrans. He left
Murfreesboro on Wednesday, and when he took his departure, the boys of
the 24th, with whom he spent most of
his time, were looking and feeling well, and
had been paid off up to the 1st of March.
They numbered about 500 efficient men,
and were ready and anxious for another
fight. It is in its "crack" regiment in Sher-
man's division, and the latter brigades.

Mr. Bovee says the entire army at Mur-
reesboro is in splendid condition and spir-
its, and that he doesn't believe the entire
army could be disorganized. The boys
love him "most to death," as Mr. Bovee
expresses it, and they don't fear the
world while under him.

Mr. Bovee was once in the army of the
Potomac, and he says he never saw an
army in as fine condition as this is now is.
He does not pretend to say that there will
be fighting there soon, for he knows noth-
ing about that; but he believes that we
will soon have possession of all Tennessee.

The fortifications at Murfreesboro are
vast, and the spirit of the army, as we
have said, is admirable.

Capt. "Cam" Reed, of this city, came
through at the same time with Mr. Bovee,
and is now at home in this city. He re-
presents that he is determined to have a
hearing yet, before the authorities at Wash-
ington.

Peaches and apples are all through the part
of Tennessee where he was, have set and
are now quite large. The roads are beau-
tiful and the country looks magnificent,
There is not much doing agriculturally,
however, as the fences are all gone, and
there are few home to do the work.

Mr. Bovee says the soldiers are almost
universally down on the Copperheads, and
will give them fits when they get home.

This feeling prevails among Democrats as
well as Republicans. They declare that
they had rather relieve ten shots in front,
from the enemy, than one in the rear, from
the Copperheads.

More on the 24th, A.D. Reger's, in Battle
of Stone River, and their whereabouts
the 1st day of the Battle.

Capt. Wm. H. Filip, killed, safe, resigned,
and gone home; Lieut. Howard Greene,
present and safe; Ordner Geo. H. Coia,
covered safely in hospital; Serg't Geo. S. Rockwell, killed in battle; Serg't Geo. Allanson, present and
safe, Brevet W. H. Todridge, present and
safe; Serg't Sam. Swan, deck, wound in
side, taken prisoner, and is at Camp
Parole, Annapolis, Corp. Henry J.
Rogers, present and safe; Corp. James
Heth, Jr. present and safe; Corp. L. E.
Burick, unhurt, but taken prisoner—is at
Camp Parole, Annapolis, Corp. Henry J.
Furtense, paroled prisoner now at Me-
chinsville, Mo., present and safe; Capt.
Chas. Mann, present and safe; Corp.
Albert Webber, wounded and paroled
prisoner at Nashville—doing well; Pri-
cipal J. H. Alexander, wounded and
present to be wounded; E. C. Arnold,
present and safe; Daniel Christianon,
present and safe; Samuel Cochran, killed
in action; Eugene Comstock, present and
safe; A. Douglas, missing—at Camp Paro-
elle, Annapolis; Guy Dewey, missing—at Camp Parole, Annapolis, W. L. Daggett,
paroled prisoner at Nashville—doing well;
Wm. Davis, missing—at Camp Parole,
Annapolis; Chas. Emler, deck wounded
in hand, and prisoner at Nashville—doing
well, paroled prisoner at Murfreesboro—unhu-
rt; W. B. Ferguson, present and safe; N. S.
Griewold, died at Murfreesboro; Henry
H. Partridge, present and safe; Joseph
Pashley, present and safe; Lewis Ran-
son, present and safe; John Ryan, present
and safe; Levi Shurt, present and safe;
Joseph Smythe, wounded, and since died
in hospital at Nashville; J. Q. Walker,
present and safe; Philip Walker, present
and safe; W. W. Sanford, leg amputated—in hospital at
Murfreesboro.

From the Twenty-Fourth Regiment.

Further account of the first battle of the
year 1863 has passed over our heads, and
still neither the Army of the Cumberland, nor the Twenty-Fourth has moved forward; but how long we either or both will last is not for me to say. That there is to be a force left at this place, there is no reason to doubt; but such
exterminating work as is being erected around it. It is to be made a depot for mili-
itary supplies, and will, of course, noth-
ing of a force to guard it is not, by any
means, idle, and however smart and
The death of Lieut. George Cole was received with sorrow by the boys of his acquaintance in the Regiment. As it was not the news of a brave or trusted soldier and gentleman in the army. His successor as Lieutenant is Sergeant George Allison— an excellent and genuine boy of the old school.

The heavy rains we have had lately carried away the bridges on Stone's River, and the men are busily engaged in rebuilding them. Our train on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad was stopped two or three days by the washing away of the bridge at Mill Creek, between here and Nashville.

An abundance of army stores are accumulated at Murfreesboro, and more arriving. Eight trains arrived today laden with many stores, but the worst thing is an army newspaper. We expect to hear something startling before long.

To-day is a cold, bleak day, and a regular March wind is blowing. The corporal sends his respects to the Twenty-fourth Regiment.

As I said in my last, I am not the judge either to whether he is a good or bad officer. The officers of the Twenty-fourth get their principles in relation to its officers. I was induced to do so from many considerations, not the least of which is the kind of feeling prevalent in Milwaukee amongst the friends of its soldiers that the regiment was not well officersed. That, as I hope and expect, it will be greatly improved by the coming of a new man, who will be able to say emphatically that I have no regret in this regiment or any other army where the evidence of the kind of feeling and the absence of a feeling of usefulness, were more apparent. I have not with me in which the officers were more generally regular with the men, and before he left, erected a monument in the hearts of the Twenty-fourth, which ordinary, circumstances can never demolish. You have heard of the unpopularity of Col. Larrabee— it is impossible for any man to be in Milwaukee and not hear it. I do not know whose complaint against him nor shall I survive it is enough for me now, (so I hope it will be a relief to the friends of the regiment) to know that after the most careful inquiry, I do not believe that Col. Larrabee is an ill-spirited man, but producing general dissatisfaction in the regiment. I do not know what has been, nor what place he is to be in the affections of his men. I speak of his present relations, and I hope it will be a source of some relief in Milwaukee to know this to the statement of one whose experience ought to be of little weight, but with whom I have been accustomed to deal, however, is to make him take stock of himself, as Capt. Gunneison has gone home, having resigned, and Lowt. Golinsmith has been appointed Corporal of the Second. The boys of this regiment have a great respect for his company before leaving, the spirits of which was, that he had to do his duty, and that he had been with them. I am not the judge as to whether he did or not.

From the Twenty-Fourth Regiment.

Special Correspondent to the Sentinel.

Murfreesboro, March 8th, 1862.

Editor Sentinel:—As I said in my last I would inform you of anything I saw that transpired in the Twenty-fourth, and I will try to keep my promise.

Col. Sherman, of the eighty-eighth Illinois, was just about to command the march of the brigades, since the resignation of Col. Greemel, yesterday morning ordered orders for better attention to discipline and drill. In accordance with the order, the twenty-fourth was on the color and ready for the march at an early hour. No desultory drill of the brigade— that of the troops, was going on the inner, being ready for the march at any minute. We were ordered to have five days' rations in our haversacks, (an amount which seems, like it) and put our blankets, taking only our "dog tents," rubber and woolen blankets. As soon as we returned the camp was all in which we were going, but no one knew anything about it.

We were going forward to Tullahoma, no fear. We were going toarrison Murfreesboro, and most anywhere you might mention. The truth is, it was intended to send us on some expedition as Jeff. Davis' division went on two or three weeks ago, to clean out a nest of rebels that was annoying us, but it is so Columbus, Tennessee, but am not certain. You need not be surprised to hear before many days, that there are some such as "fray," if we go, and come upon any rebel, you will have some good fighting.

Capt. Larrabee returned to the command of the regiment this A.M. He was received with Clara reading by the hands— by which there is none better in the regiment. The old made a speech to the boys after "tattoo" last night, in which he said he was happy to meet them, but that there was an appropriate occasion for everything, and having some "tattoo" quarters," he would address to them; most evidently, not expecting that kind of a speech. It was natural to see him once more with us, and we all hope that he can permit us to meet him. He certainly looks improved in every respect, and if he is as well as he looks, we have no fear.

Baufham takes his place as Major of the regiment-to-day, and Capt. Root and Austin are returned to their companies. The health of Lieut. Col. Hibbard has not been very good for some time past. The health of the regiment is generally good. The "Roll of Honor" has been altered, for the usual number elected to it. The names of the "Distinguished" have also been singled out, and among them is Corporal Charles Hinch, son of James Hinch, and a better and braver man than "chuckles" could not have selected. It is not long since he was appointed one of the "Color Guard" for his cool bravery in our late fight. All honor to Charles.

Gen. Rosecrans has issued an order from his headquarters with reference to desertion, and providing means for the boys to receive furloughs. Those that conduct themselves in the most soldierly manner; and attend to their duties as such, are the ones, according to the orders that are to receive the favor, but as a general thing, I think "Red Top" will have more to do with it than "Heboy." If "Heboy" were the one to select, it would go all right, but the Company commandant's always is. In the Deserters, they are to be tried by Court Martial, and will probably be made examples of. The giving of furloughs is to prevent desertion, as Capt. Gunneson has gone out, having resigned, and Lowt. Golinsmith has been appointed Corporal of the Second.
I am aware that the reputation of the Twenty-seventh, since the late battle is somewhat what equivocal. They were exposed under great disadvantages, and if on the first fair opportunity, they do not rise to the first rank of fighting, then nothing can be judged from present appearances.

LETTER FROM COL. LARRABEE.

About Battle of Murfreesboro.

And about the 34th Wisconsin.

Names of Killed and Wounded.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 1, 1863.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL—Dear Sir:—

This reaches Milwaukee. You will have seen my telegraph from Lieut. Rogers, to be forwarded from Louisville. I have waited till the last moment to gather all the information in my reach from the battle-field of Murfreesboro. One of the boys of Co. I, has reached here, and he tells me he went yesterday morning, with Gen. Sill where Gen. A. was struck. He was a general who was afterwards killed. There is every reason to believe that John is alive and well.

This boy says Chivas tells to the ground, the regiment retreated; says he does not know as he was wounded—certain he was not killed, though he thinks he is a prisoner. Capt. Austin, Co. A, was severely wounded in the groin, and afterwards died. Lieut. Wise, Co. D, was wounded in the abdomen and left arm. The ground—wound supposed to be mortal. Lieut. Bleyer, Co. A, was struck by a piece of one of our own shells, below the right knee—wound the right knee. Richard Jeffers, Co. D, was killed. Sergeant Major Biddle, wounded severely. These are all the casualties I have gathered in our regiment.

Capt. Pinney, 5th Battery, and Captain Carpenter, reported killed.

Gen. Sill, our Brigade commander, was killed instantly by a bullet. Col. Garrech, chief of staff of Rosecrans, was struck on the head, with a round shot, and of course instantly killed. Generals Van Cleve, Kirk, and Woolf, wounded.

Also Colonels Garlin, Zahn, and Scheffier.

The battle has been progressing to day, but we have no reliable information from it. It is said our left wing occupies Murfreesboro, and that our right front had been driven back—thus making our line of battle an oblique one, and then Rosecrans had succeeded in throwing forces enough into the enemy's rear to destroy bridges, and obstruct the road.

The battle, from all I can learn, is the severest one of the war, and is yet undecided.

The rebel army has, without doubt, been largely reinforced from Richmond, with the view to the defeat of Rosecrans, and the occupation of Nashville. With an ulcerated and almost entire loss of voice, I marched with the regiment the first day, in a rainy, stormy, the sight for me to do, I could get no sleep, and my throat grew rapidly worse, and my voice gave out.

I had already turned the command over to Major Hibbard, and the next morning I summoned courage enough to yield to the advice of my surgeon and officers, and returned to Nashville. I had every confidence that they would do their duty. I had confidence in the skill and self-reliance of the Major. This confidence has been more than met. I hear nothing but good of the regiment from all sides; but, my friend, not to be with my regiment has the hardest task I have ever been called upon to perform.

You well know that nothing short of entire physical incapacity would have induced me to let the regiment march without me. I shall telegraph you the moment communication is opened. I do not learn that our other regiments were engaged until to-day, unless the 15th, and from that I hear nothing. We all reflect that all the news is well, and that all the reports of the 6th of the regiment, who have been from stragglers and hence not the most reliable. Chivas might have stumbled and fell and afterwards regained his Regiment, or have been captured unharmed. The death of Austin is only reported. The killing of Major Hibbard, and Nix are better authenticated. Still I think it best to write you all I have gathered. * * * Yours as ever.

CLARA H. LARRABEE.

PRISONERS FROM THE 34TH REGIMENT.

Mr. A. H. Burdick of this city has just received a letter from his son while in the Libby Prison at Richmond, giving the names of such prisoners as have been taken prisoners as he was able to call to mind. The letter is dated in prison Jan. 10, 1863, and reads: "Dear Friends, the C.S.A. and postmaster of "Old Point Comfort" Jan. 20th. It says: Sanford Williams, Geo. Marriott, Albert Webster, Geo. B. Carr of Co. H, W. Carter of Co. G, were shot, and one Company G, were shot at the hospital and fell into the hands of the Confederates. These Company, if I now call to mind, that was taken prisoners, are as follows: Geo. H. Cole, Chas. H. Swan, Jas. Ellinger, J. H. Alexander, Guy Deaver, Geo. Clark, Edward Douglas, Chambers, and Wm. Davis, of Co. B; Chas. Lowell, Horace and Co. B; C. S. Shepley, of Co. A; C. Shideman, of Co. A; James, and Meeker of Co. F; Brewster, of Co. D; Jack French, of Co. F; George and John Hinkle, of Co. K, all wounded. Capt. G. K. Bell, W. Ham, H. L. Prince, Anderson and John Wright, of Co. G; Frank Hotv and Frank Brower, drummers. Peter Curnill, of Co. A, was left wounded at Murfreesboro. There are others whose names I could not ascertain.

I don't know how long we shall have to stay here. It depends upon whether "Old Abe" is going to receive as or not. We may go to-morrow, and we may stay here for months. W. E. Daggert and John Miller, of company B, were also taken prisoners while taking care of the wounded at the hospital, but they may have got back into our lines.

N. L. RUSSELL.

LETTER FROM CHATTANOOGA.

We are favored with the following letter from Lieut. Charles Roscoe to his mother. The 6th Regiment was in Sheridan's division, which behaved with distinguished gallantry. They cut out from the army, but forced its way back to Chattanooga with more artillery than when it entered the battle—that is, they recovered the guns which had been abandoned:

CAMP IN FIELD, SIX MILE FROM CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Sept. 20, 1863.

DEAR MOTHER:—Again I have to thank God for his great kindness to me in sparing my life through the danger of another battle. Yesterday one of the greatest, if not the greatest battle of the war was fought near this place. Our regiment lost over 100 in killed, wounded and missing, and all this in the short space of half an hour. We fought all of Bragg's old army, heavy reinforcements from Johnson's army, and Longstreet's entire corps from Lee's army. It was, I think, one of the most terrible battles that has yet been fought. In fact, I was wounded in three places, but not dangerously. I am a noble fellow—every body speaks in this army of the highest terms of me. The first wound I received was through the flesh part of the right arm, before we had got into line or fired a shot. The second fellow never said a word to me about it, but kept on. At last having no support and our flanks exposed, our regiment was forced to fall back. Henry and I were together, but in the greatest confusion got separated; but again we got together. I held up his left hand and says, "Chiresie, look at that," and looking, I saw he had his middle finger of his left hand shot off. In the fight they orders of Bleyer, and Nix are better authenticated. Still I think it best to write you all I have gathered. * * * Yours as ever.

ROSCOE H. LARRABEE.
few days. Col. West was wounded, and
supposed to be a prisoner. Capt. Goldsmith
was badly wounded and supposed to be a
prisoner. These were the only officers se-
verely wounded. Lieut. Chivas got that
“late little wound” he said he wanted.
Gen. Lyon’s Brigade Commander was
killed, old “Lovy” as all sound and will give
give them another if they want it.

CHAS. D. ROGERS.

NASHVILLE, TENN. Jan. 3, ’63

Dear Parents:—You will undoubtedly
notice this heading with surprise
after my letter written from the scene of
action, but the fact is there has been a
grand steedleode of baggage trains to this
place.

New Year’s morning opened upon a
bloody battle—500 before Murfreesboro—
an inevitable beginning for us.

A heavy cavalry force had got into the
rear of our army where the enemy trains
were packed, and for a time captured them
all, speaking panic and confusion in every
direction, and occasioning the stampede
that met us on the Lebanon pike.

But a splendid cavalry charge from the
“Fourth Regular Cavalry” put y’ers to flight and reached the train.

In the general engagement, however, we
had met with a heavy loss of life and
gained nothing.

Reinforcements came in
New Year’s eve. I was with the trains,
as usual, a little in the rear of the troops,
but after some fighting, that nearly ap-
proached us and an appearance of at-
tempts at outflanking, we were removed a
couple of miles further to the rear.

Still no orders being received from Roussea,
but a general one from Rescorla for the
removal of all baggage trains to Nash-
ville, we were again started out by the Divi-
sion Quartermaster, Capt. Smith, with the 9th
Michigan Infantry as van guard, and the
34 Ohio Cavalry in the rear, as we were
quite certain of an attack upon our heavy
train.

The fighting was continued vigorously
and the cannonading was audible through
the day. When we moved out we were
twenty-two miles from the city. After
proceeding about six miles on the road
word was sent up from the Colonel of the
34 Ohio, to the Brigade Quartermaster,
who were to pass it on to the Division
Quartermaster, in charge of train, that
it must be hurried up a double-quick
as an attack was certain soon. So I roll
up to represent Brigade Q. M. and
communicate the word to Capt. Smith
upon which we were moved up on a
double-quick. Then there came to our
ears a sound of cannonading at our heels,
followed by a general grand stampede of
dragoons and cowardly cavalrymen, rush-
ing forward to escape the rebel horses
that they imagined at their heels. I never
witness such disgraceful conduct or such unbridled excitement and
fierceness.

The 9th Michigan gallantly
formed across the road in line of battle to
await the onset of rebels, and halt the
tide of “skedaddlers” and teams. Drivers
after rushing their teams up in the direst
confusion, bumbled together, deserted
them and made for the rear of the troops
—but that was “no go.” The Regiment
kept them back in their front, and awaited
a few minutes, the result of affairs—

“What’s all this about?” was then the
question, and no rebel cavalry making
their appearance, although the cannonading
continued—it was attributed to a
“negro” raid and that march resumed
cautiously. Then to observe the head-
chasing train of teams for the advance

I was during this time, forward with
Capt. Smith, but as they moved on I
halted for our brigade train to come up and
reach my place. Then I learned the
origin of the “skedaddlers.” There was
a slight stockade put up near the little
village of Leveque, in which were a bat-
talion of the 1st Mich. engineers and me-
chanics, and this was the place selected
by Gen. Wheeler, (rebel) for an attack
on the train—but as he dashed down upon
it a sharp fire from the artillery reminded
him to be more cautious. It was not his
purpose to fight, but to molest the entire
army by destroying their baggage and sup-
port trains. So he withdrew for a moment
and came on with two helpers with
which he engaged them, a while and in the
meantime was occupied in destroying the
wagons. The fighting lasted some time
and after they had destroyed a great
many wagons they retreated before our
cavalry. From the start niggers and
stragglers ran for dear life and spread the
panic. I don’t blame the niggers as much,
however, for they are pretty certain to
meet death when taken. Yet Southern
chivalry are truly death on the negro popu-

We reached Nashville New Year’s (the
same) night in safety with our baggage
trains, but lost most of the supply trains.

And here we were, looking anxiously
for the orders to return to the field
leav

I have been able to glean but few items
regarding the progress of the battle—
I think, however, that the 31st
division has been held rather in reserve—
The 28th Wisconsin was very badly cut
up, but I heard of Jim Maloney and Ara
Crocker up to Friday night as safe.

Affectionately Yours,
WM. H. SEAMAN.

FROM THE TWENTY-FOURTH—We
were pleased to meet Friday evening, James View, Esq., who went with 39 Twentieth Fourth, and
had just returned home on a visit, and in the
performance of some public duty. He left as a
private, but has since been promoted to a first
lieutenant and has been used in the en-
engineer and topographical department, chiefly,

from his regiment recently. He saw the boys of the Twentieth, just be-
fore leaving, and reports them as generally
in good health. The very damp weather had been pro-
ductive of rheumatism, from which some were
suffering. The regiment could turn out about
400 horses, which was about as well as any in
the army. Packets and foraging were the
chief duties, and between the two, the boys had
very little leisure on their hands. They were
not exercising “cavalry” but were both
ready and willing to meet the enemy again
which they expect to do as soon as the mud
serves up sufficiently to enable the army to

Col. Carmine was in Nashville, on Sunday
last, and on Monday morning for the front.

The 25th Wisconsin Speaks:

COLUMBUS, Ky., April 30th, ’63.

MERRILL, SPALTERING & BRENNER:—I send
you a copy of resolutions adopted by the
25th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers,
for publication. Publish the same in The
Lodger.

Yours,
W. S. WILLIAMS,
Col. 25th Wis. Volunteers.


COLUMBUS, Ky., April 1st, ’65.

At a meeting of this regiment of the 25th Reg.
Wisconsin Volunteers, to take into considera-
tion the method of adopting resolutions
expressed the feelings of the Regiment,
Lt. Col. Nasmith took the chair, and Lt. J.
M. Shaw was elected Secretary.

The chairman appointed Adjutant C. A. Symes,
Lt. C. M. Butts, Capt., and Lt. Shaw, Capt.,
and 4 committee to draft resolutions.

The meeting adjourned on April 9th. Pursuant
in motion, Lt. Col. Nasmith took the chair, and
Adjutant C. A. Symes was elected Secretary.

The Chairman stated that the object of the
meeting was to act upon the resolutions
drafted by the committee appointed at the
previous meeting.

The resolutions were then read, and
unanimously adopted, one by one, as read.

Maj. J. H. Burke then moved that the
resolutions be read to the men at dress parade
in the evening, for their adoption or rejection.

Carried.
At a dress parade the same evening Lt. Col. Nasmith ordered the regiment formed into a hollow square. The resolutions were then read by the Adjutant, and unanimously adopted with cheers by the men.

SAMUEL NASMITH,

Adjutant, Secretary.

Whereas, The United States are involved in a war to suppress a monstrous and wicked rebellion, which threatens the overthrow of the Government and the destinies of free institutions with their hopes throughout the world; and, whereas, a certain party in the Northern States has arisen in opposition to the Administration, declaring that the rebellion cannot be crushed by arms; that the army is demoralized and tired of the war, and wishes only for peace upon almost any terms, we deem it our duty to say:

1. That we shall be friends who have left behind us. Just how we feel and just what we are determined upon, therefore.

Resolved, That when we enlist in the service of our country against treason, we do so with the deliberate conviction that our duty as American citizens demands of us the preservation of the Union and safety of our country. We will not resist the force of arms in the people's continued rebellion against all the rules of the Constitution.

2. Every man who does not throw his whole influence in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war to the bitter end, and by the slightest and surest means within the power of the Government.

Resolved, That acts of negligence by commanding officers in the field in suffering their commands to be impeded, taken prisoners, ill attended with medical aid, lying ill, and poorly armed, are, in our estimation acts of disloyalty, and we earnestly recommend the President to dismiss such officers immediately, and to call for new men to fill the vacancies.

3. To the North to treason's grave. We warn Northern Copperheads to keep hands off; the rule of their friendship is better than the ruin of our country, and if they force us to deal with them as enemies, we shall do our work once for all coming time.

Resolved, That it makes no difference to us whether the muskets which speed bullets against traitors are held in hands white or black; that every man who loves liberty and hates slavery—who respects law, and despises anarchy—who reveres loyalty and abhors treason, is welcome to the privilege of fighting for the preservation of free institutions, and we will measure the honor due him by his valiant deeds and not by the color of his skin and although the Government did not attack slavery, if slavery's fall shall result in slavery's destruction we will rejoice and thank God forever.

From the Twenty-Fifth Regiment,

JOHN FLANDERS, Adjutant.
From the 35th Wisconsin—A Union Meeting in Arkansas.


FRIEND COVER—Dear Sir:—I am not in the habit of writing articles for publication, but youStrange me with telling your attention to my rambling thoughts, when you are convinced that it is for the purpose of telling you and your numerous readers how our great and just cause is prospering in Arkansas, and how our Union is doing.

The New Year was welcomed by us and caused us to take a retrospective view of our soliciting. We left the State full of hope and promise for the future, and after great hardship and trial we had ourselves in Helena, and in winter quarters in tents. We miss our friends who have "perished in the fight," and we trust in a better world. We can but remember our dear dead with feelings of sorrow; and when reviewing the past, we will not be dejecteding from the worth of others when we personally mention our good and honest men, Lieut. Col. Samuel Naughton. He was our friend kind hearted and true. The regiment loved him as a father; trusted him implicitly. His name is often mentioned by us and we have to speak of him with respect and remembrance. Peace to his soul when they slumber near his own home in Wisconsin. The regiment is rapidly gaining strength, both in health and numbers. The men are returning from their homes looking quite new, and feeling hopeful for the future. Some of them say you "You keep" think the war almost ended and are predicting the time when you will welcome them home to remain here for the war, for the war will be over. We are full of hope and think we can almost see the "beginning of the end" and peace once more returned on our homefront—Speed the return of our country ever present. The President's Proclamation is having, I think, a happy effect down here. Already they are inquiring "What shall I do to be saved?" This day I had the pleasure of attending a Union meeting in the Episcopal Church in Helena, Ark. The glorious old flag was hung up over the entrance way and seemed to say to all in plain language: "In your deliberations for the Union, you will be protected."

We went early and conversed with many citizens before the meeting was called to order and found that the Union fire was kindled in Helena, and that the people of Arkansas would redeem the State and bring her again into the folds of the Union. When we remembered that this was the "hot bed of secession" in this State three years ago, and that this was the home of the traitor Hindman, and when we heard sound union sentiments expressed by old citizens, and saw the attention paid to these remarks by the younger class we were overjoyed and said mentally, "the olden times are coming back, and peace will yet gladden our hearts with her glorious presence."

But it was not my intention to weary you with this letter or employ so much time of your time in reading it, or so much paper, I will therefore give you an outline of the meeting and wish in doing so to refer you especially to one man in this county by the name of James A. Butler.

The meeting was called to order by choosing the proper officers, and speeches were made by different persons while the resolutions were being proposed. The primary object of this meeting was to choose delegates to attend the State Convention to be held at Little Rock, on the 8th inst. This secondary object was to awake the people if possible to a sense of their duty to their country by adopting resolutions, by speaking to each other sentiments of love for the old Union, and to help bring the State of Arkansas into her old place. Judge Sebastian was present; it may be stated, without writing a paragraph or a line, that Senator Sebastian I will remind you that he was United States Senator from this State and left the Senate, according to his own statement made some time since, because he had "Woron Union sentiments, and he must go with his people." He also says, so I am informed, that he was expelled the Senate because the persons who expelled him thought he was the Colonel of an Arkansas regiment in the service of Jeff. in the 1st. But he was not, and, I think from his actions, never wished to command any regiment. He acts like a neutral even now, for when called upon to speak he expressed himself by two reasons. The first one was because he was unwell, and the second one was because of a point of "Dilavery" in the matter. But I have said he acts as a neutral but in this I am mistaken for he is now trying to be reinstated in the Senate. After the Government has triumphed by force of arms in this State, and this same Senator Sebastian has been in her lines one year and a half, now that he sees it has now been annexed, he finds himself in a union meeting called together for the purpose of expressing union sentiments—So you in all candor think he should go back to Washington to be, he states for us! The resolutions adopted were good and patriotic, and I regret very much that those have been sent off for publication for it was my intention to send you a copy. They were adopted unanimously.

The main feature of the occasion was a speech delivered by Rev. James A. Butler. He began his address by stating that he had been detained in uniting in maring two persons, and this afternoon he came to assist in marrying Miss Arkansas to Mr. Union. He said that Mr. Union was wealthy and strong, and was able to protect her, and after the cause of her emancipation was removed they would undoubtedly live happily together. He had always been a union man, and was a southern man and expect to live and die in the south. He wanted to see Arkansas again occupy her true position in this Union. He wanted to go back with her. He would say to Mr. Sebastian that he was an honorable man, but he should not have left the Senate when the country was in such a terrible crisis. He knew there are but few men who have the nerve to fight against such opposition in such trying times, but if he had been in Mr. Sebastian's place I would have stood in the door way of my country's defense. In the language of another I would see my country and my state emancipated, disenchanted and freed indeed. If I am sent to Little Rock I must go without paying my hands tied—I go to help remove the cause. If the church of Christ stood on so firm a foundation as slavery I would not want to help her fight the fight through. He closed his speech amidst rounds of applause.

T. A. Butler was chosen and Rev. Jas. A. Butler was one of them. The Government furnishes them transportation and they are now on their way. The meeting adjourned by giving three cheers for the Stars and Stripes. It was a glorious time and did, and will, do much good hereafter. Arkansas will soon be in the union again, emancipated, disenchanted, and free, indeed.

Camp at Columbus, Ky., Feb. 28, 1863.

DEAR EAGLE:—Had it not been so cold and stormy of late, making it almost impossible, living as we are in tents, without stores, to write, I should have ere this time have informed you of our arrival in "Dixie's Land"—the land where the sun shines hot enough one day to search you, and the next two you may expect to be chilled with rain and covered with mud, if you leave you tent or place of abode.

Leaving Camp Randall at 8½ m. on the 17th, we soon sped across the prairies of Wisconsin and Illinois to Chicago, arriving there at 3 p.m. Marching from the North Western depot to the great Union depot, we were soon aboard the cars of the Illinois Central, and off en route for Cairo. Riding that night, and until about m. of the 18th, when we halted at Cairo—the City of mud.

Being aroosed from a not very sound slumber, I stepped to the car platform for the purpose of viewing the city by gas light. Thinking to make a closer reconnaissance, I stepped to the platform to be the sidewalk, but on descending, I found myself stuck in the mud, almost up to my boot tops; and advance would only make a "bad matter worse," so I was compelled to retreat back to my old resting place.
Our regiment did not leave the camp until 2 p.m., when we went aboard the steamers Brazil and U. S. Brazil. Delaying a little in getting the stores on board, we did not start until dark. A ride of two hours brought us to this place, but did not yield until morning, there being no place for us to stop over night, and to pitch tents then would have been almost an impossibility.

Leaving the boat at an early hour the next morning, we prepared to ascend the hill, to the fortifications, which are on the bluffs or banks of the river, 100 feet above the common level. Here, as in Cairo, we found mud to plod through, but that was nothing.

Mules and soldiers are used to such things, so they never impede our progress.

Gaining the summit of the hill, and after some marching, we found a fine location for our camps, on a high plat of ground overlooking the river, and in sight of the battle field of Belmont, Mo.

Getting our tents—which were new ones of the “A. pattern,” we had them pitched before sundown, and we sat within them that eve, many of us retiring at an early hour, sleepy from the effects of being up almost three nights in succession.

Awaking in the morning, we found the sun clouded in. Soon great drops of rain fell, and in the language of one, whose name I will withhold, “It rained like the devil,” and we found it to be so, for our tents leaked some, and many of us had damp beds the night of the 21st.

The 23d, Washington’s Birthday,” was a very cold, unpleasant day. A salute of 34 guns was fired from the stockade, in honor of the deceased patriot and Chieftain.

Our regiment has drilled some since coming here.

The boys are in good spirits and in tolerable good health.

To-day the regiment passed inspection and was mustered. Nothing more of interest has transpired since coming here.

Suffice it to say, under the present officers who have the confidence of the whole regiment, the Twenty-fifth will undoubtedly act their part, if ever they are in an engagement with the Secesh—the foul traitors of the South.

HELena, Aug., 11, 1863.

Editor Sparta Eagle:

Nothing of great interest has transpired in the camps, at this place of late. The health of the Twenty-fifth Wisconsin remains very poor, the number reported for duty, since last I wrote you, having been reduced to about fifty men. We are having cold nights and warm days, which is the worst of the weather for the unacclimated troops. Large numbers from the sick list of this regiment have been sent to the hospitals at Memphis where they receive good attention, and as the cold weather approaches we hope to see the health of this noble body of men revived, and see among them that cheerfulness of countenance to which they have so long been entirely lost.

Cavalry scouts, in small numbers, are occasionally sent out for the purpose of scouring the surrounding country, and taking care that no concentration of guerrillas is effected near us, who are always seeking to do mischief wherever their ruthless hands can be laid upon Union property or Union life.

But from these scouting parties we hear but little news, as since the capture of the noted guerrilla captain Weatherby, there has been but little trouble from these scoundrels in this section. And here, to illustrate the cruelty and outrages practiced by these guerrillas, upon Union soldiers whenever captured, we will give you one instance which happened but a short time since: A Union soldier, whom we believe belonged to one of the Missouri regiments, and who was in very feeble health, was captured by Weatherby, not but a few miles from this place; Weatherby seeing fit to report him at the rebel military prison at Little Rock, the poor fellow, whose legs and feet were very badly swollen by erysipelas, was made to go upon double-quick for nearly one hundred miles, traveling night and day, and only stopping for a short rest during the hottest portion of the day. The guards who accompanied him were on horseback, and rode by his side; they gave him very scant rations and but little water, and when this unfortunate victim of a hellish mob arrived at his prison house he fell to the ground, completely exhausted from hunger, fatigue and thirst; but by great exertions on the part of other Union prisoners confined there, his life was spared.

We are getting good news from the expedition which left here last month, under Gen. Steele, for the purpose of attacking the rebels at Little Rock. It is reported that Price and Marmaduke have evacuated that place, and are crossing the Red River, while Gen. Davidson is in hot pursuit with a large cavalry force.

To-morrow I start for my home in Sparta, but before I close, let me give you some idea of the manner in which the political aspect of Wisconsin is viewed by our soldiers.

The ticket of H. L. Palmer & Co., nominated by the copperhead cabal of our State, can find but little sympathy, and few supporters, among our brave soldiers who have come forth to do battle for those principles of right and justice, so dear to every American citizen who has the welfare of his country at heart. Wherever you go among our soldiers you will hear the most bitter denunciations of the entire ticket, but more particularly of their candidate for Governor.

They cannot forget that while they are away from their homes and the comforts of their residences, and are suffering the terrors of camp life, and dying from disease in confronting a hellish and unprincipled foe, in defence of the property and homes of such men as H. L. Palmer, that he has lent his vote and influence, and raised his voice in our legislative halls, in opposition to the appropriation of a small amount per month, to alleviate the sufferings of their families who are dependent upon their daily labor for the necessities of life. And also that he has opposed, in the capacity of a legislator, the bill for allowing them the right of suffrage, seeking to deprive them of a voice, or a vote in deciding by whom and in what manner should be administered to them and the commonwealths of their State, the laws of their country and section. And also that he who now asks their votes, is in sympathy with a foe to whom they have, for nearly three years, confronted and battled with, in an unwholesome and death-dealing climate; and in whose trenches upon whose earthworks they are offering their lives in defence of those principles of sacred worth, which Palmer and his followers are, in a bastardly manner, opposing, and thereby bringing on the execution of its power to maintain its integrity and restore peace and quietude to our once happy nation.

The soldiers and officers, both of democratic and republican antecedents, understand these points in their correct light, and we have opportunity of knowing that by them, this copperhead ticket is most unanimously repudiated, and the most bitter denunciations are heaped upon the actions of that faction, and that the ballot boxes in the camps of our Wisconsin troops, in November next, will fill the weight of but little copper in the hands of the Palmer & Co. ticket.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
Dear Eagle:

I now write you from the land of Egypt. Our regiment arrived here on the 29th inst., after a steamboat ride of one week from Vicksburg.

We lay in camp at Vicksburg some time after we came in from the "Sherman Expedition," of which so much has been said. We were out on the campaign thirty-two days, from February 21 until March 5th. Never as far east as Mississippi—destroyed some Confederate government stores, armory, arsenal, etc., tore up and destroyed railroads, two days, burnt cotton and private property to the amount of two and a half millions of dollars, fought and killed some of the Grey Ducks, and brought to Vicksburg with us, nearly seven thousand of their negroes. The country through which we passed was most of it very poor and thinly inhabited. Where the country was good, there was large plantations, with fine residences, negro quarters, and cotton gins, all standing, but in most instances, everything was fast going to ruin. Most of the men in the Confederate army, the negroes had fled, and the land was left untilled. Corn, pork, beef, and in some places wheat was found, the former in abundance. Jackson and Canton were the only towns through which we passed, that were of any importance whatever. The rest were small with poor buildings, and in every point and feature they showed a lack of enterprise in the people.

Our regiment came back without the loss of a man, either by straggling or by being killed by the enemy. The loss from some of the regiments by straggling was quite large. The 117th New York Infantry, lost 150 men in that way.

Our regiment was brigaded with the 25th New Jersey and the 23rd Missouri, and the former regiment is in camp with us now—the latter is down the river. The brigade was commanded by Col. Montgomery.

The expedition, though attended by a few fatiguing marches, was a very pleasant one. The weather was splendid all the time we were out, with the exception of two days of rain which we had while in camp at Meridian and Canton.

Our present camp is located one mile north of Cairo near the Illinois Central Railroad. We have good tents, which we find are very necessary for our present comforts, as the weather here is much colder than where we have been for several months past. Our regiment, with several others from this post have just gone down the river to Columbus (as it is thought) for what purpose we know not. Our stay here will probably be a short one, as we are awaiting transportation to take us away. Our destination will probably be somewhere in Tennessee or Alabama. We have expects to witness a distribution of Green Barbarees before leaving here, but it is doubtful whether we get them or not. The health of the men is good. But few cases of sickness are in the regiment. There are some cases of small pox in town, but none in the regiment. Precautionary measures have been taken to keep the disease from getting among the soldiers. All the new recruits have been vaccinated by the surgeons.

U.S.S.

Cairo, March 25th. The troops that left here yesterday have returned. They went to Columbus, Kentucky, on a steamer. From there they rode 25 miles out on the Memphis & Mobile Railroad, on the top of freight cars, a very comfortable position if a person does not care what he says. Receiving news there that the rebels had left Union City for Paducah with their prisoners, they came back without getting down from their lofty position. It seems from all accounts that a force of rebel cavalry, not to exceed 1000 in number, came down on the Federal force at Union City, while a part of it was sent on a scout, captured what was left, burnt the town and Railroad bridges west of the town, between there and Columbus, did what damage they could in the country about, there and then sketched, as is their usual manner.

No fight ensued between the forces of any note. The federal force was near seven hundred, mostly infantry.

The weather here is now quite moist and cool. Has been raining since last evening. Nothing more worthy of mention.

Yours in haste. U.S.S.

From the Twenty-Fifth Regiment.

Camp near Columbus, Kentucky, March 21, 1863.

Dear Eagle:—Since my last letter to you changes of various kinds have taken place in the camp and also a very great one in the weather. Two weeks of the pleasantest weather imaginable we have now had; scarcely a drop of rain has fallen during the time; the warm sunshine has caused the grass to grow finely; the trees of the forest are beginning to "leave out;" the peach and cherry are in bloom; the whole face of nature wears a smiling appearance, and all things seem to unite in praise to God for the return of Spring. The roads which have hitherto been almost impassable, and the cause of a great deal of difficulty and delay in transportation of stores, are now almost dried up and are pretty hard and good. The camp presents a far more lively appearance, the men are in good health and are all life and animation compared with what they were during the two first weeks after our advent into this part of "Dixie."

Drills, guard and camp duties give us plenty of exercise, which is always congenial to health, and health is a blessing that the soldier stands mostly in need of.

Owing to the removal of the greater portion of the troops from this place on the 12th inst., guard duties have been pretty heavy.

The troops that left here were the 3d Minnesota, the 111th Ills., six companies of the 25th Wisconsin, a squad of cavalry, and a section of the 9th Indiana battery, who went up the Cumberland river, on an expedition under Gen. Asboth. The six companies of the 25th Wisconsin, which only went as far as Cairo, returned on the 18th, a full camp. The rest of the expedition have turned to Cairo after finding the cause of their removal to be a "hoax."

Boat loads of troops are daily going down the river to Vicksburg and other points low. On the 16th five transports and a gunboat passed here en route for Vicksburg.

It is the prevailing opinion here that less that point is speedily evacuated or conditionally surrendered, there will be hard struggle and a heavy battle there. Reports of the evacuation of Vicksburg are current here, but nothing official or in any way well founded have yet been received. Two or three skirmishes have taken place between the federal cavalry and rebel horsewhackers and guerrillas, about twenty-five miles from here, in which the rebels were surrounded and a number of prisoners taken.

Occasionally a boat load of prisoners are sent from the U.S. prison here to general headquarters at Memphis; thirty-two are now here awaiting the arrival of a boat to convey them to that place.

Never having mentioned anything of the fortifications here, in my letters, it may be well to give the readers of your columns an idea of their strength by the
The fortifications here consist principally of huge earthworks, commencing about three-fourths a mile above the town, and extending around the bluffs on the river and ending back of the town, or at the railroad running from here to Corinth, Miss. Back of the town and near the camp of the 25th is a stockade, or earthwork, enclosing about one-half acre, the side fronting on the river, and the east side is surrounded by a ditch sixteen feet wide and eight feet deep. The earth from this ditch was thrown on the river below the Ohio, but more, where the weather for the past season has been very dry and hot. It is well known to those who have traveled in the Southern States, that the dew are very heavy; that a person lying out over night, will in the morning find his blankets as wet as though a slight shower of rain had fallen during the night, which is injurious to the health of the soldier who has to cut his clothing. It tends to bring on fever and ague, and a pleasant silo for an encampment or the night, which is injurious to the health of the inmates. A gentleman and lady (to use their own phrase) were skilful, canoes, and gunboats. We fired a shell at a coach that was leaving the town in too much haste to please our commander. The shell burst directly over the vehicle, causing the driver (a negro) to counteract the horses. The expedition has not yet returned, and we do not know what success they may have had at this time.

Yesterday some rebels were reported to be in the timber outside the picket line. Some excitement was raised—Helena was about to be attacked—the men were ordered to leave camp—cartridge boxes, haversacks and canteens were filled—batteries were ready and manned, and everything prepared for a fight, but the rebels did not come. In the afternoon a column of cavalry with a portion of infantry from the 25th, and one from another regiment (name unknown) marched down the levee about seven miles in search of rebels, but we did not find them—they had skirled. We marched back to camp concluding we would not fight the rebels just then. Everything goes on smoothly here now. The men are in fine spirits as they can, under the present circumstances. We anticipate handling some "greenbacks" soon, but it may be some time before we realize it.

Yours very truly,

U. S. S.
From the 25th Regiment.

CAMP COLUMBUS, Ky.,
April 12, 1863.

Dear Eagle:—Yesterday, after two weeks of dry weather, we had considerable indications of, and a very little rain. For a few days past the wind has blown and the dust has flew in a perfect shower, so the little rain we have had has done some good, for it has laid the dust and cooled the air. This morning the sun shines as brightly and warm as ever and we have signs of fair weather again.

The health of the regiment is good; but four or five deaths have occurred since coming here, and that is quite a number less than we lost while in Camp Randall.

The regiment was paid off on the 10th up to March 1st, the sight and possession of the "green backs" have put the men in fine spirits again, and not a few have put themselves outside of some large portions of spirits, since pay day.

On the 8th instant an order was issued from the regimental headquarters, against gambling among the officers or men in this camp. Therefore this vice has been carried on to some extent in this as well as in other regiments, but with the 25th it is now "played out." The order reflects much credit upon the commanding officers, and will be the cause of breaking up the habit of gambling, which is both ruinous to the health and character of man.

A number of resolutions were drawn up by the officers, showing the feelings of the men of the 25th, towards all occasion sympathizers and copperheads in the North, and also expressing their determination to stand by our flag until treason is blotted out, and our once happy country restored to peace.

The resolutions were read to, and adopted by the regiment, after which, three rousing cheers were given for them.

There is no news from down the river. The river here is falling rapidly, the water being ten feet lower than it was ten days ago.

Last evening twenty-five guerrillas and their captains were brought from Hickman, where they were captured a day or two ago, and are now in the hospital. It is now full. The report of an attack on "butternuts" could make their escape. Hickman, which was mentioned in my last, was false. Our orders were countermanded the next day after being given, and since then we have neither heard or seen any rebels.

Yours truly,
U. S. S.
the Regiment, subject to their adoption of...
When we arrived here, the 11th Illinois, 46th Iowa, 34th Wis., and 3d Minn. Regiments were here.

Last week the 46th Iowa and 3d Minn. were ordered to Fort Donelson, also the 86th Wis., which had arrived on a steamer but not aboard.

The order was, however, countermanded, and they are still here.

On the 7th, the 7th Indiana Battery arrived here from Memphis. They have one hundred and one hundred and one hundred, and forty-one, and forty-one, horses, and four officers' horses. This is the Battery that operated so heavily on the field of Shiloh.

On the night of the 7th, the notorious cotton burner, the Rebel Col. Crumlin, together with Capt. and Lieut., escaped from the prison here. It is understood that the guard was bribed, and some of the guards testify that the Col. for sale, to be given to Gen. Davis for $50 dollars to let him pass. An investigation is immediately being instituted.

The division here is under the immediate command of Brig. Gen. Asbell.

The R. R. bridge at Bolivar has been repaired, and the cars commenced running through from here to Memphis yesterday. Great fears are entertained, however, that the garries will again intercept them. All is quiet on the lower.

A house was burned this afternoon by order of the Medical Director. It was discovered to be another case of smallpox, which were removed to the pest house.

Brig. Gen. Davis, who formerly commanded here, and Col. Quinby, is now under Court Martial at St. Louis. The opinion of him here is, that he intended to surrender.

A report is also in circulation that the Commanding officer made a speech here at two o'clock this afternoon, to the effect that the Regiment is to be mustered into the service of the United States. It is believed that this is the case. The expedition, under command of Brig. Gen. Asbell, is to proceed up the Cumberland and capture a fort. The Rebel have possession of apparently, and it is believed that they have concluded to take six companies of our Regiment and relieve an artilery regiment.

Your truly,

JAMES BERRY.

From the 25th Regiment.

COLUMBUS, Ky., March 18th, 1864.

Editor, Southern Evening Star:

Dear Sir,

I have received a few lines from a friend in the vicinity of the headquarters of the 25th Reg. Wis. Vol., and, also, as to the general health of the Regiment.

There are 13 men in the Hospital, and 1 man has died in Cook's room. He was a Vermont man, and one that was transferred from Co. A—his name was Ole Nelson. He is the only man we have lost since we came from Madison. There has been quite a number of cases of small pox, but generally among the colliers; one however, in the 25th Regiment. I am in hopes we will escape this pestilence.

Six companies of the 25th are at Cairo doing duty, and four Co's here, by a part of the Regiment.

The Colonel and Major are here, the Lieut. Colonel is at Cairo. They have been there six days. They were sent there to relieve some of the 9th Iowa Vol.

Gen. Asbell, with a part of the command from here, and part of the command from Cairo, went up to Fort Henry. The troops there were expecting an attack from Van Dorn's forces. I do not expect they will have a fight. I expect we are expected to remain here awhile.

We are having fine weather here at this time; every thing looks promising. The river is flowing fast here, and the mind is dying hard; it has been quite muddy here and we have had some very bad weather.

I have just returned from Memphis. I was doing business for Government. I saw the 8th Reg. Wis. Vol. while I was at Memphis; they have all gone down the river towards Vicksburg; they were all as healthy as they could be.

As for my part, I have good health. Lieut's Butt and Cassay are well. Butt has been under the weather, but he is getting quite well. I think they will have warm work at Vicksburg in a short time—troops are going down. The 11th Reg. Wis. Vol. passed here on their way down, and have gone down the river towards Vicksburg.

We are doing pretty hard duty here at this time, but I am in hopes we are able for it. The 31st and 34th Wisconsin Regiments are here. More anon.

My compliments to all my friends, and your's truly,

JAMES BERRY.
vice to our government, has been removed to Macon or Augusta. On the other hand, should Gen. Sherman be successful in his manœuvres to capture or destroy the army of the Tennessee, (Confederate) the result would be a blasting effect upon the efforts of the South to establish a government of their own. Whilst the former would only tend to prolong the present campaign, or bring on another, the latter would undoubtedly bring the war to a speedy termination, and bring peace to our country on the firm basis of national liberty and independence.

It must not be inferred by the slow movements of our armies, that nothing is going to be accomplished, or that the great object for which we are fighting, will not be attained. The task of moving and supporting such an army as this one, so far from its former base of supplies, and that over but one railroad running through the enemy's country, has been an arduous one, and but for the energetic working of the Government Officials, to whom the business has been entrusted, more serious would have been the effects of the enemy's raids upon our line of communication. We, who compose those armies, feel sanguine of success, and such being the case, why should our friends at the North despise? In spite of all attempts being made by the people to destroy our government, we feel confident that our cause being a just one, it must and will be sustained.

The price at which our government shall be preserved, and our country restored to peace and prosperity, upon a firmer foundation than ever, is a dear one; but America—the land that has ever been the pride of her people, and acknowledged by all nations to be the land of the free—shall in the future be known as the land of liberty, from which that great national curse—slavery—has been blotted out forever. A new era shall then dawn upon us as a nation, and the rising generation shall by history's bright pages, be told of the heroic struggles through which this fiery ordeal has been passed, to secure to them peace and prosperity, as well as prosperous homes.

During the past two weeks, but little has transpired on our lines. The weather has been warm,—yes, it has been hot; and most of our time has been employed in strengthening our works. Large bomb proof forts have been built on commanding points, and everything is being fixed, preparatory to reducing the rebel forts, which are in plain view and in good range. Our forts on the left throw shell into the city at night, and we should judge from the crash they make in striking the buildings, that much damage is inflicted. A continual picket firing is kept up, and occasionally a short duel takes place between the batteries. It is about such times, that it becomes us to "lay low and look back," for rebel iron like their government, is very rotten, and it goes, as the leaders of the rebellion will, after they are "scooped" in all directions.

The leaden missiles from the rebel picket lines at times, fly round us as thick and fast, doing but little harm, but causing considerable excitement among the boys, who have to dodge fast to avoid being struck.

Until within a week past, our mail has come to us regular, now we get none; this is caused by the recent raid of Wheeler's cavalry on the railroad between Marietta and Dalton.

O, for a division of cavalry, led by some of our dashing commanders—say Gen. Kilpatrick, to intercept him in his work of depredation, and capture or scatter his horses to the winds.

The troops here are in good health and fine condition, and they bear the hardships of the campaign remarkably well.

There is one source of trouble and anxiety amongst the soldiers, and that is concerning their families at home. Most of the men have had no pay for seven months; consequently their families who are dependent on them for a living, must now be short of means. We hope that ere long this source of trouble will be removed, by a disbursement, by Uncle Sam's officials, of the "legal tender," to those by whom it has been hard earned. More anon.

From the 25th Wisconsin.

In the Field near Chattahooche River, Ga., July 7th, 1864.

Editor Eagle:—The enemy has again been forced to fall back from a strong position by one of Gen. Sherman's flank movements, executed by Gen. Hooker and Schofield, commanding the 20th and 23rd army corps. Sunday morning, the 3d instant, the different commands of our army in front of Kenesaw's rocky face began to move to the right and left. Our corps—the 18th—marched by a roundabout road ten miles to the right, and took a position on the right of the 23d corps. About 11 A. M. the town of Marietta fell into our hands, the enemy being driven out in disorder. The

night of the 3d found us in the rear Kenesaw mountain with our skirmishers at work, slowly but surely driving the enemy before them. Since the morning of the 1st inst. their left flank had been turned and driven four miles from its proper place, and the guns of our forces on the left of our lines could be heard distinctly, directly in our front.

The morning of the 4th Gen. Joe. Johnston found his forces hard pressed on both flanks. He was between two fires; something had to be done, so he retreated, but not until his first works were charged and taken. This move was made about sun set the evening of the 4th, the 1st brigade (Gen. Fuller's) taking the works in the front of our corps.

As is usually the case, a large number of Gray Backs were taken prisoners and gave themselves up. Our loss was small, mostly wounded. The works were held and during the night they were converted into strong protections for our troops; the 25th was assigned to a part of them, and had Johnny Rebs tried to retake them they would have met with a warm reception, but no such attempt was made, and the morning of July 5th found the defenders of the Southern Confederacy gone. A number of deserters coming into our lines, said their troops had fallen back to the river. This move had been anticipated and our troops were soon in motion. The 16th corps moved to the right and now lays near the front 2½ miles from the river. But little seems to be transpiring on the lines, but some warm work is expected in trying to effect a crossing of the river. Our men are in very good health and excellent spirits, they have the utmost confidence in our commanding generals. Outward to Atlanta is now the cry of all, and we are all hopeful that our efforts to gain that point, will be crowned with success by a kind providence, our country soon restored to peace and prosperity, and our banner—the emblem of liberty—sung to the heavenly breeze, ever to float over a happy and independent people.

Until more turns up, I am very respectfully yours.

U. S. S.
A. M. found us marching to the rear.—
Where we were going we could not imagine.
We continued our march rearwards over the
same road we marched the 5th instant, un­
til we arrived at the site of Gen. Schoefield's
headquarters—Army of the Ohio—while he
was operating on the enemy's left flank; we
then took a direct road to Marietta, passing
over the ground which Hooker and Schoefield's corps, after very hard fighting, took
from the enemy.

To a person who has never seen a battle­
field, the sight of such a one as that would
remind them of a terrific tornado. The
ground is covered with timber—much of
which has been cut and twisted off by can­
on shot; houses torn to pieces and dis­
dantised; fences scattered in all directions,
and in fact everything that stood above
ground shows the effect of the withering fire
of the contending armies during that fierce
engagement. Here and there can be seen
a number of newly reared graves, in which
sleep the heroes and defenders of our Union
who fell in that dreadful conflict and were
buried in the wilderness, with nothing to
mark their resting places, save a rough beard
or slab on which some thoughtful friend
may have carved, in rude hieroglyphics, his
name, company and regiment.

In the trench of one of our breast-works
lies the fallen chivalry of the Southern Con­
federacy. Essaying to take our works by
storm, they charged them in heavy columns,
and were mowed down by the deadly grape
and musketry, and were buried in the trench
where they fell.

This battle was one of the most fiercely
contested ones of this campaign. The ene­
my's position was an advantageous one,
strongly intrenched and fortified, and in front
of each principal work an abatis of trees
felled to the front, was made; in addition to
which long stakes were driven into the
ground, inclining outwardly, and sharpened,
forming a great barrier in the way of an
attacking column. It is quite evident that
the rebels had troops enough; they would
have held on to this position with the great­
est industry; however, our forces were the
largest—had the best side of the question
to work on—and Johnny Reb had to fall
back; in what kind of order I am unable to
say.

The day was exceedingly hot—the roads
dusty; so our march was rendered slow by
having to halt often for rest and water.—
About six o'clock P.M. as entered the town
of Marietta, which has been one of the hand­
somest places this side of the Great
Waters. Situated on the Georgia Central
R. R. in a rich portion of the State, it has
been of great import as a cotton mart. The
buildings are of the finest kind, and the
most exquisite taste has been displayed by
the inhabitants in the arrangement of their
grounds, the trees and shrubbery on them,
and it has been indeed a most beautiful
place; but the ravages of war's devouring
elements have given it a desolate appearance.
The inhabitants have left, and their stately
dwellings are used as hospitals for our sick
and wounded. The military institute where
the chivalrous sons of the South have learn­
ed something of the art of war is located
on the western side of the town. The
parade ground is now used as camping
ground for Union troops. Passing through
the town we marched one mile east and camped.

We were all tired, having marched eighteen
miles through a blazing sun, and it was not
long ere we were stretched out on the ground
fast asleep. Early dawn of Sunday morn
found us astir, preparing our morning meal
Eight o'clock A.M. and we started, as I
have since ascertained, for this point. As
we neared the river Chattahoochee, 2 miles
below here, we were delighted at having a
heavy shower of rain. Our jackets were
wet through, but anything cool—if it was
wel—was refreshing to our heated bodies.
We marched in a boiling hot sun, and
over dry sandy roads.

Marching up the river one and a half miles
we came to the place of crossing. We had
to ford it, the bridge being burnt by the
rebels not long since. The stream is about
eighty rods wide, from three to five feet
depth, with rocky bottom and 'still current.'
Some time was consumed in crossing, after
which we moved about one mile back and
camped in our present position, behind works
made by the 4th army corps, immediately
after crossing the river on the 9th instant.
Directly opposite us on the north side of the
river lies the charred ruins of what was once
the enterprising town of Roswell. The
town was small, but was one of the most
important places in the Confederate Stares,
as there were very extensive factories
here, which have, in perfect order, turned
out 2,000 yards of cloth per month. All
of these factories, together with the mills
here, were burned by our advance cavalry.

A bridge is now in course of construction
on the site of the old one; the place is be­
ing strongly fortified, and I should infer
that this is considered an important point
which must be held. Various reports are
afloat concerning the movements in the front.

The enemy is said to have fallen back to
his works three miles from Atlanta, but oth­
er rumors conflict with this, so nothing defi­
nate is known. Our pickets are out a con­
siderable distance, but no enemy has been.
Company D, goes into the line to-day.—

The weather is intensely hot, and were it not
for the occasional showers of rain that fall,
we should probably think some of 'dying
up.' The health of the troops is excellent.
The country around affords an abundance
of berries and grapes, besides apples from
the orchards; these we appropriate to our
individual necessities, and find there a great
addition to our "bill of fare." Capt. Farnham
has returned from Decatur, Alabama, whith
he has been on "biz." He seems to enjoy
himself hugely, especially when he gets
in a training mood. Charley will never die
with the blues. Capt. Leonard has one of
Job's comforters (a boil) on the back of his
chest; his affliction is great and grievous to
be borne, but he hopes through all of them,
to survive this conflict and see our country
returned to peace and prosperity.

Tune may retell more about which to write,
until then I subscribe myself,

H. S. S.

The 25th Regiment.—By a letter from
Lient. Chas. S. Farnham, dated on the 21st,
we learn that the 25th regiment has again
been engaged in a severe fight at Deca­
tur, Ga., and met with a loss of over one
hundred men. Col. Montgomery was
wounded in the right wrist and taken pris­
nener, and is now in the hands of the ene­
y. A civilian who crossed the Colonel's
wound, informed the Lient. that it was se­
vere, but thought the Colonel would ul­
timately recover the full use of his arm.

Company "D" in the engagement, suf­
fered the loss of eighteen men in killed,
wounded and missing. Capt. Leonard and
Lient. Farnham were both wounded, but
not so severe as to render them unfit for de­
uty. The 25th Wisconsin, 63d Ohio and
35th New Jersey regiments, had been sent
back from the main army at Atlanta to De­
catur, to guard that point, and while on the
21st the attack was raging so furiously on
our left at Atlanta, the rebels had dispatch­
ed a strong body of men by a wide circuit,
to surprise and take the village of Deca­
tur, which had fallen into our hands. The
rebels assaulted the town with great fury
and carried it. Our forces were driven entire
out into the woods, but they speedily re­
formed, and charging in turn, dispossessed
the rebels after a hard fight, in which we
lost about three hundred men, and held the
place against all further opposition.
We shall receive an official report from the 25th in a day or two, and those having friends in the regiment, will probably get full particulars in our next issue.

Later—Just before going to press, we receive a communication from "U. S. S." 25th Reg., giving a list of the recent casualties. It appears on our second page.

Letter from the Twenty-Fifth.

In Camp at Atlanta, July 25th, 1864.

FRIEND COVER: While at Madison we received a box of mittens, socks, towels &c., from the Ladies' Soldiers Aid Society; also a box of provisions from the ladies and 33 pigeons eggs from Mr. J. P. Lewis, for all which, soldiers and officers, are thankful to the many donors. We were very busy at the time of writing the articles, getting ready to move, and therefore neglected to answer the letters which came in. Also, I am requested to say that several boxes of things for Companies H and L, sent to the care of "Lient. Barret of Company C," were received and delivered where they belonged.

We are now in camp here, along with the 31 Minnesota, 40th Iowa and 34th Wisconsin, the latter drafted men, the 111th Illinois, together with a company of Cavalry Regiments and one of Cavalry Volunteers. There are but 400 m. left of the 34th Wisconsin, drafted men, the rest having deserted on the way here and before leaving Milwaukee, in obedience to the advice of the Copperheads or peace party men. It is said that the troops now here will remain for some time, but that the more new regiments will stop at Columbus. Our regiment numbers 900 men, being the largest. Company C has now 37 men, rank and file; 4 left at Madison in hospital—Sergt. W. Barlow and privates G. C. Dyer, H. H. Cole. There are now 13 on the sick list, but none are dangerous. Columbus is 25 miles below Cairo, and is a small place, built on low ground, and at this time partly under water. The fortifications are abandoned earth works, thrown up by the rebels, and are on a high point above and back of the town. They must be very strong, as well as the position.

At one time it is said there were 60,000 rebels here. There are a number of large cannon here left by the rebels, manufactured at Richmond, Va. I saw the other day the chain cable which the rebels once had stretched across the river; also, a number of the muskets of the 2,000 men which were burned on our left by our shell. Our piquets are about four miles out. The boys seem to like picket service first rate though it is a new thing for them.

Letters for the 25th should be directed to Columbus, Ky. We are in the 16th corps, Maj. Gen. Harbort. The Post is in command of Brig. Gen. Asbuth, formerly one of Fremont's staff, I believe.

John Barrett.

From the 25th Wisconsin:

In the Field near Atlanta, Ga. July 25th, 1864.

Editor Eagle: I take this, the earliest opportunity of informing your readers of what has transpired under my own observation since the 15th inst., the date of my last communication. The period has been short, but it has been fraught with events which may interest some, by whom the casualties which occurred will be regarded as the consequences of war, and as such will soon be forgotten, but by others the news will be sad and mournful. In compliance with orders received the preceding day, our Army Corps took up the line of march from Roswell, for Decatur Ga., on the 17th inst., distant 25 miles.

The heat being very oppressive, and encumbering the Rebel Cavalry at different points, delayed our advance some, so we did not arrive at Decatur until 4 o'clock P. M. of the 17th. Entering the town from the north, we found our batteries shelling the timber into which the enemy had been driven by our advance. The Rebel batteries replied, doing but little harm. The night of the 18th found our Regiment camped on the south side of the town near the rail road, our pickets out, and everything quiet. All day on the 20th, our troops were moving to the front and left wing. Our Brigade was under orders to march from 8 o'clock A. M. but did not move until near sun set, then taking the road running parallel with the R. R. to Atlanta, we moved out to within three miles of that city, where, during some heavy skirmishing our lines had been established, and as fast as possible work was being constructed. The Brigade was camped in the timber, and awaited further orders.

Thursday morning, the 21st, it was ordered back to Decatur to guard and garrison the town. In the evening the cavalry which we relieved from the picket duty around town started out on a raid. Near two hundred rebel prisoners and one hundred negroes have just passed on camp under guard, having been captured by said cavalry. During the day some rebel cavalry were observed by our pickets in the works near our picket lines, but no demonstration of any kind was made. Friday the 22d, Col. D and G went into the picket line south of the town. Up to 10 o'clock A. M. some rebel cavalry had been seen lurking around but no attack had been made. At that hour Capt. Leonard with 12 men—including myself—is charged to Lieut. Farham started for a hill on our right, on which he proposed forming a picket post. Leaving Lt. Farmham and 9 men in suitable place for reposing, the Capt. moved forward with the remaining three men, in order to post them in such a manner as to watch a belt of timber in which the enemy was concealed.—

Gaining the crest of the hill, a squad of rebel cavalry was seen coming towards us at a distance of only ten rods. Our men fired on them, the rebels returned the fire, doing no harm, then retreated into the woods. The men were posted, and all was again quiet until noon.

Our regiment, led by Col. Montgomery, moved out south-west of the town on a reconnoissance, before going far they found the 'Grey Backs' thick enough. Skirmishers were thrown out and soon they were busy at work. One o'clock the enemy began to advance on our line from the timber, dismounted—while a battery shelled the pickets posts in sight, driving the men back.

At this time our regiment was getting in a tight place, being in a ravine near the timber, with unprotected flanks. They did not observe the enemy until, with a wild yell they came down on their right, threatening to surround and capture the whole regiment. The men delivered their fire, but were forced to fall back. At the same time fighting the enemy pressing as closely as possible, we were ordered to fall back; this we did, rallying at times and pouring into the enemy's ranks a deadly volley.

Retreating back to the rail road, what was our astonishment at finding the 'Grey Backs' there before us.—it was even sooner they had come around our flanks, formed a line on the rail road, thinking to easily capture us on our retreating road, but we could not see the point. The horrors of our incarceration in the rebel prisons came to our minds vividly; and with one thought—go through or die—in our minds, we rushed forward and cut through their lines. I was a bold attempt, but death by the bullet or bayonet was preferable to imprisonment; which would surely be our doom if captured.

Gaining the body of the town, we formed our lines and fought until our flanks were again turned and the rebels thickly around us. We then fell back to the north side of the town, formed again and gave them another round or two, after which we retreated back two miles and formed. Our battery, after leaving the town where it had been done good execution, could not get a good position so it went to the rear. After zar-
ry ing off their dead and wounded, plundering the town and the knapsacks which our men, to facilitate their retreat, had thrown away, the rebels left and returned to their old position. About sun-set our cavalry went back to the town and found our wounded men. I am most happy to state, in private houses, receiving the best care and attention that circumstance would admit of. They had been conveyed from where they fell by the soldiers and citizens.

Reinforcements were received, and at 8 A. M. Saturday morning, we advanced on the town a strong skirmish line in front, the enemy was seen south of town, but no fighting took place. After caring for our wounded and arranging matters in general, we moved out towards the main army two miles, and fortified this, our present position.

The 22d of July, 1863, will long be remembered as a day of carnage by the soldiers of Gen. Sherman's army. I have good reason to believe that it will be so by the Confederates.

Our lines were assaulted very suddenly by heavy columns of the rebels, in front of the left wing, (15th, 16th, and 17th Army Corps) and after desperate fighting, our troops were forced back. In the rear of these corps, a large amount of artillery had been left back. As our troops came up in supporting distance and out of range of these guns, they were opened upon the advancing foe with terrific effect, completely routing them.

The tables now turned, our men pursued the enemy, driving him beyond our own works, from which he had come out to battle. 9,000 prisoners were taken. Gen. Hardee who was said to be mortally wounded, was brought to our Hospitals, where he died yesterday. (I do not trust for the truth of this statement.) Gen. Hood, who commanded the army here, is reported by the prisoners, mortally wounded. The ground presented a mass of slain and wounded.

Our loss was large. Gen. McPherson was killed by a bullet during the fight. He was an efficient and amongst the best officers of our army. His loss will severely felt.

Yesterday the 15th corps, also our brigades were engaged in tearing up and burning the R. R. in this vicinity.

What is transpiring in front, I am not informed. Only an occasional cannon shot is heard. Report says Atlanta is in our possession; this is probably untrue. We all feel confident that the city must soon fall, though at the cost of many lives.

The health of the troops continues good.

I am unable to send the list of casualties in each Co. of our regiment by detail, except Co. D. I send in numbers the loss of the regiment.

Commissioned officers—one killed; five wounded; one wounded and missing; one wounded and supposed taken prisoner; one missing. Total 9.

Enlisted men—14 killed; 38 wounded; 10 wounded and missing; 3 sun struck; 25 missing. Total 81.

CASUALTIES IN COMPANY D:

Capt. M. E. Leonard, wounded in foot slight.

Lieut. Chas. S. Parnham, in foot, slight.

Sergt. D. B. Bon, in both legs, severe.

Corp'l J. P. Dand, in hip, slight.

Corp'l A. T. Foster, in hip, severe, in hand slight.

Private Peter Boyles, in arm, missing.

Private J. Birdsell, in wrist, severe.

Private H. W. Cressy, in bowels—since died.

Private D. H. Cleland, in leg, slight.

Private T. Dunfly, in bowels—since died.

Private S. N. Dorwin, in both legs, severe.

Private R. B. Dunlap, in neck, slight.

Private P. P. House, in ankle, severe.

Private J. J. Hunkel, killed.

Private W. N. Wilcox, right thumb shot off.

The following are missing but not known to be wounded: N. Haskins, J. Hollisbeck J. Randalls.

Total killed, wounded and missing in Company D, 18.

Yours respectfully,

U. S. S.

Letter from Capt. Farquharson.


Mr. Cover:—Just one year ago to-day the 25th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers was mustered into the service of the United States by Major R. S. Smith, at La Crosse, Wis., to serve three years or during the war, unless sooner discharged; since that time the Company “C” has lost by death from disease, and by discharge for disability, twenty-five men, just one quarter of the number present at the date of muster. I give below the names of those discharged and place, also the name, place and date of those who have died.

Discharged.

Joel Breese, of Lancaster, discharged at Madison, Wis., Jan. 19th, 1863, by order of Col. M. Montgomery.

Theodore F. Hart, of Millville, discharged April 24th, 1863, at Madison, Wisconsin.

James Cole, of Cassville, discharged at Madison, Wis., April 24th, 1863.

Joseph Barrow, of Cassville, discharged at Mound City Hospital, III., May 29th, 1863, by order of Gen. Buford.

John Wooster, of Lancaster, discharged at Mound City Hospital, Ill., May 29th, 1863, by order of Gen. Buford.

Jacob J. Triax, of Cassville, discharged at Snyder's Bluff, May 14th, 1863, by order of Gen. Washburn.


The Company now aggregates (including Thomas Tucker and Quiner Twining who
were enlisted into the Company at Madison in January last 77.
There are several others who have been sent to their homes and to Northern Hospitals, who will probably be mustered out, that will make the aggregate still less.
This is about an average loss of the different Companies in the Regiment. Company 'F' has lost more than any other Company in the Regiment, there being only 14 men, I am told, in the Company, which is now without a commissioned officer and is commanded by a Corporal, and has three men for duty.
Company 'C' reports only 28 men present, the balance of the company have been sent to Memphis, Paducah and St. Louis. I understand that another boat load will be sent North in a few days. I believe that those sent to Memphis are being furloughed for 30 days as fast as they get able to travel—this is a good plan and should have been adopted a long time ago. Hoping they will all get furloughs and go home for it is my opinion that five days on Grant's County spring water is better, and will do a man more good than all the doctors and medicine that can be had in the state of Mississippi.
I am respectfully yours
H. D. Farquharson

P. S.—I shall go to Memphis and Paducah some day next week to see the boys and how they are getting.

Letter From Capt. Ferry

HEADQUARTERS 25TH REG. (Wis. Vol., Columbus Ky.)
April 4th, 1863.

EDITOR EXPOSITOR:—Having a few moments of spare time, I take the pleasure to drop you a few lines to inform you that the 25th Regiment is still at Columbus, and I am happy to inform you of their general good health. Although we have some sick men, yet, I presume you are aware that among so many men there will be more or less sick, and some deaths.

I am sorry to inform you of the death of my friend and fellow soldier Wm. B. Hunter; he died to-day of small pox. He was well respected by the officers and men of the company, as a comrade, a man, and a soldier. We can truly sympathize with his parents, relatives, and friends.

It is always a calamity on a soldier to lose one of his comrades, as it always seems as though he had lost one of his brothers and a true friend, and at the same time making one less in the company.

A soldier's life is a strange one—

While he is seeking the life of his deadly enemy, and laughs at his success when he comes off first best, yet, at the same time, if he should lose one of his friends, he would feel it as deeply as any one under the sun.

We are soldiers by the force of circumstances, not from choice. We are battling to sustain the old flag and protect free speech, free labor, free territory, and free institutions, and to protect the laws of one beloved country—the land that gave us birth, the land that we love, the land that was bequeathed to us by our fore-fathers. Should we forget in the short space of 30 years that the country that now succeeds us, and the laws that have always protected us, and I hope to God will always protect us, was gained by the blood of our fore-fathers; yes, my dear friends, the blood of your fore-fathers and my fore-fathers. Friends of Liberty, how can you, in God's name, in the name of your fathers, stand by and hear a traitor to the country, a traitor to liberty, a traitor to high heaven, and I do believe, a traitor to God. How can you stand by and hear those infernal copperheads beheading forth their spleen and poisonous language against the best government on earth? Stand by the flag, my dear friends, stop the mouths of those that would seek to overthrow the government either by word or deed. One stroke by you in the north, of that kind, is worth more than a month's campaigning here in the land of Dixie. Why do you withhold when you can do so much good in that way? Wake up to your duty! You must do your part either at home or in Dixie! Conquer we must and conquer we will. If you wish this wicked war to close you must do your part. Stand up back no longer; do your duty and act like men, and the rebellion is at an end; we have the men, the money, and provisions to carry on the war, but why put it off until to-morrow what to-day might accomplish?

I am glad to inform you that the small pox has not been allowed to spread among the soldiers. We have but a few, perhaps not more than three or four cases in the Regiment, and I think but two of them had the regular small pox.

The health of the Regiment is much better than it was at Madison.

Company's 'A,' 'D,' 'F,' and 'I' are under marching orders. We expect to go to Hickman's, some 15 miles down the river. They are threatened by a band of guerrillas, but I do not believe it will amount to anything of importance.

There are four Wisconsin Regiments here; the 25th, 27th, 31st, and 34th. If we are attacked here we expect to fight to win; we have the will at any rate.

I have no news from below. Lieutenants Butt and Casson are well—

My health is good. More anon.

Yours Truly,

JAMES BERRY
Co. 'A.'

The following brief, but expressive note from the 'little Corporal' appeared on the back of the above letter:

"O. C. Send me a paper occasionally. I am sound as a brick, but down on the D—d copperheads!"

JOHN R. CASSON
From Lieut. Munson 23rd Reg. Camp near Columbus, Ky.
March 19th, 1863.

Mr. COVER:—Having a few moments this evening which I devote to friends, I thought it well to send you a letter. But when I take into consideration that you have numerous and more able correspondents than myself, you may not be surprised that I have not written before.

The weather for some days past has been very fine. Spring is with us in all its tender beauty; the grass and early flowers, under the influence of old Sol's warm rays, have made their appearance in the gay attire of early spring, adding much to the brightness of this most interesting season of the year. The scene above and below the water, enlivened by the soft breezes of a southern line, wandering back to the friends left behind in the North land, recollecting they too, are left lonely—that they are about to realize a season when true friendship and the effect of a mild atmosphere the flowers point to the climate will be in a feeling perhaps they want to do, it to the mind of that friend—to the eyes of those children and friends whose thoughts are continually bound with hours of hard and speedy return of
the soldier-father and brother; yet those spring flowers appear in the same beauty as in former times? But such is life. The motto of the world is change—change of times, places, circumstances, in fact of the very names and dispositions of men.

I had never supposed during the earlier years of my manhood that myself or neighbor would have warlike, yet such seems to be the fact. We're common with our countrymen, struggling in the meshes of discord, and surrounded by all the paraphernalia of war, the most extensive the world has any record of.

I returned to our company on the 24th of February last, or thereabout, and found the health of the 25th much improved from what it was at Camp Randall, and I am happy to say that our health continues to be good. We are rather pleasantly situated, being camped near Fort Holles with the Mississippi, which has an altitude from the water's edge at this point of about two hundred feet.

This position overlooks the town of Columbus, and the river for some miles, but little more than one year ago one of the strongholds of rebellion. Their works were thought by the rebel leaders to be impregnable, and inaccessible from every direction which they supposed they had. There was very little probability of an attack themselves, lest thinking that Fort Donaldson was doomed to fall so soon, which naturally commands the country for many miles in extent along the Mississippi, although situated at a distance from Columbus of more than sixty miles. The works here are very extensive, consisting of all sorts of obstacles, such as earthworks, breastworks, and rifle pits, sufficient to cover all the armies of the Confederacy.

This country very much reminds me of the tablet regions of old Pinto, minus the chicken, pigs and geese the old fellow used to hunt. Knowing this, I supposed this section had been richly stocked with all the things I wish to buy. The matter of determining what has become of them with you. Everything which we have been brought into contact with here bears the marks of war. Towns, both timbered and farm, orchards, fields, etc., all the same tale of sorrow and devastation. Rainy season since you left us from all directions.

As to the sentiments of the people, I am unable to say whether they are as a majority loyal or otherwise. Nearly all will tell you that they want the old union established, but how they wish to get there. As I am not prepared to say, but think many of them would rather see the rebel army in possession here than ourselves. Some would be very well satisfied if they could be assured that our leaders were honest; if we could convince them that we do not want their negroes to raise our wheat, rye, oats, potatoes, etc., up North, the name of Yankee they have learned to hate without really knowing the nature of the creature. They believe that we really have an affectionate liking of the black race, and want them for our own use, you will understand that it makes but little difference from what state outside of Dixie a man hails he is a Yankee. These opinions of the northerners have no doubt been honestly formed, but I hope the time will soon come when they will learn that we are not as bad as they supposed; that we mean no harm to them, and that the people of the North, are generally disposed kindly and his men paying little attention to the Lieut., at the time of entering the hotel, further than noticing that he was wounded, proceeded immediately to the upper floor, where the doctors, thinking that they had been killed, were in the act of preparing to make a raid down through this portion of the State.

Small bands of Guerrillas are still prowling around in the timber outside of our lines. They make themselves very free with the horses of the 15th Illinois Cavalry, by running many of them out of our lines between the picket posts. From the knowledge they possess, of the best horses and where they are kept, it is thought that they are taken by some of their own men, who have deserted and are now known to be bushwhacking around here, in company with the rebels.

Parties of both infantry and cavalry are often sent out in search of these marauders, but so close are all our movements watched by themselves and the citizens of this town and the surrounding country, and though we have good guides, yet so hidden are their retreats that it is seldom any of them are taken. The cavalry sometimes comes upon them unawares, and makes prisoners, but if the cavalry are seen at any distance, then a chase takes place which generally ends in favor of the rebels.

On the 4th instant, a party of seventy-five cavalry crossed the river here and then taking a south-easterly direction they scoured the country ever so far as they went. They returned late in the evening coming to the river about ten miles below here, where a detail of fifty men from our regiment, under command of Capt. Senan, had been sent as guard for the boat. The cavalry brought in six prisoners, one of whom had the fore finger on his right hand shot off at one of the battles near Chattanooga, and had just returned from there, having been at home but three hours when the 'Advance Guard' of the cavalry came upon and made him a prisoner. During the past
two months our lines have been closed, and no trade was allowed with the outside. Neither were persons allowed to come in or go out, except by "special pass" from Gen. Buford. But closing the lines did not seem to break up horse stealing, or the rebel's line of communication, and last week the lines were again thrown open, and there is now a general rush into town to trade.

Everything is very high here, and many things most needed are hard to get—bread, coffee, pork and beef in particular.

The river is now rising very fast, and the

s

A company of the 25th regiment. The following is a list of the Field and Company officers of the 25th regiment. This regiment left the State on Tuesday morning last:

Colonel—Milton Montgomery.
Lt. Colonel—Sam'l J. Nesmyth.
Major—J. M. Rusk.
Adjutant—G. G. Symes.
Quartermasters—W. H. Dowis.
1st Surgeon—M. R. Gage.
1st Assistant Surgeon—Jacob McCauley.
2nd Assistant Surgeon—W. A. Gutt.
Chaplain—T. C. Golden.

Company A—Captain James Berry; 1st Lt. C. M. Butt; 2d Lt. John Bennett.
Company C—Captain H. D. Farquaharson; 1st Lt. L. S. Mason; 2d Lt. Thomas Barnett.
Company D—Captain J. D. Condit; 1st Lt. M. E. Leonard; 2d Lt. C. S. Farnham.
Company E—Captain John G. Scott; 1st Lt. John W. Smelker; 2d Lt. John M. Shaw.
Company F—Captain J. C. Farrand; 1st Lt. P. C. Dunn; 2d Lt. E. O. Foose.
Company H—Captain Z. S. Scan; 1st Lt. Charles Olmstead; 2d Lt. Henry Wise.
Company K—Captain R. M. Gordon; 1st Lt. C. M. Hunt; 2d Lt. Frederick Grove.

From the 25th Wisconsin.
In Camp 2 Miles West of Brookfield, Wis. July 25, 1864.

DEAR HERALD:—Having had a brush with the enemy, I embrace this, my first opportunity, to give you an account of it. In order that you may more clearly understand our several positions, I will give you a general plan of the town of Decatur.

It is laid out in regular squares or blocks, on the summit of a hill, sloping on each side, with two ranges of hills encircling it. In the centre of the town is a public square, in the centre of which is a court house. On the north side of the square is a road leading to Roswell. On the east and west sides at each corner of the square were roads leading into the country, the two latter toward Atlanta. On the south side is the McDonald road.

On this road, about one eighth of a mile from the court house, on the crest of the first range of hills, the 25th Wis. was encamped, the centre resting on the road. The 35th N. J. occupied a position between the two roads leading east from town and the 63d Ohio was held as a reserve on the right and rear of the 25th. A section of the Chicago Board of Trade Battery was on the road near the 25th and the rest of the Artillery was in position south of the square. Such was our position on the morning of July 22.

During the forenoon the enemy was seen about half a mile in our front in small squads apparently reconnoitering our position. At one o'clock four companies of the 25th and four of the 63d Ohio, under Col. Montgomery, were ordered out to feel for the enemy. About one-eighth of a mile to the front and right they deployed as skirmishers and advanced, soon meeting the enemy, when a brisk skirmish ensued.

At this time information was received that the enemy was advancing on the McDonald road in force, and our skirmish line was ordered to the left and rear, but it was soon discovered that the enemy were upon our right and left flanks as strong as in front. Before moving their centre they had formed in a semicircular line, and when their right and left had been thrown far enough around advanced the whole line, intending to close in their extreme right and "bag" us. They had us very nearly surrounded when the attack was made. The three opposing us was Gen. Kelly's division, and outnumbered us, at least, three to one. Their front advance four to six lines deep.

Within twenty minutes from the time the first gun was fired every man was engaged. The enemy charged our skirmish line which was held by the reserves, and they fell back to the crest of the hill, on the camp of the 25th, where was formed the first line of battle.

At this time Col. Montgomery was wounded, and being completely exhausted, was taken prisoner. Soon a deadly fire was opened on our flanks and we were compelled to retire, fighting all the while, across the ravine, to the crest of the hill on the south side of the square, where the men re-aligned and a new line was formed; but the enemy were so strongly up on our flanks that we retired to the road on the south side of the square. By this time the enemy on the flanks had advanced to the road upon the north side of the square and were entering the rear of the houses and firing upon us from our rear. We were in a dangerous position and many hand to hand encounters occurred.

One man, not being able to load his gun, swung it over his head and killed two rebs, and was then himself killed. Skirmishers were thrown out on our flanks which advanced, and our centre was enabled to fall back to the north side of the square. Again the men were rallied and another line was formed and desperate fighting ensued, but being greatly outnumbered fell back and took position on the Roswell road, on an elevation, one-eighth of a mile in our rear. Here our fourth line was formed, but the firing in a measure subsided. They still advanced on our flanks and accordingly came fall back about three-fourths of a mile where we throw up breastworks and were re-inforced by the 43d Ohio and awaited another attack, but it seemed they were satisfied with having gained the town. Thus ended a most desperate engagement lasting nearly two hours.

Many times our lines were not more than ten feet apart, and sometimes the enemy was mixed up with us. They evidently intended and expected to surround and take the whole brigade in as prisoners.

Great praise is due Col. J. W. Sprague, of the 43d Ohio, who commands the brigade, for his judicious management during the engagement. Lt. Col. Rusk showed a determination and degree of bravery and self-possession seldom excelled. At one time being surrounded and having surrendered his sword, his captor drew his carbine on him, but the cap only exploded—Quick as thought the Colonel drew his revolver, shot the
man and made his escape and was in the thickest of the fight until the end. The loss of the brigade is two hundred and forty-four killed, wounded, and missing, including the commissioned officers. And how we escaped so lightly is more than I am able to account for.

On the evening of the 23d, our pickets reporting the enemy retired, we advanced through town and toward Atlanta to our present position, from which we have sent details who have gathered up the wounded and buried the dead.

Our wounded were kindly cared for by the women of the town during the night. But I have written enough.

Respectfully yours,

C. B. Blanchard,
21st Co. 21st Wis. Infantry.

CAMP AT HELLEN'S ARKANSAS,
August 19th, 1863.

Editor Sparta Eagle:

After a stay of nearly two months in the Yazoo valley, sweltering 'neath the rays of a southern sun, breasting the poisonous vapors from the sluggish bayous, and being subject all the time to the diseases and hazards so much dreaded by Northerners, our regiment has moved Northward. On Tuesday, July 28th, after several days of waiting and wishing for boats to come and take us from a place which we had sufficient cause for wanting to leave, the steam Monitor, a cabin stern wheel boat, which from all appearances I should conclude was fifty years old, and a model of Fulton's first experiment in steam navigation, arrived, and we were sent aboard; first the sick and then the well men. The tents of the regiment had just been struck and packed, and all things were in readiness to march to the boat, when a rain storm came up, and the boys had to take a drenching. Rain was no name for it; fairly came down in a sheet; had we been under the shelter of the Intrenchments, we would have been in no worse condition so far as the showing of our men was concerned. The dark shades of night soon appeared, and with it the storm abated. Then came the loading of all the stores belonging to the regiment, during the whole night. The men had to plod through the mud, and load rations, arms, ammunition, camp equipage, etc. The morning of the 29th dawned, and all things being ready off we started. We had not gone over a half of a mile when the firing of steam in the interpart of the boat, told plain enough that something had burst; and sure her sternboard steam pipe had burst; the boat was ran ashore, and a delay of nearly three hours was caused in mending it. And again we started, stopping now and then for the "dead march," the speed of the boat, to float around some short bend in the narrow Yazoo; finally we glided upon the Mississippi, then we had to plow up stream and our old craft hardly seemed to move at all. On entering the Mississippi, the cool stream afforded us some relief from the waters, seemed to set like a charm upon our souls, and refreshing them very much. On we went, and Lake Providence was gained that night. We remained there over night. Owing to the crowded condition of the boat four companies of the regiment were left here.

On the 30th we again proceeded up stream at a little greater speed than usual, and the boat being greatly lightened by the leaving of the four companies. Nothing of interest occurred during the remainder of the trip. The boat did not run nights. On the night of the 29th we tied up near a plantation on the Mississippi shore, where the men found peaches, apples, figs, and pecans in abundance. We were transferred to the harnacks and on to the boat for future use. The night of the 31st we lay up at the mouth of White river with a good sized fleet that is stationed there.

On the morning of August 1st we arrived at this place — our destination. By order of Colonel (Acting Brigadier Gen.) Montgomery, who had preceded us, and was on the levee when we arrived, the steamboat down the stream two miles to where the rest of the brigades was camped, and tied up. We remained on the boat until the morning of the 2d, when the regiment went ashore, and proceeded to pitch tents, and arrange things in camp. We remained at the lower camp until the 8th, when we moved up into town where we are now camped. Colonel Montgomery is now in command of this Post. Our regiment is withdrawn from the brigades and the 21st Wisconsin takes our place, while we are to take their as Provost Guards of this Post.

An expedition is being fitted out here which is to cross the country to Little Rock, from thence into Texas. It will probably consist of the country of guerrillas and bushwhackers, as it goes along. The health of the regiment is still very poor. The Surgeons are sick, and Surgeon McCrory is dead, leaving but two in charge of the regiment. Affairs in hospital presents a very sorry appearance. Lately hospital supplies have been scarce, medicines which are most needed here have completely run out. The hospital is full, and the sick suffer much for want of proper treatment, and a great many of them suffer for want of proper food.

Something light, palatable and strengthening is very much needed for the sick in our hospitals.

Yours &c.

[Signature]

Lt. Col. Rusk, of the 22d Wisconsin reports to the State Journal the following list of casualties for Companies from Grant County, at the battle of Decatur, Ga., on the 22d July; Col. Montgomery was wounded in arm and taken prisoner; the following statement precedes the list:

Our brigade, composed of three regiments, was at Decatur for the purpose of Guarding the flank while the train of the army of the Tennessee was passing on the Decatur road, when we were attacked in force by two divisions of Wheeler's corps, and obliged to fall back through the town about one mile, when we successfully checked the enemy without losing any of our train, but few prisoners. We then received reinforcements from the 23d corps. This morning we advanced, reenforcing the ground and taking care of the dead and wounded. On the 22d the enemy attacked the entire left wing of the army, consisting of the army of the Tennessee, under command of Maj. Gen. McPherson, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Maj. Gen. McPherson was killed.

You will perceive in the list of casualties that we have lost Col. Milton Montgomery. He was attempting to cross a deep ditch; his horse plunged into it, and could not get out; he was forced to abandon the animal, the enemy pursuing closely; and he was shot in the arm. We afterward learned by a citizen who dressed his wound that he had been taken prisoner.

KILLED.

Thomas C. Dougherty, E

Ransom J. Bartlo, E

John Grover, E

Chas. Richey, E

George Stofflet, B

John C. Nichols, P

Howard Finley, H

WOUNDED.

Sergt. Zach Thomas, C, arm, severe

C. C. Coates, C, hip, severe

Chas. Croft, C, arm and side mortal.
At an early hour this morning information in need of, especially the blankets, as they came from Hickman, Kentucky, eighteen were a great protection against stormy weather miles below Columbus, of an expected attack, and also the damp earth, when obliged to march on that place from a body of rebel to lie thereon. Our regiment has been reducing and raising on the front line of rebel infantry, (the exact number will be viewed twice this week, on Monday before being known.) As soon as possible a Convention was formed, and on Tuesday before any cavalry started for that place. At Adjutant General Thomas. A o'clock a.m. the "long roll" was sounded. A paymaster is reported to be in town at the quarters of the 34th and 27th Wisconsin and will commence to pay the regiments up to the men were soon in the ranks and to March 1st. We will not object to taking at day break the 27th Wisconsin took the the "green backs," but had rather wait until steamers "Rob Roy" and were soon on their way to Hickman; the 27th is still in town pay, but Uncle Sam suits himself and we awaiting transportation. At 7 a.m. four companies of the 27th Wisconsin were ordered to be in readiness for a move, with two days rations and fifty rounds of ammunition each. Companions A, F, D, and J being the companies ordered, were soon engaged in making preparations. At 11 a.m. we were ready for a move, but no order to "fall in" has yet been given.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.

The Rob Roy has returned; some excitement prevailed at Hickman last night, but all was quiet when she left there.

It is thought by many that the rebels are planning to gain possession of this place again, and that by threatening an attack upon some place below, our force will be removed from here as reinforcements and they will then commence an attack here; however this is but the private opinion of a few persons, and we hope the cause of their fears will never be realized. If the rebels should come we all want to be here so as to receive them as they ought to be received — with salutes.
The health of the enemy is good, the hospital which has formerly been in a large hospital tent, has been removed to a large building near this camp, which is more commodious and better adapted to the use of a hospital than a tent.

Yours respectfully,

U. S. S.

From the 25th Regiment.

HELENA, ARKANSAS, August 16, 1863.

Mr. Cover—Will you be pleased to insert the following news in your paper at the present opportunity the death of the following named persons, all members of Co. C, 25th Wis.:

Private Lorenzo Latham, aged 27 years, died of Congestive Chills at Post Hospital at Lake Providence, La., on the 1st day of August, 1863. He leaves a family near New Orleans, Wis.

Private Wm. E. Craig of Cassville, Wis., aged 21 years, died on board the steamer T. J. Patton, en route from Lake Providence, La., to Helena, Ark., August 9th, 1863.

Sergeant John Knight of Cassville, Wis., aged 32 years, died of flux on board the U. S. S. Hospital boat R. C. Wood, en route from Vicksburg, Miss., to Helena, Ark., Aug. 14th, 1863. He leaves a family at Cassville, Wis.

You may also mention the names of Daniel F. Pierce, Marshal Bishop, Henry Graber and Quince Twining, all members of Company C, who have died in hospital since Lake Providence, La., but having received no official notice from the Surgeon in charge cannot state the day of the month upon which any of them died. Mr. Pierce and Mr. Bishop both had typhoid fever. Henry Graber and Quince Twining were both young men and had no families.

The health of the 25th Regiment has been for some weeks and is, at the present time, very bad, and yet we hope it is improving, although improvement is scarcely perceptible. Many of our men have died since going to the Yazoo River—where, undoubtedly, most of the sickness was contracted. Seven men of our company have been buried since the first day of August, 1863, and we have at this time thirty two (32) men in hospital, twenty three sick in camp and four on furlough. There are 83 selected men belonging to the company. Taking from eighty three the sick and furloughed which foot fifty nine, and we have four remaining; of these there are five on detached service. So you can see the strength of the Company, no man all told for duty, and of this number there are not six that could make a march of six miles in one day. I will add, however, that company C is as strong as any company in the regiment. In fact company I (Capt. Nash) is the only one that remains as many for duty as we do. Their report is the same (nineteen men) for duty.

The consolidated regimental report for this day shows only fifty five men for duty, and

J. BROWN.


From the 25th Regiment.

CAMP AT COLUMBUS, KENTUCKY,

May 16, 1863.

Friend Farnham,—There is but little news to write this week; at present everything seems to be at a stand still; there is nothing going on in camp, unless it be a series of gymnastic exercises, resorted to by the boys for excitement; no news is received that tends in the least to dispel from the anxious minds of the soldiers, the lingering clouds of fear and anxiety, which they may have for the result of the late battles; if in the papers of one day, we have accounts of some victory achieved, of some splendid success for the Union army, the next day it will be contradicted, and the minds of the soldiers, which at one moment was all abaze with joy and excitement, will be clouded with doubts and fears.

On the 10th we had news of the capture of Richmond, both through the papers and by telegraph; and this news was confirmed several times but after all there seems to have been no truth in the report at all, but it was gotten up to increase the demand for newspapers.

The news from Vicksburg has been more favorable. Gen. Grant, at last accounts was giving the rebels what they deserve—good sound thrashing. Evidence of this has been received here, for yesterday nearly 900 prisoners passed here, that had been taken by his forces, and many more are expected.

We have no accounts of any fighting in Kentucky lately. A Missouri regiment of cavalry were on a scout out in Tennessee this week. They were not engaged in any fight but succeeded in plundering and capturing a large amount of property from the rebel planters; several tons of tobacco was taken, which has been brought to this place.

The 25th received orders to make preparations for a move to Memphis, Tenn., on Sunday morning at 1 o'clock, May 10th. Every necessary preparation was made by daybreak, but we had no further orders until 9 P.M., when we were ordered to strike tents, this was no sooner done than we were ordered to pitch them again. We remained under marching orders, expecting to go so soon as transportation could be furnished, until Tuesday morning when the order was countermanded, since which the camp has assumed the same appearance as before ordered.

The weather continues very fine, having fine showers of rain, about once a week, which promotes the growth of vegetation, cools the atmosphere, and gives even to the ears worn soldiers a fine healthy appearance, especially if he has to stand guard through it, and gets thoroughly wet, as he often does.

During this week several promotions have been made, but at present I cannot give the list of them.
this is correct. The fact is that the 25th regiment is, for the present, about played out and used up. There are but two Captains on duty—Capt. Farquharson and Capt. Gordon—the former is in command of the regiment, and the latter is acting Provost Marshall for this district.

We have no field officers present, Col. Montgomery is in command of the district and post, Lieut. Col. Nason, and Maj. Fielding are absent sick. There are eight Lieutenants present but four of them are able to do any duty. Many of the line officers, as well as the field, are absent sick and there are several here that ought to be sent north, among whom is Capt. Nash, of Jamestown. For my part I never could see the propriety of keeping men and officers who are dangerously sick in such a place. It seems best to let them go north, even to their homes, to recuperate and get well; but it cannot be, for some reason or other. I must close this letter; would like to write more but do not feel like writing at this time. Matters with us look gloomy enough. It is very hard to see our friends, comrades and fellow soldiers sicken and die at the rate they are doing with us at the present time, without the means of rendering them any assistance.

P.S.—Robert Hyde, of Lancaster is very sick. Respectfully yours,

I. S. Mason.

From The 25th Regiment.

Camp at East Point, Ga., September 12th, 1864.

Dear Eagle:—Here we are—after making camp three times, the 25th has settled down for one month's repose, in order to recruit up, draw our pay, and some good clothes. Now you may think that is discouraging; but we can't see it. After being on active campaigns for seven months, continually on the march, or forcing our way at the point of the bayonet, through the heart of the rebel dominions, the boys think they can stand one month's rest very well.

Our long tedious summer's campaign is now ended. Atlanta fell into the Federal hands on the 21st, the enemy being forced to evacuate, from the fact that Gen. Sherman's army was pitching into their end pretty sharply, and succeeded in cutting their saw belly line in twain.

I will briefly note down a few of the most important items concerning our movement on the flank of Hood's invincible, i.e., skiddlers. It was quite evident from the lay of the country around Atlanta, and the manner in which the rebel fortifications were built, that an assault upon their front would either be attended by great sacrifice of life, or result in a complete failure. In view of these facts, Gen. Sherman displayed his military genius and ability to cope with the fighting. Field Marshal of the South, by making such a brilliant movement on the enemy's left flank; and so effectually covering its designs, as to awaken no suspicion of his purpose until it was too late.

Necessary works and arrangements being completed for the withdrawal of the left centre of our lines on the 25th inst, we accordingly moved back, our skirmish lines falling back without any loss, it having kept up such a hostile demonstration for twenty-four hours, as to blind the Grey Backs of our intentions. The 25th was the last regiment to leave the lines in front of the 10th Corps; it came off in splendid style.

Marching back one mile, we took a position behind works, and protected the flank while our left wing passed to the right.

During the day, the rebels shelled our old works, and our train, which was partly visible from one of their forts; but not till towards evening did they make an advance from their rifle pits, and then very cautiously did they sally forth. They plundered our camp of all discarded rubbish, even carrying our empty hard-tack boxes to their lines; then pushed on a short distance, when they were very suddenly brought to a stand still by our pickets. They were kept at bay until midnight, when we too came up missing, and the enemy were left sole possessors of the field. We marched all night, and until 1 p.m. of the 27th, when we camped, and remained until the same hour of the next day; then again we moved on in the direction of the Montgomery & West Point R.R., striking it above Fairburn at a late hour.

Monday, the 29th, the revellers called us up at an early hour. 8 a.m. found us moving down the railroad in light marching order. Commencing two miles south of Fairburn, the work of destroying the railroad began in good earnest. For two miles each way, the blue coats could be seen at work tearing up the rails, piling the ties, placing the rails on top of each pile, after which they are fired, the rails become heated and softened so that they bend. Many of them are taken and bent road trees so as to either break or render them unfit for further use until manufactured over.

Company D acted their part in the work of destruction; it acted on the motto of "do what you do, quickly," and then lay in the shade. The latter we were wont to do frequently, for the day was desperately hot.

Our work occupied the whole day. At night we marched back to our camp, taking along a few stray geese, turkeys, chickens, vegetables, &c, which we had lifted on our way out.

Some fatigued with our day's labor, it was not long after reaching camp, that all were quietly reposing on Mother Earth.

Tuesday, Aug. 30th, we took up our line of march for the Macon road. All day we marched along, halting now and then for our advance to drive back a small force of the enemy, which was sent out to gobble the small cavalry force as our army was supposed to be. The different corps moved on parallels, so it was necessary to make new roads. Our was a new one cut through the timber; stumps two feet high, rocks plenty, and worst of all, we had to travel over them till 11 o'clock at night through Egyptian darkness. May be we did not stumble any. No, not at all.

At the advanced hour we came to a belt, and after a short brigade drill, in order to find a suitable location, we stacked arms, and rested our legs on the ground. We were then one mile from Jonesboro, a town on the Macon & Western R.R. Our skirmishers were busy during the night with the rebel pickets. Trains were heard as they brought up reinforcements.

Wednesday, Aug. 31st, skirmishing began at an early hour pretty sharply; but not until 4 p.m. did it assume the form of battle. Our lines had then been fortified rudely but strong, and the enemy was seen to advance after their picket line, which was deployed as skirmishers. Moving quickly forward, they first encountered a line of works in which our pickets had first been thinking we still occupied it. They charged furiously forward, over the works and into the pits—but no Yanks were there. Being out of wind, they halted, reformed their lines, and again advanced feeling confident that we had lit out. On they came, and soon they found our skirmishers, who gradually fell back to small pits previously dug. Coming up in sight of our lines they partly reformed again, and with a yell pushed on, when all at once, as if ten thousand demons had lit amongst them, they were stopped by a most terrific fire from our lines; but once more they came on, when with guns double-shotted with grape and canister, our batteries belched furth into their ranks, moving mile roads, and scattering the dead and wounded all over the ground.
Furiously the battle raged in front of the 14th, 15th and a part of the 16th corps, until the shades of night put a stop to further hostilities.

At this time our Division was on the right wing, enlisting ourselves, and awaiting an expected attack on our lines; but none was made.

THURSDAY, Sept. 1st.—The Jay was very hot, and there was hard fighting on the lines all day. About noon a general order was received from Gen. Sherman, announcing the rebel army cut in two and being driven badly. This brought forth long and hearty cheers from the troops. At night the enemy was found to have left.

Marching orders were soon issued, and we moved forward through Jonesboro and three miles south, where the enemy was again found, and some artillery fighting took place.

In the evening an Official Report of the occupation of Atlanta by the 20th Army Corps was received from Gen. Sherman, and read to each Regiment, after which cheer after cheer was given for Gen. Sherman and the victory.

During the 3d, 4th and 5th instants, a demonstration was kept up in front, our corps still lying in reserve.

Monday eve., Aug. 8th, we moved back and held a position, while the main army passed. We then formed the rear guard, and fell back to Jonesboro. From there we started on the 7th instant, and on the 9th reached this place, where we now lay undisturbed by the cannon's roar.

Gen. Sherman says our work is well done, and in a letter of the 6th instant, says that upon the battle of Atlanta, he has been in the service, and in a letter of the 7th inst., says that upon the battle of Atlanta, the enemy was on detached service, being Frontier of every regiment that participated in the campaign before Atlanta, may be in the letter referred to.

Preparations are now being made for the Pay Masters, who are expected soon.

The troops here enjoy good health, and with a month's rest and some G. B.'s, can stand up in another campaign in as good spirits as ever.

Yours truly,

U. S. S.

LETTER FROM CAPT. BERRY.

Columbus, Ky., April 7th, 1862.

EDITOR EXPOSITION—Sir:—I presume you would like to know how the election for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court went in the 25th Regiment, W. V., and I will first give the place where each company was recruited.


I will now give you the vote of each company for their respective candidate.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Company</th>
<th>Dixon</th>
<th>Catheen</th>
<th>Noyelle</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>61</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals: 600 60 98 687

Dixon's majority over both, 363.

I think this is pretty good for the 25th Regiment, for the number of votes cast. You must recollect that quite a number of the Regiment was on duty, and could not vote, as a part of them was on picket guard, and could not be relieved.

I am glad to be able to inform you that the health of the Regiment is getting better every day. Company "A" has only one man in the hospital, and we have some sick in quarters, but not dangerous.

I am having good health. Lieut. But is enjoying better health than he has since he has been in the service, and in a general order, says that upon the battle of Atlanta, he has been in the service, and in a letter of the 7th inst., says that upon the battle of Atlanta, the enemy was on detached service, being Frontier of every regiment that participated in the campaign before Atlanta, may be in the letter referred to.

Preparations are now being made for the Pay Masters, who are expected soon.

The troops here enjoy good health, and with a month's rest and some G. B.'s, can stand up in another campaign in as good spirits as ever.

Yours respectfully,

U. S. S.

LETTER FROM CAPT. BERRY.

Columbus, Ky., April 7th, 1862.

EDITOR EXPOSITION—Sir:—I presume you would like to know how the election for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court went in the 25th Regiment, W. V., and I will first give the place where each company was recruited.


I will now give you the vote of each company for their respective candidate.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Company</th>
<th>Dixon</th>
<th>Catheen</th>
<th>Noyelle</th>
<th>Total</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>61</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>133</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>H</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals: 600 60 98 687

Dixon's majority over both, 363.

I think this is pretty good for the 25th Regiment, for the number of votes cast. You must recollect that quite a number of the Regiment was on duty, and could not vote, as a part of them was on picket guard, and could not be relieved.

I am glad to be able to inform you that the health of the Regiment is getting better every day. Company "A" has only one man in the hospital, and we have some sick in quarters, but not dangerous.

I am having good health. Lieut. But is enjoying better health than he has since he has been in the service, and in a letter of the 7th inst., says that upon the battle of Atlanta, the enemy was on detached service, being Frontier of every regiment that participated in the campaign before Atlanta, may be in the letter referred to.

Preparations are now being made for the Pay Masters, who are expected soon.

The troops here enjoy good health, and with a month's rest and some G. B.'s, can stand up in another campaign in as good spirits as ever.

Yours truly,

JAMES BERRY

CAMP RANDALL, Dec. 18, 1862.

All excitement again, all life and animation. The 25th Reg. of W. V. arrived here today, and our boys are not only cheered by their presence, but hope to be relieved not a little from the arduous duty of standing guard, which now we are enduring, as much as the law will allow, that is, every other day, which I fear would be a short time kill quite a considerable share of us; but we shall not be considered good patriots unless we are killed off in some way. We had a little diversion the other night in the form of a fire; burning out three companies, and I heard a few wish that three more including ours had also been burned out. But was not that a joke on the greybacks and rats, and in some of the boys' tourism looking all but drawers and shirt, being hustled out on double quick from a sound sleep. Of course these were the usual pains and amusing scenes. "They say," that even one of our boys got his shoes back forward and another went through the door head foremost, while another in his haste with pants over his head, the arms extended in the legs, and struggling with his might to bring them on, kept saying, there is a fire, boys, don't get excited, keep cool, don't get excited, it will be all the worse for you. But how he succeeded was not informed. We carried all our plunder out, and when the fire was over we carried it in again. Government has finally commenced building us some barracks and we may have a decent place to live in by next year.

Our Chaplain, Elder Green, the other day was out with a squad of men who were bearing the corpse of Mr. Miller, a good man and special friend of the Chaplain, when they met a man in a buggy, who exclaimed, "That's right, hustle them in, half of them ought to be hanged &c.," which so inceased the Chaplain, that he seized a chunk of frozen dirt and threw, hitting several on the side of the head, brought him down, and stepping before the horse, demanded an apology to the company, or he would chastise him. Some cursed and humbly begged his pardon, but our boys had complained considerably about never having heard their Chaplain preach, but it is all right now. Nearly all the 25th Reg. were furloughed today for ten days.—They have just come through La Crosse and Sparta to which most of them returned, and which will cost them their regular ten dollars apiece, but they raised
From the Twenty-fifth Wisconsin.

Camp at Columbus, Ky.,
April 30, 1863.

Mr. Editor.—It being necessary to send some prisoners—principally deserters—to headquarters at Memphis, there we have been detailed from the 25th, to take charge of the boys who had got tired of Uncle Sam's service, while they were being conveyed to that place. Accordingly on the 23d inst. we boarded the steamer Telegraph with twenty-seven prisoners and started down stream.

The weather most of the time being very fine the trip was a very pleasant one, under the circumstances. I never have seen along the banks of any river, anything that could surpass in beauty, the natural scenery that lines the Mississippi banks. The forests of oak, sycamore, poplar, cedar, and numerous other kinds of timber are truly beautiful. The land itself is so low that it cannot be tilled to any advantage unless high levees are made to keep the water from inundating the whole country for miles back from the river.

The wrecks of steamers, flatboats and barges in the woods and along the banks show the effect that the spring floods have on such crafts. The river being full of snags, the boat was tied up to the Arkansas shore and did not run during the night. Starting early in the morning we arrived at Fort Pillow at 9 A.M., on the 24th. The fort is ninety miles above Memphis and will bear about the same description as that given by me of Fort Halleck. Between the fort and Memphis will occasionally be seen the mansions of some planter, surrounded on all but the front side with negro quarters, white washed and looking very neat. The most of these are unoccupied, the plantations are uninhabited, and everything around presents a desolate appearance, telling too plainly to be mistaken, that the ravages of this cruel war are falling heavily upon the shoulders of Secessionists, who are the aggressors and originators of it.

Arriving at Memphis at 3 P.M. of the 24th we marched up into the city and soon had our prisoners safely lodged under guard and out of our care. Stopping in the city for a day but one we had not a short time to look about and "see the elephant." The buildings, which are principally of brick, are large and handsome, but what took our fancy most was the city park—properly known as "Court Square," this consists of a plat of about two acres, near the center of the city, it is enclosed by a high iron fence; within the enclosure there are most beautiful shade trees of different kinds, the elm, sycamore, silver leaved poplar, magnolia and cedar, together with the broad spreading oaks which nature planted. Sporting about in the branches of the trees and on the green grass are numerous gray squirrels. Placed here and there are a number of seats, on which you can sit beneath the refreshing shade and enjoy a "siesta" or read your journal at pleasure.

Having looked around the city we came to the conclusion that the city was all right, but its inhabitants we did not like—they boomed "secesh" of the roughest kind. Some of the leaders—if so they may be called—attracted our attention by their manner of treating Unionists in the city.

At all hours of the day the sidewalk at the prison in which the rebel prisoners are confined is crowded with secesh women wanting admittance into the prison; this can only be given by the Provost Marshal, consequently many of them do not get passes to go in. When admitted they will stand for hours and talk to the prisoners, encouraging them in their hellish designs, to fight against the Federal Government, and try and cause its overthrow. Sometimes they will come without a pass and ask for admission, and when refused the prison officer has to hear their abuse. One rather good looking young lady when refused to be admitted, gave vent to her evil passions in the most uncomely language. After hearing this slang used by a woman whose countenance bespoke much more modesty than her tongue expressed, the thought entered my mind, what would our northern ladies think at hearing such languages used by one of their female friends towards a soldier or any other person. I think they would place such an one at a very low estimate.

While in the city I learned the result of a battle that took place at Coldwater, Miss., on the 18th inst. The 12th and 33d Wis. regiments were engaged in the fight, also three Ohio regiments. The rebels were routed and 120 prisoners taken and nearly 150 killed. The 33d Wisconsin, it is said, fought coolly and done good execution—Our loss is said to be small.

Everything in readiness, at 3 P.M. of the 25th, our squad started back for this camp. The evening of that day there was a heavy hail storm in Memphis.

Nothing of interest occurred on our way back, but we arrived at Columbus at day break on Monday morning the 27th inst. Hastening up to camp we found the regiment almost making preparations for a move, having received orders to go up the river sixty miles, to Cape Girardeau, Mo. where there had been fighting going on since Sunday morning. The rebels, headed by Gen. Marmaduke, threatened the cape with an attack. On Saturday morning, 25th, they sent in a flag of truce three times requesting the immediate surrender of the town and forts. Gen. McNeil, the commander of the forces there replied that he would never surrender, but would fight till the last. The rebels commenced the attack by placing a battery of light field artillery in front of the forts and in range of some seige guns in the fort, they opened fire, but were obliged to retreat, as a few rounds from our heavy guns scattered them in every direction and dismounted two of their guns the first round, without any loss on our side.

The rebels were pursued by the 1st Wisconsin cavalry, 1st Nebraska infantry and other forces there; they started in the direction of Bloomfield. When eight miles from the cape they were surrounded and a heavy battery was erected, in which a number of prisoners, horses and wagons were captured. They fought on Sunday and until 4 P.M. on Monday. Our regiment received new guns—Enfield Rifles—and started at 9 A.M. for the cape and got there at dark about two hours after the fighting had ceased.

Our troops captured in all about 2,000
prisoners, 400 army wagons, and about 1,200 horses. Reinforcements having been sent from St. Louis, and Gen. Blunt coming up in rear of the rebels, gave the federals force enough so that we were not needed, and on Tuesday morning, the 28th, we started back for camp at Columbus, having been ordered not to stay unless needed, for there was a possibility of an attack being made here. At the time of our leaving Gen. Marmaluke was not taken, but he was completely surrounded and had no chance to escape, and his capture was almost certain.

The regiment arrived in camp at 4 P.M., Tuesday, 28th, all safe and sound. The health of the regiment is good; but a few cases of sickness, and I believe none of a serious nature. Yours truly,

U. S. S.

Departure of the 25th Regiment for Cario.

The weather, yesterday at 8 A.M. was most auspicious for the leaving of another fine body of men for the war, it being one of those clear, still, sunny mornings which reminded one of the approach of spring.—Everything in connection with the departure of the 25th was in keeping with the condition of the air, the earth and sky.

At about 7 o'clock Colonel Montgomery drew up his men in a hollow square, and then having reminded them of their obligations to and dependence upon Divine Providence, he bids the chaplain pray for their welfare, which he did in an eloquent and affecting manner.

The two trains which were sent up from the depot at 8 o'clock found the soldiers drawn up beside the track with their arms stacked and their accoutrements and baggage in readiness for disposition on board. The necessary arrangements were soon made, and the men placed in the cars, one company to two cars.

The regiment having been raised at a distance from Madison, there were not many of the relatives of the soldiers present to see them off. There was, however, at least one tearful good-bye. As the men passed into the cars, a young girl, plainly dressed, approached one of the windows. Hiding her face in her hands, and much moved by the crowd around to sob aloud, she gave way to silent tears. A middle-aged man, a private, near the farther limit of the age for military service, appeared at the car window toward which the girl was drawn, and took off his cap with a trembling and unversed hand, while silent tears coursed their way down his weather-beaten cheeks. A father was apparently bidding his child an unspoken farewell. All who saw this scene, turned away weep, with a new feeling of hatred in their hearts toward the vile authors, siders and abetters of this cruel rebellion.

The boys for the most part, seemed to be in good spirits, and anxious to bunt the foe. Fifty-five of their number were left sick in the hospitals at camp. Nineteen of these have certificates from the surgeon which entitle them to discharge.

The organization of the 25th regiment began on the 1st of last August. They were ordered into camp at La Crose on the 4th of September, and the 25th of September found them on their way to Minnesota to fight the Indians. They were broken up and scattered in frontier service in that State, and did not all get together again till the 20th of December, when they were ordered into camp here.—State Journal.

From the 25th Regiment.

Editor Sparta Eagle:

I now send you a few items which may interest your readers concerning the recent engagements in which our regiment has taken an active part.

The next place we encountered the enemy after his grand skedaddle from Dallas, was at this point—one mile from Big Shanty—on the R. R. and four miles from the Kingsaw Mountains. These mountains are held by Johnson's army, and viewed from our present position, they present a very formidable appearance. The highest point looks like Lookout Mountain, being nearly as high, but not so steep. On its summit the rebel signal corps can be seen by the naked eye, while with the aid of field glasses troops can be seen in their works on the crest of the hill.

At this place the two trains which were sent up from the depot at 8 o'clock found the soldiers drawn up beside the track with their arms stacked and their accoutrements and baggage in readiness for disposition on board. The necessary arrangements were soon made, and the men placed in the cars, one company to two cars.

The regiment having been raised at a distance from Madison, there were not many of the relatives of the soldiers present to see them off. There was, however, at least one tearful good-bye. As the men passed into the cars, a young girl, plainly dressed, approached one of the windows. Hiding her face in her hands, and much moved by the crowd around to sob aloud, she gave way to silent tears. A middle-aged man, a private, near the farther limit of the age for military service, appeared at the car window toward which the girl was drawn, and took off his cap with a trembling and unversed hand, while silent tears coursed their way down his weather-beaten checks. A father was apparently bidding his child an unspoken farewell. All who saw this scene, turned away weep, with a new feeling of hatred in their hearts toward the vile authors, siders and abetters of this cruel rebellion.

The boys for the most part, seemed to be in good spirits, and anxious to bunt the foe. Fifty-five of their number were left sick in the hospitals at camp. Nineteen of these have certificates from the surgeon which entitle them to discharge.

The organization of the 25th regiment began on the 1st of last August. They were ordered into camp at La Crose on the 4th of September, and the 25th of September found them on their way to Minnesota to fight the Indians. They were broken up and scattered in frontier service in that State, and did not all get together again till the 20th of December, when they were ordered into camp here.—State Journal.

From the 25th Regiment.

In the Field Near Kingsaw Mts.,

Georgie, June 17, 1864.

Dear Eagle:

I now send you a few items which may interest your readers concerning the recent engagements in which our regiment has taken an active part.

The next place we encountered the enemy after his grand skedaddle from Dallas, was at this point—one mile from Big Shanty—a station on the R. R. and four miles from the Kingsaw Mountains. These mountains are held by Johnson's army, and viewed from our present position, they present a very formidable appearance. The highest point looks like Lookout Mountain, being nearly as high, but not so steep. On its summit the rebel signal corps can be seen by the naked eye, while with the aid of field glasses troops can be seen in their works on the crest of the hill.

At this place the two trains which were sent up from the depot at 8 o'clock found the soldiers drawn up beside the track with their arms stacked and their accoutrements and baggage in readiness for disposition on board. The necessary arrangements were soon made, and the men placed in the cars, one company to two cars.

The regiment having been raised at a distance from Madison, there were not many of the relatives of the soldiers present to see them off. There was, however, at least one tearful good-bye. As the men passed into the cars, a young girl, plainly dressed, approached one of the windows. Hiding her face in her hands, and much moved by the crowd around to sob aloud, she gave way to silent tears. A middle-aged man, a private, near the farther limit of the age for military service, appeared at the car window toward which the girl was drawn, and took off his cap with a trembling and unversed hand, while silent tears coursed their way down his weather-beaten checks. A father was apparently bidding his child an unspoken farewell. All who saw this scene, turned away weep, with a new feeling of hatred in their hearts toward the vile authors, siders and abetters of this cruel rebellion.

The boys for the most part, seemed to be in good spirits, and anxious to bunt the foe. Fifty-five of their number were left sick in the hospitals at camp. Nineteen of these have certificates from the surgeon which entitle them to discharge.

The organization of the 25th regiment began on the 1st of last August. They were ordered into camp at La Crose on the 4th of September, and the 25th of September found them on their way to Minnesota to fight the Indians. They were broken up and scattered in frontier service in that State, and did not all get together again till the 20th of December, when they were ordered into camp here.—State Journal.

From the 25th Regiment.

In the Field Near Kingsaw Mts.,

Georgie, June 17, 1864.

Dear Eagle:

I now send you a few items which may interest your readers concerning the recent engagements in which our regiment has taken an active part.

The next place we encountered the enemy after his grand skedaddle from Dallas, was at this point—one mile from Big Shanty—a station on the R. R. and four miles from the Kingsaw Mountains. These mountains are held by Johnson's army, and viewed from our present position, they present a very formidable appearance. The highest point looks like Lookout Mountain, being nearly as high, but not so steep. On its summit the rebel signal corps can be seen by the naked eye, while with the aid of field glasses troops can be seen in their works on the crest of the hill.

Between the base of the mountains and our lines the country seems to be mostly covered with timber, so that no very good view can be had of the enemy's position and forces.

Until the 18th instant our lines at this point were not advanced from the first position, taken on the 10th, as we were in advance of the right and left wing, and consequently had to wait until they made their way up and took their regular position. On that day company D, was on the advance picket line. About 2 o'clock P.M. the lines began to advance and the company was deployed as skirmishers with four companies of
A large force of rebels came in sight of the boats about 10 o'clock. We found the town pretty well deserted, the inhabitants having crossed the river into Illinois, in consequence of a raid made on the town by Forrest's forces, on the 24th inst. We came in sight of the boats about 11 A.M., demanding a surrender of the post. This was not granted.

The rebels commenced to plunder the houses, taking such things as suited them best. This not suit the officer in command of the post, (who is a fighting man) he opened fire on them with his forces in the fort, the enemy came in, took possession of houses near the forts from which they could kill our men without much danger to themselves.

The fight continued until evening when some gunboats arrived from Cairo and commenced firing on the town with shell and grape.

The enemy could not stand their fire, so they beat a rapid retreat (in good order, of course).

The buildings which formed their covering were totally demolished, besides many of the business houses on Front street. The enemy fled, leaving their dead and wounded—a number of the latter are in the U. S. Gen. Hospital, in Paducah.
and top of the mountains are fortified strongly with earthworks and forts built of stone and logs. Our lines extend along the base of the mountains on the west, the right and left wing closed around in such a manner as to form a semicircle around the enemy's position. The 14th Army Corps has directly in front of the eastern point of the mountain, its right resting on the rail road, with the 14th corps on the right, and the 17th on the left. The 4th Army Corps joins the 14th on the right, holding the ground which the enemy has made several unsuccessful attempts to gain possession of.

On Monday, the 20th inst., a brisk engagement took place between the 4th corps and the enemy, who massed his force and made a sortie on their lines, but was very handily repulsed, with great loss.

Again this morning about three o'clock there was heavy fighting on our right, lasting about 30 minutes. I am informed that the enemy made three desperate charges on our lines, but all efforts to break them proved in vain. Our losses rose quite heavy, but like all such rumors, I think it must be exaggerated. Our troops were behind entrenchments, and therefore could not be of great loss as reported. Until a more full and correct statement is made known, I will omit giving the number. Several times the enemy batteries from the mountain top have shelled our entrenchments and forts, doing considerable damage at times, but generally firing too high. Of course, so many of our guns are trained to bear on them. When they shelled one round, they were fired into our lines and ran their guns back into a shower of bursting shell and solid shot. A number of their shells have been almost entirely destroyed by our batteries. But our attempts have been made to advance our picket line and gain the ground that was attempted with such losses as will doubtless deter our generals from making the attempt again.

The mountain's face is thickly covered with woods of all sizes, which form good brushworks, and are used as a means of defense by the enemy. Our lines are constantly in sight of his. There are dangerous muskets in every fort, and our men are in constant fear of being fired on by them. The enemy's pickets are mostly excellent marksmen, and having the advantage in regard to position, they were not many of our men mostly in the limbo; but few are killed. Our regiment has lost two men in the skirmish.

Reports from the right show Hoke is performing his part of the campaign well, and will succeed in flanking the enemy's position, unless he meets a great disaster.

The weather is warm and sultry. A fine shower this P. M. cooled the air.

The health of the men is generally good. Lt. Farrham left as you desired for Tennessee.

The regiment mustered today for six months' pay. We would like to see and handle those of the G. B. division. Some of our families may wish to see it.

It is getting dark or I am getting blind, so I cannot follow the rebel lines. All will delay writing more until a more convenient time.

U. S.

From the 25th Regiment—Its Conduct and Losses in Battle near Atlanta.

To His Excellency, Jas. T. Lewis, Governor of the State of Wisconsin, Madison Wis.

Sinc: Enclosed please find list of casualties in this regiment at Decatur, Ga., on the 22nd inst. Our brigade, composed of three regiments, was at Decatur for the purpose of guarding the flank while the trains of the army of the Tennessee were passing on the Decatur road, when we were attacked in force by two divisions of Wheeler's corps, and obliged to fall back through the town about one mile, when we successfully checked the enemy without losing any of our train, and few prisoners. We then received reinforcements from the 23rd corps. This morning we advanced, retaking the ground and taking care of the dead and wounded. On the 22d the enemy attacked the entire left wing of the army, consisting of the army of the Tennessee; under command of Maj. Gen. McPherson, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Maj. Gen. McPherson was killed.

You will perceive in the list of casualties that we have lost Col. Milton Montgomery. He was attempting to cross a deep ditch; his horse plunged into it, and could not get out; he was forced to abandon the animal, the enemy pursuing closely, and he was shot in the arm. We afterwards learned that a citizen who crossed his wounded that he had been taken prisoner. He was a competent and brave officer, and we regret his loss.

The health of the regiment is good and it is in excellent spirits.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully, your obedient servant, J. M. B. B.

Lt. Col., Commanding Reg.

The following list of casualties occurred in this regiment on the 22nd inst. at Decatur, Ga., the enemy having charged on our lines in force:

CASUALTIES TO COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Col. Milton Montgomery, wounded in the arm and taken prisoner.

Capt. Wendell, B. Bennett, B. wounded in elbow supposed to be taken prisoner.

Capt. McDonald & Leonard, D. wounded in leg. slight.

1st Lt. S. Farrham, D. wounded in ankle, slight.

2d Lt. Wm. H. Griggle, E. killed.

Capt. Gen. O. Sykes, F. wounded in back and side, severe.

1st Lt. Robt. J. Kirkland, H. taken prisoner.

2d Lt. John P. Richards, I. flesh wound arm, slight.

2d Lt. Lewis P. Crow, I. wounded in leg, severe.

It is believed that the following were killed:

Robert Carver, B. right thigh, slight.

Simon S. Black, B. breast, severe.

James B. B. B. hand, severe.

Micer Bennett, B. right arm, severe.

A. W.Mitchell, D. right arm, severe.

Timothy Manning, hip and ankle, severe.

Wm. F. Poochbabe, B. arm, slight.

Sargent Zach Thomas, D. arm, severe.

George V. V. H. D., D. arm, severe.

John W. Christians, G. arm, slight.

Howard Finley, H. arm, slight.

Corp. Simon C. Renzel, H. Martin Degle, K.

KILLED.

Robert Carver, B. right thigh, slight.

Simon S. Black, B. breast, severe.

James B. B. B. hand, severe.

Micer Bennett, B. right arm, severe.

A. W. Mitchell, D. right arm, severe.

Timothy Manning, hip and ankle, severe.

Wm. F. Poochbabe, B. arm, slight.

Sargent Zach Thomas, D. arm, severe.

George V. V. H. D., D. arm, severe.

John W. Christians, G. arm, slight.

Howard Finley, H. arm, slight.

Corp. Simon C. Renzel, H. Martin Degle, K.

WOUNDED.

Capt. Wendell, B. Bennett, B. wounded in elbow supposed to be taken prisoner.

Capt. McDonald & Leonard, D. wounded in leg. slight.

1st Lt. S. Farrham, D. wounded in ankle, slight.

2d Lt. Wm. H. Griggle, E. killed.

Capt. Gen. O. Sykes, F. wounded in back and side, severe.

1st Lt. Robt. J. Kirkland, H. taken prisoner.

2d Lt. John P. Richards, I. flesh wound arm, slight.

2d Lt. Lewis P. Crow, I. wounded in leg, severe.
The mud is very deep on the low ground, where the town is; but our fortifications are about four hundred feet above the town, and the place is impregnable.

The place was fortified by the Rebels and Gen. Forrest, who erected the fortifications, says he don't propose to butt his brains out against them; that he built them for the Yankee's to butt theirs out against.

The camp is on high, dry ground and cannot be taken by any force, except the way it was taken—by cutting off the supplies.

There are here now besides our Regiment, the 34th Wis.; (drafted) the 111th Ill. Vol., a part of the 4th Iowa Battery, and the 40th Iowa Vols., and a company of Cavalry Regulars, consisting of about fifty men.

The sun shone out this morning, and the grass and weeds have sprung up green, and the birds are singing, and everything gives it the appearance of Spring. I know if you were where you would never want to go back to Wisconsin. It is not half so sickly here now as it is in Madison.

The house I slept in last night is a confiscated house. About half the land and property here have been confiscated, and everything is black with "niggers.

The officers at Cairo and Columbus don't appear to think that our Regiment is to be trifled with. We are not regarded as a good regiment; they think we are the "old standby." They have all heard of us, and they say we have one of the largest regiments in the field; and that we will equal in strength almost any of their brigades in the Southern Department.

We are all very healthy at present and ready for anything that can come before us. We have had very good rations ever since we left Madison, and the Bakers say they never heard of "soap bread;" but everything is very good and hard to get. The tobacco is the best I ever used, and it is not so dear as in Madison.

Yours Respectfully,

JOHN FITZGERALD

COLUMBUS, Ky.

February 20th, 1863.

O. C. SMITH: Dear brother, since I wrote to you from Cairo yesterday, we have moved down the river 22 miles, to Columbus, where we will probably stay for several weeks, as the reports are from Vicksburg, that they have more men there than they know what to do with.

This is the most beautiful place we have ever been in since we left home. The mud is very deep on the low ground, where the town is; but our fortifications are about four hundred feet above the town, and the place is impregnable.

The place was fortified by the Rebels and Gen. Forrest, who erected
From the Twenty-Sixth Regiment.

Correspondence of the Regiment.

In Camp near Stafford Court House, Va.

March 5th, 1863.

Sir: I am happy to be informed that the regiment is now in active service, and that the rank and file are in high spirits. The men are all well and contented, and the officers are doing their best to keep them so.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

P. R.

The German Soldier in Carl Schurz's "Letter to the Copperheads."

Dear Sir:

We can celebrate the birthday of the great Father of this Republic in no more appropriate manner than by addressing you, sir, a renewed expression of the sentiments which animated us when we took up arms for the defense of the integrity of the Union, and which, since that day, has never ceased to animate us.

We have learned, through the deep concern that efforts are made in the loyal States to demoralize the consciences of the people by false representations, to undermine the sympathy with which we feel for the Southern States, that the war is not only just in itself, but also necessary for the preservation of the Union and the government.

We have taken advantage of certain appearances to demonstrate that the war is not only just in itself, but also necessary for the preservation of the Union and the government.

We hope to see a day of reckoning between those who went out in the field willing to sacrifice their all for the Union, and those miserable hypocrites who at the moment of the war cringed before the majesty of popular enthusiasm, and now avail themselves of the hour of misfortune, and danger, to defeat our efforts, to barter away the great future of the Union.

On us, sir, you can rely. By the memory of the illustrious patriots who, on whose birthday we celebrate, by the blood of the many brave men whom we saw dropping from our ranks on the field of battle, we renew today the oath we once took, and will fight against the enemies of the country, North and South, to the bitter end.

Whatever hardships and privations the war may bring upon us we will endure — we will think of no peace until the peace which will spring from a final and complete triumph of our arms.

Col. A. Schenckfinz, Com'g 1st Brigade.

Col. Hartung, 7th Pennsylvania.

Col. McGroarty, 61st Ohio.


Col. Brown, 147th New York.

Col. Hecker, 92nd Illinois.

Col. Krzyzakowski, Commanding 1st Brigade.
hide has evidently learned to take the right view of things, since he left this strong
hold of rabid democracy. — W. F.

Official Compliment to the 26th Wisconsin.
The following official testimonial to the
fighting qualities of our 26th Regiment
will be read with interest by the numer-
ous friends of the regiment in this city
and elsewhere. We do not see how
language more flattering could have been
used, and we doubt not that the encom-
iums of the brigade commander were richly
deserved.

HEADQUARTER 26TH WISCONSIN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,
NEAR ATLANTA, GA., Aug. 6, 1864.

Lt. Col. Winkler, Commanding 26th Wis.

COLONEL—I have the honor to forward
you an extract from the official report
of Col. Ward, commanding this brigade,
of the battle of Peach Tree Creek, July
20th, 1864:

"Where all behaved well, it
may be regarded as invidious to call atten-
tion to individuals, yet it seems to me
that I cannot discharge my whole duty in
this report without pointing out for es-
pensive commendation the conduct of the 26th Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, and its
brave and able commander. The position
of this regiment in the line was such that
the brunt of the attack on this brigade fell
upon it. The brave, skillful and de-
terminate manner in which it met the
attack, reeled back the onsets, pressed forward
in the attack, and then drove back the enemy,
could not be excelled by the troops
in any other army, and is worthy of
the highest commendation and praise.
It is to be hoped that such conduct will
be held up as an example for others, and
will meet the appropriate reward."

I am, Colonel, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) C. H. YOUNG.
Capt. and A. A. A. G.

Personal.—Dr. F. W. Handhousen, the
most efficient Quartermaster of the Twenty-Sixth Regiment, arrived in the morning on a
furlough home. He comes directly from his
regiment, which is now located at no great
distance from Fairfax Court House, Virginia, and
reports it in most excellent health and disci-
plined condition, almost entirely unhurt by its
men, and proves to be a very fine officer. In
Col. Jacobs, whose name appears among
the signers of the above, is a strong
democrat, and was elected Clerk of the
Circuit Court, in this county, by the
democracy three years ago, in opposition
to the Union and Republican candidates.
He has evidently learned to take the right
view of things, since he left this strong
hold of rabid democracy. — W. F.

The following official testimonial to the
fighting qualities of our 26th Regiment
will be read with interest by the numer-
ous friends of the regiment in this city
and elsewhere. We do not see how
language more flattering could have been
used, and we doubt not that the encom-
iums of the brigade commander were richly
deserved.

HEADQUARTER 26TH WISCONSIN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY,
NEAR ATLANTA, GA., Aug. 6, 1864.

Lt. Col. Winkler, Commanding 26th Wis.

COLONEL—I have the honor to forward
you an extract from the official report
of Col. Ward, commanding this brigade,
of the battle of Peach Tree Creek, July
20th, 1864:

"Where all behaved well, it
may be regarded as invidious to call atten-
tion to individuals, yet it seems to me
that I cannot discharge my whole duty in
this report without pointing out for es-
pensive commendation the conduct of the 26th Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, and its
brave and able commander. The position
of this regiment in the line was such that
the brunt of the attack on this brigade fell
upon it. The brave, skillful and de-
terminate manner in which it met the
attack, reeled back the onsets, pressed forward
in the attack, and then drove back the enemy,
could not be excelled by the troops
in any other army, and is worthy of
the highest commendation and praise.
It is to be hoped that such conduct will
be held up as an example for others, and
will meet the appropriate reward."

I am, Colonel, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) C. H. YOUNG.
Capt. and A. A. A. G.

Personal.—Dr. F. W. Handhousen, the
most efficient Quartermaster of the Twenty-Sixth Regiment, arrived in the morning on a
furlough home. He comes directly from his
regiment, which is now located at no great
distance from Fairfax Court House, Virginia, and
reports it in most excellent health and disci-
plined condition, almost entirely unhurt by its
men, and proves to be a very fine officer. In

The Twenty-sixth Regiment at Chan-
cellerville.
The reckless statement of an irresponsible
 correspondent brands all the regiments in
the Eleventh Army Corps with cowardice at
the battle of Chancellorsville. We now
know that at least one of those regiments, in
whose honor we feel a peculiar interest,
ought as bravery as any in the field. We allude
to our Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs, of whose gallant
crew we have already spoken, but take pleasure in presenting the following detailed account of the
work which was performed on the field.

When the battle commenced the 26th
regiment was stationed on the extreme
northwest of Howard's army corps, facing
the west. The 26th New York regiment
was on their left, and the only regiment near
26th. Devil's Den was located further south and west. It was this division
which was first attacked by Jackson. It gave way
and drove the 26th New York regiment
over their left, and the only regiment near
them was the Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs,
of whose gallant crew we have already spoken,
but take pleasure in presenting the following
detailed account of the work which was
performed on the field.

The Twenty-sixth Regiment at Chan-
cellerville.
The reckless statement of an irresponsible
 correspondent brands all the regiments in
the Eleventh Army Corps with cowardice at
the battle of Chancellorsville. We now
know that at least one of those regiments, in
whose honor we feel a peculiar interest,
ought as bravery as any in the field. We allude
to our Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs, of whose gallant
crew we have already spoken, but take pleasure in presenting the following detailed account of the
work which was performed on the field.

When the battle commenced the 26th
regiment was stationed on the extreme
northwest of Howard's army corps, facing
the west. The 26th New York regiment
was on their left, and the only regiment near
them was the Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs,
of whose gallant crew we have already spoken,
but take pleasure in presenting the following
detailed account of the work which was
performed on the field.

The Twenty-sixth Regiment at Chan-
cellerville.
The reckless statement of an irresponsible
 correspondent brands all the regiments in
the Eleventh Army Corps with cowardice at
the battle of Chancellorsville. We now
know that at least one of those regiments, in
whose honor we feel a peculiar interest,
ought as bravery as any in the field. We allude
to our Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs, of whose gallant
crew we have already spoken, but take pleasure in presenting the following detailed account of the
work which was performed on the field.

When the battle commenced the 26th
regiment was stationed on the extreme
northwest of Howard's army corps, facing
the west. The 26th New York regiment
was on their left, and the only regiment near
them was the Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs,
of whose gallant crew we have already spoken,
but take pleasure in presenting the following
detailed account of the work which was
performed on the field.

The Twenty-sixth Regiment at Chan-
cellerville.
The reckless statement of an irresponsible
 correspondent brands all the regiments in
the Eleventh Army Corps with cowardice at
the battle of Chancellorsville. We now
know that at least one of those regiments, in
whose honor we feel a peculiar interest,
ought as bravery as any in the field. We allude
to our Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs, of whose gallant
crew we have already spoken, but take pleasure in presenting the following detailed account of the
work which was performed on the field.

When the battle commenced the 26th
regiment was stationed on the extreme
northwest of Howard's army corps, facing
the west. The 26th New York regiment
was on their left, and the only regiment near
them was the Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs,
of whose gallant crew we have already spoken,
but take pleasure in presenting the following
detailed account of the work which was
performed on the field.

The Twenty-sixth Regiment at Chan-
cellerville.
The reckless statement of an irresponsible
 correspondent brands all the regiments in
the Eleventh Army Corps with cowardice at
the battle of Chancellorsville. We now
know that at least one of those regiments, in
whose honor we feel a peculiar interest,
ought as bravery as any in the field. We allude
to our Twenty-sixth, Col. Jacobs, of whose gallant
crew we have already spoken, but take pleasure in presenting the following detailed account of the
work which was performed on the field.
From the 27th Regiment.

[Correspondence of the Times.

HEADQUARTERS 27th REGT., Wash., Nov. 24, 1863.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 23rd, 1862.

Editor Times: Dear Sir,—I am now seated in our little tent, with a blazing fire on the hearth. The Colonel, quartermaster, and several others are seated near me chatting and making themselves as comfortable as possible. It is a bright moonlight night, the weather is cold and the atmosphere fresh and bracing, giving us all such sharp appetites that even hard tack relishes exceedingly well, and pork and beans are on a job with roast turkey and oysters.

I have been writing some time for something interesting to come and see us, that I might write you a few more lines. Since my last our brigade has had quite an expedition. We received marching orders on the 4th, and on the morning of the 6th, bright and early, we were ready, knapsacks packed, teams harnessed, camp and garrison equipage loaded, for a march to Benton, a little town 25 miles southwest of this place. Our object in going there was to hold possession, with a larger force of cavalry were sent seven miles farther on to Camden, to reconnoiter and hunt up a gang of Marthaba's bushwhackers. We began the march about 8 o'clock, the morning was cloudy and very much like rain, but presently the sun came out in all its splendor and drove the clouds away. The boys all felt in the best of humor and many a merry laugh and witty speech might have been heard as we went marching on.

We passed several deserted plantations, the fields overgrown with weeds and brush, showing plainly the foot prints of rebellion, which has left the debased people of Arkansas in such a miserable condition. The first day we marched 20 miles and camped for the night under the open canopy of heaven. I never saw a more lovely night, nor ever slept sounder, with the dry leaves for our mattress and knapsacks for pillows, the bright stars peeped down upon us through the overarching branches of the trees, and as we sat around our camp fires it seemed like a beta of Ulysses than a host of Uncle Sam's soldiers.

Dec. 6th we broke camp at 6 o'clock and only having five miles to march we took our time and arrived in the city of Benton about 8 o'clock. Perhaps you would like to know about the city of this country. It is a dirty little town, grocery, post office and drug store—but Benton is an exception; it can boast of a court house and several other buildings. The people of Benton are divided in their sentiments—some being loyal and others still adhering to Dick & Co. The ladies of the town differ in social respects from those of the north. They can both chew and smoke; tomatoes and dip. In dipping they use a little stick or reed, which by bowing forms a sort of brush, and by it they smoke well with the above named article; then placing it in their mouths, as a natural consequence, are obliged to spit out much as much as any one who chews tobacco. I do not mean to say that all the ladies are addicted to this habit; I saw some very good looking ones. There were two or three morons while we were out there, the nature of the contrast being a little peculiar. For three years unless sooner tired of the bargain.

We helped to complete a fort intended for a garrison. A portion of the regiment were occupied_foraging most of the time, and so many, geneos and chickens formed our principal diet. The cavalry force came in after having quite a little skirmish, killing 6 or 8 and taking 40 or 60 prisoners.

Gold and other minerals are found in considerable quantities about Benton, and the celebrated hot springs are not far distant. The 4th Arkansas Cavalry, or "Mounted Polio" as they are called, regiment composed exclusively of natives of Arkansas are stationed here. They are a mostly looking set of fellows, but make good soldiers as they are used to all kinds of hardships, many of them having seen service in the C.S.A. as conscripts. They are mounted principally upon Mexican and Indian ponies, and are very useful to send out as scouts, and they are thoroughly acquainted with every foot of the country, and any poor sable who falls into their hands has to come to horse. Horse racing, cock fighting and card playing forms the chief fund of amusement. In the former healthy exercises, men, women and children indulge.

Ten days, the time that was allotted for our sojourn at Benton, having expired, and accomplishing all that was required of us, we again, on the 14th, packed up, and bidding adieu, were off once more for Little Rock, where we arrived about 4 p.m. of the same day, safe and sound but somewhat fatigued.

Little Rock has now got to be a regular fast town; there are two or three theaters in full blast, besides numerous other saloons and gambling institutions. You will see by the heading of my letter that some time has elapsed since I began last to-day is the 27th Christmas has come and with it many kind thoughts and remembrances of good old September in the town. The look was very, streets and avenue was thronged with soldiers; it was a lively day, as fine as one of your May days. There was to be a walk as a tight rope, I did not see it, but saw some so tight they couldn't walk. In the afternoon I took a spoy ride out to the cemetery and a new spot on the south side of the town; it has an excellent position, with a sweeping range from all directions.

Since our return, Benton has been abandoned, I presume on account of the difficulty in transporting rations, which will increase every day as the rainy season approaches. The Arkansas is rising; there is some talk of a movement up the river as soon as it can be navigated. It is raining hard to-day, we are very thankful for our log houses.

Hoping this will find you in good health and spirits, I wish you all a happy New Year and trust that when another rails round to see this.

S. M.

The following letter from a drummer boy of Co. B, 27th Regiment, to his parents at Greensboro, has been sent us for publication. It contains some items of general interest, and as we get so little from that regiment—our promised correspondent having entirely failed to "come to time"—we give it as it stands:

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept 12th, 1863.

Dear Father and Mother:—I now take my pen in hand, to let you know of my whereabouts, and that I am well and hearty. John Mason is also well.

I have not heard from George since I left him sick in the hospital at Helena. Day before yesterday, we started from a place about ten miles from here, and after marching three miles, came to Arkansas river, which must be crossed by aid of Pontoon Bridges.

We formed in line of battle, and remained so until the bridge was built, so that we could cross over; and during the whole time, constant firing was kept up by both our troops and the rebels. But the few there were able to do duty, of the 27th, escaped unhurt, though the balls flew rather thick. One of the enemy's cannon balls passed to the right of our regiment a few rods, cutting a tree down, but harming no person.

When the bridge was finished, the 40th Barracks, and our regiment, had to cross a good way. While doing so, we expected every moment to be saluted by the enemy's batteries from the woods; but, when we got safely across to where they had been, lo! the rebels had all skedaddled.

Pa, you know it was often talked of at home whether a musician's position was one of as much danger as the rest of the soldiers, or not. I can now answer from experience. The musician's place, when formed in line of battle, is just the rear of the colors.

I have just received three letters from home, and I was very glad to hear that you were both as well as you are. You enquired in one of your letters to me, "Ma, what we had now for rations?"

"Well, now for a "bill of fare." We have salt pork, corned beef, rice, beans, flour, coffee, tea, sugar, salt and pepper.

I never felt better and healthier in my life, than I do now. I weigh 115 lbs. and I only weighed 100 when I left Greensboro."
O, yes. Our boat was fired into by the enemy, when we were coming up the Yazoo river to a place called Davall's Bluff, and four or five were wounded, but none killed. No one in our Regiment was among the wounded.

Nothing more this time; only please write often. Good bye.

A DRUMMER BOY.

Correspondence from the 27th Regiment.


Last night, Captain, I thought, perhaps, you'd like to hear something of the war like adventures past and present history of the regiment:

May 30th, steamed two days at Columbus, marching orders having been issued all along the line. We had been in readiness for the first transportation down the river. Did not wait long at 11 P.M. The long road divided and all was ready for a start in a remarkably short time.

By the light of the moon we embarked about the 4th boat, a large boat, and with many supplies for the expeditionary army at Vicksburg. Before daylight the next day we were rapidly steaming past the quiet shores of a thousand a mile or more of Continuous Nothing worthy of note occurred during the day, but as we quietly floated southward on the picket boat a few miles of Continuous Nothing afloat, what a contrast did the lovely scenery upon each look present to the stern realities of an interior war. At times the green foliage sheltering the waters edge would seem to flatten, and in the middle distance, the grand landscape of the great planters domain stretching out to view, dotted with their splendid residences, and surrounded by the negro planters, presented more the appearance of a peaceable New England hamlet than the home of conflict.

Just before arriving at Memphis men of 5000 rebel prisoners on their way northward to be used as a force of some guard-homes in the land of the freemasons the homes of the brave.

At the sight of so many captives, the boys took a hearty cheer, which was heartily reciprocated by the guard who were seeing them through.

Disembarked June 4th, 4 P.M., at Chester saw Bluffs, four miles up the Yazoo. Here the boys expected to march, throw away most of their extra clothing. After a refreshing bath in the shade, we marched at 8 P.M., and steamed up the river 10 miles to Saatka. Stayed there two days.

A few rebel cavalry and guerrillas were seen to leave when our boat came in sight. Landing and marched back from the river side, the first time, in time of battle, one mile and a half from the village. Contres A, B, and F. were shown out in position as skirmishers, while the Regiment was held in reserve.

May 31st, the brigade struck tents again, each man packing his half of a shelter tent, and marched down the river, except the 27th, who went out in front and lay on their arms till morning, fell back to camp, nine miles from Vicksburg, and pitched tents for the first time since in order of Brigade. The 26th and 27th Wisconsin occupy the center, the 22d Minnesota has the right, and the 4th Iowa the left wing. We are in the 4th Brigade, 3d Division of the 16th Army Corps, under Major-General Colonel Montgomery, of the 22d Wisconsin, commanding the brigades for the present, and General Kimball the division.

The 4th Army Corps, under Parreiras, have arrived here in the past few days, making 80,000 men on this wing of the army. Thirty thousand is the daily detail for fatigue duty. They are making a sure thing of it, fording very available points. To do duty for the entire army, a mile in length, passed down the lines towards Vicksburg. Since 7 o'clock this morning we have heard upwards of 50 guns per minute booming away at the post rebel in the doomed city.

The health of the regiment is tolerably good, Company D is in a flourishing condition. Capt. Rankin is acting major, and Capt. Coningham, in lieu of the 1st Lieutenant, Col. Edwards is Colonels' Orderly.

In regard to the much speculated question of the election returns, at Columbus, of Company D, I must coincide with the prevalent sentiment here, that 'Guido Right.' be he who may be, is entitled to credit for making the truthful statement that not a single Democratic ticket could be found in the company that day, and if they were distributed, at all, it was among those who directed them.

The regiment have orders to be ready in light marching condition, to advance at a moment's notice, with a hundred rounds of cartridges.

Here a Different view of cotton, we have seen unfilmed alike the noble luxuriant and ornamental from the Mississippi cotton-belt, and the hardy freight from the pine-clad hills of Wisconsin, and I cannot see why these differences may not be made to add an important part in the military service during the continuance of this rebellion. The pay master is here paying the different regiment, we expect our turn will come in a day or so.

22nd May, 1863

27th Regiment, Col. Kezner, left Mississippi, Tuesday morning, arrived at Chicago Station Tuesday morning, arrived at Chicago, the bond and the discharge inflicted a mortal wound, March 6th, 1863. The discharge inflicted a mortal wound, March 6th, 1863.

May 31th the brigade struck tents again, each man packing his half of a shelter tent, and marched down the river, except the 27th, they went out in front and lay on their arms till morning, fell back to camp, nine miles from Vicksburg, and pitched tents for the first time since in the order of Brigade. The 26th and 27th Wisconsin occupy the center, the 22d Minnesota has the right, and the 4th Iowa the left wing. We are in the 4th Brigade, 3d Division of the 16th Army Corps, under Major-General Colonel Montgomery, of the 22d Wisconsin, commanding the brigades for the present, and General Kimball the division.

The 4th Army Corps, under Parreiras, have arrived here in the past few days, making 80,000 men on this wing of the army. Thirty thousand is the daily detail for fatigue duty. They are making a sure thing of it, fording very available points. To do duty for the entire army, a mile in length, passed down the lines towards Vicksburg. Since 7 o'clock this morning we have heard upwards of 50 guns per minute booming away at the post rebel in the doomed city.
Colonel, Conrad Kree.


Surgeon, C. Krak.


Adjutant, Charles Harper.

Col. Wm. N. Shafter.

Chaplain, Wm. P. Stowe.

Lieutenant-Colonel.


Comp. B., Capt. E. C. W. Goddard; 2d Lieut., Julius Schlach.


Comp. G., Capt. Wm. Whigam; 1st Lieut., James Gunn; 3d Lieut., Wm. F. Strong.

Comp. H., Capt. C. Cornelius; 1st Lieut., Ole Jacobson; 3d Lieut., A. Lund.

Comp. I., Capt. J. C. Barnes; 1st Lieut., Julius Koenen; 3d Lieut., Wm. T. Cote.

Comp. K., Capt. Peter Muller; 1st Lieut., Charles H. Haymer; 3d Lieut., Charles F. Folger.

Department of the Twenty-Seventh Regiment.

At an early hour Monday morning this regiment broke camp, and after the baggage had been loaded on wagons and stored for the cars, took up its line of march for the depot of Chicago and Milwaukee Railroad. The crowds along the street corners to see the men as they passed, and many an expressed wish of success to the brave fellows was heard from those lining the sidewalks.

We think there was one officer connected with this regiment whom must have struck even a casual looker on; and that was its officer both filed and line. They demonstrated the fact that men are good officers at any time and at any time. During the two or three hours we mingled with the regiment, just previous to their departure, we in no instance heard an officer address one of the men in an insolent or overbearing manner. We consider there were many civil and courteous words, not a few. The men were assembled and ready for anything in the line of fighting, or marching. I wrote you that they gave out pretty bad, in that march from S puberty to the 27th seem to begin to rally, from the gloom which the loss of our beloved Captain had thrown around them, and now seem to be in good cheer, and ready for anything in the line of fighting, or marching.
Capt. Stannard is buried about fifteen miles from here. His loss is very deeply lamented, and he will be missed more than any other man in the regiment. I wrote to you in my last letter that Dan Carver was hung by the rebels. It is now ascertained that he was taken prisoner. I think we will have Vicksburg before many days. From your son, G. E. Battle.

Letter from the 25th Regiment.

Sargeant:—

Sincere my last writing there have been but few changes and little of any great importance to notice in this regiment, or indeed at this post. There have been no battles here or near here, and except an occasional dash at our scouts sent out from here and the usual depredations of the many lawless bands of desperadoes infesting the country, everything is comparatively quiet.

The formation at this post is as present.

Col. Clayton.

Col. Powell Clayton is in command of this post, and a most excellent officer he is. We are sorry his time of service is so nearly out. Noman probably fights the enemy with more vigor or success than he, and no man treats them more civilly when captured.

The Twenty-Eighth Wisconsin.

The general health of the 28th is excellent, and their appearance with their new arms is very good.

Col. Powell has just recovered from a long and severe illness and is again in command. Captain Stevens commanded while the Colonel was sick, and did honor to the position, the regiment performing splendidly. Very few changes have taken place within a month past, and I will here note them.

Capt. Williams, Co. A, has rejoined the regiment after some months absence. The company numbers 75, with but two in hospital. None have died within the month. Lt. Coats is now detailed to command Co. D in place of Lt. Watts, detailed to superintend the work on the outer fortifications.

Co. B numbers 77 men, with but two sick and no deaths to report. Lt. Stawan commands in place of the late Capt. Townsend. Corp. A. Hawley has been commissioned as Lieutenant in the 64th U. S. colored regiment, and is serving at the Home Farm below here under Capt. Mallory, Supt. of Freedmen.

Co. C numbers 105, with one in hospital; two have died within a month; one of them was young Streem, a recruit. Two were killed at Madison in fact, the 28th regiment is mostly the new recruits.

Capt. Stevens commands the company, assisted by Lt. Alvord, after an absence of five months at home recruiting.

Co. D numbers 85 men with three in hospital; the only death within the month, or in fact, in several months, was that of a recruit, M. J. Clark, who was killed by falling off the high bank of the river a week ago. Capt. Redington, of this company, has been the past year absent from his company on detached service in charge of Gen. Steele, pioneer corps, and Lt. Schram is yet serving on Gen. Salmon's staff.

Lt. E. in command of Capt. Kenyon and Lt. Bingman, is doing provost guard duty with quarters in the court house, and apart from the regiment entirely.

This is a very fine company, and numbers here now 79, with but two sick.

Co. E numbers 76, with one sick, having died within a month, Corp. H. A. Tison, of quick consumption. Captain Meredith is in command of the company.

Lt. Lygo has been quite sick the last month, but is now nearly recovered, and may get leave of absence to go home as soon as he recovers.

Co. F is commanded by Capt. Tichenor alone, there being no Lieutenant. Whole No. 60. None have died lately, and they have but one sick. The company is in perfect condition, even to the new rations.

Co. G numbers 65, none sick and no deaths lately. Capt. Murray has been detailed on court-martial the last three months, but now commands the company, assisted by Lt. Chandler, promoted from Orderly Sargent.

Co. H numbers 55, with one sick. Captain Smith commands, assisted by Lieut. Seymour. No changes within the past month.

Co. K, commanded by Capt. Billings and Lieut. Cowin, has but M. Two are sick and one has died within the past month, Arthur Phelps, a new recruit.

Lt. Calier, Co. E, is Quartermaster; A. Hawks, G. M. Sergt. Lt. Kenrick; Adjutant J. M. Gill, ordnance officer and Sergt. Major; Dr. W. B. Smith, Surgeon. The chaplain, Mr. Peaco, is residing at Little Rock attending the affairs of some church there, while the regiment is obliged to borrow a chaplain when one is wanted, or do without.

Depopulation of Arkansas.

This country is fast becoming depopulated from various causes, all growing out of the war. All who are at all fit for service from 18 to 50 and 55, are forced into the rebel army, being bountied from their homes and killing places in the woods by a swarm of rebel conscriptionists with horses, guns and bloodhounds, or are compelled to stay home and crown their worthless lives remaining.

Little or no crops are being raised in the country, and the balance of last year's crop is fast disappearing. Every boat leaving for the north is literally crowded with men escaping the coming desolation, carrying with them their families, hoping to find shelter and protection from the very people they have lately taken great delight in literally hating.

Truly have they learned that the way of the transgressor is hard—but there are thousands yet in arms in whom the rebellious spirit can be cured only by death and on whom all professions and amnesties are only wasted. and may God, or Grant, hasten the day when we shall be so reformed as to move forward to their utter destruction.

Satisfaction.

Steamers ply freely here between here and Little Rock, but none have passed out or come up from below within the last month, mostly on account of low water; all our supplies coming via. White River, the Missouri's Bluff and Little Rock R. R. and by steamer here.

The steamers New 70s started down
from here on her way out of the Arkansas river: about a week ago and was captured by the rebels some sixty miles below here and burned. It is believed that the captain treacherously surrendered the boat without full cause, the rebels only burning her from the shore and being on shore and bringing four of them on board for the purpose of giving them possession of the boat.

The river is to-day some ten or twelve feet higher than it was four days ago, and is still rising. This is called the regular annual June rise, and it may continue some weeks; if so we will no doubt have our supplies cut off this river.

The weather has been quite rainy the last two weeks and all streams are getting up, so as to completely retard extensive military operations by land, giving our army here a fine opportunity of cutting off several portions of the rebel army that have got this side the Saline river and cannot now return. Whether Gen. Steele will embrace the opportunity, or will wait for his rebel flag which they are known to be about the same distance as Frenneet's bend, which place we remained about dark, having expected to find some who were sent up on boats, and we were put in the rear of them to the Yabusha, by which stream the rebels have direct communication with Grenada.

On Wednesday last week, the expedition under Brigadier General Ross, which had moved on swimmingly through the interior of the Yazoo Pass and the Coldwater River, came to a stand before the rebel entrencheds at Greenwood. This is situated at the confluence of the Tallahatchie and Yabusha rivers, which form the Yazoo. Our forces moving down the Tallahatchie, and the rebels at Greenwood, extending across a neck of land from that stream to the Yazoo, thus preventing our access to the latter river, or to the Yabusha, by which stream the rebels have direct communication with Grenada.

On Wednesday Ross felt of the enemy, exchanged cannon shots, and his infantry drove the rebels into their intrenchments which are inaccessible to us on account of an impassable marsh directly in front of him. On Thursday, Ross erected fortifications and planted guns. On the 18th, he bombarded them all day, meeting with stubborn resistance, our loss being only three or four wounded. Here the losses have been high, and the question becomes one of thrilling interest. Can we conquer them before he gets reinforcements? We expect the next news to be that Fort Greenwood has surrendered; although it is possible that the rebels may throw an overwhelming force into Greenwood from Grenada, and thus defeat our army. The Twenty-eighth Wisconsin is with Gen. Ross.

I write in great haste. Yours truly,

LAW. TENNAT.

From the 23rd Regiment.

Extracts from the Diary of an Officer.


At about 5 o'clock p.m. the assembly began to fall in, which we did. We were marched to the place where we were to be ferried across the river, and waited until 7 p.m. before we were marched board on the US. It took us about half an hour to get across and get in shape for a march. Before us we had a six mile march, and a gay old march it turned out to be.

I suppose you have many times heard and read of what they call 'bottoms,' in the Southern States—and you may have imagined what they are, and you may have seen them. But your imagination can never give you anywhere near a correct idea of what the Arkansas bottomes are especially when there has been a rainstorm.

After we had got in shape, and Co. A, F, had loaded their rifles in obedience to orders, we received the order to forward!

We found the road very good for a mile, and then came the bog of war. First, we had a long piece of log road to march over, with the logs crossed in every form, and made only by sharp, and down as pitch. After getting off the logs, then came the mud road, which was perfectly awful. But like everything else, our journey finally had an end, and we reached our destination about 11 o'clock that night.

The next day we marched about two miles. On the 23d we resumed our march for Burd's Bluff, which place we reached about dark. Here I expected to find something of a place—but was disappointed—the only building over there was the depot, and that was burned down when we arrived.

I have not said anything about our sick. When we arrived at Clarendon we found a good many of our men were sick at Helena had been sent around by boat to the point. Many of the men were able to take their guns and do duty—and a good many were unable to help themselves. While laying at Clarendon a great many were taken sick and sent to hospital, while we supposed they were taken on illness to join their companies. But imagine our surprise upon arriving at the Bluff to find all our sick men there ahead of us. They were sent up on boats, and we put off on the back of the river in the most unchristian manner, and were obliged to lay there over night in a very heavy dew—some with and some without clothing over them. The consequence was, the next morning three of them died, with colds to take care of their wants. There is no excuse in the world for such treatment, and soon we will have to answer for it all, sooner or later.
After laying at the Bluffs a week our march was resumed. The next point was Little Rock, some 29 or 30 miles from the Bluffs, and to get to Brownsville, we had to pass through a prairie almost as far as the eye could see. Here we found plenty of water and a good place to camp for the night. The next morning we got an early start, and about 3 p.m., we arrived at Brownsville and our camp was pitched. I can tell you I was a happy man when I could lay myself down and take a long rest.

The third day after we arrived at Brownsville, our division was ordered to go to Bayou Metairie, a distance of 17 miles, and return next day if we received no different orders. We went and camped on the rebel camp-ground, without seeing nor hearing anything to scare us, and next day did not receive any different orders we returned to Brownsville, a straight 40 miles. The expedition remained at Brownsville two days after our return from Bayou Metairie, and then moved onward to Little Rock, to Mill Bayou, 12 miles, and there held three days. During the time we held at the Bayou, a detail was sent forward to the Arkansas river—2 miles—to lay the pontoon. The next day we were at work there, the rebel having completed their pontoon, and were soon driven off by our artillery, which was there, expecting something of the kind would happen.

On the 19th of September we were all ready to move forward, and every one of our force, as they could, and we followed them as closely as they cared about having us.

Little Rock was taken without much loss of our force. By taking Little Rock the whole rebel force is dispersed, and we can 2000 of the rebels. They have been appointed Major of words from both ends. We have seen the rebels charging up the hill towards battery C, and before we fully knew they were coming, they had taken the Fort and had hoisted their flags in place of the stars and stripes. We were rather astonished about that time, and I thought we stood a pretty good chance of being captured as soon as they had taken the battery they charged down the hill. The Gen. Solomon has headquarters. At the time the 28th showed when they were made up—As soon as the rebels came within range we closed away, and Fort Curtis threw grapeshot among them which caused them to take cover,

Our battery and a gunboat then commenced throwing shell among them, and in five hours we had the pleasure of seeing them in full retreat leaving their dead and wounded for us to take care of. The rebel force was estimated at 15,000 men under command of Generals Holman, Price, and Marumissou. Our force was only 4000 under Gen. Solomon.

The rebel loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners was 2000, and it was one of the greatest victories of the war, and let me assure you the 28th is entitled to a full share of the credit. The rebels had their sharpshooters lying low in the yard the whole time but did nothing more than to make us dodge when a half dozen of us would have done the same. I fired fifty rounds at them, whether I killed any or not, I don't suppose Price could, but I did every shot. In the Regiment lost, two killed, two wounded and one missing, and it captured 2000 of the rebels. They were a hard-looking set, ragged and dirty, and all they had in their haversacks were some biscuits made out of corn meal and water, without salt or shortening. They had that confidence in us that we killed all our prisoners, and they said had they known how well they would have been treated they would have surrendered long before they did.

I went over the battle field after the fight, and the wounded and dead covered the ground. It was a hard sight to see the fellas falling away around, some groaning, some praying, and some calling for water; but I looked down at them without much pity, or I knew it was small we would receive if we were in their places and they in ours.

The 7th of July we had a celebration over the fall of Vicksburg. Speeches were made by Major Gen. Peckham, Gen. Solomon, Alig, savage and others. A salute of 200 guns was fired and then we marched back to camp.

Last night we heard that Gen. Price was about to attack us again, so two companies were sent to sleep in the entrenchments, in order to be ready for the rebels should they show themselves. Our company goes to sleep at eight. We are ready for them, and as Gen. Peckham says, we will give them warm meals at all hours.

The following Order accompanies the above.

HEADQUARTERS, ARKANSAS, Little Rock, June 23, 63.

Order No.

COMRADES: You have passed the
spring in preparation while our armies have
been battling in Mississippi and Virginia.
Your time has come to strike a good blow
in the good cause. You are ready; your
discipline and manhood we relied upon.

In the best cause men ever fought, for
with great wrongs to redress and high hopes
before you, I know you will do your duty.

Arkansas, you are led by your favorite
Generals. You have.wrongs to redress that
should move the spirit of the feeble,—wrongs
so great that they shock humanity! Friends
inaccurate, licenced to plunder, have been
turned loose amidst your homes. Your wives
and mothers have been violated and killed,
your old men butchered or sent to filthy pris
ons. Your brothers in arms have been ruthlessly
murdered in cold blood because they
loved their country and their liberty more
than they feared the birthing tools of a despota
that seeks to rule over us. This led
in the best cause men ever fought for, with
great wrongs to redress and high hopes
before you, I know you will do your duty.

Arkansas, your state was the first to rise
for the defense of the Confederacy, regardless
of her own safety. She sent her sons
wherever the enemy was to be met, and
every field they have shown the gallantry and
heroic spirit of true patriots. It is now your
prerogative, to defend her and protect the
homes and dear ones in your charge. You too are led
by your favorite Generals, and have previous
wrongs to redress. The invaders who
seek to subjugate you have been driven from
Arkansas, and we now invite you to take
part in our grand army.
LETTER FROM CAPT. ETNIS.

On board steamer St. Louis, March 20th, 1863.

Dear Sir:—In my hastily written letter of the 21st inst., I promised to resume the brief summary of our operations before Fort Pickering. I now recollect I had written the items up to Saturday, the 14th inst. About 10 a.m. of that day I received orders—

I opened the conversation with him in reference to his plantation, and it was not soon before he became good natured and frankly gave me his personal history and his views concerning the rebellion, and before half an hour had expired, gave me a very pressing invitation to dine with him, which I of course under the peculiar circumstances of the case, declined.

New Orleans—(For that in his name) is now 60 years of age, was born in Massachusetts, graduated at Williams' College, and at the age of 23 years came South as a teacher, and in the course of a few years went at the hashtable of school teaching the gospel according to the Presbyterian faith, and a few years after married a wife and a lot of negroes. For the past 20 years he has divided his time between raising cotton and human chattals, which, from a few weeks after his marriage, giving to the former six days of the week, and to the latter one.

The Brig. Davis—In ray hastily written expression which I presented to you in a moment bad there never been.

As we approached, I noticed that negroes were driving cattle off down a lane leading from the river to the timber and canebrake some 90 rods back. It instantly occurred to me that the proprietor suspected the object of our mission, and if 1 got any cattle out of that lot I would have to act promptly. As soon as the boat touched land I went ashore and upon walking 5 or 6 rods met a man with a canoe—asked him if any cattle belonging to him, he answered, "yes," in a very surly tone and with a very menacing air. I said—"you will have them drove back immediately."—Throwing himself back on his dignity, he said, he would like to know upon what authority I talked to him in that manner. I told him that I had not time to discuss the matter of authority with him just that moment, but was terribly hungry for some fresh beef. He attempted a reply, but I stopped his utterance with the somewhat startling announcement that unless my order was instantly obeyed I would send him aboard the boat. He looked at me and then at my escort of half a dozen stalwart soldiers with fixed bayonets, and after a moment's silent deliberation, with trembling voice called out to an old decrepit colored gemman to go and drive up the "stock."

As we came I saw the old cripple start, and said, "you start on the run, that one, and that one (pointing to two smart boys among a group of a dozen or more) after the cattle, with instructions to overtake them and turn them back before they got into the woods. He came to time quite promptly, gave the required orders and the boys took to their heels finely, and in about three minutes I had the satisfaction of seeing the cattle on the bank track and standing before me a very indigent and outraged colored man of the State of Mississippi, which of course put me in good humor. Accordingly dismissing the stern expression which I previously mentioned were during my Northern sympathies and衣物, and clothing my face in the blandest habitations, I conducted, considering the state of the war, in fact, I opened a conversation with him in reference to his plantation, and it was not soon before he became good natured and frankly gave me his personal history and his views concerning the rebellion, and before half an hour had expired, gave me a very pressing invitation to dine with him, which I of course under the peculiar circumstances of the case, declined.

The Twenty-Eighth Regiment.

The Twenty-Eighth Regiment.

FRIEND:—In my hastily written letter of the 21st inst., I promised to resume the brief summary of our operations before Fort Pickering. If I remember I had written the items up to Saturday, the 14th inst. About 10 a.m. of that day I received orders—

As we approached, I noticed that negroes were driving cattle off down a lane leading from the river to the timber and canebrake some 90 rods back. It instantly occurred to me that the proprietor suspected the object of our mission, and if I got any cattle out of that lot I would have to act promptly. As soon as the boat touched land I went ashore and upon walking 5 or 6 rods met a man with a canoe—asked him if any cattle belonging to him, he answered, "yes," in a very surly tone and with a very menacing air. I said—"you will have them drove back immediately."—Throwing himself back on his dignity, he said, he would like to know upon what authority I talked to him in that manner. I told him that I had not time to discuss the matter of authority with him just that moment, but was terribly hungry for some fresh beef. He attempted a reply, but I stopped his utterance with the somewhat startling announcement that unless my order was instantly obeyed I would send him aboard the boat. He looked at me and then at my escort of half a dozen stalwart soldiers with fixed bayonets, and after a moment's silent deliberation, with trembling voice called out to an old decrepit colored gemman to go and drive up the "stock."

As we came I saw the old cripple start, and said, "you start on the run, that one, and that one (pointing to two smart boys among a group of a dozen or more) after the cattle, with instructions to overtake them and turn them back before they got into the woods. He came to time quite promptly, gave the required orders and the boys took to their heels finely, and in about three
The 28th Regiment.

Letter from Capt. White.

The following are extracts from a family letter Capt. C. C. White, dated Helena, Ark., February 8, 1863.

I have not seen a Regiment since I left the State of Wisconsin which could compare in any respect with the 28th. The great character and habits of its men have unquestionably saved them from much sickness and death, and the difference is this respect can only be appreciated by a comparison of mortuary reports. I append the consolidated report for the 7th inst.

28th Wisconsin, for duty, . . . 25% sick, . . . 65
28th Iowa, do . . . 400, do . . . 330
2 Missouri, do . . . 204, do . . . 200
Officers not included in the above list.

Among our officers the following are on the sick list, none of them dangerously sick unless it be Lieut. Mead.

Capt. Enos has been under the weather, but is now all right. The cause may be said of several officers whose names I have omitted to mention. We have lost by death since leaving Wisconsin the following:

Lieut. W. L. Bean, at Columbus, Dec. 29, 1862; typhoid pneumonia.
Edward E. Williams, Co. F, Jan 13th, 1863; puerperal fever.
Orlin Van Folch, Co. B, Feb. 6, 1863, at Helena; fever.

Erie B. Cook, Co. B, on board Steamboat, or febrile fever.

II. J. Welch, Co. E, Feb. 7, 1863, in hospital at camp; fever.

Three have deserted—Joseph Hadfield, of Co. K, and Laubin, of Co. A, both from Waukesha; the name of the other not recorded. It is said they have deserted, but a more charitable construction of the act is that they left camp without leave and were taken by the rebels.

The following is a list of our sick in hospital, which I enclose as a matter of interest to their friends at home.

C. Brooker, Co. B, A. C. Smalley, Co. C.
M. C. Heath, do F. Kinney, do D.
J. Hann, Co. A, E. Lysman, do E.
J. Bobb, do H. J. H. Stirling, do I.
J. Curtiss, do D, D. W. Butter, do J.
O. Birds, do A, T. O. Groat, do B.
E. Weeks, do J. W. Holmes, do A.
L. D. Smith, Co. E, P. Alexander, do A.
F. Moore, do A, and Hanson, do C.
M. Hubbard, do D.

The administration of the hospital department in this army is fearful. Our physicians are few in number, and there is no amount of work hardly to be expected of men, but their labors are continually oppressed by the want of medical stores, which by the fault of somebody, are to be obtained with any regularity, or with any due regard for the kind or quantity required.

It is an awful thing to see dozens of sick men on their backs suffering for the

immediately on our arrival here to-day the gun boat Chirico steamed down within 800 yards of Port Pemberton and fired a few rounds into the same without getting any reply.

Our troops on the land surprised and took prisoners 14 men, who mistook our advance for their own men—From them we learn that our firing on Friday, the 13th, did frightful execution among their men, and the capture is entertained as a result of one of our leading officers that had we pressed on we could have taken the Fort. Gen. Quimby is now Chief in Command, and it seems clear that the army is to be retrenched to Major Gen. Meekson, when the whole force of 10,000 men are massed at this point. Our force now is about 9,000 men besides the gun boats.

March 24th, 7 p.m.

I have just learned that a hospital boat is going up to-morrow morning on the 7th inst., not a gun was fired on either side. The weather was warm and pleasant. I am now quite well and expect to be ready to move up this evening. I have not seen a Regiment since I left the State of Wisconsin which could compare in any respect with the 28th. The great character and habits of its men have unquestionably saved them from much sickness and death, and the difference is this respect can only be appreciated by a comparison of mortuary reports. I append the consolidated report for the 7th inst.

28th Wisconsin, for duty, . . . 25% sick, . . . 65
28th Iowa, do . . . 400, do . . . 330
2 Missouri, do . . . 204, do . . . 200
Officers not included in the above list.

Among our officers the following are on the sick list, none of them dangerously sick unless it be Lieut. Mead.

Capt. Enos has been under the weather, but is now all right. The cause may be said of several officers whose names I have omitted to mention. We have lost by death since leaving Wisconsin the following:

Lieut. W. L. Bean, at Columbus, Dec. 29, 1862; typhoid pneumonia.
Edward E. Williams, Co. F, Jan 13th, 1863; puerperal fever.
Orlin Van Folch, Co. B, Feb. 6, 1863, at Helena; fever.

Erie B. Cook, Co. B, on board Steamboat, or febrile fever.

II. J. Welch, Co. E, Feb. 7, 1863, in hospital at camp; fever.

Three have deserted—Joseph Hadfield, of Co. K, and Laubin, of Co. A, both from Waukesha; the name of the other not recorded. It is said they have deserted, but a more charitable construction of the act is that they left camp without leave and were taken by the rebels.

The following is a list of our sick in hospital, which I enclose as a matter of interest to their friends at home.

C. Brooker, Co. B, A. C. Smalley, Co. C.
M. C. Heath, do F. Kinney, do D.
J. Hann, Co. A, E. Lysman, do E.
J. Bobb, do H. J. H. Stirling, do I.
J. Curtiss, do D, D. W. Butter, do J.
O. Birds, do A, T. O. Groat, do B.
E. Weeks, do J. W. Holmes, do A.
L. D. Smith, Co. E, P. Alexander, do A.
F. Moore, do A, and Hanson, do C.
M. Hubbard, do D.

The administration of the hospital department in this army is fearful. Our physicians are few in number, and there is no amount of work hardly to be expected of men, but their labors are continually oppressed by the want of medical stores, which by the fault of somebody, are to be obtained with any regularity, or with any due regard for the kind or quantity required.

It is an awful thing to see dozens of sick men on their backs suffering for the
From the 28th Wisconsin.

Interesting Letter from Capt. Enis.

On board Steamer Imperial,

June 11, 1863.

To my dear sir:

Enclosed I send you a letter which was written by Capt. White of the 28th Wisconsin, about three weeks ago, and which has only now reached me. The events he relates of are very interesting, and I am sure you will be glad to hear from one of your brave comrades.

Capt. White, who visited this place some time ago, has now returned, and is now at work on his book about the war. He is much interested in the work, and is very anxious to get it published as soon as possible. He has already written several hundred pages, and is now working on the finishing touches.

Capt. White is a very capable officer, and I am sure that his book will be valuable to all who are interested in the history of the war.

I am very well, and hope you will be the same. Please write soon, and let me know how your family is.

Yours truly,

F. W.

P.S. - I have just received a letter from Capt. Williams, who is now with the army of the Potomac. He tells me that he has been very busy, and has not had much time to write.

The 28th Wisconsin Regiment.

On board Steamer Imperial.

White River, Ark., June 12, 1863.

Dear Brother:

I am writing to you from the banks of the Arkansas River. We are at war with the Indians, and are very busy. The war is going on well, and we are confident of success.

I have been at work all day, and have written several letters. I am very busy, and have not had much time to write. I am sending you a copy of my latest letter, which I hope you will like.

I am very well, and hope you will be the same. Please write soon, and let me know how your family is.

Yours truly,

F. W.
Consisted of twenty transports, one gunboat and five mortars, comprising in all about fifteen thousand soldiers. We went on board and laid down on the hurricane deck to sleep. When I awoke, we were anchored opposite the mouth of White River, where we stood until 8 o'clock, when the steamer formed in line, and moved up White River—the stream being too narrow to permit more than one vessel at a time.

The vessels presented a grand appearance with their decks crowded with men, their flags flying, and drums beating. The weather was enough to make rebels cheer for the Union. We had proceeded only about ten miles, when we stopped for dinner and now, with a piece of pork in one hand, and in the other a cracker, we enjoyed my suspender repeat. This first noon and evening we were on board the boat, and in the morning we expect to make a forced march about 40 miles across the country to Little Rock, where we expect to have all the fighting among.

Fort Charles, Ark., Jan. 10.

I wrote you that we were bound for Little Rock, but the more I look at neither life, the more I am convinced that we are nothing but machines, to be used cooperatively much as will. In God, the rest the men. We are told they say without any hesitation. When we left Helena, we were given to understand that we were going to Little Rock, but subsequent events prove how little we knew of what is before us.

Tuesday night we were lying on the hurricane deck, dreaming of home and comfort, we were awakened by the rain, which came pouring on us and under us, threatening with death and despair. But we set up our blankets on our beds in a fashionable style, and then lay down again, and slept until morning. It rained all day Wednesday, and by noon—to use an old expression—we were wet as drawn cats.

About 3 p.m., we sailed three miles from Fort St. Charles, where the rebels were reported to be fortified, with the intention of preventing our going any farther in that direction. Our Regiment with three others was sent by land to surround it, while two gunboats went up to shell it from the river. Well, we plundered along through the rain and mud, until we arrived at the Fort, when we halted, and were told that for the remainder of the way, there must be no more talking, but all must be quiet, lest the enemy take the alarm. So we set our teeth and moved forward with the coercion of veterans, resolved to conquer or die for the old flag. But our patience called us nothing, for coming up to the fortifications we beheld, in lieu of rebels with their resounding cannon and breast-splitting bayonets, nothing but empty barracks and a few deserted dwellings. There was fire yet burning on the hearth, which showed that they had been gone but a short time. It is supposed there were about one thousand rebel troops here.

It was our intention to warn the rebels of our coming, we could not have succeeded better than we did. We were three days going ninety miles, and the steamer whirled and made all the noise possible, until within three miles of the place. Now, if the rebels had scouts out, what better warning did they need. We are now about thirty miles from Helena, and we traveled about 200 miles by the river. Why, then, did we not go right across by land, and could have taken them prisoners as well as not?

But to resume my narrative. We were standing in Fort St. Charles, gazing at the empty barracks, wishing that we could go in and protect ourselves from the pelting storm; but we were left standing until our superiors thought we were well wet, then they marched us back to the boat, and were going to let us sleep in the deck that night. But the boys crowded around the cabin door, and swore they would go in and let us have just what would come. The officers finally compromised the matter by admitting 30 from each company, and I was one of the elect. I went in and laid down on the floor, with my boots for a pillow and my overcoat for a quilt, and was going on in the third dreams, when our captain jumped upon a chair, and gave the command. "Attention! company! the enemy is at hand! every man shall get his accouterments and fall in immediately." Our situation now was the Fort of St. Charles. We arrived there about 8 o'clock; went in, and made ourselves comfortable by the rebel barracks.

The next morning on looking out the door, what was our surprise to find six inches of snow on the ground, and plenty more coming. To-day it is clear and cold, like a winter day in Wisconsin. But our barracks are warm, and we get plenty of fresh meat to eat—so we are as happy as all our trials are over. The remainder of the boat has gone up the river to capture another fort; it they are not there as they were here, all of us had better been at home and saved Uncle Sam thousands of dollars.

You must not suppose, because I speak of the hard times we have, that I am sick of soldier life; on the contrary, I can say with Solomon of old, "In the days of prosperity be joyful; in the days of adversity consider." I tell you we did some tall considering when we were lying on deck in the rain, but when we have plenty to eat and a house to live in, we are joyful indeed. We have nothing to do but to eat and sleep, and change our clothes and for amusement we burn the dwellings that have been vacated by the rebels. This is the only occupation of the men. This was the fact of a house that is inhabited. There is a widow and her daughter here who have lived through all the changes which St. Charles has passed.

S. C.
our battles. This is no time for race-
race "demands from the service", for such offenses. The gallant Gen-
Pratt's has taken Gorman's place, and we trust that he will not be
be seduced by the designing south-
corners into cotton speculation to
the sacrifice of the lives of men. He
should know what the real character
of the traitors is, having been a
prisoner in Richmond several months.
If the South ever triumph it will be
through the imbécile and demoral-
ization of Northern Generals, whom
the bullets of slavery well understand
how to seduce. Mr. Wythe is now
very sick, but we trust that with
the home care he is now receiving
his friends will see him better in a few
days.

DEATH OF LIEUT. WALTER L. BEAN, OF THE
TWENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT. — We were shocked
last Wednesday by the sudden and unexpected
death of Lieut. Walter L. Bean, of the Twenty-Eighth Regiment, in the hospital at Cairo.
Bean was attached to the 2nd Division of the Army of the Mississippi, and was killed in action near the
place of the最近的 letter from the 26th Regiment.

From this city he removed to Waukesha, the
residence of his family, and was engaged in se-
tire business until 1861, when he commenced to
raise the Twenty-Eighth Regiment. He then
assisted in organizing same, and himself
was appointed quartermaster, and himself
assumed the duty of the service. He had done many arduous
work for the Department, and had the honor of
being one of the first officers of the regiment.

Capt. Irving W. BEAN, of the Fourth Regiment,
was also killed in action, and he, with his brother,
was a prominent and useful officer in the service.

On the 1st of October, 1863, Lieut. Bean
was appointed quartermaster of the Twenty-Eighth
Regiment, and was in constant attendance upon
the command. He was a man of superior
qualities, and was beloved by all who knew him.
He wasHD, and faithful
was it in the
wars will try
DURING HIS SERVICE, the
In his death, the
prices with
No. 1, No recorded
in Quandt's
The C.
by the 26th Regiment.
Probably he did it, but he was not
with his regiment, and has fallen a victim to the disease
which followed in his wake. The family have known no
less for several years, and always admired his personal
qualities. We are confident that his life
was spared, like his brothers, by finding
in the service, which have won for him an ex-

The author of the following letter, is a
young man of very strong democratic pro-
culveratives.]

LETTER FROM
Ferdinand D. O'Brien, of Co. H, 28th
Wisconsin Regiment.

CAMP IN HELENA, ARK.
April 24, 1863.

DEAR PARENTS: —
I am glad
that the
Democratic party turned out so
well at the Spring election, but I think that
the soldiers' vote will change and counteract
terribly so, as he was transferred to the
majority lies with the Democratic Party. The army
is in favor of peace, and the soldiers want no
peace, unless it is gained at the point of the
bayonet. They are not willing to hold their
arms, as they have shown them to be.

I am now in poor health, but I am glad
that the North is not going to fall. I am
sick of this government, and I would
like to be in the South where they
are. I am not in favor of the
South, but I am in favor of the
North.

I have not heard from my
brother for a long time, and
I hope to hear from him soon.

I will close this letter and
send it to you.

Yours truly,
Ferdinand D. O'Brien,

The Sick and Wounded Mr. L. Davis,

William Steen, Enq. of the 8th, returned
a few days since, from St. Louis, where
he was wounded in the leg. The wound
was a compound fracture of the 28th,
who was wounded at the battle of
St. Louis. Mr. Steen is not in a very
serious condition, but he is expected to
recover.

Mr. Steen is a brave soldier, and
he has done good service in the army.
He is a true patriot, and he will

Letter from Lieut. C. K. Davis,

Headquarters Fort Stagg's, Ark.
February 12, 1863.

Dear Sir: — I am happy to know that you
are well and in good health. I hope that you
will continue to be so. I am glad to hear
that you have received letters from home.
I am glad to hear that you are doing well
and that you are in good health. I hope that
you will continue to be so.

I am glad to hear that you have
received letters from home. I am glad
to hear that you are doing well and that
you are in good health. I hope that
you will continue to be so.

I wish you all success and happiness.

Yours truly,
C. K. Davis.

The little experience that I have had
of war has taught me more thoroughly than,
that even the most寇terest, and that
we are bound to do our duty.

The Author of the following letter is a
young man of very strong democratic pro-
culveratives.

The sick and wounded Mr. L. Davis.
William Steen, Enq. of the 8th, returned
a few days since, from St. Louis, where
he was wounded in the leg. The wound
was a compound fracture of the 28th,
who was wounded at the battle of
St. Louis. Mr. Steen is not in a very
serious condition, but he is expected to
recover.

Mr. Steen is a brave soldier, and
he has done good service in the army.
He is a true patriot, and he will

Letter from Lieut. C. K. Davis,

Headquarters Fort Stagg's, Ark.
February 12, 1863.

Dear Sir: — I am happy to know that you
are well and in good health. I hope that you
will continue to be so. I am glad to hear
that you have received letters from home.
I am glad to hear that you are doing well
and that you are in good health. I hope that
you will continue to be so.

I wish you all success and happiness.

Yours truly,
C. K. Davis.

The little experience that I have had
of war has taught me more thoroughly than,
that even the most寇terest, and that
we are bound to do our duty.

The Author of the following letter is a
young man of very strong democratic pro-
culveratives.
Iciihs. 62. This mortality, compared with that of large cities, is about the same average as with them in sickly periods—when the greatest risk evident to armies are considered. The deaths are few in number at this post.

The sanitary condition of our Regiment is excellent. It is better than that of any other new and unscorched Regiment.

A word in regard to the medical department of the District. It is very true that the sick are lot and cannot be so well treated as at home. But that they are not as properly cared for as by nature of this kind of life will permit, is not true. Hospital teams, blankets, medicines, and all things that the Government furnishes to the medical department, are dispensed here daily in quantity and amount beyond what allowed strictly. They are issued to meet every exigency. There has been a slight deficiency of quilts for a few days, but the want no longer exists.

Medicsome reporters, who have been snubbed by officials too busy to face home, do not scruple at imposing upon the public the most outrageous lies. One that went the rounds is, that two soldiers lately died of neglect in the streets of this place. It is not so. Some examination of this subject has put me in possession of these facts, and I am willing to pay a tribute to the painstaking efforts of those at head of the Medical department, to do so, and to compel their subalterns to do all that in them lies to alleviate suffering.

I have written more than I intended, and will only say to our friends not to catch so easily at rumors, but wait for news that bears upon its face the imprint of reliability. Yours truly, C.K. DAVIS.

The bodies of Edwin B. Cook and Monroe H. Leach—recent members of the 26th Regiment—were brought home from Helena last week, and re-interred in our village burying ground.

The body of Lieut. Meade, of Co. D, of the same Regiment, was re-interred last week at Whitewater, the former residence of the deceased.

We are also gratified to announce the decease of Corporal J. H. Hannah, of Capt. Williams’ Company.

Geo. W. Howard, of Capt. Enos Co., who has been dangerously ill for some time past, died in the Hospital, at Helena, on the 21st inst.

The deceased above named were young men of standard worth in the community considered, who they resided, and in their death a Regiment has lost some of its best members.

Quartermaster Wyllie is at his home in Whitewater, quite ill. It is thought he will not be able to again rejoin his regiment.

**An Interesting Report**

We publish today a most interesting report of Mrs. Joseph S. Colt, of the city, who was appointed by the Sanitary Commission to visit the Wisconsin soldiers. Mrs. Colt has proved herself to be a Christian and patriotic woman by her deeds. Wherever there was suffering, there was she present, doing all the good that a true woman could do to the sick and suffering defenders of our country.

She accompanied Gen. GOMMAN’S expedition up White River, and taking it altogether the report is a useful chapter in the history of these stirring times, and we know that it will be read with interest throughout the State.

**Mrs. Joseph S. Colt’s Report.**

**Her Visit to Helena on Behalf of the Sanitary Commission of Milwaukee—Interview with Wisconsin Regiments; The Hands Which Aid Along—The Good They Did—How Received by the Soldiers—Touching Letter to Me—Everything She Saw on the Trip.**

To the Ladies Soldiers Aid Society;

Having just returned from the White River expedition with Mrs. A. H. Hoge, and Mr. John C. Williams, agents of the Chicago Sanitary Commission, I have been willing to answer the desire of our Society as to what I have seen—not only as to the wants of the sick and wounded, but to the efficiency of the United States Sanitary Commission (of which we are in charge) in forwarding and disbursing supplies.

Hospital stores when sent through other than government channels are rarely permitted to go further than army lines—if the supplies are then left with unauthorized parties they are apt to be lost. The Commission, being an arm of the Government, its agents are passed anywhere; on the battle fields, through all the hospitals, in short, to their work, the whole field of war. All the agents are amenable to the one central body, emanating from Washington.

In the Southwest, Dr. H. A. Warriner is Sanitary Inspector of camps and hospitals, and General Superintendent of Sanitary agencies in Gen. Grant’s army. These agencies are at Cairo, Columbus, Memphis, Corinth and Jackson. There is a sanitary boat, the S.S. Wallace, constantly filled with supplies, which he controls, plying on the Mississippi, enabling the commission to carry its stores wherever the exigencies of war may demand. This boat, being part of the time with the White River fleet, carried more than a thousand packages, so that even there were all meeting every requisition on the fleet, their delicacies are impossible to find, an emergency that yet there was moregetic and humane surgeon can always get what he asks for men, even if we were at once and their explanations would have been less remarkable, when compared with our sanitary stores.

We had on our beautiful transport, the White River, about 1400 men. We took the law part of the cabin for our Hospital, and our sick were sent in morning after morning, until we often fed our hundred steamers, a part of the time with the White and more, and as the sick gathered up on the River fleet, carried more than a thousand packages, so that even there were all meeting every requisition on the fleet, their delicacies are impossible to find, an emergency that yet there was moregetic and humane surgeon can always get what he asks for men, even if we were at once and their explanations would have been less remarkable, when compared with our sanitary stores.

We had on our beautiful transport, the White River, about 1400 men. We took the law part of the cabin for our Hospital, and our sick were sent in morning after morning, until we often fed our hundred steamers, a part of the time with the White and more, and as the sick gathered up on the River fleet, carried more than a thousand packages, so that even there were all meeting every requisition on the fleet, their delicacies are impossible to find, an emergency that yet there was moregetic and humane surgeon can always get what he asks for men, even if we were at once and their explanations would have been less remarkable, when compared with our sanitary stores.
good book, saints. But though we had not but very few coats or pillows, most of them lying on their sacks and knapsacks for pillows, and no clean shirts, yet they said sagely that the best thing was a good, beautiful Hospital. It was often late before we could give them breakfast, and the younger ones, as I passed down among them would call out, "Nurse, mother, I am so hungry," and others, "Sister Agathe (a name some one gave me), we are starving, but never mind, don't you work and worry, we can wait." Never could we compensate for such heroic patience, and such uncomplaining suffering, as I witnessed among the privates. And let me say here, that the more personal we can make our gifts the better—write something on everything—a good word, an encouraging message, and let it be to the private. They need it.

When Mr. Williams was looking over our supplies, he found a small box which looked unlike the others; he brought it in the cabin and calling it, "a good book, saints." And though we bad not but very few coats or pillows, most of them lying on their sacks and knapsacks for pillows, and no clean shirts, yet they said sagely that the best thing was a good, beautiful Hospital. It was often late before we could give them breakfast, and the younger ones, as I passed down among them would call out, "Nurse, mother, I am so hungry," and others, "Sister Agathe (a name some one gave me), we are starving, but never mind, don't you work and worry, we can wait." Never could we compensate for such heroic patience, and such uncomplaining suffering, as I witnessed among the privates. And let me say here, that the more personal we can make our gifts the better—write something on everything—a good word, an encouraging message, and let it be to the private. They need it.

When Mr. Williams was looking over our supplies, he found a small box which looked unlike the others; he brought it in the cabin and calling it, "a good book, saints." And though we had not but very few coats or pillows, most of them lying on their sacks and knapsacks for pillows, and no clean shirts, yet they said sagely that the best thing was a good, beautiful Hospital. It was often late before we could give them breakfast, and the younger ones, as I passed down among them would call out, "Nurse, mother, I am so hungry," and others, "Sister Agathe (a name some one gave me), we are starving, but never mind, don't you work and worry, we can wait." Never could we compensate for such heroic patience, and such uncomplaining suffering, as I witnessed among the privates. And let me say here, that the more personal we can make our gifts the better—write something on everything—a good word, an encouraging message, and let it be to the private. They need it.

When Mr. Williams was looking over our supplies, he found a small box which looked unlike the others; he brought it in the cabin and calling it, "a good book, saints." And though we had not but very few coats or pillows, most of them lying on their sacks and knapsacks for pillows, and no clean shirts, yet they said sagely that the best thing was a good, beautiful Hospital. It was often late before we could give them breakfast, and the younger ones, as I passed down among them would call out, "Nurse, mother, I am so hungry," and others, "Sister Agathe (a name some one gave me), we are starving, but never mind, don't you work and worry, we can wait." Never could we compensate for such heroic patience, and such uncomplaining suffering, as I witnessed among the privates. And let me say here, that the more personal we can make our gifts the better—write something on everything—a good word, an encouraging message, and let it be to the private. They need it.

When Mr. Williams was looking over our supplies, he found a small box which looked unlike the others; he brought it in the cabin and calling it, "a good book, saints." And though we had not but very few coats or pillows, most of them lying on their sacks and knapsacks for pillows, and no clean shirts, yet they said sagely that the best thing was a good, beautiful Hospital. It was often late before we could give them breakfast, and the younger ones, as I passed down among them would call out, "Nurse, mother, I am so hungry," and others, "Sister Agathe (a name some one gave me), we are starving, but never mind, don't you work and worry, we can wait." Never could we compensate for such heroic patience, and such uncomplaining suffering, as I witnessed among the privates. And let me say here, that the more personal we can make our gifts the better—write something on everything—a good word, an encouraging message, and let it be to the private. They need it.
Letter from Commissary Donaldson.

CAMP OF 28th WIS. Vol., Helena, Ark., June 14, 1863.

FRIEND Wright:—Another of our Waukesha boys has gone—the 29th numbers another member less; J. B. Brown, Co. G, of Waukesha, died at 5 p.m., on the 9th of Congestion of the Brain. His sickness was short, and his death sudden and unexpected.

He left us like a child, innocent and unsuspecting. No long suffering patience, no unmerited severity, no remorseful thoughts of those loved ones at home.

He disbursed this life quickly, like a child in its infancy.

His mother and father, not your friends, nor for himself, he had no reason to save, from rebellion, from crime, and traitors' way.

His loss has left a void in the hearts of those loved ones at home.

Let him lie in the fond recollection of the world, and may no one who reads his name be called to offer a prayer for him, but for the good of his soul.

There is this number of transports passing down to Vicksburg the past few days, loaded down with troops by the thousands. A dispatch also passed up yesterday without stopping. All the good time is coming when the desires, the willing, and the aims of the rebels will be compromised.

In looking over a late number of the Waukesha Democrat, I was a little surprised to see in it so much sympathy for Val breaker, but the evangelical church may have some hopes of the repentance and reformation of that paper so long as it sticks to a ministry of words and a ministry of the pen. The other newspapers have been so written as to make the best use of their words.

I am for a government that will last, for the future to tell. I wish the old man to be forever.

I think after the fall of Vicksburg we will not remain in the service a great while. I have patience yet a little longer, and you will have a chance to rejoice over the fall of Vicksburg. Your friends.

ALEX. MCNEILL.

Letter from A. McNiill, of Co. G.

HELena, Ark., June 14, 1863.

Dear Sister:—It is Sunday morning, and I again have the pleasure of writing you.

Capt. Williams arrived here last Friday evening. The things you sent us came through all right, with the exception of the pie-plant—the cork was out of the bottle, and the sauce had run out a little; it was so long on the way that it turned and commenced working. The ice in tomatoes have not opened, nor the bottle of pickles, but I presume they are all right. As

in the Hospital, I thought not open them till he gets better. William the brandy perhaps good; but for that, I believe Dan would now have been in and out while he and some of the boys were out on a scout, they apples and blackberries, and the chief par-ents, and the consequences were taken dangerously sick, from the boys having not recovered, but he passed away without a struggle. The blacksmith and myself have made a very nice head-board for his grave, and will put it up soon. We are also preparing one for Sergeant Johnson's grave.

Your affectionate brother,

ALEX. MCNEILL.
THE 28TH REGIMENT

RETURN OF MR. GILL—Our townsmen Mr. Gill, returned home from a tour to the Army of the Southwest on Saturday evening last. He has been for several weeks engaged in duties appertaining to the Sanitary Commission, and has spent considerable time on the Tallahatchie, with our brave boys of the 28th. He brought home with him, a son of Dr. Savage, Wm. M. Gilbert Peck, of Vicksburg, belonging to the time on the Tallahatchie, with our brave boys of the 28th. He brought home with him, a son of Dr. Savage, Wm. M. Gilbert Peck, of Vicksburg. These men are not cramped with food, and still is, great suffering among the troops, owing to a lack of vegetables, and if our citizens would add to the health and comfort of the men, they should by all means, send them a good supply of vegetables. Potatoes, pickled cabbage, onions &c., are of the utmost necessity—many of the officers declaring that they would willingly give a week's pay for some. Dried fruits and good liquors are also much needed—Knick-knacks, such as cakes, candies, &c., are a positive injury to the troops, and people will do well to discontinue sending all such articles in future. At the time Mr. Gill left, there had been no decisive movement at Fort Pemberton, and he thinks nothing further will be done in the way of attacking the fort until the land forces are strengthened by more gunboats. The paymaster was in the vicinity of the 28th, and the boys were anxiously awaiting him.

The following is a list of the sick of the 28th Regiment in the Hospital and correspondence camp at Memphis:

Harmon Reese, C. A.; Fred. Wardrobe, Co A; Henry Hitchcock, Co C; Thomas H. Gault, B; Harmon Bucklin, G; John Williamson, K; Wm. B. Washburn, G; Geo. Knapp, I; W A. McNaughton, B; Jas. Ferrill, F; Jacob Harrison, A; Peter Fink, C; Henry R. Carlin, C; John A. Parley, K; James Carlin, B; Andrew Seright, D; Horatio N Brewer, E; James Burton, A; Myrick J. Alford, C; George Coonds, I; W F Bidwell, (Hospital Steward); Griffith F Rice, K; Geo. Hall, G; L. K. Moore, G; Geo. H. Dill, B; Geo. F. Tucker, B; Wm. Danaher, B; Ephraim Steen, B; Geo. Trainman, D; Charles L. Fenney, I; Henry G. Mund, A; John Mountain, I; Jas. H. Sterling, I; Alex. Cooby, K; Francis Kynan, D.

The ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Society, of Waukeeha, recently forwarded a box of hospital supplies to the 28th, to the care of Mrs. Colt, Milwaukee. The Secretary of the Aid Society has handed us a letter acknowledging its receipt, and stating that it shall be forwarded to the Regiment as soon as possible.

The Aid Society has also learned thro' W. Y. Stelleck, Secretary of the Wisconsin Soldiers' Aid Society, at Washington, that the box of supplies which they forwarded to the Fifth Regiment has reached its destination, and has been appropriated to the use of the sick, &c., of that Regiment.

Talking of supplies for the soldiers, we have a word to say in relation to supplies for the families of our soldiers who are situated in our midst, and many of whom are really suffering for the necessaries of life. Some action should be had soon; and in view of no better way to alleviate the wants of soldiers' families than a systematized organization of the ladies. Every town which has soldiers in the field should have its local organization, to see that the families of some of our brave volunteers suffer. When they left their homes we told them that their families should be provided for during their absence. Let this pledge be fulfilled; let every town through its local organization have a list of all the married men who are in the war, and let them see to it, that the wives and children of these men are not cramp with hunger, nor suffer for want of clothing.

Let the ladies take this matter in hand, and show a little of that indomitable energy which is manifested by the women of the South.
ON THE WAR PATH.

Northward—Tent Life—Colored Soldiers again
—Their Captains—A schoolmaster among Themselves—General Steele and Major General
—At Memphis—Adjutant Joseph Scott—Ride in the suburbs—General Washburn—Free

By Richard April 16th,

After a round trip in Paris, I am about to start on the old Mississippi, passing New Madrid, Northward! To the land of the red men, who have never known injustice, whose passions are less likely to be roused, and whose sympathies are less likely to be aroused by the highest and noblest emotions. Here, I will begin my war path, the war which I have been preparing to take, and which I have been looking forward to with the greatest impatience.

I have left my tent, and am now on the road. The sun is shining, and the air is fresh. I am enjoying the beauty of the country, and the pleasantness of the weather.

I have been traveling for some time, and now I am ready to begin my journey. The country is beautiful, and the people are kind. I am glad to be here, and I am looking forward to the days of my journey with much pleasure.

I have been thinking about the war, and I am glad to be able to write about it. I have been thinking about the soldiers, and I am glad to be able to write about them. I have been thinking about the country, and I am glad to be able to write about it. I have been thinking about the people, and I am glad to be able to write about them. I have been thinking about the war, and I am glad to be able to write about it.
on the 11th boat, and arrived at Claren- 
den, 60 miles, on the 13th. Here we joined the 
cavalry of Col. Davidson, who had crossed the 
Yazoo River to the East. On Saturday, the 12th, 
the 22d, Col. Davidson's, was abandoned; the 
troops crossing on ferry and transporta- 
tion, and the sick being taken to the sick 
emplacement. The cavalry under Davidson 
had the steamers from Memphis, while the army will 
In organizing the expedition at Helena, 
be broken, and we fear he may be compelled to 
join, and delicate and suffering a snall number. 
In organizing the expedition at Helena, 
the 24th Division was assigned to 
Brig. Gen. Rice of Iowa, and that of the 21 
Brig. Gen. Rice of Iowa, and that of the 21 
Brigade to Capt. Lewis of our Regiment. 
Dr. J. M. Steeves is a thorough military 
and will do all in his power for the effi- 
cacy and comfort of the troops. He was 
upon the hospital ground looking after 
the arrangements for the sick, and directing 
their treatment. He was a man of the sick 
place and circumstances permit. 
The expedition bids fair to be successful 
in opening communication by railroad from 
Memphis to Little Rock, and in reclaiming 
the country this side of the Arkansas. 
May Gen. Steeves be well. 

from the 28th Regiment 
Letter from Capt. Chandler. 

Helena, Ark., April 21, 1863. 

Friend Watson: I believe I promised 
to write you occasionally, and, in accordance 
with that promise, send you my first 
installment. 
You no doubt have heard before this, 
that our expedition down the Yazoo Pass 
and Tallahatchie river proved a failure, 
before trying it twice—once under Gen. 
Rose, and again under Gen. Negley. 
It was about a hundred miles, and we had 
nothing to do but to stop and make repairs. 
After this, we did not accomplish much. 
The Twenty-Eighth was on duty more 
than half the time—sometimes out in the 
rain twenty-four hours at a time, and a 
poor chance to dry when we got back to 
sand. A great many of our men were 
resting in the exposure and hardships they endured; and we left a good 
many brave men behind us. 

from the 28th Regiment 
Letter from Capt. Chandler. 

Helena, Ark., April 21, 1863. 

Friend Watson: I believe I promised 
to write you occasionally, and, in accordance 
with that promise, send you my first 
installment. 
You no doubt have heard before this, 
that our expedition down the Yazoo Pass 
and Tallahatchie river proved a failure, 
before trying it twice—once under Gen. 
Rose, and again under Gen. Negley. 
It was about a hundred miles, and we had 
nothing to do but to stop and make repairs. 
After this, we did not accomplish much. 
The Twenty-Eighth was on duty more 
than half the time—sometimes out in the 
rain twenty-four hours at a time, and a 
poor chance to dry when we got back to 
sand. A great many of our men were 
resting in the exposure and hardships they endured; and we left a good 
many brave men behind us. 

from the 28th Regiment 
Letter from Capt. Chandler. 

Helena, Ark., April 21, 1863. 

Friend Watson: I believe I promised 
to write you occasionally, and, in accordance 
with that promise, send you my first 
installment. 
You no doubt have heard before this, 
that our expedition down the Yazoo Pass 
and Tallahatchie river proved a failure, 
before trying it twice—once under Gen. 
Rose, and again under Gen. Negley. 
It was about a hundred miles, and we had 
nothing to do but to stop and make repairs. 
After this, we did not accomplish much. 
The Twenty-Eighth was on duty more 
than half the time—sometimes out in the 
rain twenty-four hours at a time, and a 
poor chance to dry when we got back to 
sand. A great many of our men were 
resting in the exposure and hardships they endured; and we left a good 
many brave men behind us.
From the 28th Regiment

PIKE BLUFFS, Ark., Nov. 23, 1863

My Dear Wife:—I hasten to give you a slight sketch of our late siege or other scenes, preparations for a battle at this place.

On the eve of the 28th, intelligence came in that there was a brigade of infantry about forty miles west from this place, where the rebel General Fagan, the osage, was, and it was supposed their intentions were to attack us. Everything had gone off our guns, and we really expected a fight, and perhaps a severe one—too were supposed to be at least double if not triple our numbers.

But they never made the attempt. Our general report was that they had made some of the most important preparations for a battle and they said, "We are determined to have a battle if we can."

We learned that Gen. Johnstone was there with his brigade, andfill the hands of the regulars and their discomfiture. The report is that he took everything they had in the shape of arms, equipment, and horses. This may not be entirely correct, but it is so in the main, not in doubt. Gen. Salmon is reported to have come up in their rear, slaughtered many of them, and put the balance to a perfect rout. We hope it is true and believe it to be a complete victory for us at least. We will hear all of the particulars in a day or two.

All was activity in our camp, and if they had made an attack upon us they would have got what the 30th gave down—(a terrible pounding) —for I never saw men more determined than the forces here seemed to be to fight them to the teeth in case they attacked us.

We have thrown up strong breastworks and have eleven pieces of artillery. We are located in the richest part of the State, and the rebels are very much because we have crowded them out. Let them squirm —there is one thing certain ; i.e., they can't have a foot of this soil that we can possibly take and hold from them.

All appears to be quiet now. We have just had a heavy rain storm, but the weather is fine now, and the health of the army here is good—mine is excellent.

V. H. Porter.

The above is an extract from a letter written by Sergeant Porter of the 28th Regiment to his wife in our village.

"Our regiment is in command of the fort at St. Charles. He has there a sufficient force to hold the place. A gun-boat, with sixteen Dahlgren and Parrott guns, lies in the river opposite the town. The rebels sunk three steamers in the river just below the town, but they have lost one of their boats and cannot pass up the river. The town itself is on a table about one hundred feet above the river. The earthworks of the rebels, with several batteries, are strong, and our forces have not tried them as yet.

"Col. Lewis has just returned as far as Little Rock, and is commanding a brigade at that place."
What they Say in the South.

John A. Savage, Adjutant of the 25th Wisconsin, writes to a loyal friend of his in Milwaukee, a letter which we find in the Daily Wisconsin. We take the following extracts, as conclusive evidence (coming from an active Democrat) of the sentiment of the people of the South. He says:

"I have talked with intelligent men in the heart of Mississippi—the most bitter secession district in the South, and they do not deny that the mass of the people are anxious for peace and the old Union. Every deserter who comes into the lines of the army tells the same story. You have only to remove the power of the rebel government, and they will return to the old flag. Senator Oldham, of this State, who resides here, who was expelled from the United States Senate for absence during the breaking out of the war—a bitter Democrat—and a man of a comprehensive mind, and well versed in the affairs of this State, says he never had but opinion as to the result of this war, and that the people of Arkansas, in a body, are ready to return to the Union as soon as rebel armies are crushed. He will return to Washington at the opening of the next session, and endeavor to be reinstated in his seat. There is only one obstacle to the restoration of the Union, and that is the rebel army."

From the 25th Regiment.

ARMS for theAGE.

EDITOR Seward—May I be excused for the last promise I made to Her? I was busy, and I could not find you a letter. For the first time in the history of the world, more than the ancient Hebrews, I have found it difficult to express myself. I know that I have been slow in writing, and I hope that you will not be too severe with me. I know that you will understand me, and that you will know that I am writing to you because I love you.

We broke camp on the 3d, bid adieu to the people of the city of Baltimore, and set out for the capital of the State. The people and the soldiers on the banks of the Potomac were glad to see us. The soldiers were much impressed by the sight of the fleet, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers.

We then crossed the Potomac and took possession of Arlington Heights, where we were to remain until we were ready to move. The grand place to which we had been led was Washington, the capital of the United States, and the seat of the government. The people of the city were delighted to see us, and the soldiers were delighted to see us. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers. We were much impressed by the sight of the people, and the people were much impressed by the sight of the soldiers.

The Twenty-Eighth Regiment.

On Board the S.S. LOUIS, Tallahassee, March 22, 1864—The chief river, the Choctawhatchee, about 677 miles below the mouth of the Cold Water, and 120 miles west in the mouth of the Apalachicola River, March 22, 1864.

Yours of the 4th, mailed on the 6th, came to hand on the 11th. I now proceed to give you a summary of our doings while in front of the rebel fortifications:

At 10 A.M. Wednesday, the 11th, the transports tied up in front of the beautiful plantation of Dr. Gurley, and about three miles above the rebel fort, which stands guard over the mouth of the river, at its confluence with the Yellowstone. At about 5:30 P.M. the gunboats moved down the river, and opened fire on the enemy's batteries and the prompt reply in short, a very warm reception greeted us. They seemed to say to us 'tho' their iron speaking trumpets, 'we are ready for you, come if you dare!'"
They opened upon our men just at this point with shell and hard shot, and it seemed a miracle that not one of our men was hurt. There were a good many narrow escapes. A shell burst within a few feet of Col. Lewis, who was riding at the head of the Regiment. The Colonel did not flinch a hair; but his noble horse was very much frightened, putting the Colonel's skill to a very severe test. A moment sufficed to bring the horse in place, and the Regiment coolly marched on. At the first whizzing of a shell the muns and lieutenants officers as one man suddenly dashed their heads; but kept their places in line and stood fire most manfully. Trees two feet in diameter were cut down by balls from the rebel guns. The shots of our sick soldiers were saved. Twice feet in diameter were cut down by balls from the rebel guns. The shots of our sick soldiers were saved. In a few minutes the colonel's horse had dozed off, and the regiment reached the camp without loss.

After each side had fired some ten or a dozen times, a well directed shot from one of the enemy's guns, entered the halloper half of the gunboat Chillicothe, just in front of the steerage. The instant a shell was being put into one of her 164-pounders, the former striking the gunboat hard and so exploding with the powder in the gun-ports of the boat, killing instantly 4 men, and wounding more or less severely, 17 more. This ended the fight for that day, the gunboats backing up the river out of sight of the rebels. There were killed on shore two men of an Illinois regiment.

During the night we planted a land battery 1000 yards in front of the fort. On the following morning, to company with Col. Lewis, I paid the institution a visit through Gen. Salmon's field-glass and had a good look at the fort and the barefoot sentries, who were pacing their beads on the ramparts. We enjoyed ourselves here, having an hour examining the ground between us and the fort, when a few shots from the ouring the long line of half dozen trees on our heads, and we all of a sudden thought that we might find safer quarters, and accordingly hastily went in pursuit of the affair. Gazing behind the big trees and squating in the most graceful style, when a shell came whistling over our heads. My first thought on this interesting occasion was, "I wonder if I am a coward?" and he was Colonel of the Mounted Rifles in the Regular Service of the United States, at the breaking out of the rebellion.

The report is that our Division is coming back from the Yazoo, and we are now in camp with others that have arrived lately from Memphis, Wisconisin, for their arrival. Mr. R. Y. of Co. G. arrived here last week, with several others from the expedition — suffering from a severe attack of sickness, but he is now better.

I learn by some of those lately arrived that there is a class of people at the North who claim that the soldiers are all tired of this war. Well, I was tired of it before I left, and if I have been left, I am of the opinion that the soldiers are all tired of it, then it is, he was not, but need not, at least in appearance.

On Friday, at 8 o'clock, the first (only artillery) began, and a terrible bombardment kept up for 4 hours. That was one of the most exciting parts of the battle, as a single shell was exchanged on the next day without any particular damage.

On Friday, at 10 o'clock, the first (only artillery) began, and a terrific bombardment kept up for 4 hours. In that time we succeeded in destroying several of their heaviest guns. Our loss was two and three wounded. The enemy's losses were not ascertainable, and what we have already killed and wounded. I am anxious to send this to Mr. Gill, who met us yesterday. I will resume in a future epistle when and where I now leave off.

If I had time I would like to write a page or two in reference to the contribution of friends of the Regiment, and what we most needed was the best way of sending the same so that they will surely reach their destination. One point in connection will allow me to say that in the morning I went to look after our sick. Gill is the boss of the horses. The horses are in a very severe test. A moment sufficed to bring the horses in place, and the Regiment coolly marched on. At the first whizzing of a shell the muns and lieutenants officers as one man suddenly dashed their heads; but kept their places in line and stood fire most manfully. Trees two feet in diameter were cut down by balls from the rebel guns. The shots of our sick soldiers were saved. Twice feet in diameter were cut down by balls from the rebel guns. The shots of our sick soldiers were saved. In a few minutes the colonel's horse had dozed off, and the regiment reached the camp without loss.
COTTON.

Cotton—what a text, what a theme that little word unfolds. The love of money is the root of all evil, and the greed of gain through cotton has made and is making more mischief in our army than all the other ils combined. For the lines are extended, trade is established, scouts sent out, expeditions the most costly are undertaken, a host of speculators follow the army everywhere, stores at every post, receive protection and support, embarrasses every move, fills every host, and blocks the way everywhere. As the buzzards follow an army to feast on the dead mules and horses and the offal from the camps, and sometimes on the unburied slain, so this human foul preys with our advancing forces, ever eager to buy or steal the coveted staple.

Cotton forms an efficient breastwork, and is worth here now fifty-five cents a pound; it forms mattresses and pillows for the soldiers, stops the cracks in old buildings and chokes the gutters, blockades the streets, is scattered by the wayside everywhere, dam the streams and has both blessed and cursed the whole country. Cotton, cotton.

A SPECIMEN SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN.

I stayed awhile since over night with a planter; he had 100 acres, 40 negroes, and had begun there eight years ago with $10,000 cash. He had his forty negroes, some mules and hogs, and some corn for his negroes, mules and hogs, and for himself and family. The negroes worked the mules and raised the corn; the mules and hogs negroes send planter's family ate the corn; the planter's family and negroes ate the hogs also. Within a mile of that planter's house that night, in a large cornfield, was at least half a million large and fat wood ducks, yet he never caught one, or tried to; we had corn bread and hog meat for supper and rinsed down the greasy, gritty meal with corn coffee. His forty negroes no dates faced about the same. At breakfast we had a change; it was corn, coffee, hog meat and corn-bread. Poor man, he supposed himself rich, but his large fine house was still unfinished and unpainted, the carpets were going to be made blankets for rebel soldiers, the sheeete to make them shirts, and even the window and bed curtains had been long since appropriated to other uses by the family.

The man wore an old pair of negro shoes, while his wife and daughters were nearly barefoot. The negroes were mostly looking about unwilling to work without some security for their pay, their late master not daring to drive them to it with white and sper as of old for fear they would all leave him at once. That man called himself a cotton planter, he moved here from Tennessee, had never been forty miles from home, took no paper, had few books, but little general information. He believed the Yankees were a thing of yesterday, and were coming to add to their infamy by stealing his negroes.

He affected piety, asked God's blessing on the cornmeal, prayed God to prosper him and his household, (not a word said about the stranger within his gates) to support and protect the gospel institutions, amongst which he ranked slavery. This man claimed that slavery was a divine institution established for wise ends that he was not to blame for holding slaves; that God had made them slaves and God had brought them here, and I told him I did not so understand it, that I told him if he had learned that most of the slaves that were brought here came from other states and were generally brought here on a steamboat and in charge of quite a different kind of person from the one he mentioned, and that they were slave slaves not by God but in defiance of God and contempt for Him by the laws of the state of Arkansas. It was an entirely new idea to him and set him to thinking.

This man's mind was filled with cotton, he could not talk two minutes without repeating the word. It was cotton trade, cotton crops, cotton lands, cotton seed, cotton bales, cotton stands, cotton raw, cotton plow, cotton scarps, cotton gin, cotton grass, cotton hands, cotton bales, cotton goods, cotton factories, and cotton boats; his hens made their nests in cotton his cows eat the cotton seed, the timber about his house was much of itolid wood; the snakes in the sloughs and in the waterponds are nearly all the cotton mouth mosquit; he said such a thing is light as cotton, soft as cotton, white as cotton, dear as cotton, plenty as cotton. In fact he had a disease now very prevalent, cotton on the brain. He begged of me some papers. I gave him all I had and though they were only a few oldSentinels and a St. Louis paper or two and all over a month old he said they would all be new to him. This man is a type of a class, they believe the world will stop with cotton and the cotton cannot be raised without negroes; that if negroes won't work without they are slaves and drove to it. They think God made the negroes to be slaves, it was part of the great plan. Of course such men's religion is all of the hard shell persuasion.

These men now say that if the south is subdued, they will never give up, the soldiers will turn bush-whackers, and then we have to go to every northern man who is left behind when the Federal army leaves; they say also that every negro that don't then go at once to his master will be killed, and every one that has been in the Federal army will be killed anyhow. That every man who has been in the Federal army will be killed. The Union States will either be shot or will be obliged to leave the country. The great bulk of the slave population was run off to Texas last year about the time our army took Little Rock; what few now remain on the plantations are told not to go near the Yankees that are coming but stay near the war is over and then see what will be done with them. They tell their negroes that they are to be free, and that when the war is over the lands will be divided amongst them; but their plan is to hold on to them until the Union army leaves, then force them to remain as slaves. The negroes understand the game, and keep a sharp look-out for the turn of events.

THE RESULT OF BANKS' FAILURE.

The failure of General Banks' expedition to the Red River country, and the loss of arms of our large trains, and retreat of General Steele from Camden back to Little Rock, have done great damage to the Union cause west of the Mississippi, has given great courage and boldness to the enemy, and has brought terror on all who have heretofore professed any union sentiments.

CONCLUSION.

The whole rebel army this side of the Mississippi is being rapidly reinforced, not only by a general conscription of every man from fifteen to fifty and often to fifty-five, but by actual and eager enlistment of even old men who have so far stood aloof from either side. These men seem now to think the South cannot be conquered, and they have only to take hold here and then reach the coast to achieve their independence.

General Banks' expedition having left the country southwest of us, the whole rebel army is let loose to go on and renew their system of conscription, and they are carrying it on in an almost frenzied manner. They are scouring the country of here by thousands, taking every horse and mule, and about every man, young or old. Those who have been here and taken the oath are either
The time of some of our most valuable and efficient cavalry regiments is about out, the time of the Fifth Kansas under Col. Powell Clayton, the commander of this post, will expire within a month; also the 1st Indiana and the 7th Missouri cavalry will go out about the same time. These regiments have done a great amount of service and have nobly deserved the title of heroes. Their reputation as brave fighting men is well known throughout the whole of the western rebel army, for they never turn their backs on five times their own number.

The 28th Wisconsin.

The 28th, under Lt. Col. Gray, is still here and under probation. A portion of them are detailed to take charge of a heavy battery; one whole company is doing provost guard duty with quarters in the court house; part of one company is detached to the pioneer corps at Little Rock, and the balance doing fatigue and picket duty here. Within the last week the whole regiment has been supplied with new arms and equipments in place of the bruised and battered arms they have carried nearly two years. They look well in their new rig.

We have a new theater here lately established under the management of the inhabitant—a perfect gentleman and first class comedian himself, with a troupe of first class performers, among which is C. D. Lovell stage manager, Miss Kate Leslie, singer and actress, Miss Thompson, Wilson, Petty, &c. &c.

McGee is the soul of humor and the life of the whole institution and is making the theatre entirely successful even in the times of absence of the patrons; but the best of all is the money in the treasury, and I must close this already too long letter.

L. K. H.

From the Twenty-eighth Regiment.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

In Camp Below Helena, Ark., February 16th, 1863.

Ed. Sentinel:—My last letter to you which I wrote in the paper of the 4th inst., was written at St. Charles, on the White River, Jan. 18th. Our stay at the latter place was short. The steamer which went up the Arkansas, not having a clearance with the steamer of Arkansas Post, did not get further up than Pine Bluff, being unable to get beyond the shallows at that point. The White River fleet, leaving Col. Lewis, with the Twenty-eighth Wisconsin, and some cavalry and artillery, in charge of the town of St. Charles, and its fortifications, proceeded to Duvall's Bluff, 165 miles from the Mississippi, the point where the Little Rock and Memphis & Lakeport White River, or rather was intended to cross, for the road is only compuluted from Little Rock to the river. At Duvall's Bluff, learning of the inability of the fleet to come further than Pine Bluff, for the purpose of co-operation against Little Rock, Gen. Gorman directed the destruction of several miles of railroad, to destroy its connection with the fleet, which collected several stands of arms, two heavy guns and a field piece, captured a few vessels and returned to Helena, stopping at St. Charles to pick up our garrison.

During the few days that Col. Lewis was in command at St. Charles, the most perfect order and good discipline prevailed. Foraging parties were sent out to ruin in what was necessary for the consumption of the troops, but there was no wanton destruction of property. But on the night of the return of the fleet there was a change. Whole regiments placed on patrol duty failed to save the town.

The regiments are doing duty in very excellent condition. A portion of the officers the town was burnt. The flames broke out in every quarter, and when we left but two or three houses were standing to mark the place where St. Charles had been.

The steamer "Imperial," on which the Twenty-eighth Wisconsin and First Missouri battery were embarking lay at the levee, with a sunken gunboat just behind, and a dozen steamers about her. She was ordered to move her as near to go as possible, the fire broke out of a large frame building opposite our battery. The explosions of the battery, filled with caisson and shells, stood on the bank between the boat and the flames, and it was only by the most instantaneous exertions of Capt. Schofield and his men that an explosion was prevented, and the guns and caissons dragged through the midst of the place of safety.

The point on the Imperial began to shiver upon the intense heat, and for a time we expected to see one of the officers of the Mississippi steamer with an armful of dollars worth of commissary stores and ordinance, destroyed by the recklessness of a few soldiers, or the want of command in its officers. Capt. Rogers kept the side toward the fire flooded with water, and with great difficulty succeeded in getting his splendid steamer away from the shore, but it was not until the undisciplined and reckless soldiers of a certain regiment, that a million dollars worth of property was not consumed, when the soldiers passed through their wantonness and folly. I am no advocate for the preservation of the property of the United States, but when sensitiveness is permitted to pilage, burn, and waste, or even destroy a building, the discipline and efficiency of the whole army are soon destroyed and it becomes no better than a blind, ungovernable mob. Yet there are officers who defend and encourage their men in such acts of vandalism and folly. At St. Charles, the best buildings destroyed were the property of a strong Union man, who had been driven from Arkansas on account of his adherence to the Government of the United States. There may be some slight excuse for the perpetration of these acts in the remembrance of the cruelty of the rebels toward our soldiers and sailors in the battle at St. Charles last June, but the continuance of such a state of things would soon render the army a useless hand of marauders, more dangerous to the country than its enemies.

The regiment arrived at its old camping ground at Helena, on the 22nd of January, and went ashore, expecting only to change boats and start down the river, to Vicksburg, but the rapid rise of the river changed the plan of operations, and we remain here yet, having moved our camp back from the river to the base of the bluff, where we have been encamped for the last fortnight. The Second Brigade of Fisk's Division has been sent to St. Charles, under Col. Lewis (Gen. Fisk, of Missouri, commanding the Division) consisting of the Twenty-eighth Wisconsin, Twenty-third and Thirty-third Missouri. They are all fine regiments, but the exposure and fatigue of the White River Expedition as produced a great deal of sickness in the ranks of the Missouri and Iowa troops. Our regiment stood it much better. The health of the regiment is very good, considering its long exposure to the storms and fatigue of the late expedition.

The following are the deaths that have occurred in this regiment since we left Wisconsin:

Lient. Walker L. Bean died at Columbus, Ky., Dec. 12th, of typhoid pneumonia.

Private Edward Williams, Co. F, died at the White River, of Diphtheria, Jan. 17th; buried at St. Charles, Ark.

Edwin B. Cook, of Co. B, died of typhoid fever, at Helena, Ark.

Private — Welch, of Co. D, died at Helena, Feb. 6, of typhoid fever.

Private Orin Vanderhoff, Co. D, died at Helena, of typhoid fever, Feb. 8.


Sergt. Biddle, of Co. II, died of dysentery.


Lient. James M. Mead, of Co. D, died Feb. 15, of typhoid pneumonia.

The funeral proceedings of Sergt. Biddle and Private Smith passed my tent as I was writing the above, and I see at moment how the unholy lives died over their graves on the hill behind.

The body of Lient. Mead will be taken to Wisconsin this afternoon. He was a genial, pleasant gentleman, and gained the friendship and esteem of all who knew him. He was an officer.

There are but two or three dangerous cases in the hospital, and the health of the regiment gradually improves. We have some excellent doctors, and the Colonel's knowledge and experience in sanitary matters enables him to take the best care of the men.

There are more men in the army by red tape than by bullets. A sick man, unfit to serve, and who really should be dismissed, has but a short time of life. He is sent several times, before his discharge comes, if it comes at all. A paper lies before me which is a poor illustration of this. An application for discharge approved by regimental commander and surgeon, brigade commander and surgeon, finally reached the highest medical authority, by whom it is "disapproved" on Feb. 11. Or its way back, down to its starting point, the paper bears the following endorsement, under date of Feb. 12th:—"Seargent Green of the Thirty-seventh Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, has received his discharge from a higher authority. He died at Helena, Feb. 5th. He was a good man, a faithful soldier, an efficient officer, and he will fill a patriot's grave."


I heard Gen. Grant say that the name mentioned in the foregoing endorsement was fit to command a regiment, and that he died because he could not go home, when he wanted so badly to go home. He died, too, of the very day when it was declared by the highest medical authority that it was inexpedient for him to go home.

I suppose that by a new arrangement that is to go into effect to-morrow, Col. Lewis will be relieved of his command. The Brigadier General will take the command of the Regiment, and I am in command of Col. Whitaker.

The following is the new arrangement: I be
Here, all the troops at Helena are in the Department of the Tennessee, commanded by Maj. Gen. Grant, and in the District of Eastern Arkansas, commanded by Brig. Gen. H. C. Charles, of the Thirteenth Army Corps of Maj. Gen. John A. McClellan. Gen. Pronto has retired Gen. Gorman, of the Mississippi District, and now commands the Twelfth Division of the Thirteenth Corps. The division is divided into two Brigades, the first, that of Brig. Gen. Hurley, and the second, that of Gen. Melinis. The Thirteenth Division will be under Brig. Gen. Rose, of Illinois, and composed of two Brigades, the first commanded by Brig. Gen. Solomon (brother of our Governor), and the second by Brig. Gen. Field, of New York, as before. The Governor, who now commands our Division, I have been informed yesterday by Gen. Solomon that his Brigade will consist of the Twenty-eighth Wisconsin, Twenty-third Indiana, and the Twenty-first United States Regulars. Gen. Fish's Brigade will be made up of Iowa and Missouri Volunteers, Gen. C. W. Washburn, as herefore, will command all the cavalry in the District. The above will be the arrangement substantially, although some changes may be made in the details. Whether we are destined to remain here, it is certain that we are employed in some active operations, it is a question I cannot answer. It will, of course, depend on future events.

The Twenty-eighth Wisconsin stand high, and the estimation of the Commanders here, and the Executives of the State. I have received the following note compliment for the Regiment yesterday, addressed to the Commander of a Division if it be known where the First Regiment of United States Regulars were stationed. The General answered that he did not know, but said, "I think they must be just like them, and that they are in the way in which they handle their arms, I thought they must be Regulars in all that are not in the Twenty-eighth Wisconsin.

We have here a number of Wisconsin officers from the Thirtieth and Twenty-eighth Wisconsin Regiments, Gen. Washington and Gen. Solomon are State Officers and undoubtedly popular. Among the officers from our State to whom our soldiers are indebted for their bravery, their care and kindness, and who has been one of the most useful and efficient officers in the service of the country, Capt. William Fisher, Morris County. He was a Regimental Quartermaster of the Ninth Regiment Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, and as such was engaged in many important operations and offices of the volunteer army. He is a most efficient officer, and has been one of the ablest and most active of the many officers who have served in the State during the war. His services have been uniformly satisfactory, and he has been in every respect a valuable and efficient officer.

But I have more to do than to express the satisfaction that it is a fact, and must bring it to a close.

I regret to see that there is manifested in Wisconsin a disposition to shield the military from criticism. The Insurrectionists have been put down, and the whole country is now in a state of peace and order. There is no disposition to quarrel with the Government, now, in the hour of its greatest struggle, of its mortal peril. They are false to the Government, false to themselves, and false to the whole, who are toiling, suffering, struggling, and dying in the noisy swamps and hot sands of this malignant region, or facing the din and smoke of battle. Loudly false, too, because their treachery makes itself felt at the very hour when the best interests of the country, and the safety of the nation, demand the full cooperation of every man in the Union

The most important fact is the existence of those persons who meet at the expense of the country, and who are its wealthiest and most powerful, who are its greatest benefactors, and who are its most valuable citizens. They are the persons who meet at the expense of the country, and who are its wealthiest and most powerful, who are its greatest benefactors, and who are its most valuable citizens. They are the persons who meet at the expense of the country, and who are its wealthiest and most powerful, who are its greatest benefactors, and who are its most valuable citizens.

The most important fact is the existence of those persons who meet at the expense of the country, and who are its wealthiest and most powerful, who are its greatest benefactors, and who are its most valuable citizens. They are the persons who meet at the expense of the country, and who are its wealthiest and most powerful, who are its greatest benefactors, and who are its most valuable citizens. They are the persons who meet at the expense of the country, and who are its wealthiest and most powerful, who are its greatest benefactors, and who are its most valuable citizens.
The effect of paying the boys off up to the 31st of November was extremely beneficial in a sanitary point of view, and the probabilities are that the paymasters will receive funds to pay all up to December 31st.

When we came away from the camp the convalescents were arranging writing materials to write to their homes, and they will probably give to their friends many matters of detail which I could not passingly know. The health of the regiment, which at this time is as probable, as at almost any other post in the country. At least the weekly returns of mortality into the Medical Officer's office show that to be the case.

All new regiments in this country under the perils of application. Many poor fellows perish by disease in consequence, but they perish not less nobly than those for whose fate it is to meet death on the battle-field. When the process of accustoming—seasoning—is gone through with regularity it is that the sick may share in the civil life and at home. The 21st Indians, which has been in service for one year and a half, shows average or range of sickness for days and weeks consecutively "Uncut for duty," includes not only those who are really sick, but those from temporary lay disposition are not deemed well enough to be put upon the daily routine of a soldier's work.

The 11th Indiana presents a weekly record nearly identical with that of the 21st. Many, indeed, of the causes of sickness, are traceable directly to the immiscible of the soldier in eating and drinking, a want of attention to personal cleanliness, which in this kind of life is really next to Godliness, and to a neglect—almost total in many cases—of good health articles, without attending to which no one can have health.

The expedition into the Yazoo is fraught with great consequences. It is superior. It will place the great quantity of shipping in that river at our mercy. It will place us within striking distance of the railroad running northward through the States of Mississippi, through Oregon and Jackson, and also within the road from Jackson to Vicksburg. The whole effect of the movement is to turn the right wing of the rebel army around Vicksburg. It is more it effects place our forces in their rear, and, if the guns of shelling from the railroad in the vicinity of their camp are driven under during that remorseless week of battle upon the Peninsula, with this difference, that to that ease our armies had dedicated a point of our own in the same disadvantage, and with the same range of forces, that Missouri laborers under during that remorseless week of battle upon the Peninsula, with this difference. For to that ease our armies had dedicated a point of our own in the same disadvantage, and with the same range of forces, that Missouri laborers under during that remorseless week of battle upon the Peninsula, with this difference.

The condition of all the negroes here is deplorable. They are fed, clothed, and, as much as possible, kept at work, and are, for the most part, very good soldiers. The wages are small, but not much more than a corresponding number of white operatives when they are thrown out of employment and are made to depend on charity for sustenance.

Col. Shaw, from St. Louis, was here at the time, and was at the head of a commission to organise several regiments. The effect of paying the boys off up to the 31st of November was extremely beneficial in a sanitary point of view, and the probabilities are that the paymasters will receive funds to pay all up to December 31st.

When we came away from the camp the convalescents were arranging writing materials to write to their homes, and they will probably give to their friends many matters of detail which I could not passingly know. The health of the regiment, which at this time is as probable, as at almost any other post in the country. At least the weekly returns of mortality into the Medical Officer's office show that to be the case.

All new regiments in this country under the perils of application. Many poor fellows perish by disease in consequence, but they perish not less nobly than those for whose fate it is to meet death on the battle-field. When the process of accustoming—seasoning—is gone through with regularity it is that the sick may share in the civil life and at home. The 21st Indians, which has been in service for one year and a half, shows average or range of sickness for days and weeks consecutively "Uncut for duty," includes not only those who are really sick, but those from temporary lay disposition are not deemed well enough to be put upon the daily routine of a soldier's work.

The 11th Indiana presents a weekly record nearly identical with that of the 21st. Many, indeed, of the causes of sickness, are traceable directly to the immiscible of the soldier in eating and drinking, a want of attention to personal cleanliness, which in this kind of life is really next to Godliness, and to a neglect—almost total in many cases—of good health articles, without attending to which no one can have health.

The expedition into the Yazoo is fraught with great consequences. It is superior. It will place the great quantity of shipping in that river at our mercy. It will place us within striking distance of the railroad running northward through the States of Mississippi, through Oregon and Jackson, and also within the road from Jackson to Vicksburg. The whole effect of the movement is to turn the right wing of the rebel army around Vicksburg. It is more it effects place our forces in their rear, and, if the guns of shelling from the railroad in the vicinity of their camp are driven under during that remorseless week of battle upon the Peninsula, with this difference, that to that ease our armies had dedicated a point of our own in the same disadvantage, and with the same range of forces, that Missouri laborers under during that remorseless week of battle upon the Peninsula, with this difference.
the least desire to go back into bondage.—They prefer to wait the issue. They will work better than any white servants I ever saw, and part of a reasonable reward is held out to them. There is in this valley the material for an army of 20,000 men, whom no climate influences can make sick. Why does not the Government go beyond mere Proclamations, which, in the words of the President, are mere 'Pepe's' halls against the 'comm.' and make them like the mandate of Joshua: 'Sun stand still upon Gilboa, and moon move in the valley of Ajalon, until our people avenge upon their enemies.'

Letter from Rev. P. F. Kerr.

[The following letter from Rev. P. F. Kerr, recently a well-known and esteemed clergyman of our county, but now a member of Capt. Emo Co., 28th Regiment, has been kindly furnished us for publication by our friend Frazor, of Vernon.]


I presume you have been informed, to some extent, in regard to the expeditions of our Regiment since we were in Wisconsin. We landed at Columbus, Ky., on the following Monday after leaving Milwaukee. And on the day following we steamed to Union City, about 50 miles south of Columbus; expecting to meet some rebel craft, but to this we were disappointed, and we returned the next day.

After remaining about two weeks in Columbus, we again received marching orders. [The point of destination proved to be the St. Charles, and as we have already given copious details of that Expedition we omit a portion of the letter.—Ed. Farman] The design of the expedition was to go to Dubois's Bluff, take possession of the R. R. leading to Little Rock; then go to the latter place and cooperate with Gen. Sherman's army, which was to go down the Arkansas river and make an attack upon Little Rock. But it appeared that our forces were delayed, and Sherman had already taken the place, and so we returned.

Helena, Ark., Jan. 20, 1863.

We are again, you will observe, at Helena. We started on this march contemplated, and on the evening of the next day we landed at this place. I have not had much time until the present to complete this letter. On the morning we left St. Charles almost all the houses were let in ashes.

We expect to leave again today. I do not know where we shall go, but it is reported that we go down as far as Nauvoo, and there await reinforcements, preparatory to an attack upon Vicksburg.

The health of the Regiment is moderately good. There are a great many of the boys, however, complaining of Diarrhoea; this is owing to change of water and climate.

I regret to say that by reason of our unsettled condition since we came South, and especially by reason of our inability to go on a Sabbath anywhere, we have only had an opportunity of holding our usual Bible Class but once Sabbath since we came. However, it is so be hoped that some more favorable opportunity will be presented.

On yesterday (Saturday) there was a general inspection of arms. I, however, was absent, and, in the morning took a steamboat over to a plantation but a few miles from the camp, and made an attack upon it. But it appears that our expedition is to be continued and is to be followed by a more formidable one.

The length of the Pass is twenty-eight miles, and although we entered it on Tuesday evening, we are nog on Saturday night, still three miles from the Coldwater. We have made but six miles in two days.

All our sick men were left at Helena, with a sufficient guard to protect the regimental property that could not be brought along, and we have in the expedition but a little over six hundred men from our regiment. We have two boats, the St. Louis and Diana, the first of which is also the Head-quarters of Brigadier General Sherman, who commands our Brigade. There are five gunboats in the fleet—two iron, the DeKalb and Galveston, and three 'mosquitoes,' and the division consists of about live thousand infantry and a battery from Dubuque, commanded by Capt. Hayden, a brother of our well-known and esteemed physician, Dr. Hayden, and I can tell you nothing. By looking at the map you will see that Grenada, the present head-quarters of Gen. Pope, commanding the rebels in 'northern Mississiipi, is on the Yazoo River, and empties into the Mississippi, and the Yazoo was, I think, the most important and dangerous point on the river. Whether I have any authority to go upon or not, or whether I have any authority to go upon the Yazoo, and attack that place, or move down the latter river to Vicksburg, and then to the Yazoo, or to cross from the Yazoo to Jackson in the rear of Vicksburg, I am unable to say. With the present small force, my opinion is that no operations will be carried on beyond the protection of the gunboats. Whatever the object to be obtained, there is every reason to believe that we will be left to accomplish it without opposition. The enemy are fully supplied of our own, and as they bury for the transportation of their troops by railroad and steamers, there is little doubt that we shall soon be supplied with a large force. Several sharp skirmishes have already taken place between the cavalry squads. The most of the fighting has been for a week ago, between two companies of the First Indiana cavalry, under Col. Wood, and a portion of the Forty-eighth, and they have been fighting every day. The camps here are quite comfortable, but very little on the subject. I don't know what my deserter's pay can supply the information, but I will make the attempt. About five miles below Helena, on the east side of the Mississippi, the levee has just been broken, and the rising water is pouring into one great flood into a river which stretches to a small lake called Moon Lake. From this lake, about the size of a large lake, in Vicksburg, there is a small lake to join Vicksburg, and then to the Yazoo.
twenty-five horses. One of the wounded of- 
ficers was killed by Gen. Price. Price to watch us and report our progress to him at Grenada, but he would recommend that we not be in the rear of Price's force; I do not think we shall be attacked by a large force before we reach the Tallahatchie, but I doubt not they will fire on us before they think we are near enough to block up the mouth of the Tallahatchie, down which comes a good portion of their supplies. We are in for it now. There is no such thing as retreat back through the pass down which we have come at the rate of half a mile in two hours, and the country on each side of it mostly overflowed by the rising water in the Mississippi. We have got to go through or go under, and have every confidence that when the tug has gone, this division will give a good account of itself. It may be that we shall be reinforced by the arrival of the Twelfth Division, which we left at Helena, before the fight comes, but they will have to come along fast to get in this ring.

March 2nd.—We are now in the Coldwater. That stream, swelled by the water from the Poos, is about the size of the Mississippi River at the head of Jackson Street. The fleet is stopped, and we are ordered to build barricades of timbers around the decks. The greatest activity prevails, and everything is done to prepare for the approaching fight, even to the hazzards which circle above our heads. An opportunity has been afforded to send this letter back to Helena, and I must close it. Should the writer survive the events of the next three or four days, he will have something of interest to communicate.

A couple of incidents, occurring just before we left Helena, show how little faith is to be placed in the promises and adjures of the day.

It is said that "there are two things a soldier will not steal, a red hot cooking stove and a grave." The falsity of this usage, in both particulars, was made manifest on the day we left Helena. As we were breaking camp, a foraging party passed, having in one of the wagons a small cooking stove, still hot, and the corn dozier still baking in the oven, where it had been placed by the original owner of the stove. On the day before we left, a soldier of the Second Wisconsin Cavalry died, and a sufficient detail from the company was ordered to make a place and make a very comfortable mausoleum for his deceased comrade. An hour after, as the funeral procession moved up the hill to the music of the "Dead March in Saul," they discovered another body of soldiers marching down the other side of the hill, to a very lively and triumphant tune. A company of the Thirty-third Illinois Infantry had watched their opportunity, and buried their dead man in the grave of the defunct of the Second Wisconsin Cavalry.

The night at Helena—The Part Taken in it by the 28th Wisconsin—Other Particulars, &c.

(Subscription to the Daily Wisconsin.)
(Comrades of the 28th Wisconsin Infantry.)
Helena, Ark., July 4th, 1863.

Once more have we celebrated the nation's birth-day, and it is a most unlooked for by our gallant boys at Helena. Preparations were being made by our leading men to celebrate the Eighty-seventh An- niversary of our National Independence as we would at home, but it was not to be. On Friday, July 3d, scouts reported the enemy advancing, and the morning of the 4th was break the first gun was fired, and our pickets driven in. The attack was made on the right, left, and centre, simultaneously, but the "Yankees" were there to meet them, and meet them they did, as you will see.

It is evident the enemy intended to break our centre and come into the city, it being the nearest point. They charged upon battery "C" consisting of one gun, (12 Howitzer) and after severe fighting for full one half hour, succeeded in taking it; the slaughter was fearful, and many a gallant fellow met his doom—Union and Rebel lay side by side in the trenches, showing that the little fort was not deserted without a struggle. The enemy could not use the gun thus captured against us, as there was no ammunition. The enemy made a rush for Gen. Salo- mon's Headquarters, and battery "D"—but the little band of heroes of battery "C" held them back while Fort Curts, battery "B", and one section of the 3d guns, as it were, poured grape and canister into them, with fearful destruction. They were driven back to the fort (battery "C")

Our men rallied and charged on the battery and took it, driving the enemy at the point of the bayonet, and capturing between fifty and one hundred prisoners.

I cannot give the details of the fight on the right and left, but the repulse of the enemy at both places was complete, and gives much credit to both officers and men.

The enemy are reported to have had from 15,000 to 18,000 in the field, commanded by Generals Price, Holmes and Marmaduke. Their loss is approximately eleven hundred prisoners, four hundred killed, and five hundred wounded; total two thousand, and thirty-five hundred men and horses. Our loss will not exceed four hundred killed; wounded and missing.

Price is reported to have been wounded, but the report is incorrect. He is in excellent health at present.

The news from below this morning is that Vicksburg has surrendered, giving us 22,700 prisoners. Billy for Grant Dally for Grant.

Yours Truly,
OLIVER DITTON.
a proved mortality even in our armies. It permitted to go by squads without the usual
well to remember our sorrow, our great na-
the spine of "Crowley's Ridge," I would but
moral offering, but it is not well to stop thereby impressed with the scene. Above and
and allow the nobler, purer emotions of the around in the "lethy, woods," now glimmering
heart to die out in useless sighs, in despair, in their newly washed "livery of groan, re-
What though I suffer all this pain, without the cheerful song of nature among
endure all this trial? What thought you or I, who, though so in this vicinity, yet are
gives life or friends to our country, is it all for
not enough in the devastated of the accustomed area, riding in to
justice of our cause? Have we lost all true
church, reminded one of the days are carri-
and old assembled from afar to hear the word
of God. We were addressed by various chap-
and by Gen. Linton B. Price, com-
mander of the late "Barry's Expedition" now returned. Amid piles of shot and shell,
shaking rings of the "big guns" beneath the
saddle; and young chronic diseases are the prevailing dis-
ions. A group of mounted men, now
ought? Have we no confidence in the divi-
ance of the armed society? Will not our friends be distressed by the
true spirit of patriotism, and Philan-
that is truly the hope of the world, What
we now most need in our army is en-
courage. The dear tokens of remem-
ance, the loved word of loving ones, which
mental influence and not
"Of dear ones, how my heart is pruned at this prorated absence; how I wish that this un-
threat was ended, that you might return to
our now desolate home, O! when will this
fulfilled the thought that they appreci-
adopt the motives that bear me from their dear
society? Will not our friends be distressed by the
true spirit of patriotism, and Philan-
that is not now closely allied to war, to
is not religion.

Thus has passed another holy sabbath day
and another day is added to the soldier's life,
your humble correspondent.

ONESIMUS.

From the 28th Regiment.

The following letter is from a member of the 28th regiment to his father, in this place, which
are kindly permitted to make use

HELena, Jan. 19th, 1863.

DEAR FATHER:—We have just received orders to prepare to march and to provide
ourselves with three days food and to proceed
morning, six A.M. This looks like business. Where we are
gonna remain uncertain; some think in
the White River. Nearly the whole force here is ordered away, consisting of, probably,
and thousands more. All is busy
and confusion getting ready for the proposed
march. The 2d Wis. Cavalry are here and going with us, besides there are several Illinois regiments, Indiana regi-
ment, and some from Ohio and Iowa. The 2d Wis. is also here and ordered away
with us. An expedition was gotten up some
time ago, at Helena, up White river, and
progress, when it returned and has remained
in our active service. The rivers are now
and rising rapidly. The probability is
that we are to complete what was commenced some time ago. Whether the rebels
are in force up White river, I do not
if we probably go on a foraging expe-
other guerrilla enterprise to de-
planter, Gen. Hindman, somewhere in Arkansas and we may meet
him before returning, if so, there will be a
fight you must rest assured. If we go to

Vicksburg a fight will be unavoidable, some
think we are going there. I have just this
minute received the order that we leave to
morrow at daylight, on the steamer In-
necessary, but the destination still remains undeter-

remains taking up a pleasant camping
are here and just got is arranged
as to be ornamental as well as useful.

I am enjoying first rate health, never bet-
ter; my appetite is good, so is my digestion. This is, in the warm season of the year, a
unhealthy locality; fever and ague and
chronic diseases are the prevailing dis-

I purchased to-day a Chicago Tribune (the first
since here) containing Rosecrans official dis-
patch. The victory was dearly bought but
renders the commander of the Union forces
immortal. We can afford to lose men when
something is gained thereby. Let us now
close possession of Vicksburg and the sub-
jectives enough to do us justice. The
Mississippi will be open and its former im-
portance commences in a measure regained.

We live in hopes. Helena is ninety miles
below Memphis, the termination of General
Curtis's Arkansas expedition. In the north-
ern part of town there is quite an extensive
fortification with a number of large guns
mounted in bocce, these constitutes the for-
tifications of Helena. The regiment has re-
ned no disadvantage coming here, by reason
of an order of Gen. Davis, at Columbus, inter-
cepting it. What reason he has for this
is a matter of conjecture. If the boys could
get at him he would wish he hadn't. This
is the same miserable fool that ordered the
spiking of the guns at Island No. 10, and
who also had a great inclination to surrender
Columbus to fifteen hundred guerillas. I
cannot express my opinion of this man;
my supply of language will not furnish
and the language I use, yet I am afraid that he is not the only one

Lettcr from M. Seliers.

SHERMAN HOUSE
CHICAGO, April 29th, 1863.

Dear Friend:—It is proper and right that every agent should render an
account of his stewardship. Therefore, up-
this platform I shall commence the first
chapter in my address. Arriving in Mil-
waukee Friday morning I found that all
the goods had been carelessly conveyed from the M. and P. Du Chien R.R. de-
to the Chicago and Milwaukee depot ac-
cording to my directions, and safely packed
in a separate car for Chicago. I then
gathered all the small bundles that were
in Milwaukee and disposed them with care
myself. So that when 2 o'clock arrived I
found ready to start on the
for Chicago. Arriving at Chicago
6 P.M. I immediately proceeded
to sanitary commission to learn the best
resort to transportation on the

By an arrangement entered into, a few
weeks since, services are held within the walls
of Fort Curtis at 2 P.M., and we being on
the outpost some three miles from town, are

At 2 P.M.,

By arrangement entered into, a few
weeks since, services are held within the walls
of Fort Curtis at 2 P.M., and we being on
the outpost some three miles from town, are

By arrangement entered into, a few
weeks since, services are held within the walls
of Fort Curtis at 2 P.M., and we being on
the outpost some three miles from town, are
as to ear, all the officers having left the office. Early next morning I called at the office, and was cordially received, but informed that although my mission was good and just one, they thought I could not be able to carry it out, as General Grant's last order had prohibited all such running within his command unless through the duly organized Sanitary Commission. Nothing daunted at this I made my way to the superintendent of the Ill. Central R. R. and got my goods shipped over his road to Cairo. He informed me that he was carrying the goods for the Chicago Sanitary Commission free, but for no other, that he was daily and hourly pressed to send goods and agents over his road, but he could not do it, as his roads being in the center of travel had been cut and was still doing more than any other road in the Union. But from my representations he would ship them at half price. I obtained a car about noon, and about half past six p.m. of Saturday I saw them all packed and secured ready to start for this Cairo.

New York, May 31.* * * You cannot have made a better selection of articles than that which you sent me. Potatoes, here, now sell at 30 cents per peck, butter 60 cents per pound, and only greasy at that. We can get eggs here at 60 cents per dozen. The cost of provisions, Thoughts here, would cost $8; the horses $8, and the maple sugar and tea could not be had for love nor money.

We had quite an exciting time here last Friday. Three or four companies of cavalry went out on a scout, and got into an ambuscade of the enemy, and were pretty badly cut up. There were three or four killed, 15 or more wounded, and about 40 missing.

With regard to copperheads at the North, they had become few still. There is a hatred growing up in camp against that class so strong that the enemy which was not between the 'serpents' of old and the 'serpents' of the women! And these soldiers, every day, from all the different Regiments with whom I meet, swear by all that they hold dear, that if they ever live to get out of the service, they will hunt them to extermination, and if ever one dare to open his hand as basing as he belongs to that class of reptiles, his life shall pay the forfeit.

Robert Kilpatrick in the hospital, and is quite sick; Allan Monroe is getting smarter again; Wm. Dole has done but little duty since he joined the Regiment—he is lame and troubled with the dysentery; Charles Standhope is not well; John Starkey will make a fine of it, I think, if we do not have another Tawaska Expedition; Sammy Churchill is tough as a knot; Sergeant Giberts is well, and is better than I ever saw him before. Sergeant Harrison has been detailed for other duties. Capt. Enos is also in the performance of other duties at present, and Lieut. Turner his charge of the company.

Cpt. Townsend has been unwell for some time past. * * We hear they are fighting down at Vicksburg night and smart; and I reckon we will take Vicksburg soon. * * I would like to run in and see you in your nice little house, but I cannot think much of that until until this cursed rebellion is put down; you are bound to whip to these damnable rebels, so that you and others may enjoy your homes.

Another member of the 28th wrote under date of May 29:—

HELLENA, May 31. * * * You cannot have made a better selection of articles than that which you sent me. Potatoes, here, now sell at 30 cents per peck, butter 60 cents per pound, and only greasy at that. We can get eggs here at 60 cents per dozen. The cost of provisions, Thoughts here, would cost $8; the horses $8, and the maple sugar and tea could not be had for love nor money.

We had quite an exciting time here last Friday. Three or four companies of cavalry went out on a scout, and got into an ambuscade of the enemy, and were pretty badly cut up. There were three or four killed, 15 or more wounded, and about 40 missing.

With regard to copperheads at the North, they had become few still. There is a hatred growing up in camp against that class so strong that the enemy which was not between the 'serpents' of old and the 'serpents' of the women! And these soldiers, every day, from all the different Regiments with whom I meet, swear by all that they hold dear, that if they ever live to get out of the service, they will hunt them to extermination, and if ever one dare to open his hand as basing as he belongs to that class of reptiles, his life shall pay the forfeit.


MEMPHIS, TENN., May 21, 1863.

EDWARD FREEMAN.—According to promise I now turn the account of my mission.

Arriving here in safety, and finding quite a change in conditions in regard to the 28th Regiment, I thought it best to rest awhile and find the true solution myself. There were other ways in which things would proceed further. Learning that a government boat was expected every hour, I hastened to call at the harbor and get the latest news. Upon her arrival in port I went aboard and inquired after the 28th Regiment. She was still at Helena. * * * We carried the 28th Wisconsin down the River the first of May, and they must be near Vicksburg now, as her reports are correct.

June 17, 1863, at Fort Donelson, Tennessee, the 28th Wisconsin was on board the government boat, aguarding over them, and then started into the city to see what was going on there. I took with me a large number of Union officers, and among them were the headquarters of Gen. McNeill, Provost Marshal, Quartermaster, the Custom House, Public Square, Post Office, Ford Pickering, and several of the prominent hospitals.

Memphis is a beautiful spot for a holiday, and from the limits, I find myself in the possession of other hands and occupied by strangers. While standing in the front of a large and beautiful residence, once owned and occupied by a rebel General, I exclaimed: — 'I wish to have them all come to a fire, and leave this dear old place to its fate! I wish them to exclaim at all costs.'

There is a large force of our cavalry and infantry here, numbering over 30,000 strong. I am informed. Our General ordered four of our Waukesha boys in my search among them, viz., Frederick Wadrobe, Jacob Harris, Frank Brown, and Wm. Tucker. Wardrobe and Harrison in the Gayena Hospital, Delev in the Jefferson Hospital, and Tucker in the Fort or convalescent hospital.

The Fort is so arranged and so well partitioned that it will take a powerful enemy to conquer it. New improvements are going on continually, and everything tending to strengthen and make more secure absolute control of our defence.

There are over two regiments of colored soldiers under drill at this point, who are making rapid improvement in the use of arms and drill.

Government is the ruling form of trade and commerce. Every steamer at this point is provided with Uncle Sam's mod and the vast amount of goods, honest, made up by his own hand, and the same is also true of the care and service, and the need of the care by his employees at this point, to a wonder to any man who has seen little of the world.

I hear that Grant is in motion near the Grand Gulf, and for that our boys may be ordered to join his command, I hasten to close this letter. The next point you will hear from me will be the great city of Helena. I am yours,

M. SELLERS.
one after another received the gifts sent them expressly.

Capt. White and his brave companions—On dress parade they gave me excellent cheers and I endeavored to reply to every word.

All of our Waukesha boys have treated me with utmost kindness. Captain Ensor provided a horse for my special benefit. Gen. Solomon received me with marked attention. He introduced me to the commanding general. Prances. I must omit the hostilities of Mrs. Miller and Smith. Dr. Smith gave me his own bed to sleep on. It would fill an entire column of your paper if I should state all the kindnesses shown by the entire regiment.

Let it suffice, then for me to say that all have done well.

Friday, May 8th, 1863.

All well, I shall start for Waukesha this afternoon and before I leave shall pen a few remarks.

The 28th was ordered, with an Iowa Regiment of infantry and the 5th Kansas cavalry, and a portion of Hayden's Battery, to march on Wednesday morning with six days rations, out into the country about 12 miles, to capture all that might come within their reach. A small portion of the Regiment remained behind to take care of the sick and the sick.

We have over 2,400 colored soldiers here, who are making rapid progress in the world. They feel proud in uniform, and as they only know to obey, will make good soldiers.

A word to copperheads, and I close.

There is only one voice as far as I can understand the true soldiers, about this matter of being, and that is, 'and pray them if we are spared to return.'

Several letters have been written to the Waukesha Democrat for publication, and the editor has refused to publish them, and he is held in lasting contempt by these boys, several of them said editor person- nel to enlist, and now when they are in the army, he is landing the gifts in the hands of the men and they will not listen to their appeals to be heard and understood. May the day of all Nations be forever sound through our entire country.

Yours ever,

M. SELLENS

Report of the Committee on Money and Provisions for 28th Regiment

Mr. Wight—Will you give place in your columns to the accompanying report to the people of this county, of the Committee acting in the distribution of money, and other articles contributed for our soldiers.

Yours truly,

S. A. RANDLES, Ch'n Com.

To the People of the County of Waukesha:

The Committee acting in the matter of the distribution of money recently collected in this county, and of stores contributed for soldiers, have the honor to report:

That they have received in stores, provisions, and money, from the 28th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, and the members thereof, in weight about twenty thousand pounds, which they have endeavored to distribute to the Regiment and distributed among the members of the same, by the officers directed.

This report is signed by the names of $80,000; that they have paid from the same the following expenses:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Revenue for stores</td>
<td>$19,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Revenue for stores</td>
<td>$15,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To pay Agent in care of same</td>
<td>$10,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leaving with committees above-mentioned</td>
<td>$50,000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total Revenue</td>
<td>$115,000</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

From the 28th Regiment

Letter from Captain White

GENERAL COURT MARTIAL ROOMS,

Department of Eastern Arkansas,

ILENSA, Feb. 9th, 1863.

Having a little time before the opening of Court this morning, I desire to write home.

I will sum up by saying that several things have happened since I last wrote you which have gradually used up my spare time, until I have found it necessary to encroach somewhat upon the hours usually devoted to sleep.

The army is at last organized, and we are brigaded. Our brigade has now a number of very fine officers, and we are all well. I shall start for Waukesha this afternoon, and I shall be with you in a few days. I have seen you since I have been at Waukesha. I have seen you at Waukesha. I have seen you at Waukesha.

All well, I shall start for Waukesha this afternoon, and I shall be with you in a few days. I have seen you since I have been at Waukesha. I have seen you at Waukesha. I have seen you at Waukesha.

From the 28th Regiment

Letter from Captain White

GENERAL COURT MARTIAL ROOMS,

Department of Eastern Arkansas,

ILENSA, Feb. 9th, 1863.

Having a little time before the opening
promoted to be Company Sergeant, and
I have promoted one of our boys in the
ranks to be corporal,—both promotions for
uniform good conduct and character.—

Lient. Noon is now in command of the Com-
pany, and will continue to serve until I am re-
lieved of duty by the Court Martial.

I submit a list of officers who have
friends in Washington, as the sources of in-
formation from the Regiment, are not al-
ways in running order.

Capt. Williams, Lieut. Coale, well.

Capt. White, Lieut. Noon, Lieut. Me-
Cain, well.

Lient. Tichenor well. (Lient. Davis well,
and attached as Aid on Gen. Garman's
staff.

Capt. Meyer and Lt. Guff well.

Capt. Teweswell sick on Steamer Impo-
sial. I think he will be up in a few days.

Lient. Shawson has been sick, now on duty
again.

Capt. Eno, not very well, hard, fit for duty.

Lient. Turner has the mania.

Our camp at present is, as ever Brig-
ade, in a few tent places, and an unlimited
supply of magnificent timber, &c. The
kitchen is in a large building, with plenty of wood and plenty of water—two
privileges which can only be appreciated
by a soldier.

It is an astonishing sight to witness the
utter ruin which an army visits upon any
inhabited country. I am afraid to
compute the number of years that will be
necessary to restore this country to what
it was before the war began.

My time is up—Court is called. Must
close here.

C. C. WILLS

FROM THE TWENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT.

Dear Mother: We are now with
in three miles of the ford. On
Wednesday night our gunboats
were ahead of us, and they were stopped
by a rebel battery. The gunboats
went up and threw a few shells at them, and they returned the fire. The
rebels threw a shell in the port-hole of our
gun-boat, which killed three of our
men and wounded fourteen.

In the night our men erected a bat-
tery in the woods, close enough to
shell them—the next day they didn't
do anything until toward night when
they threw a few shells, but it did not
start the rebels out. The next day
we got all the artillery we had, and
planted another battery, and on Fri-
day, (14th) the gun-boats and artil-
erry were not at work nearly all day.

Our Regiment was about a mile
thence and I tell you there was musk-
etry all round. The balls cut down trees
two to three feet through, and 33
balls struck the gun-boat without disas-
tering her in the least. A. C. W.
Death of Pat O'Brien.

We are permitted to make the following extract from a private letter from the 28th Reg. giving an account of the death of Patrick O'Brien, formerly of Lafayette, in this city.

Pine Bluff, Ark., April 1st, '64.

Dear Father,—

Gen. Steele left Little Rock for Red River some ten days ago, and last Sunday Col. Clayton, commanding here, was ordered to drive the rebels across the Saline River, some 30 miles from this place. So four of our teams were ordered to hitch on to pieces of firing artillery, belonging to the 5th Kansas Cavalry. Pat took care of a team, and so did I. The others and myself were ordered to go. Pat felt bad that he could not go with us. He had an unaccompanied horse to do any thing if I would let him go, and he begged so hard that I told him he might go, and I would stay, so at 4 o'clock Monday morning, the 1st Indiana, 7th Missouri, the old 28th and 18th Illinois Infantry started out to drive the d— rebels on the other side of the river, on or off the bank. They got to the Saline River Tuesday noon and stopped all night, and in the morning at seven o'clock the rebels fifteen hundred strong attacked our men, and the boys say the balls fell like hail. The flying artillery was ordered to hitch up and on double quick march to the front; and it was not many minutes before they were on the move, and Pat was on the head team, and he passed by the 28th, he haloed out. "Boys when we get there we will give them hell." The rebels had retreated after their first fire one-half mile into a lane and drew up in line of battle, and waited to have our men attack them. The command was given by Clayton (and he is a brave and strong man) to ride close up to the d— rebels, and wheel and fire. The boys gave a yell and put whip and spur to their horses, and Pat was on the lead team, and rode with the bravest of a lion, to within 35 rods of the enemy, when they were ordered to stop, and as soon as they wheeled, the rebels fired at them, and a ball from a rifle hit his off horse just below the eye, and passed through and struck Pat in the right side, just above his pate, and came out under his left arm. He jumped from his horse and ran some ten rods and fell. Poor boy, he never spoke again, and in less than five minutes he was dead. They picked him up and put him on some of his old horses, and put him away to Elba, and there they buried him with one more of the 28th boys, named Green. That was all the killed we had. About the time Pat was shot we had our two little cannon turned on the enemy, and after 2 or 3 shots from our battery they turned their backs on our battery and our Cavalry. When we hear the shelling of the White River feet I will write you again.

"Blessed memory of the brave Captain, Donoghue, made us a call last evening. He was on his way up the river to the fleet, Yours,

St. Charles, Arkansas, Jan. 18, 1863.

Reader Sentiment,—I wrote you the day of our arrival here, but my letter was sent to the back of the boat before we landed. One ex-pected sight did not come off. The place was very fortified and the rebels might have made a desperate resistance, but the news from Arkansas Post, where our forces "gobbled up" five thousand rebels, was too much for the soldiers at this place. They "skedaddled" the day before our arrival and the 28th. We have a skirmish that day of 2,000,000 men and 500 horses. It is a line of waterworks and stretches between the river and the village, and the rebels are left behind. The ground is good. The houses were burned and the whole place was destroyed. The river was the only way left for the enemy, and they were not able to escape. Pat O'Brien, of Brownsville, was one of the men who was killed. He was a brave and strong man, and he died in the same way as the others. He was shot in the right side, just above his pate, and came out under his left arm. He jumped from his horse and ran some ten rods and fell. Poor boy, he never spoke again, and in less than five minutes he was dead. They picked him up and put him on some of his old horses, and put him away to Elba, and there they buried him with one more of the 28th boys, named Green. That was all the killed we had. About the time Pat was shot we had our two little cannon turned on the enemy, and after 2 or 3 shots from our battery they turned their backs on our battery and our Cavalry. When we hear the shelling of the White River feet I will write you again.

"Blessed memory of the brave Captain, Donoghue, made us a call last evening. He was on his way up the river to the fleet, Yours,

St. Charles, Arkansas, Jan. 18, 1863.

Reader Sentiment,—I wrote you the day of our arrival here, but my letter was sent to the back of the boat before we landed. One ex-pected sight did not come off. The place was very fortified and the rebels might have made a desperate resistance, but the news from Arkansas Post, where our forces "gobbled up" five thousand rebels, was too much for the soldiers at this place. They "skedaddled" the day before our arrival and the 28th. We have a skirmish that day of 2,000,000 men and 500 horses. It is a line of waterworks and stretches between the river and the village, and the rebels are left behind. The ground is good. The houses were burned and the whole place was destroyed. The river was the only way left for the enemy, and they were not able to escape. Pat O'Brien, of Brownsville, was one of the men who was killed. He was a brave and strong man, and he died in the same way as the others. He was shot in the right side, just above his pate, and came out under his left arm. He jumped from his horse and ran some ten rods and fell. Poor boy, he never spoke again, and in less than five minutes he was dead. They picked him up and put him on some of his old horses, and put him away to Elba, and there they buried him with one more of the 28th boys, named Green. That was all the killed we had. About the time Pat was shot we had our two little cannon turned on the enemy, and after 2 or 3 shots from our battery they turned their backs on our battery and our Cavalry. When we hear the shelling of the White River feet I will write you again.

"Blessed memory of the brave Captain, Donoghue, made us a call last evening. He was on his way up the river to the fleet, Yours,

St. Charles, Arkansas, Jan. 18, 1863.

Reader Sentiment,—I wrote you the day of our arrival here, but my letter was sent to the back of the boat before we landed. One ex-pected sight did not come off. The place was very fortified and the rebels might have made a desperate resistance, but the news from Arkansas Post, where our forces "gobbled up" five thousand rebels, was too much for the soldiers at this place. They "skedaddled" the day before our arrival and the 28th. We have a skirmish that day of 2,000,000 men and 500 horses. It is a line of waterworks and stretches between the river and the village, and the rebels are left behind. The ground is good. The houses were burned and the whole place was destroyed. The river was the only way left for the enemy, and they were not able to escape. Pat O'Brien, of Brownsville, was one of the men who was killed. He was a brave and strong man, and he died in the same way as the others. He was shot in the right side, just above his pate, and came out under his left arm. He jumped from his horse and ran some ten rods and fell. Poor boy, he never spoke again, and in less than five minutes he was dead. They picked him up and put him on some of his old horses, and put him away to Elba, and there they buried him with one more of the 28th boys, named Green. That was all the killed we had. About the time Pat was shot we had our two little cannon turned on the enemy, and after 2 or 3 shots from our battery they turned their backs on our battery and our Cavalry. When we hear the shelling of the White River feet I will write you again.

"Blessed memory of the brave Captain, Donoghue, made us a call last evening. He was on his way up the river to the fleet, Yours,
FROM HELENA, ARKANSAS.

The Battle on the Fourth of July.

Correspondence of the S. V. W. and M. I. INFANTY.

July 5, 1863.

Enrinals Sentinels... The Eighty-first Anniversary of the Nation's Birthday was celebrated at Helena yesterday in a manner not anticipated by the founders of the Republic. From daybreak till noon citizens of the same age as the event to be commemorated, met on the same declaration, who have together hailed the advent of that anniversary with kindred moods of joy and gratitude, were engaged in gazing into each other's breasts a storm of missiles. The "loud mouthed can-Non the 4th of July for more than twenty years, have bespoken only the nation's delight at its in-crease, and the endurance and future of the Union, yesterday belched forth its death, and sounded the ed man's mangled dead.

A horrible thought that such a thing be, is that such a thing should divide the one nationality, is now that the an existing fact brought upon us by a fitting that a national festival should witness its defeat and disaster.

For several days reports had been brought in of the concentration of troops toward Helena, and G'm. Salmon, the Commander of the forces here, exercised the greatest vigilance to guard against sur-prises. On Wednesday last the Federal troops were ordered to be under arms at daybreak. Three o'clock found all the gar-isons in the city and in the Union, yesterday belched forth its death, and sounded the ed man's mangled dead.

In the county for five miles around Helena, are full of their wounded and dying. Were it not for the timely and efficacious work of a few of the most improved physicians.

Gen. Holmes sent in a flag of truce on the evening of the 4th with a letter admitting a complete defeat, and asking for terms of peace. The wounded must die at least three; that without counting those who might long be unable to care for themselves. The houses in the country for two miles around Helena are full of their wounded and dying. Were it not for the timely and efficacious work of a few of the most improved physicians.

Gen. Holmes sent in a flag of truce on the evening of the 4th with a letter admitting a complete defeat, and asking for terms of peace.
Gen. Solomon came here from the Army of the Potomac late in January, and took charge of a brigade, in which was our regiment. His popularity among both officers and men is second only to that of steady growth. Of genial and pleasant manners, he soon became a favorite with all, socially, while his evident familiarity with all the details of his profession, gave him at once the confidence of his command. He soon succeeded to the command of a division, and since theist of June has commanded all the forces here, in the absence of Gen. Ross on a visit home. Since the first indications of an attack on Helena he has been constantly busy. As Engineer by profession, he was particularly fitted to superintend and direct the erection of defenses. He completely surrounded the town by a connected line of rifle-pits and batteries, and so disposed of his troops as to make them available at the shortest notice at any point. If always for one moment relaxed his vigilance. The first sound of alarm found him, the next instant almost, galloping toward the threatened point. I heard him say one night, when he had thus been following up an alarm: "Gen. Price may whip me, but I will not stop until I can catch me asleep." The men complained a good deal at the amount of fatigue duty, but presently took up the digging of rifle pits, entrenchment, and the erection of batteries, and even many officers spoke uneasily of the General's "position," but when, on the morning of the 4th, they saw the surrounding hills covered by the enemy's troops, and realized that it was the same "position" containing three hundred to repulse fifteen thousand, they cheerfully assisted every unjust reflection, and were fully satisfied with their commander. During the engagement he was everywhere present, quick-sighted and watchful.

I have drawn out this letter to Wisconsin people that some relation should be made of the part our regiment took in the affair. Col. Lewis and several of our line officers were absent, none of them expecting that they would be needed at Helena. Lieut. Col. Gray, who commanded the regiment on this occasion, only confirmed the confidence we have all felt in his good judgment, courage and skill. Not much opportunity was afforded for military evolutions, but his quickness to see and avail himself of the advantages of position was evident to all.

His coolness, instructing, directing and encouraging the men of the line officers, nothing can be said of one that will apply to all. They were all active and zealous in the discharge of their duties, but somewhat profuse over their compulsory attendance behind the breastworks, instead of being out in the open field. Our men are celebrated for their skill in target practice, and their Enfield rifles made terrible havoc among the rebel columns.

Company G, under the command of Lieut. Turner, was on outpost duty at the time of the attack on their picket lines, and fell back fighting all the way, joining the forces that inerally defended. Battery C on the left of Company B, under Lieut. C. S. Smith, was on the right of our rifle pits, and did effective service at the time of the charge into town. Charley received a sandbag from our own and from captured rebel officers, on the manner in which he "peppered" them. The balance of the regiment did all their fighting from the woods, and Capt. Williams of Company A, going out once with his company to reconnoitre the woods, and Capt. Redington made a sortie with his company, cut off and bringing in over a hundred prisoners. Protected by the line of earthworks, our loss is comparatively small. I think the following comprises all.

WOUNDED
Jerome B. McKinstry, of Pawnees, Co. G, mortally—(since died.)
Rana Thayer, Co. E, severely.
Sam. Rose, Co. G, severely.
Sandy Cameron, Co. G, severely.
Jabez Beery, Co. H, severely in bowels.
George Hyde, Co. K.

ALSO WOUND.
Alonzo Thayer, Co. E.

A few regiments of busy fellows were sent down and had good sport pulling out legs part of the time, and resting part of the time by receiving contributions of poultry, hams, sausages, eggs, and all manner of keepers from the neighboring planters, who had been instrumental in pulling up the stream. These many grateful contributions were of course not brought forward by the planters, indeed, the men individually were obliged to go after them, and in most instances were further obliged to help themselves to what they most preferred, still did so in their own peculiar and graceful style. While receiving these various contributions, our men would perform the ceremonies with appropriate music, such as "John Brown," and "Daily Round the Plug," etc., while the donors would deliver a lecture in a beseeching tone and part with the stuff by pronouncing a blessing on the hands of their visitors, in language not commonly used at donation parties up north.

Among the presents donated was one of much weight and value. It proved to be a very full and rich case of doubt's stock and instruments valued at some $500, and containing all the modern implements of that art. This rich gift it is true the worthy Captain was obliged to kneel down to receive it, though in that humble position he could no more readily reach it, it being considerably back under the bed. In parting with this rich gift, the venerable planter wished to explain that it really belonged to a friend of his, who when not heard from, was at the bottle of Fort Donelson about a year ago—Our captain very kindly remarked that he lived up that way himself, and might come across the patronized doctor soon, as he was daily looking for him.

During the time of receiving these donations our camp fires were always centers of merry scenes, and hard bread and hard meat went unmolested. It was real live fun to see the nation in which those great logs and hard meat would climb out of that creck to get on very hard. At first a steamer with steam up would approach the log and a large hawser would be carried out and fastened to the log, and the steam hoist apparatus set to work with all its fuss and clatter and the log would generally come slowly out. But the eager, well fed boys standing by become impatient, and calling for a large 2 1-2 inch hawser 500 feet long, would make one end ast to a whole tree, and at a given word 500 stout fellows would march straight off with the hawser, tree and all. The timbers would fall, the trunk of the tree would wring and bend and crack but it would always come out, no loss the cable broke, when the whole 500 would assume a devout position. It was soon found that steam power was too slow, and that hawse and muscle were fully equal to the task. Still with an almost constant exertion some six days were employed in the process of clearing the way. N.B. the way is clear and our regiments have been leaving here and going down the whole of the past
week. They find as they go, batteries and rebel troops ready to oppose their progress. They know full well that the position we are aiming at will prove fatal to their hold on Vicksburg.

In leaving here all the various regiments, (including the 28th) have left their whole force (or weakness) of sick and inefficient behind. Our numbers 100 men, some twenty in Hospital and the balance crippled, sick and convalescent, and in their tents. They have moved to within a mile of a town and take care of themselves as they best can.

The government, if there is any, don't seem to care much for them, for they have received no supply of medicines for their hospital during the last month, and no reply to their earnest demands made within that time. Meanwhile they are nearly destitute of even the most necessary kinds of medicines furnished by the Government.

The same is nearly the case with the Post Hospital here with its 600 patients, under the management of Post Surgeon Peace, formerly of Janesville, Wis. We have been running short of medicines the last three weeks, the supplies of one article failing after another. The 28th Regiment, sent, till a last resort, after seeing our men gradually failing and many dying on our hands, we have today shipped 500 of the worst cases up to Memphis, where hospital room is ample, the ground is higher, and last where the grand depot of medical supplies is kept. We say if they will keep the medicines let them take the sick also.

For this excels of the sick there are other motives yet untold. First, the river is now rising rapidly, and will probably in a week drive us all sick and well, to the boats or to the hills, a mile from the river. The other motive is, we may soon, in a day, have occasion to receive and care for from fifteen hundred, to even two or three thousand wounded men from below.

In our camp opposite Vicksburg, and now that the enemy is 140 miles away, we are losing mostly by diarrhea, over one hundred men a day. It is true there is a large force there, some seventy or eighty thousand. If the river rises much higher, the camp will prove a complete success, but our army must leave.

Two days ago we were all shocked by the news that the railroad toward the West was taken by the rebels. We at once said if that was true, we were at the mercy of not only our army, but also this town with all the cavalry stores. But we next day received the welcome intelligence that on its being disabled by the enemy and about to fall into their hands. Captain Eilert so managed to destroy the nobleship that she can be of no service to them.

Our Whitewater boys are now with the regiment going down the Yazoo, and most doubtless soon we are fighting service.

There will soon be no more grumbling because they are not allowed to fight, they will soon have all they wish for. I am promised a trip down that way in a few days, and will make the report.

Meanwhile it rains and rains, and the mud deepens and the river runs and swims and rolls and rolls.

We have seen the Paymaster. Yes, seen the Paymaster with his many clerks or assistants, his bland smile, his kind words, and his huge iron chest filled with no yellow money: it was all verbis. Yes, seen the piles on piles of Greenbacks, 5c, 10c, 25c., 50c, 100c and 500s, but oh, how little of them did we get. We saw the money and got the smiles and the kind words, but pay only beautiful wood on the river bank, where they know full well that the people we were to receive and use for from first to last.

The Government, if there is any, don't believe in concentrating the various columns which are concentrating at this point. If you look on the map you can find White River, and I think Clarendon is laid down. It is about 140 miles from the mouth of the River. We sleep in the open air, regardless of snakes and scorpions, and live on hard bread and pork, slightly improved by foraging on the enemy for chicken, fresh beef, and vegetables.

August 18th, 1863.

After writing my last (which was on Sunday, the day after our arrival) this Brigade, consisting of the 28th Wis., and the 33rd and 29th Iowa, moved about three miles below town, and encamped in a most beautiful wood on the river bank, where we have plenty of water. I never knew the prime necessity of water till we came on this march. The men, at times, were glad to drink out of any puddle that could be found. This river is a beautiful stream, swift and deep, and is navigable for a considerable distance from its mouth.

The following table of distances will give you an idea of White River, which is as large as the Hudson, and has more miles of navigation and a better country on its banks, yet the wilderness is almost unbroken, and settlements are in the most primitive state, so far as improvements are concerned:

DISTANCES FROM THE MOUTH OF WHITE RIVER:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Destination</th>
<th>Distance</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>To Arkansas Cut-Off</td>
<td>6 miles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Fairblad Landing</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Oak-Row</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Little Island</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Big Island</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Big Island Head</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To St. Charles</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Aberdeen</td>
<td>125</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Walnut Ridge</td>
<td>490</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Clarendon</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Duval's Bluff</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Rome's ARS</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Augusta</td>
<td>282</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To Searcy's Landing up Little Red River from Augusta, 44</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Total No. of miles of navigation 330

I never knew anything about hot weather till now, it is fearful, but I think it like a salamander. Col. Lewis, our brigade commander, is sick, and has been since we started. Our Regiment has lost but 11 men taken sick on the march. The 33rd Iowa has 63.

Our cavalry is now crossing the river on pontoons, and will probably get all over to-day. I suppose the infantry and artillery will cross to-morrow, and take the road to Little Rock.

There is reason to believe the enemy is fortifying Boyden Do Ve, 30 miles this side of Little Rock, and I think we probably have a fight there. After we leave here there will be no telling when we shall have a mail or be able to send one.
The 28th in a Fight.

Letter from Capt. Williams.

Helena, July 5, 1863.

FRIEND WRIGHT:—I have but a few minutes to spare to write, as the boat leaves at 4 o'clock, and it is now 3—but knowing that the people of Waukesha County will be anxious to hear from the 28th, I take the opportunity to write a few lines for your paper, and give you a list of the casualties in the Regiment in the battle on the Fourth.

Of course, the telegraph has, before this reached you, given you the news that Helena was attacked on the morning of the Fourth, and that the enemy was repulsed ; but our loss was 150 killed and wounded.

Several days previous to the 4th the General (Salomon) was convinced that an attack was about to be made on Helena, and the general impression of the men who have been in him as commanding officer. The State of Wisconsin may well be proud of him.

At 4 o'clock the guns on Fort Curtis shivered forth its warning that the enemy was coming, and for an hour every man in the Regiment was under arms, and in five minutes every man was in his place in the fighting line, each determined to do his duty. We had not long to wait—the butternuts soon came pouring in, and the ball came in earnest.

The principal attack was made on Battery C, supported by a portion of the 28th Missouri Regiment. It was attacked by an entire brigade, and our men were ordered to give way, after desperate fighting, to give way, and the battery was taken. It was a sad sight for us to see the rebel flag flying over the battery and hearing their cheering, as they went pouring over the breastworks, but their triumph was short-lived, and the chance we had on our side, for the guns in Fort Curtis threw the shell and round shot into the battery so fast that they were glad to get away, and a charge by the 43d Indiana accelerated their retreat, and they skedaddled in all directions. In their retreat they passed within range of the guns of the 28th, and the boys poured a terrific fire into them, causing scores of them to fall. We kept up the fire as long as we could see one of them, and I assure you that the boys took good aim and made every shot tell.

Battery H, the one we supported, was attacked except by sharp-shooters, but they kept up a continual fire upon us, and the

balle passed uncomfortably close to our heads. But I could see no man flinch—did their duty like men. Some one near me made the remark, while the shells and bullets were flying thicker, that it was the best Fourth of July celebration he ever saw, and the powder didn’t cost anything.

Lient. Col. Gray (who commanded the Regiment) and Adjutant Savage, were at every point where their presence was needed, entirely regardless of danger, and they both stood high in the estimation of the men and officers of the Regiment.

Sergeant-Major A. Kendall at the first intimation of an attack shouldered his gun, and rushed upon going into the ranks with my Company, instead of taking the far more dangerous position assigned to him by the Army Regulations and Tactics, and did good execution. He is certainly deserving of promotion, and I hope he may soon see his deserts. But it is needless to mention instances of bravery where all did their duty well.

The result of the battle sets up as follows:—The enemy attacked us with a force of 15,000 men; opposed to them were 3,800 men, infantry, sappers, and artillery, all told. After a fight of 2 or 3 hours, we repulsed and drove the enemy back, with a loss of 3,000 killed and wounded, and about 2,000 prisoners, and about 2,000 stand of small arms. I have not yet ascertained the loss of the other Regiment, but I think we have a long list to show.

In a recent list of our Company's casualties, I find:-

Jerome B. McKinstry, Co. G, mortally wounded, since died.

Louis King, G, wounded in both thighs.

Herman Buddensieck, G, wounded in leg.

Christopher Jacobi, G, wounded.

Samuel Cameron, G, missing.

Andrew Vail, E, killed.

Alphonso Thayer, E, missing.

Samuel Bartel, E, missing.

Christian Berry, H, wounded in head.

George Hyde, K, missing.

We are expecting another attack soon, but if they do come we shall be ready for them.

 Yours for the Union,

J. A. WILLIAMS.

P. S. I will in a few days send you a list of the sick in the Regiment.

Letter from Sergeant Porter.

Helena, Ark., July 6, 1863.

FRIEND WRIGHT:—Well knowing the anxiety that will be felt in and about Waukesha when the news of this action is received, I hasten at the first opportunity to lay before you a few facts in reference to the fight. We have been on the alert for this long time, and have been under arms at early dawn many times in anticipation of an attack on Helena.

At daylight on July 4th we were called under arms, the roll was called, arms checked, and the troops held in readiness to take arms at a moment's warning. At 7 o'clock, M. the order came “fall in, double quick,” and, much to the credit of the 28th, they fell in on a “dead run,” and were soon behind our breastworks to support a battery of 2 guns that we had planted on the hill in the rear of this place. Co. K took position on the extreme left of this battery, and we therefore had a good but rather long range (for muskets) on the rebel, who charged on and took the Fort on our left. We held our fire for some time, when one or two fired without orders, and the command had no idea but that the enemy had commanded did not forbid the firing that had commenced, we all went to work in earnest. There was great commotion in the rebel lines in an instant, thus showing that our shots reached them with effect.

Our commanders would order us now and then to cease firing on the left, which we did promptly; but the anxiety of the boys would lead them sometimes to commence firing again without order.

Our Lieutenant (Billings) as good an officer as Co. K ever had, having command of the company at the time, would let the boys blue away for a few minutes, and then he would stop the firing to let them rest and watch the movements of the enemy. At one time we expected the enemy would attack us every minute. They fired shells, and had a neat little battery, and their men armed with small arms and muskets, which were 6 or 8 miles away, and then the line was drawn down in the ravine. Those shots came on the ridge next to us felt the effect of our fire and halted.

About this time our artillery in Fort Curtis and short range opened on them with grape; and the rebels had to retire or die. There was about 100 rebels killed on the slope of the hill as it descends towards our headquarters. Co. G suffered worse than any other company in this Regiment. They lost two or three miles, near the south end of our picket line, on the advance post, and were attacked first. One of our boys was killed, or mortally wounded—being shot through the abdomen in the first engagement. I mean Jerome McKinstry, a resident of the town of Pewaukee. Don't mourn, fond parents; he is comforted, for there are days of trial.

Our force is or was 3,800, that of the rebels 15,000. Our loss is estimated at 200 in killed, wounded, and missing; that of the rebels gre 2,500; and we have taken about 2,500 stand of arms. The fight lasted seven hours, commencing at 4 o'clock A. M.

The attack has proved a terrible loss to the enemy, and only convinced me what I had thought would be the result in such a case.

Co. E, had a man killed in the trenches. After the battle were over a soldier portion of the ground, and the enemy's dead lay scattered in all directions. Their sharecroppers kept up a continuous fire on us.

Official news has just reached us of the capture of Vicksburg. Three cheers!

Our minister counted 300 dead, (so I am informed,) opposite the central attack.

The rebel troops were dirty, and many of them barefoot. The victuals in their haversacks was a sorry looking mess, bread from flour or meal mixed up with salt, was as heavy as lead, or as nearly so as flour could well be made.

Their arms were many of them as good as ours.

I could relate many interesting incidents, but the mail boat is about to leave. More anon.

Yours, &c.

V. H. Porter.
PERSON.—Robert Elliot, of Co. A 28th Wisconsin, arrived home last evening on furlough. He participated in the battle at Helena, on the Fourth, and outwitting it was the first stand-up fight in which the 28th have been engaged. He says the boys went into the conflict with as much alacrity as they would enter a probable or at all. Capt. Williams says there is no such thing as fear in his composition, and if ever in the midst of fight he would take a market from the hands of his weared men and with uttering aim drive away all rebels.

Letter from Lieutenant C. K. Davis.

HELENA, Ark., March 1st, 1863.

Dear Sir, — For the past few days I have improved the temporary shelter, which the absence of Gen. Gorman north, on a visit, occasioned by a family bereavement, has given us, to look around, visit the camps, and gather up such items as are likely to be of interest to the friends of the 28th.

For the past month the weather has been very rainy. The condition of the ground has absolutely stopped all military movement, except through mud so deep, prevalent and sticky, that no one has not seen and experienced it can form any adequate idea of it. Three days of weather, so pleasant that it is like the latter days of May in our country, have fitfully removed the problem, and this morning my better half and I went picking our way over a corduroy road to the Fort, where a detachment of the 28th is encamped. It is about one hundred and sixty in number, and is composed of the sick, the convalescent, and the necessary attendants left behind. Under the efficient charge of the captain, the officers of the regiment under the command of Gen. Rose to enter the Yazoo, through the Yazoo Pass and the Coldwater River.

The boys are encamped on the bluff overlooking the town. Their situation is rainy and much more pleasant than their former camping grounds—three miles back of town, and across a literal lake of mud—in which horses, unless carefully guided, sink to their bellies, and where empty wagons drawn by six mules are very frequently abandoned.

Dr. Miller, who is always efficient, remains with the detachment. About 18 are sick in the hospital. Those whom we know personally are Stein and Dammuth of Co. B, and Barrah, of Co. F. Some are from the Walworth County companies, and the remainder were sleeping and we did not find out their names. Stein and Dammuth are better, and probably will get along. Barrah is suffering from a severe diarrhoea, and his illness is enhanced by a fever which is quite serious but the present camping grounds is much too better than anything that has yet been afforded them, it may do wonders for those who are too near.

The effort of paying the boys off up to the 31st of November was extremely beset

Letter from M. F. W. Down.

LeHena, Arkansas, this morning, after having passed eight days in most cheerful christian labor for the spiritual good of the regiments there on duty.

In no place have we found everything consoling to aid and encourage in the work to the extent we have here. Tuesday after our arrival, we visited and held a short service in each ward of one large hospital, and every one seemed much interested.

One circumstance appeared in drink in every word. On shaking hands at the close, his expressions of thanks, and deep sympathy were most touching. He had enlisted as a private, (was a minister) and for the purpose of doing good. His countenance, manner, everything, told that he had been successful. Of this we have had most delightful testimony on meeting his associates in his regiment. The troops at Helena are from Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri and Indiana.

Wednesday we had three large open air regimental meetings.

Col. Lewis, 28th Wis., gave us cordial welcome, and called his regiment together with much cheerfulness. He frankly said, that he and his men had been very much wearied and tried by some one from Wisconsin, who preached for an hour and twenty minutes, causing some of his men to take cold, and all to become exhausted. With equal frankness he said he was not a professing christian, but had the highest good of his men in view. Thirty, fifty minutes service, in which were two addresses, one by the captain and two songs, with the doctrine to close, seemed to impress him favorably, and the hearty “thank-you,” with the cordial, “come again,” gratified us.

I apologized to Col. Lewis, for my good ministerial Brother, saying that I knew his motives were of the best kind.

How much wisdom it needs to present the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, to dying men, in a way that is common sense and commendable.

TUESDAY. Open air meeting with the 25th Missouri and 23rd Iowa, and at 6 P. M. locked upon the first colored regiment, called “First Arkansas Regiment American Citizens of African Descent”—250 strong—and the only reason why they were not 1600, and 500 for another regiment, is because Gen. Gorman, in command at Helena, has opposed their formation. I am so informed by those who are familiar with his operations.

Happy for us to feel that Gen. Thomas was not only a superior in command, but is most warmly in favor of this measure of
Congress; and better still, is in this department, and is daily expected at Helena. Any one must be slow to feel, dull in thinking, tardy in gratitude and thanksgiving to God, as well as faithless in the speedy triumph of our cause, who was not astonished and strengthened by the glorious right.

Colonel Wood, of this regiment, is a soldier, a gentleman, and a Christian—was formerly a minister, and is with the army through motives of benevolence.—How well his motives are influencing, one needs but to see him in the presence of his dusky command, standing as a soldier, talking and sympathizing as a father or brother, instructing, exhorting and loving as a Christian.

The Rev. and Bro. Colonel lined off the always good O. M. Doxology.

To God the Father, God the Son, &c.

Of these 750 Ethiopians opened their mouths in praise, in thanksgiving and gratitude to Him who has given them freedom, and who has prepared for them salvation and eternal life. The Colonel closed by pronouncing benediction.

Friday. Open air meetings—43d Ind. and 3d Ind. Cavalry. Chaplain of latter, for want of sympathy from those in command, seemed discouraged. How little Colonels know what power is in their hands, and the amount of good they might do, if they would hold up the hands of their Chaplains; and how little, I say it with deep sadness, most of the Chaplains know and practice, the personal power for man's (soldiers') salvation.

Saturday, 3 P. M., walked out 14 miles to the Camp of 4th Iowa and 5th Kansas Cavalry. A beautiful grove, on high ridges dotted with the smooth beach and fine cycads, overlooking the rich bottom lands where the extensive cotton plantations, now undisturbed, only show most conclusively that "Cotton is no longer King." How truly we felt, "The groves were God's first temples." Note of the fifty regiments visited, have come together so quickly and heartily. Long ash tree logs, split in the centre, with legs, make very comfortable seats.

Our feelings were peculiar on visiting and addressing the Kansas men. Sad and trying as the history of their state is, still they are full of hope. The sun sank beneath the western hills, and the darkness began to gather, as we closed the informal Christian service, in that charming grove, among a noble band of soldiers.—Had come with a message from their mother, Hastening from the camp towards our lodging, a mounted cavalier followed and asked us to receive books with emotion said, "Elder, Cant you give me a copy of those verses. O how I love it all. I feel a load has been taken from my heart. O Father, pray that I may not deceive myself.

In such an atmosphere, and with such surroundings, was it strange that I should feel that God in this army, for the Master, in Calvary, is full of promise? My friends, is it not so everywhere? At sunset we again met the colored regiment. The talks to them were simple, the prayers delightful. Our missionary brethren abroad, among the heathens, have generally regarded them as a promising class.

Some years ago, thinking somewhat of foreign life and labor for the Master, in Southern Africa, a brother of large experience in that field wrote me, "Among no class of heathen is there so much promise and such encouragement. They are naturally imitative, learning readiness and good order readily, musical in their language, and improve by example more readily than any persons I have ever met."

I fully believe the truth of these remarks, and that it applies to our four millions, and, glory to God, no longer in chains.

Upon this point my soul is deeply stirred by what I daily witness, and my soul says—

"It must be so, for it is a spirit working.

Which like a thunder post shall come from sleep earth's chain-entangled millions, Here I hear the footsteps of my Father's footsteps.

A man arm, but unshackled will not weep.

And groan forever, Not! Not! On this deep Dead lock of babel he shall stand singing,

Rippled for vengeance, vengeance which shall sweep from earth's fair lands those who have done her wrong.

They who have spoil'd her peace and made her foster strong."

So let it be upon earth's fair dominions.

Me thinks I see now Peace for a thousand descending. I hear the stepping of her golden pinions.

Her! with her rosebud eyes, and hair of golden suns,

The bride of the east, she brings the morning sowing;

The pilot hours far away from sea.

And stalks wreaths from the peaceful field ascending.

And children hunting in the green woods free,

Converse the general reign of love and liberty.

I am most profoundly grateful to a covenant God for what I witness touching this matter of taking the negroes. Said to one intelligent looking fellow, "Do you really think those curly heads will stand fire?"
His thick lips and brawny face assumed a comradely look of patriotic and Christian determination, when his white soul eloquently said, "Give us a chance, massa, data all we want. It's our duty to fight, and we want to fight for ourselves."

I only wish the readers of the Journal could have witnessed the closing exercise of the Ladies’ Aid Society of Beloit. A comradely look of patriotism and Christianity said, "Give us a chance, massa, after wading and seen exhibitions of their creations, I have been somewhat minute and very full as the Chicago, and as the Twenty-eighth is not an iron-clad regiment, we incumbrantly filed right and set out in the woods and the river. The fight did not last long, being only an experiment to get the point of compass. But a singular incident occurred during the short bombardment. The Chillicothe crew were just placing a shell in the gun, the port hole being partly opened, when a shell from the fort went through it. At a distance of one mile, we heard the shell just going into the gun and both exploded at the same instant, killing four instantly and wounding many. The Chillicothe drew back out of range and we were advanced and deployed and lay in the woods all night and all day next day. It was not an experiment. In the small pieces of the Chillicothe was "shickered up a couple of 92-pounder fuses taken from the tin clad plating in a cotton hole battery about 50 yards from the fort, masked by the woods, and on the morning of the 13th fire was again opened on the fort from the Chillicothe, the Barnum DeKalb, the battery on shore and the 18-inch mortar. We lay in the shade of the trees on the bank of the river, just out of range, and listened to the incessant and deafening roar, which shook the earth from ten o'clock in the morning to five o'clock P. M. when the firing ceased, and Twenty-eighth went again on picket. The bombardment accomplished nothing. The DeKalb lost two men, one was killed, the other severely wounded. A 12-inch gun was taken from the DeKalb, and dragged by a couple of regiments through the woods and mounted by the two Parrott 92-pounder fuses in the land battery. All of the 14th was spent in strengthening the battery of three guns on shore and watching the place. On the morning of the 15th, we were early ordered forward. It was supposed that with the large guns the assault of the columnized battery weather, the large guns in the fort could be silenced, when it was determined that a party should be pushed forward to the musqueat, and the commanding officer referred to Col. Lewis. The Colonel rode forward to the place where Gen. Grosvenor was sitting on a stump, and on the day, General was referred to Col. Lewis. The Colonel rode forward to the place where Gen. Grosvenor was sitting on a stump, and on the day, General was referred to Col. Lewis. The Colonel rode forward to the place where Gen. Grosvenor was sitting on a stump, and on the day, General was referred to Col. Lewis.
The Signal belongs to what is called the Twenty-eighth Wisconsin regiment. The tremendous advantages to be realized from this expedition will strike us at once. The enemy's works at Fort Pemberton and Yazoo City will be useless to them. We will possess the Yazoo river, and the Yazoo is the key of Vicksburg. I trust in God that the day draws near when this great work will be accomplished, and our countrymen will give us the assistance they have so long desired. You need not remit to Capt. Pemberton. Your letter of the 23d inst., at 3 P.M., our regiment embarked on board the steamers St. Louis and Diana—Companies B, F, G, and H on the former and the remainder of the regiment on the latter. Soon after embarking, our steamers started down the river, and in about an hour afterwards entered the Yazoo Pass. This is a pass of former existence, leading from the Mississippi to the Yazoo River, and during high water was navigable for small sized steamers between those rivers. A few years ago, however, it was closed in order to prevent the inundation of almost the entire lower part of the State of Mississippi.

On Monday, the 23d inst., at 3 P.M., our regiment embarked on board the steamers St. Louis and Diana—Companies B, F, G, and H on the former and the remainder of the regiment on the latter. Soon after embarking, our steamers started down the river, and in about an hour afterwards entered the Yazoo Pass. This is a pass of former existence, leading from the Mississippi to the Yazoo River, and during high water was navigable for small sized steamers between those rivers. A few years ago, however, it was closed in order to prevent the inundation of almost the entire lower part of the State of Mississippi.

The next day towards evening we again started, but such have been the difficulties of navigating the Pass that notwithstanding we have been traveling four days, we are yet not more than 20 miles from the Mississippi River. The Pass is quite narrow, the aggregate width being not more than

The letter of your correspondent, the only passage for the steamer, furnishes the only passage for the steamer, furnishes the only passage for the steamer.
two or three rods. Besides, the overhanging branches of the adjoining trees are almost constantly being brought in contact with our boats, so that our progress is very much retarded. On the 19th, the lower stream, which is under the present circumstances one of the most desolate imaginable. It is almost an unbroken forest, and so completely inundated that terra firma has scarcely been visible since we entered the Pass.

The opening of this Pass, I presume, has been performed in obedience to the direction of Gen. Grant, yet its execution has been left entirely under the management of Brig. Gen. Washburn, who certainly is deserving of a great amount of credit for the enterprise with which it has been conducted. The entire length of the pass from the Mississippi to a stream known as the Cold Water is about 28 miles. And although the opening of the pass and its preparation for navigation has been attended with a very great amount of difficulty, yet with the clearest evidence that it has all been accomplished within the space of about four weeks. The ultimate object of this enterprise is undoubtedly the attack upon Vicksburg, and is but one of the many powerful combinations projected for the accomplishment of this purpose. It will be readily perceived by any one acquainted with the geography and resources of the country, the enterprise upon which we have entered most, if successful, be of immense advantages both in the ultimate reduction of Vicksburg.

In the first place it will enable us to proceed down the Tallahatchie River until we reach its confluence with the Yazoo-which turns up the latter stream as far as Grandia, which is the junction of the Memphis and Jackson Rail Road with one of the principal roads. In this belligerent, the rebel forces will be deprived of all their resources from Northern Mississippi and Southern Tennessee.

In addition to this it will enable us to land a large force in the rear of Vicksburg.

Our entire force at present consists of but two Brigades under Gen. Fick and one under a few hundred cavalry under the command of Gen. Ross. Our own regiment is comprised in Gen. Salmon's Brigade. The Gen. happens to be on board our steamer, on our way down the pass, and is certainly not likely to be found out under his control.

He is a very plain unassuming looking Dutchman, and appears to be possessed of an unusual amount of the rare virtue—good, reliable, common sense. He is also entirely free from that official starch which is the most prominent characteristic of too many of our military dignitaries, (28th Regiment, of course, excepted).

February 28th.—We remained all night near to one of the finest plantations I have seen since coming in the South. It is owned by a gentleman named Albera, who possesses a large amount of wealth and influence. Some of our officers called upon him last evening and represent him to be polite and gentlemanly. He claims to have been opposed to Secession at first, but after the State had passed the ordinance of Secession he acquiesced and raised a brigade of home militia for the protection of the State, but some dissatisfaction having arisen between him and Jeff. Davis, he resigned his commission and has not identified himself with the Confederates since.

I forget to mention that only the effective men of our regiment have joined this expedition, the remainder having been left at our camping ground near Helena.

The country is now beginning to present a much better appearance than it did a few miles further back. It is more elevated, and in consequence but little overflowed.

Yours truly, J. P. Kerr

The 28th Regiment.—We have a very interesting letter from the 8th, which we are compelled to lay over until our next purpose, in order to make room for the proceedings of the Teachers' Institute. This remark is applicable to several other communications and original matter designate for this week's issue. Our friends will have a little patience—we have been crowded, late and early, for the past two weeks with a stream of work, but next week we will try and fetch up, and put everything to rights.

We make the following extract from the Army letter, which is by Capt. Eno:

Carp. Kerr continues very ill, and will go up on the Hospital boat, and will probably be discharged. Judge Peters's son is still very low, though thought to be out of danger. James Walton and P. W. Mc-Whorter are sick, but not dangerously.

Donelson is gaining rapidly, and will probably be ready in the course of a week. Young Grissom of Co. G, is very sick, and will go on the Hospital boat. Phil. Becker is quite sick, but keeps on his feet most of the time during the day.

Latter.

Since the above was put in type, we learn by a private letter, dated the 8th, that Gen. Robertson, of Co. G, is dead. But the news of the same Regiment is not expected to live. John Smith, also of the same Co., is quite sick.

The Regiment was returning to Helena, of course, the Yazoo Pass expedition has proved a failure.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON

Well, we have plenty of snow at this late date and grass wrapped in it as a protecting mantle, and give promise of an early and abundant harvest. It may come because there is not a particle of frost in the ground, and abundant green country exceeds, there is snow enough from the severity of the climate, trees, and to remain after the spring rains usually melt the snow and leave the tender herbs exposed to the chilling winds, an alternate thawing to freezing, e.g. of our hyperborean spring.

By the return of the officers of the 4th regiment from Little Rock, We have just received latest news from our boys last quarter.

From the place, now Major White is filling the important post of Inspector General of one division and the other officers are so precipitated. I learned, too, that the reports we have had of the taking of Little Rock give us very poor of such action, and still, therefore, give you a description of it as reported to me by an eye-witness, who says that he had never seen the sight of 8,000 cavalry dashes into the capital of that, the rebellious states of the present, which assembled along the different streets, and then at the word dashed at a gallop through every street, clearing miles of opposition to the way, and then with a cheer, heard for miles around, raising the Stars and Stripes over the Arsenal and State House.

It seems that when Gen. Steele arrived with about twelve miles of Little Rock, several days before that place informed him that it was almost impossible for him to capture it from the north bank of the river. But by the drawing of a line of fortifications extended three miles in a curve from the river over a hill and back to the river again, behind which they could repulse 50,000 men with ease and certainty. He had either to wait for reinforcements, or find some other way to approach the city. By means of spies and reconnaissances, it was ascertained that two regiments of Price's army were ready to lay down their arms at the first opportunity, and that the General, being at the fact, so far did not dare to give them an opportunity to do so by hazarding a battle. He also discovered that the city of the south bank of the river was nearly defended. He pretended though that he was about to cross over his whole army to that side, laced a pontoon bridge during the night about eight miles below the city in spire of the enemy's artillery. He silenced after about three hours cannonading and then crossed over two regiments of infantry, the cavalry consisting of about 8,000 men, have forced the stream about half a mile lower down. Price being deceived by this joint, crossed over the whole of his army, leaving his long line of fortifications without a man to defend them. Creeping cautiously along the north side of the city, the possession of the abandoned fortifications, and the shots which announced our occupation of the works of retreat, and for our cavalry to charge, which they did with an impetuosity that scarcely received a check, until they rushed past well into the city, driving all before them. This almost blood
An effort is being made by our Congress to prevent dealing in gold coin. Should this prove successful, we may look to see a fall of perhaps twenty percent in gold, which would permit us to import cotton goods at a price so low that we may look to see large amounts of English manufactures brought into this country. Should the President's proclamation have its legitimate effect, then all proceeds from the rebellion and Grant be re-infused sufficiently to obtain possession of Atlanta with its immense goods at a profit, and we may then look to see large amounts of English manufactures brought into this country. The very anticipation of these results has already made retail trade dull, and that must re-act on the wholesale.

Letter from the Twenty-Eighth.
Correspondence of the Sentinel.

KELZ. [Mississippi.

M. EDITOR-

I write you this communication not for the purpose of giving you any great informations, for there is no news of importance, so far as I know at present, some of which we read ourselves on the new paper yesterday. No. 37 white rice arrives today. We have the signal to get under way, and all the boats in Government service are constantly in readiness to make the attempt to get the mouth of White river without delay. Very low water, extensive sandbars, and a crooked channel, however, made this a difficult task; but we pass the first mile and a half of water, and last night the bank was in sight. We have collected for the numerous bands of guerrillas in this region. The first boat of White river rice consumes half the flour, and we begin to think that as we have yet two hundred miles to follow it up, and as the supply on our table is already sensibly diminishing, the prospect is not encouraging.

The appearance of this river after leaving the snags, is inimitable in the extreme, and seems larger than a meadow brook. The low shore, rising in the water's edge, with a dark broad bank of young long grass, that would strike with willows, helps to complete the delusion. Further on, the coast is one of white sand, of pines, and brush, and the waves of the river converge on it. At intervals, the river presents several islands, and sometimes a shallow pool, the whole forming an almost impassable barrier to the passage of the river. There is not a rise of the river above fifteen feet below the high banks, and the tracts on the water, and the works on the land, seen here and there, show that it has receded more than sixty feet. Quinlan has been my refuge and my stay, and I have not been long in the two days, we have been on our way down the Mississippi, but our next stopping-place was the mouth of White river, which place we reached in a run of about ten hours. We were not annoyed by mosquitoes there, as we have been in the three days we have been on the river. The river presents a varied sight. The low, swampy, and densely wooded shore rising from the water above the great bed of the river mostly exposed to view, with the snags, barge, and vessels, and their rigging, and the Alps, and the strange separation of all river men. It was amusing to see the effect produced upon different individuals, when we landed some day at a place which would stimulate the imagination of those men; the Captain, or man standing on the upper deck, seeing the prospects, would express the opinion that the place would ring the bell for the engineer to stop the engines, but before any checking of the speed, there would be a sudden break in the water on the bow of the boat, and the staggered, and those sitting would be al:

At length our day of exploring came, and we were on our way down the Mississippi, our next stopping-place being the mouth of White river, which place we reached in a run of about ten hours. We were not annoyed by mosquitoes there, as we have been in the three days we have been on the river. The river presents a varied sight. The low, swampy, and densely wooded shore rising from the water above the great bed of the river mostly exposed to view, with the snags, barge, and vessels, and their rigging, and the Alps, and the strange separation of all river men. It was amusing to see the effect produced upon different individuals, when we landed some day at a place which would stimulate the imagination of those men; the Captain, or man standing on the upper deck, seeing the prospects, would express the opinion that the place would ring the bell for the engineer to stop the engines, but before any checking of the speed, there would be a sudden break in the water on the bow of the boat, and the staggered, and those sitting would be al:

The third day three houses were added to our stock; for soldiers must be fed and retained in the field; we had the officers and privates of the 21st Wisconsin on board, besides some fifty citizens on their way to their different regiments. This time the boats were seen a large body of citizens who had been in the country since the 21st, and were returning to their homes, and the citizens were well satisfied with the way the government was doing its work, and the men were well satisfied with the way the government was doing its work.

Before night we reached Girardown, which is a town of two or three houses, and nothing is more remarkable than the view of the town, which is surrounded by a wall of cotton, and the houses are built of brick and stone. The town is a small one, but it is the only one in the country, and the citizens are well satisfied with the way the government is doing its work.

Our mail is now being sent out by the train, and we are informed we will have to wait two days for a census or convoy. The town is supplied with a variety of goods, and the stores are well supplied with fresh meat, eggs, and other provisions. The citizens are well satisfied with the way the government is doing its work, and the men are well satisfied with the way the government is doing its work.
and nothing transpiring worthy of notice, except the vast number of transports that are traveling up and down the river both day and night. Large numbers of soldiers are daily going down to Vicksburg, to show me tell you that our Regiment would be glad to go there instead of staying here, working hard every day, and performing so much picket and guard duty; and worst of all, staying in such a sickly place as this, with those most dear to us being placed in mother earth, without even having the consolation of thinking that they died while protecting the flag of our country. Oh, there is nothing in this disheartens the soldier more than this! How good it would seem to us, and to all, to think that our brother soldiers instead of lingering out their lives in the Hospital, could start, full of life and vigor for such a place as Vicksburg, and die, if need be, to protect the constitution and flag of our Government.

Soldiers take delight in talking about the heroes who fell while in battle, but none ever like to think of "Old Abe" could get slaves enough to hold the sickly places and protect our commissary stores, and such like, and allow the brave soldiers to go forward and trample Rebellion under foot. Yes, it would be a great blessing, and all the soldiers would be willing and feel happy to be relieved by them. I care not, perhaps, as much as some about the freedom of the slave, but while we are at war with rebels, and they doing all the means in their power, I think we at least should use a portion of ours.

Some people in the North clamor a great deal, saying that the soldiers are not willing to go into battle and fight with the negro by his side. When such folks have been in the service as long as we have, they will see that the soldiers are willing to cooperate with anybody to defeat the enemy and gain a victory.

While out on our scout towards Cotton Plant, and during a conversation with some of the prisoners, one of them quietly remarked to me that he did not consider it right for our Government to send negroes to fight against them—that we ought to come out in an open field and have a fair fight, &c. Such is the way he talked; and he was one of the guerrilla whom we caught and was bound in a wheat field, with a revolver in each hand, trying to get a shot at our scouts. This reminded me, to a certain extent, of the way some people in the North talk. They say, like that guerrilla, that we should go out in a fair field and fight the rebels, while we are the ones who dare not go into a fair field, but shall prowl around and do all the injury they can. They will also—like the guerrilla—

tell you that it is unfair and unjust to arm the negro and enforce the Conscription act, and, in fact, when you come to the point, they believe it is wrong to whip the rebels if such persons only knew what they are bought of by the soldiers, and could hear the threats of the soldiers make, to such and such persons living in their neighborhood, they would not speak their minds so freely before contemplating their own personal safety.

I am sorry to announce the death of Sergeant J. T. Johnson, of Co. G; also Robert Kilgus, of Co. B, whose father came down here to see to his welfare, but did not arrive until after his death.

Your's, &c.,
J. L. O'Brien,
Co. II, 28th Regt. V. W.

Members of the Twenty Eighth Wis­
consin Left at Helena.

A correspondent writing from Helena, on the 4th inst., says that when the regiment left those for below, a good many of the soldiery were sick and left behind, and the following is a list of them:


In Hospital Sick,—W. Damuth, E Stein, E. O. Work, J. Austin, Wm. McNabough, Wm. A. Tucker, A. Helcher, E White, as water—7 in all.


In Hospital—E. Keyne, G. Hill, G. Frautschn, D. Palmer, E. Smith


In Hospital Sick,—Dr. E. B. Follett, ambulance driver, well.


In Hospital—J. Aldridge, J. Morse.


Butts.


In Hospital—J. Hopkins, J. Mountain, C. Farley.


In Hospital—E. Colby, Frank Teeter.


The following is a list of deaths which have occurred since the regiment left for the Yazoo Pass:


The same correspondent writes from Helena, since the above was written, his letter being dated the 5th inst.

There has been a new move on the board to-day. All the sick were mustard out, and there has been some sixty or seventy sent to be sent up the river to-morrow to some army hospital, perhaps to St. Louis—and I expect the rest of us will be sent down shortly afterwards. I send you the following list of those sent up the river:

List of Names sent up the River, on Board the Hospital Steamer City of Albany:


Company E—G. W. Pratt, M. C. Heath.

Company F—Thomas Mann, G. Watts, G. Fielder.


Company H—W. Hutton, W. Holder, E. Thomas.

Company I—J. Hicks, J. Mountain, and S. White.


Return of Mr. Gill.—Mr. Gill returned from St. Louis yesterday, and from him we have obtained the following list of names of soldiers of the 28th Regiment, now in hospital at St. Louis:


Fifth-Street Hospital.—William Huton, Co. H.


The following sick soldiers arrived at St. Louis on the 25th ult., and were transferred to different hospitals in the city:

Letter from Commissary Donaldson.

BELLS, March 6th, 1863.

FRIEND WIGHT:—The 26th have led rather a bitter pill to swallow of late. We were encamped about three miles out of town, on a very nice plantation, surrounded by woods, principally of beech and very thirsty oak. We helped ourselves to the best for our own individual comfort, without any reflection on the future. Most of us had made wooden cribs with flat rails, and some with stakes drove in the ground, about 8 feet square and 2 or 3 high; and then chopped our wicker-heap tents on top, thus making a very comfortable habitation for six or less, and especially so when there was an old kettle or mess pan turned down, and a stovetop put on to bake invention of a first place.

We were getting things in a way which we thought pretty comfortable, when—on one week ago Sunday—we received (what a satisfaction it was to us) orders to march as soon as possible; and on the following Tuesday the 28th left for the Yancey behind the white, and all those that were in any way useful for active service, together with the teamsters, a few twigs, and our hospital, and your hospital. As soon as you get to the charge of Dr. Miller, and Capt. White as commissary.

There were about 150, all told; and I am sorry to say there cannot be a dozen men picked out of the number. Captain White, the doctor, two or three wagons and attendants, and myself, are about all that is left. We show up on the list of sick as if I had been ordered to the rear.

Assistant Quartermaster Schromb was up here yesterday, for more provisions.—He left the boys about 45 miles down in the Pass, all right, but they were going to leave them for a while, of course he did not know.

Well, the morning after the boys left, it was a long way to find anyone, you know, but that morning I concluded it must have been manufactured out of India rubber, it seemed to stretch as.

The Doctor said at the best of times it was all but certain death to most of those in the hospital, (at whom there were over twenty), but now it made him chill through, I think of it. Nothing but the wet mud and the thousands that went into our hands were brought out of town with our stranglers; now they had to be taken in ambulance wagons, from time to time, which made him on the move. You know, the old kettle, or mess pan turned down, and a stovetop put on to bake in invention of a first place.

I am told by the officers, and if I might be allowed to say so, that the weather here is rather uncertain, and the ground becomes quite muddy, the boys are up to their knees in it, and are very uncomfortable. The worst cases were put into the cabins on cloth blankets, and they were so damp and cold that they could not rest at all.

I am not able to inform your readers where the sick are to be taken—perhaps to Memphis and St. Louis. Both Cash Davis and Ed Johnson are here, but whether he took him out of the boat or not I cannot tell.

I went down and saw the boat; everything was much improved. The worst cases were put into the cabins on cloth blankets, and they were so damp and cold that they could not rest at all.

I am almost tempted to lounge right off to one myself, just to see how such a place will be.

Andrew E. Johnson was gone last night as not to be able to be moved.—I died this morning. Hills of G.C.
The steamer Emma came up yesterday from the Pass, and her first turn up—-the paddle-box and most of the machinery, as it sits, is stripped clean out, and the wheels more or less smashed.

Lake of the Woods up the River, on board the Hospital steamer City of Alton.


Company E—W. Pratt, M. C. Heath.


Capt. White informs me this morning, that Capt. Redington of Co. D, has arrived with a company in charge of a boat with some two hundred and sixty of his regiment, that they have not been down at the Falls.

The Death of Col. Savage.

A communication to the editor of the Daily Times from a gentleman who has had some experience in the war, and the death of Col. John A. Savage, has occasioned a deep shock to our citizens: and as the evil tidings spread throughout the State, hundreds of warm hearts will respond in sorrow to this melancholy stroke. Col. Savage has been a resident of this city for some twelve or thirteen years, and no man in it had more or warmer friends. His kind, generous, frank disposition, his unusual conversational powers, his self-sacrificing modesty, conciliated and attached all who knew him. Not only had he no enemies, but within the sphere of his acquaintance all held him in sincere regard. Before the war he was a member of the bar, and a commissioner of the State and of the United States courts. He threw up his business, and accepted the appointment of Adjutant of the 25th Regiment, in charge of which capacity he took part in the memorable and successful defense of Helena, under General Salmoni, on the 4th day of July, 1862, just one year previous to his death.

We need not say to those bereaved friends that they have our heartfelt sympathy. The loss they have sustained is the cause of grief to many manly and tender hearts. John Savage was loved and honored by us all. A warm friend, an earnest, outspoken patriot, he was faithful unto death. A grateful and mourning friend will hold his memory forever green. As a son, a brother, a husband, a father, he filled a place now wofully void. Deliberately he laid down his life for his country’s sake, feeling the full bitterness of the sacrifice, for to none were friends; and family, and home more dear. Witty and eloquent, the charm of many a social gathering, he tore himself from the delights of his young life, not to lose the cause of his county’s star, feeling the full bitterness of the sacrifice, for to none were friends; and family, and home more dear. Witty and eloquent, the charm of many a social gathering, he tore himself from the delights of his young life, for to none were friends; and family, and home more dear. Witty and eloquent, the charm of many a social gathering, he tore himself from the delights of his young life, for to none were friends; and family, and home more dear. Witty and eloquent, the charm of many a social gathering, he tore himself from the delights of his young life, for to none were friends; and family, and home more dear.

March 10.

Letter from Adjutant Savage.

Mr. Wright: If you think the following extracts from a letter recently received from my son, John, will be of interest to the readers of the Freeman, they are at your service.

Respectfully, S.

John A. Savage.

On Steamboat, Louis, on Cold Water 
River, Miss., March 9, 1863.

My Dear Father: I have only time to write a line. We have for ten days been working our way through the Yazoo Pass to this point. We are near where the Cold Water empties into the Tallahatchie. The Tallahatchie is one branch of the Yazoo River which empties into the Mississippi, at Vicksburg. You have probably been made acquainted with the nature of the expedition. It is to get down into the Yazoo River from the Pass, just below Helena, and cut off the supplies going down the Tallahatchie and Yazoo to Vicksburg; perhaps to run up the Tallahatchie (the other branch of the Yazoo) to Grandalay the headquarters of the rebel Gen. Price, and attack them there.

I suppose the chief object is to burn off Vicksburg a part of their forces as well as to cut off their supplies.

It was a terrible job to get this fleet from the Mississippi into this river through the cut-off. The large steamboats carrying the troops could not average three miles per day.

I left Edward at Helena. Here from the General down we have to take our regular hard bread and rice—no bread, or any of the nick-nacks that might be needed. We have no facilities for cooking, and the sick don’t do well on the floors of the tent. I have not been able for three or four days. It would have been a good place to be sick in. Edward can cook
Our regiment on leaving home, after the campaign in Osawatuck, which in its results terminated so ingloriously, landed and commenced operations at Columbus, Ky. There they were pushed about by the instructions of Gen. Davis, first into the country by railroad, then back; then down the river to Hickman on a foolish expedition to destroy government property, then back to Columbus and into the ditch when no enemy was near, and finally got away and came on to Memphis, and finally to Helena. Since coming here they formed part of a foolish expedition up White river, south and west of Helena, where they took possession of and finally burned that sheep-town, doing some foraging, brought off a few niggers, and returned to Helena. On their return to Helena I joined them, and am told that much of the hearty cheering on seeing us was not intended particularly for Lieut. Col. Whittaker or Capt. Eno, who were also joining the regiment. Since arriving here I have been put to extra duty, as I am told to make up for the leisure I enjoyed while remaining sick at home. I have been detailed part of the time to attend a Battery, besides my duties in our own regiment at the same time; and have also been detailed and acted as Surgeon of the 33d Mo. Infantry, leaving the 58th for several days at a time. My health was never better, and the blame is true of very many of our Whitewater boys. There are, however, some exceptions; Francis Kinney has been quite sick, but is now slowly and surely recovering; Lieut. Mead, I am very sorry to say, is now very low with Typhoid Malaria, and very slight are the grounds for hope of his recovery. We are doing our best for him that possible can be done, the members of his company and the regiment working for him faithfully and nobly. We on this way much sooner than we do. Indeed we only get news from beyond our immediate vicinity from the company, and a sad event meditates movements through northern papers to his parents and friends at home; we still which are from one to two weeks old when hope may not occur.

The regiment has lost since leaving home, up to this time but four men; Lieutenants Willard and Bean, private Walsh, Serg't Bodie, and L. D. Smith, though there are now several of his friends, and they were many, legions, who are not expected to live long unless they rally soon under the disease and calmly die. I can get leave of absence to get home. Quartermaster Wylie, than whom there never was a better man in the regiment, has been his heartfelt sympathies with his bereaved sick a long time, and despairing of recovery parents for this to them irreparable loss—here has tendered his resignation; but I have thus far been free of any other news. He had no enemies, for all the men who knew him loved him, and all unite in saying that better man in the regiment, has been his heartfelt sympathies with his bereaved sick a long time, and despairing of recovery parents for this to them irreparable loss—here has tendered his resignation; but I have thus far been free of any other news. He had no enemies, for all the men who knew him loved him, and all unite in saying that better man in the regiment, has been his heartfelt sympathies with his bereaved sick a long time, and despairing of recovery parents for this to them irreparable loss—here has tendered his resignation; but I have thus far been free of any other news. He had no enemies, for all the men who knew him loved him, and all unite in saying that better man in the regiment, has been his heartfelt sympathies with his bereaved sick a long time, and despairing of recovery parents for this to them irreparable loss—here has tendered his resignation; but I have thus far been free of any other news. He had no enemies, for all the men who knew him loved him, and all unite in saying that better man in the regiment, has been his heartfelt sympathies with his bereaved sick a long time, and despairing of recovery parents for this to them irreparable loss.
quarters. And yet, we find nearly every other regiment near us is much worse off.—

One day last week there were issued to the different regiments in this vicinity ninety-seven coffins, and whether that was more or less than the average I cannot say, as that was the only day on which I ever learned the number that were issued. There are said to be 60,000 men at this point encamped within a few miles of us.

I attended a few days since the (to me) first military funeral and soldier's burial. — The slow and solemn music of the dead march, the procession to the grave, the burial service, the firing of volleys of musketry over the open grave, all combined to frame a scene so wild and strange as never to be forgotten. I cannot hope to escape witnessing many more such scenes, and to have them multiplied fearfully while this war lasts; indeed they are already occurring within sight or hearing nearly every hour of the daytime now.

The weather here is now delightful and resembles the last of May in Wisconsin.— Two nights ago we had lightning and thunder and a warm and plentiful shower; since then it has been quite warm and very beautiful weather. The mud is drying up, the river is falling, the warm weather is coming and we wait for orders to go forward, and no orders come; we wait and watch for the paymaster, and no paymaster comes; we apply repeatedly for supplies of better food and get none; we imploitingly demand needed medicines; while our men are sinking daily and still no supply can be had; shall we do as Job was advised by his comforters to do, or shall we yet hope? The Register appears in our camp semi-irregularly and is eagerly sought after—even the old papers wrapped round the parcels are all preserved and read all to pieces. Two days ago our regiment commenced three great undertakings. One was clearing off a piece of ground of about sixteen acres for a parade ground. One was building a large log building for a guard house. The other was building a large oven for baking bread.

The ground is cleared off, the building of the jail goes on, but the work on the oven has stopped; showing that the men must be worked and punished whether fed or not.

Yours,
L. K. H.

[We are again under obligations last] privilege of making copious extracts from a letter from Capt. C. C. White to his family.—Ed. Freeman.

Another Letter from Capt. White.

G. C. M. RIGGS, Helena, Ark. 1 February 20, 1863.

* * * There is an institution in this country called the "Yaco Pass," which is an object of considerable interest to us at present. The country opposite to us, the Mississippi is of peculiar formation. You are aware, I suppose, that the river is continually shifting its channel, and forming islands and sand bars, which by accretion from sediments deposits gradually assume the proportions of hard land, which is ever wed only at high stages of the river. After a time a dense growth of young cottonwood (a tree similar to our popular) appears. The secondary growth consists of cypress and swamp oak, both of which grow in gigantic proportions. The cottonwood also grows to a large size, but more slowly. After the first few years. It usually contains a height of twenty-five feet, and a diameter of two to four inches in the first three years. The country of which I have been speaking has the characteristics above mentioned; it forms the Mississippi for a breadth of some twenty miles, and unhabited, unoccupied, a dreary waste, annually overflowed to the depth of five to thirty feet. Back of this comes the cane brake, absolutely impassable; always wet, and the abode of wild beasts and reptiles. The cane region is about ten miles in width.

Thus you see that a belt of country from twenty to forty miles in width bordering upon the river and technically called the bottom land, presents obstacles to the passage of an army to be fully overcome. The Yazoo empties itself into the Mississippi a few miles below Vicksburg; and the country tributary to it is a chief source of rebel supplies; all their gunboats and transports find on its waters a secure home, while the bluffs, which occasionally rise against its waters, are each and all crowded with batteries. Its very waters are filled with torpedoes, and in general, the rebels have protected this line of their communications as well as they are able. Yazoo is an Indian name, signifying death, or river of death. It is appropriately named, for no man can drink its waters and live. Our Generals have concluded to attempt a flank movement upon Vicksburg by way of the Yazoo. To accomplish this, the work of opening the old pass from the Mississippi into the back country of which I spoke, was to be undertaken. By cutting a canal a short distance the waters of the Mississippi are let into a creek, which empties into the Yazoo, twenty-seven miles from the Mississippi; then down the Coldwater to the Yazoo, forty miles further, and the job is finished up to the point of getting at the enemy.

I should remark here that the Mississippi is much higher than the country back of, and consequently, water, which previously runs down hill, has no difficulty in finding its way from the Mississippi across the country. It is not to be supposed the rebels have been unmindful of the possibility of our approaching by this route. They have set fire tending trees and obstructing the way which we have patiently cleaned up behind them.

Yesterday morning Gen. Rose left here with his division in small columns for the "pass," the entrance to which is about 12 miles below Helena. I should, perhaps, have remarked before that the army has been again reorganized; Gen. Preston, of Snellville, in command. The 29th in Ross’s division, and has consequently left.

I was left behind as you will probably guess, because it is desired by this Court Martial. When the Regiment left we had thirty sick in hospital, and one hundred and sixty-six who were somewhat ill, and unfit for duty. The entire lot was left under my command, with orders to move camp into town at once. But it must be borne in mind that we were engaged in moving the Regiment, and therefore I had to wait until their return, which was the 15th of this month. I was at nightfall on the 15th, not knowing of moving then, and was forced to wait until this morning.

I was sent a mile outside the pickets, as all the camps had been broken up one after another till nothing was left except the Kansa W. T. Wall, a mile distant on our right. Before me were the gloomy forests, and behind me the precipitous hill of Arkansas. I had my head nearly two hundred thousand dollars worth of commentary stories. I had no officer to consult with, and not an able-bodied man except myself to do all the work of protecting the men and property while there and removing them to a place of security; the mainging.

I should have moved at once, dark though it was, but for the fact that the tents were worn out. Moreover, the roads between the camp and Helena are long and crooked, and are lined with dead mules and horses, which have proved unequal to the task of draughting the heavy baggage wagons, and the large gun teams out of every fire is wrecked.

As night approached, and it became manifest that I must remain. I fully realized the loneliness and danger attending the choice of such a post. I was half a mile outside of the pickets with no near neighbor to call on in case of attack. As night approached, and I was surrounded by several gunners who infest this neighborhood, because every officer they can lay hands upon. I went from tent to tent and saw that every gun was loaded and preparations made to offer as effective resistance as possible in case of attack. Had no one for guard and consequently was obliged to be wide awake myself. You may be sure I had no inclination for sleep. Morning came at last with thinner, lighter, and a rain which had not seen before I came south. The water fell down in great sheets, drenching everything. This was my fortune. I had no choice in the matter but to move according to orders. I have ever regretted this mud and rain (and over my boots) between our old camp and Helena three times to-day: I have had literally not a dry thread upon me until tonight, I have just succeeded in getting before a comfortable fire. But the situation in which I have been placed deserves all description.

* * * In allusion to my company, I have had the opportunity to detail two deserving young men as clerks in desirable situations. Corporal George Hagg, of Mulwennago, as clerk at General Preston’s headquarters, by Gen. R. C. Brown, of Geneseo, clerk in the division Quartermaster’s Department (Ross Division) Sergeant H. F. Lyman was promoted to 1st Sergeant by Gen. James S. Worthman and Gen. W. Higgins to the Sergeants.

The Mississippi is now rising again at a fearful rate, and I think all Helena will soon be under water. I rejoice that I have been able to escape to a place far above the stick to the hills, out of reach of the waters.
Sailors in merchant service.

No. 1. I am not able to ascertain the number, as no record is kept of them. All the vessels of the colony are registered at Nassau, and all have "Nassau" on the stern, as the place of ownership. Foreigners are seldom employed. There is no distinction made as to vessels in foreign, country, or internal trade.

No. 2. A vessel of fifty or sixty tons for a foreign voyage employs about eight persons all told, and in that proportion; while vessels on wrecking voyages employ from eighteen to twenty-

SAILOR RETURNS—NAVIGATION.

in those used in the United States.

Manilla for running rigging, procured from England and France, principally from the United States, and at sales of materials of the United States.

Vessels are the models used in the colony, and their vessels compare in 20.

the present time $1.50. Usually a sufficient number on hand.

try for use is now supplied principally from the United States.

some that the timber of the colony, (timbers and knees,) being of a size, and got a ship master from Baltimore to explore the island, would prevent its being done to any amount or advantage. I sent one specimen to New York, 2,000 feet of fair specimens at this place to forward to New York, 2,000 feet of fair specimens.

We have been here three days. On the day we arrived, we had orders to land our Regiment. We did so, and marched down the river bank one mile, when the rebels fired six shots at us. From a 24 pounder—the first went over our heads, but the next struck a tree in line with our company, and if it had not been for its friendly shelter it would have killed one fourth of our company. Fortunately no one was injured. We returned the fire of the enemy, and refit them. I find the year 1853 and 1854 about the same.

QUERIES No. II.

We have received no correspondence from this Regiment up to the hour of going to press. Mr. M. H. Short, however, has allowed us to make the following extracts from a letter from his brother C. H. Short, a member of Co. A, under date of March 14.

"We are within 3 miles of the Yazoo river, but there is a rebel fort one and a half miles from us. We have been here three days. On the day we arrived, we had orders to land our Regiment. We did so, and marched down the river bank one mile, when the rebels fired six shots at us. From a 24 pounder—the first went over our heads, but the next struck a tree in line with our company, and if it had not been for its friendly shelter it would have killed one fourth of our company. Fortunately no one was injured. We returned the fire of the enemy, and refit them. I find the year 1853 and 1854 about the same."
Mr. Benton:—There seems to be no more doubt about our destination. All eyes are turned towards Texas and I expect to move long before the 21st or 22nd of this month, and I think we shall be at Galveston or some other stronghold that the rebels may choose to fall back on.

On the 2nd, the day before we left Brazos City, the pay-master visited us to our great satisfaction, and paid us two months' pay, which caused a very loud grin to encompass every man's face. As the all-outrit roll was not attended to we received our full pay, but as we had been where there was a good chance for spending money and the boys pusses were nearly drained, there was but few that objected to taking all they could get. Capt. Bissell, ever ready to do all kindness, soon had arrangements to send money by express for all who wished to. Every one paid their debts and had money left, and on the 3rd we started on our way rejoicing. The roads and the weather was as good for traveling as a soldier could desire. We had no fear of low lands, and some experience in traveling with sore feet and we went hobbling along like frozen foxtail chickens. As the 13th A. O. was in advance, we had no one to dispute our progress and we came to this place from Brazos City in four days, a distance of about sixty miles. I understand that the 13th A. O. had a short engagement on their advance here, and took two pieces of artillery and drove the rebels.

The country through which we came is the richest I have seen in Dixie, but as the negroes have been sent off to prevent their capture by the Yankees, but a comparatively small part has been cultivated.

Confiscation without botheration was adopted as a chief means of existence and everything that seemed likely to be fit for eat was chased down with the desperation of a hoe, and sweet potatoes had to suffer likewise. Molasses and sugar was so plentiful that it was no object.

The darkeys seem to be well pleased at the appearance of the Yankees and exclaim "right here by to-day. Whether he will go with us or not is more than I know, for as I am but a private in the rear of the army, my means for ascertaining important news is limited.

Yours, P. Turner.

From the 29th Regiment.

One of the boys in Company "I," writes home under date of June 12th, as follows:

Still popping away at Vicksburg. We keep at work steady day and night. We have men out digging rifle pits at night and keep the muskets, cannon, and mortars going day time, which keeps us busy. There have been very few killed since the charge. The rebels open a battery once in a while, but they never fire but once or twice before their guns are dismantled, for we have a cross fire over all of their works. We had a reinforcement of thirty thousand men day before yesterday under Gen. Hunt. There is a large force sent back to Black River, as we expect an attack in the rear by Johnston; but all we want is for him to come for I think he will be sick of his bargain, no matter how many men, he brings with him. The rebels say that they had rather fight any other Divisions than Hovey's. Gen. Hovey told us that when we take Vicksburg that our division will go up North this summer, to camp —we have had such hard times, through this campaign. I don't think that will be a very hard thing for us.

We are all right now for we have drawn new clothes all through, and it makes the boys feel nice, for we had got to looking rather hard.

(Author writes from the same company as follows:)

I am well and am shooting at the rebels every day. For hours we have to go in the rifle pits and every five days we have to stand picket. In the night we go within speaking distance but only shot at the pickets and we don't shoot at them. We have been here nearly a month now and I don't know but the rebels will make us stay here a month longer before they let us in, but we have knocked a good many times, though they don't give us an invitation to come in, but when their corn meal gets a little more scarce, then they will ask us to come in with a little hard tack and bacon and take supper with them. We have been here nearly a month now and I don't know but the rebels will make us stay here a month longer before they let us in, but we have knocked a good many times, though they don't give us an invitation to come in, but when their corn meal gets a little more scarce, then they will ask us to come in with a little hard tack and bacon and take supper with them, and I think that time is not a great way off as near as I can find out by the desarters. They say they are on quarter rations and lots of them would come away but they say they can get into our lines easier than they can get out of their own lines. The gun boats shell them every night and it's about as nice fire works as any one would wish to see; but I don't believe the rebels relish the looks as well as we do.

We lost three good boys who were killed at Champion Hills, John J. Barney, Oscar Angel and Frank Persons. James Persons was taken prisoner and paroled and sent over the river to Young's Point, he was in their hands only about forty-eight hours. He was lucky to get paroled so quick for if he was in their hands now he would stand a pretty good chance to get killed by our own shells.

From the 29th Regiment.

[One of the Hartford boys in Capt. Blissell's Company, writes Mrs. Thompson a letter from Helena, Ark., postmarked Feb. 14th, from which we extract as follows:]

Since we left Friar's Point we have been kept almost constantly on the move. After reporting at Helena from Friar's Point we were ordered on board the steamer "Emma" to join a fleet that we supposed was bound for Vicksburg, but as soon as we got to the mouth of White River the head steamer turned that way and we now began to think that we were about to see fighting at St. Charles or perhaps before we were as far up the river as that. At St. Charles the rebels had "skedaddled" and it was reported that they were one hundred miles up the river at a place called Dupan staff, and that they were strictly fortified. We had a place to land and I know they are all there, but as we were disappointed and we now began to think that we never should meet them. We took two 64 pound guns, and I understood about 50 prisoners. The first night we were at Daval's Bluff, I was on picket while I was tying on my cartridge box on the edge of the boat, and I drew out my pistol and atavved a man from Co. "K" in our Regt. fell over board. I hope I may never be near when a man draws down. I presume that not less than 50 men were lost from the fleet by drowning. We lost one man from our company by disease. His name was Denison King, and I think he was one of the very best men in our Regt. more respected than he was. He was chosen from our company about two months ago, as Ward master of our Hospital, and while there took the measles and died.

When we arrived at Helena we first heard of the death of Harrison Burdick. I pity his poor mother. It was hard for us to lose so good a boy from our company, and for his mother I can partly realize her feelings when she heard of his death.

We are encamped three miles from the river among some very high hills. I like the location well, for I think it is healthy one and a great deal down from a place at Helena. The other day two boats of sick were sent to St. Louis. Out of our company Harvey Mathews, Milton Andrews, John Jenning, Ezra Gilett and Charles McDuffee were sent. I hope I may soon see them all well again. The health of our Regt. as a general thing is very good compared with other Regiments here. I meet them there rarely, but as before we were disappointed and we now began to think that we never should meet them.

We have had three miles from the river some very high hills. I like the location well, for I think it is healthy one and a great deal down from a place at Helena. The other day two boats of sick were sent to St. Louis. Out of our company Harvey Mathews, Milton Andrews, John Jenning, Ezra Gilett and Charles McDuffee were sent. I hope I may soon see them all well again. The health of our Regt. as a general thing is very good compared with other Regiments here. I meet them there rarely, but as before we were disappointed and we now began to think that we never should meet them.

I have not attended any religious meeting for a long time for the reason that our Chaplain has held no meetings since the second week at Friar's Point. We know no Sabbath in the army. Each Sunday we are called out on inspection and of course our usual duties are not changed no matter what day it is.

[Capt. Blissell's letter to the Editor and closes as follows:]

"I will endeavor to write again soon and give you some of my ideas of some things; but this way I must say that I have been in Wisconsin that Col. Gill is intemperate; that is a lie! Again, that he was arrested for a hanging. In another line Col. Gill I believe to be an honorable man whose character will stand good when some men are not in infamy."
From the 29th Regiment.

Paso del Corral, Texas, Jan. 22nd 1864.

Editor, Home Lounge:

We of the 13th Army Corps have long boasted among ourselves that we were the best Corps in the service, but we were not aware until quite lately that we were held in such high repute in high military circles; we had not the remotest idea that Gen. Banks thought enough of us to warrant him in sending us at the public expense, to this famous watering place—famous not so much for what it has been in the past as for what it has been in the future.

We are on the point of a long, sandy strip of land, between the Gulf of Mexico and Matagorda Bay. True, there is nothing very remarkable about this place, but it has its peculiar advantages; the eye is not tried by a variety of scenery such as warlike ones in some less favored localities but it is afforded to our eyes very interesting and useful, in themselves and in their proper sphere. Yes: Sand and sea shells.

As for evergreens, there are none; that is, nothing that was ever green if we except Brigadier Generals. Maj. Generals are never green growing on this out-post of God's Creation. I may be wrong in regard to General Banks' idea in sending us here. It has been suggested that he had heard of the forgiving habits of the 13th and that he thought we should reform if sent here. If that were his idea, he has exhibited more than his average share of common sense; he has a tight thing on us, for we have to come down to regular army here. No extra sugar, no fresh meat at any kind—sleep is never broken by the usual cackling in the hen coop, or bleating in the sheep fold.

Gen. Dana commands the forces now in Texas and has just arrived from Brownsville. Gen. Washburne has had command here but has left for home since the arrival of Gen. Dana. Gen. Washburne has steadily grown in popularity ever since he has been connected with us. I do not count him as one of the brilliant kind of men, but one that has honesty of purpose, earnestness in the cause, with a good share of common sense which he carries into the every day routine of camp life.

Our time so far has been spent in doing a little fatigue work, fixing up camp, digging clams and gathering wood which last is the worst feature of this watering place. There is said to be plenty of wood 60 miles from here but it cannot be proved by us; all the wood we get is drift wood from some more favored land picked up by the boys and brought in two or three miles in blankets, or something similar. They are always going along the beach six or eight miles and bringing in a load. If these sources fail we have recourse to dry buffalo chips, only cows made the chips instead of buffalo. A few oysters have been found out a few miles, and some clams but not very plenty yet though it is believed there are enough when we learn how to find them.

A kind of soft shell clams can be had in abundance by digging, but unless others like them better than I do, they will be allowed to hold supreme sway in their sand bed. They are down in the sand some 12 or 20 inches, but stretch themselves out to the surface, square or support themselves (I do not know which) by drawing in and spouting out water. When disturbed they contract themselves into their shell. They are, exclusive of their gata perch part, about the size of an oyster and not unlike in taste, though not near as good.

What the object is in occupying this place is unknown to us but of course it is "strategy" is some of its homes. Perhaps we are to cross the bay to Indiana where part of the Corps now are and go by land and on foot of course (as we have had no order that we are to fight on foot and not on wheels) to Houston, where the rob's are said to be concentrating, and that we are to take Galveston by that route. Perhaps again we shall go back to New Orleans as part of the Corps have gone into winter quarters. If that is done all the movements in this quarters will be called a foot.

I learn by those that have been in Brownsville that there is considerable Union feeling there, and that enforcements are going on pretty well. Deserters that have come into our lines over the bay report the same thing as existing in this section. Where the 29th will turn up next, time alone can determine, but we feel pretty sure we cannot move many times more without going towards home.

When we left Wise a little more than a year ago it was thought by many that we should never see active service, that the war would be over before we should be thought fit to go into a real fight, but since the campaign opened last spring we have been kept on the move. There has been no abiding place for us. Into the few short months since we left Helena, events that is peaceful times would mark a life time, have been crowded. The last of April, we witnessed the bombardment of Grand Gulf, one of the greatest naval exhibitions of the war, and though the iron clad did all that shot and shell, handled by brave men could do, sand banks were too much for them and the soldiers marched around while the transports ran the blockade in the dark.

Then came the 1st of May. What a May-day to us poor marching all night to the sound of cannon in the front, we stopped just at sunrise to get some coffee, and before it could be prepared, the bounding cannon came down and told us that our day of trial was come and we went over those hills and through those same brakles as though it were child's play instead of hunting the lives of our fellow men. Many a man kept up in company that day, and who was ill in death before night, that under ordinary circumstances would have succumbed to toil but not the fear of being called a coward by him on. None of us who heard it will ever forget his feelings as Gen. McClin-kin said in his peculiar way—"Col. Gill, Col. Gill, bring the 29th" and we did forward into what has not inaptly been called a slaughter pen.

Here I want to preserve a little circumstance that was told one of our officers by one of the foot officers. It seems that we were at Helena and the formation of the Brigade was under consideration. Gen. Col Mc Ginnis proposed to put in the 29th with certain Ind. Reg'ts that he commanded. He was demonstrated with by officers the Representatives. We were consulted, and we disgrace the Brigade, but the Col. was not minded, he had taken a fancy to us and we so far as to fetch our Col. Of course felt some anxiety in regard to our behavior. He felt a load off his shoulders when he said "they won't run," meant, and to most of us, unexpected fear our rations, and we faced the concession but for more than an hour, poured in a hot,依法-efficiently checking their advance and all in them in their intentions.

Gen. Halleck may say it, and history will repeat it, that Commanders Porter took the Gulf; but we know that Mc Clandorf's was right when he said Grand Gulf was like the hills of Port Gibson, and if Gen. Porter had risen above petty jealousy many mistakes should have been made, this fact all right, in his report, our line's Co. C. and in our report. Mc Clandorf's report.

In sixteen days came Champion Hill, one of the battles seldom mentioned in the wars but one of the most important, and one consider the number engaged, bloody and most of the war. One of the Generals engaged at Gettysburg in making his report and that in the two days fight he sustained the almost unprecedented loss of 1,977 per cent. At Champion Hill the 12th, and 33 Division of the 13th A. C. had 273 per cent! Of the Siege of Vicksburg, of the constant exposure, the constant labor and toll under a boiling and steadily wearing away by disease and unfelt yet unwritten slaughter in three a better pan than mine must put card.

After a forced march to Jack son we came to Natchez, then to Vicksburg, staying just long enough to
bald, we were sent up the Teche country some 200 miles from N.O. and after an absence of more than three months, came back; the glorious battle was called and the whole thing was a feast, was strategy, was one of the best evidences in the world that Gen Banks ought to be President.

And right there is one of our greatest troubles in this war, so many are afraid if they do this, or do not do that, that some body fail, or will not be President or Major General! But think God light is breaking; the march of human progress is onward, one border state after another, is declaring for freedom and the thousand of precious lives sacrificed, have not been in vain. Inv.

Letter from the Twenty-ninth Regiment

Rosa, Saturday—The Thirteenth Army Corps left Baton Rouge City on the 24th of January for Texas, and at this First of May seventy-five miles have been passed over very fine country, being very level, and in times of the grass cultivated. This army has crossed the Mississippi and General Banks called them loyal; but citizens that are left back decivelyStates, and the loyal men were prevented from appropriating the recent possessions and children, for they are not all right. General Banks had orders to keep the border against slaving, and no one is allowed to take anything without proper leave. There is a wide difference between the management of General Banks, while the former moves forward without regard to a few children and pigtails, the latter moves very cautiously, and the men can live on bread ration of many feet and sucking bacon; but nothing must be touched. Our Army Corps has guarded more thorough property in the last two months than it has done before in the last year. We are in camp now with a prospect of something some time. General Banks and Franklin have gone back to New Orleans, and we are here waiting for something to turn up. General Ord, who commands the Thirteenth Army Corps, is on the scene of the Vermont soldiers giving them permission to organize themselves into armed patrols, for their own protection, to go against thieves and marauders. As there was no one that would molest them, unless it was the soldiers of this army, they are a little jealous to think of being called "thieves and marauders," to say nothing of allowing the soon to go around armed, using the piles to protect their property. There is a strong desire among both officers and men that Major General McNeill should have command of this corps. Our transportation is now cut down to two wagons to a regiment. There is but four tents allowed to the regiment. The men carry on their clothing and their blanket, which is about seven feet, for the man that looks cold, the man that looks sick, and the man that looks as if he is going to die, will be none too hard to get along. This is the weather, if we have to go to Texas. The 23rd and 29th are the only Wisconsin Regiments that are along. The health of the troops is grand.

The said that we are waiting to hear from the New York expedition, which we are told will come across somewhere in Texas. We have little news of any kind, and are anxious to get where there is some news, or make some for one else to hear. J. A. B.
From the 29th Regiment.

Lloyd V. Vanseawen, formerly a sergeant in this office, writes a letter to his friends here from which we are permitted to copy what follows:

“It seems to me a long time since I last wrote, but I have not had time in the only reason. I have seen a great deal and have gone through a great deal in the last month. We have been in a very severe fight, which you have no doubt heard of before this time; since then we have been on forced marches. For one week we had nothing to eat but the corn that we found in the fields, but we are drawing rations again today. We are now in the rear of Vicksburg. There are six divisions here now and another Army Corps is following us. I think Vicksburg must fall in a short time, as we have a very large army here.

I saw the bombardment at Grand Gulf by gun-boats, which was worth seeing. We stopped at Port Gibson one day and night, it was a very handsome place, larger than Waukeha—the houses were most splendidly furnished and a piano is almost every one of them, but it is all in ashes now. It seemed too bad to destroy so much property; but it cannot be helped. I suppose. There has been considerable money found here that has been buried by the seers. One boy in the 110th Indians found sixteen dollars in silver in an oyster can, in the corner of the fence. We had to throw away everything but the clothes we had on, because we had so far to march, but when we get to the river we can draw again.

How do you think our regiment acted in the fight, by what the papers say about it? Company "E" got off well, didn’t they? Not having any killed or seriously wounded, although the regiment lost a great many men, but they fought well. We expect to cross river soon again.

I think I shall be home soon if we keep on this way. I have not heard anything of the eastern army, for a long time, and do not know how they are doing, but I think this army is beginning to do something, and hope it will keep on. The rebels are very badly off—a great many of the prisoners we took, said that they were sick of the war, and would not fight any more, and several deserters have come into our lines, from Vicksburg who say they are starving, and will desert wherever they get a chance.

I think that when we have the Mississippi open, that we will begin to get discouraged in this part of the country. We are marching through plantations all the time, and perfectly strip everything, leaving the families in a starving condition, the women crying and begging us to leave them a little, but when they are on the road, they have no rations it must have something to live on. Some times they take their provisions into the woods to hide it, but the soldiers always find it. I am sure I can’t see what they are going to do, for so far as I have gone, we have not left a spoonful of meal or anything else. Meat and bacon is about all they have. There are no men left, having all joined the southern army, and we take every negro, as you can judge what the women and children are going to do, with nothing to eat and no way of getting anything. I wish you could have seen the fight at the Gulf by our gunboats. I was in a boat close among those who compose the army before Vicksburg.

On the 11th inst. in accordance with orders to that effect, we embarked on board the steamer "Leah Cogin," and two days after found ourselves with the rest of Gen. Alvin P. Rovey’s Division, nearing the landing at Milliken’s Bend in the state of Louisiana. Disembarking we turned over to the Quartermaster the whole of our camp equipage, and were rejoiced to believe our hopes were great at accumulating odds and ends, and as this section of the universe is rich in resources, and as everything a soldier sees is liable to the confiscation of everybody, everybody and a full knapsack at the start, and more too! For the first half mile all went well, the next half, hard—now and then a warwhoop complaint, and at the end of the first hour the weakest amongst us had given up and given away his overcoat. About the time or a little after things began to scatter.

Here we rise to the shades a cherished cryp
tree, there a coffee pot, fatigues, shoes, corks, brushes, plates, oysters, crockery, forks, knives and forks, rubber blankets, and sergeants’ swords flew in every direction.

Almost all is sacrificed but our haversacks and their contents—the boys will stand by them just as long, if a little harder bake could be invested for their benefit.

“Hard Tack!” is a brick, almost! But one thing I noticed with satisfaction, the universal cheerfulness that pervaded every man.

One young corporal, on which I had a recollection of seeing once at the race in the Rose League Office, jogged along as if the whole matter was the best of sport, and bellowed when he passed by the splendid baggage of company "I.”

Every now and then we hear the booming of the heavy guns at Vicksburg, reminding us that we are in the neighborhood of the city that was the greatest object of our expedition. We expect to cross the river soon after, and then we shall be at Vicksburg or Port Hudson, which, if we can keep our communication open, must win.

Promotions have taken place in company "I,” as follows: Corporal James H. Persons in place of Edwin C. Cole, despatched; Edwin C. Cole corporal, vice Personen promoted; and James C. Sabins third lieutenant of company "I" discharged.

From the 29th Regiment.

Edison’s Plantation, La., April 27, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Since I last wrote events have moved the 29th from their long-time home in and around Helena to a position among those who compose the army before Vicksburg.

On the 11th inst. in accordance with orders to that effect, we embarked on board the steamer "Leah Cogin," and two days after found ourselves with the rest of Gen. Alvin P. Rovey’s Division, nearing the landing at Milliken’s Bend in the state of Louisiana. Disembarking we turned over to the Quartermaster the whole of our camp equipment, and were rejoiced to believe our hopes were great at accumulating odds and ends, and as this section of the universe is rich in resources, and as everything a soldier sees is liable to the confiscation of everybody, everybody and a full knapsack at the start, and more too! For the first half mile all went well, the next half, hard—now and then a warwhoop outbreak, and at the end of the first hour the weakest amongst us had given up and given away his overcoat. About the time or a little after things began to scatter.

Here we rise to the shades a cherished cryp
tree, there a coffee pot, fatigues, shoes, corks, brushes, plates, oysters, crockery, forks, knives and forks, rubber blankets, and sergeants’ swords flew in every direction.

Almost all is sacrificed but our haversacks and their contents—the boys will stand by them just as long, if a little harder bake could be invested for their benefit.

“Hard Tack!” is a brick, almost! But one thing I noticed with satisfaction, the universal cheerfulness that pervaded every man.

One young corporal, on which I had a recollection of seeing once at the race in the Rose League Office, jogged along as if the whole matter was the best of sport, and bellowed when he passed by the splendid baggage of company "I.”

Every now and then we hear the booming of the heavy guns at Vicksburg, reminding us that we are in the neighborhood of the city that was the greatest object of our expedition. We expect to cross the river soon after, and then we shall be at Vicksburg or Port Hudson, which, if we can keep our communication open, must win.

Promotions have taken place in company "I," as follows: Corporal James H. Persons in place of Edwin C. Cole, despatched; Edwin C. Cole corporal, vice Personen promoted; and James C. Sabins third lieutenant of company "I" discharged.
Mr. Editor:—The above date finds us somewhat and it finds us enjoying this sunny and pleasant weather in various ways. All have an enjoyment for almost anything but work. Some are sleeping, others preparing for the regular Sunday inspection, and cleaning rusty guns and brushing up to their best appearance. And then there are those who are engaged in the every-day occupations of washing, cooking, and disposing of rations, while that crowd of boys lying on the ground under a thousand of the trees is the one who cares! It is with the gun-boats in front, and the enemy in the rear, that we have to be careful and look out for the enemy, which is always in sight.

Col. Gill has proved himself to be what I said in my first letter, “the right man in the right place!” and no man who has seen him among his boys will deny it. While he is justly strict in discipline, he is the man who will be generous and can sympathize with everyone. We predict for him a big “future.”

R.A.R.


Mr. J. A. Hall:

Dear Sir:—Our noble volunteers both here, at Helena, and intervening points are entering eternity with fearful rapidity. Cases of death have already occurred by disease incident to lack of vegetable diet. Among the fifty regiments visited the past week, many have said, “we have not seen a vegetable of any kind for more than two months.” Under such circumstances, and so far removed from Northern air, living in a country so different from ours, it is not wonder at all that the long list of names and dates appear on the books of the enemy. The climate is like the climate of our latitude in the extreme,—the winter months being a short but disagreeable rainy season. The inhabitants are almost entirely descendants of the early French settlers of the State, and have always, with the exception of our army, been disposed to be what I would call “cold,” and not very active.

As we have gone from tent to tent, holding short religious service and placing religious reading in every hand, often seeing the tearful eye and hearing the faint “I thank you!” followed by the imploring “do write to our Northern friends urging them to send us vegetables,” our hearts have been very much moved.

The object of this, and articles sent all the leading papers of the Northwest, is to induce farmers and business men generally, to forward potatoes, onions, cabbage, sour kou, and pickles of various kinds forthwith.

Please bore half a dozen sugar holes in the heads of barrels and put cabbage and onions in the holes. These barrels are generally provided with vinegar.

Mark distinctly and mark the name of contents, and the number of cases in the large box, and place the number of cases at the head of the box. These directions must be followed to the letter. The officers and men must be satisfied with the kind of food furnished them.

Yours. K. A. Burnell.
Taylor has collected a force of 5000 men, and is marching towards Washington, a little more than 50 miles north of this city. The credit of giving this report, or rather, of giving it with any small degree of truth, must belong to some other source than that of the Pulaski Times. If it be true, we must expect to see General Taylor return to Tennessee, and perhaps even to receive his old commissioned rank from the Federal Government. We are informed that General Taylor has received a sum of money for the purpose of procuring a staff of officers, and that he proposes to use it in order to equip himself for a campaign of great magnitude and importance. Whether this report be true or not, we shall certainly have an opportunity of testing its accuracy in the near future. We shall be glad to hear any additional information that may be obtained on the subject.

From the 29th Regiment.

A letter to his regiment, at this place, announces the death of Thompson Wiley, a member of Capt. Bisell's Company of 'Farmers,' Feb. 4th, aged 31 years. He died of pneumonia, at his home in Helena, Arkansas. He was a brave and gallant soldier, and his loss will be deeply felt by his comrades and friends. The cause of his death was pneumonia, and he died without suffering any pain. He was buried with military honors, and his remains rest in a soldiers' cemetery at Helena.

Braves, Troopers, and Squires.

The 29th Regiment, which is now on duty at this place, consists of about 1000 men, and is commanded by Major W. H. Smith. The regiment has been in camp for some time, and is now in the process of drill. The officers and men are all well drilled, and the regiment is ready for immediate service. The regiment is attached to the Department of Arkansas, and is under the command of Brigadier General W. H. Smith. The regiment has been in camp for some time, and is now in the process of drill. The officers and men are all well drilled, and the regiment is ready for immediate service. The regiment has been in camp for some time, and is now in the process of drill. The officers and men are all well drilled, and the regiment is ready for immediate service.
FROM THE TWENTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

BRASHIER, S. C., October 2nd, 1863.

Mr. Editor: —To-morrow we take up the line of march towards Texas, and it may be a long time before you hear from the 29th again. Before the lapse of two months we may be encamped by the waters of the Rio Grande, or we may be engaged in boring Magruder to terms at Galveston; and, again, perhaps he may try to bring us to terms before we have completed the first half of the month. One thing is certain, however, if he defeats us he will have the rare sport of doing some of the tallest fighting a Texas ranger, even, ever enjoyed. The 19th Army Corps is already in the advance under the command of Maj. Gen. Franklin, and now we are to go, our corps being under the command of Maj. Gen. C. C. Washburn, of our own State.

Many suppose that a strong union sentiment exists in the country through which we will have to pass, and consequently strict orders have been issued to the different regiments, against foraging of any kind. Company commanders receive responsibility for the men in their companies, and should they allow any foraging to be mustered out of the service. And as our boys have not been in the habit of receiving and obeying such orders, all the discipline an officer may try to exercise will not be lived up to, so you may expect to see some fine afternoon one or more shoulder-striped individuals stop off the cars, with an ignominious disarray in his pocket. The 13th Army Corps will forage in a rebel country, for they have seen too many of the fruits of rebellion to be any pityn for those who were the cause of it all. No man who has seen a brother shot dead upon the field, and who was willing to do so, will ever again be wheedled by such traitors as Capt. Clark. I do not know that a brave and stout-hearted man at the North, but believes our cause to be just. The only reason they oppose us is because they hope for political or pecuniary benefit, but let the meanest of them be placed where we have been, and I hope there would be enough manhood left to transform them from the poor, God-forsaken Copperhead to the good union man. I do not know but that such a change would be but little less of a miracle, but I base my opinion upon the fact that I never yet saw a person who had been in the army six months, who was not for sound and to that of the naval arms of the course.

From the 29th Regiment.

NEW IBERIA, LA., November 20th, 1863.

After the surprise of Barbridget's command at Carrion Crow Prairie, in which we lost and took prisoners, and made a larger list of killed and wounded for the rebels than they did for us, the forces under Maj. Gen. Franklin, fell back to Vermillionville, and chance to this place.

New Iberia, the present whereabouts of our army, is the capital town of St. Mary's Parish, contains a population of 10,000, and is situated on the Bayou Teche, which is navigable to this point. The country adjacent thereto is Prairie, with an occasional belt of timber. The New Orleans, Opelousa and Great Western Railroad, which is graded to Opelousa, and in operation to Brashier City, runs through the town. The inhabitants are French and long-haired, ignorant, selfish and arrogant—just subjects for a cursed Rebellion.

Franklin entered the place on the evening of the 17th inst., closely followed by a most active force of Texas and Louisiana soldiers, which were bold enough to penetrate our lines and volunteer to march through them. The inhabitants were French and long-haired, ignorant, selfish and arrogant—just subjects for a cursed Rebellion.

This morning, the 29th Wisconsin, together with some Indiana Infantry and Cavalry, were in line at four o'clock, and moved directly out of camp. They returned at ten o'clock with 112 prisoners—fourteen of whom were commissioned officers—belonging to the 7th Texas mounted volunteers, commanded by the notorious Ex-California M. C. Herbert, who was recently elected to the rebel Congress from Texas, but who was captured. It had been known for a day or two, that there was a rebel camp within five miles distance, and to it the aforesaid of our troops, devoted six hours of this morning, with the above success. So complete was the surprise, that but two escaped. The prisoners were taken with the camp, and a number of arms were dressed in uniforms, which were recognized as those belonging to members of the 23rd Wisconsin who were killed or taken prisoners at Carrion Crow Prairie. It is believed that there are now no rebel force this side of New Orleans, and that the enemy is making a retrograde movement, probably, in anticipation of our going to Texas, via the Gulf.

Adjutant John W. Blake of the 29th Wisconsin, has been promoted to Captain of Co. F. It is an appointment "fit to be made. His marked abilities and courage, exemplary good conduct and soldierly qualifications, won him the recommendation of the Regiment at Maj.-Gen. Lovell, and we could not make a Regiment below the minimum.

LETTER FROM THE 29TH WIS. REGIMENT.

CHAMPION'S HILL, Miss., May 17th, 1863.

Messrs. Editors: —We have just passed through another battle, which will probably be known in history as the "Battle of Champion's Hill." Before this reaches you, you will get a full account of the battle through other and much more speedy channels of communication than we soldiers have. As you have already learned, our chances for sending letters occur semi-occasionally, only. What you have in this will therefore have reference to the doings of our own company and regiment, and what came under my own immediate observation. On the morning of the 16th we were ordered to be ready to march at precisely 6 o'clock, and of course were obliged to commence getting ready at 4 1/2 o'clock, a.m. The night before we had passed in a very heavy rainstorm without shelter, except our blankets, and the day following marched through a constant and drenching rain nearly all that day. You have seldom, if ever, seen so much water fall in one day. The road was very muddy and the march very tiresome. We marched on the morning of the 16th and arrived near the battle field at about 10 o'clock, a.m., and after a short halt were ordered to form in line of battle on the right of the 11th Indiana.—After bivouac in line a few minutes Co's B and C (the flank companies) were ordered by Col. Gill to advance in the direction of the enemy as skirmishers. They were the first of the regiment under fire, but did not suffer so much as some of the other companies, thought a large share of the time exposed to a fire of grape and canister from a battery on their right, and to that of the small arms of the enemy's skirmishers and sharp shooters in front. Co. C, commanded by Lieut. Willard, immediately on our left, had 3 killed and 9 wounded. We were much more fortunate, having only two wounded during the day. Corporal J. H. Keyes was wounded in the head and is now in the hospital. His wound is not considered very dangerous. A canister struck me on the right breast, but was so nearly spent as to only pass through my vest and lining, stunning me for a short time and producing a contusion and slight abrasion of the skin. I continued upon the field, and in the discharge of my
duty, just as if nothing had happened. It has since put me to but little inconvenience or pain, and the injury will probably be of short duration. The company advanced and continued in good order, doing their duty coolly and manfully, till the battle was over. After accomplishing all we could, we assembled and marched to rejoin the regiment, but we had not proceeded far till we found ourselves in a ravine, tangled so thickly with tree tops, brushes and briars, that in passing it some 5 of our men became separated from the company and did not rejoin it till the battle was over. One of them, Albert Chapin, in trying to find the regiment came across a rebel Lieutenant and took him prisoner, and two others, John Bailey and Edmund K. Webb, joined the regiment, all doing as well as if they had remained with their company. Although we marched as rapidly as possible, and were piloted by the Adjutant, we did not succeed in joining the regiment until it was relieved and marched to the rear. After the battle was over we went into camp on the battle ground, the dead and wounded lying thickly around us, and our five men at roll-call were with our company. The regiment led on by Col. Gill charged upon the rebel line, drove them back, took a stand of colors and a rebel battery. They fought bravely and suffered severely, and Col. Gill was certainly very fortunate to come off untouched, making himself so conspicuous as he did during the whole time. His horse was shot and disabled, but he escaped unharmed. If he erred at all it was in exhibiting too much bravery and daring. The loss of our regiment is 120 killed, wounded and missing, of which number 10 are known to be killed and 99 wounded, leaving 2 missing. Dan Ford from Watertown, Co. II, is among the killed, and Michael Murphy among the missing. I have not time to give the names of any out of the Watertown companies. Most of the fighting was done by our brigade, Gen. McGinness commanding the other brigade of our division doing a good share, though we had assistance from one or two other divisions. Our division has suffered most, and is left upon the battle field to bury the dead and take care of the wounded. At this time, the second day after the battle, the dead were not all buried, or the wounded all cared for, but those remaining upon the battle field are mostly rebels. Considering the numbers engaged in appears to me to have been a very bloody, but important battle, and will probably do much towards securing our entrance into Vicksburg, if indeed our troops are not already there. Soon after the battle a stroll over the field exhibited a sad spectacle. The dead and wounded of both armies were scattered promiscuously for miles, exhibiting a scene as frightful and dismal of the horrors of war as any one could wish to see. We shall probably march again to-morrow, for our army appears to be doing up the work which they have undertaken, with a determination to end it as speedily as possible. We are undergoing all the fatigue and hardships, but without murmuring, that humanity is capable of enduring.

Yours truly,

THOS. R. MOTT.

Return of Capt. Bissell.
Cpt. O. C. Bissell, of the 29th Regiment, who was wounded at the battle of Champion Hills, returned to his home in this village, yesterday afternoon. His wound, in the bottom of the left foot, is quite severe but not painful. He give an interesting account of the trials and incidents which his company have passed through in the land of cotton, but as it is expected he will meet our citizens in a public manner, sometime during the coming week, to relate his experience "away down south in Dixie," we will not anticipate him by going into the details. He Speaks in warm terms of the insolent look and courage of the boys under his command, and bears witness to their coolness and bravery in battle. Not a man showed any signs of hesitation in the 4 face of the enemy, but they all did their work like veterans. William Coon took eight rebel prisoners during the fight, four at one time and four at another, and marched them to the rear. Good for Bissell. He ought to be promoted.

Casualties to Capt. Bissell's Company.
The following is the list of Casualties that have happened to Company 'P' 29th Regiment, since it was recruited here last August. It will be seen that sickness is the most deadly foe the brave boys have had to face:

KILLED
John J. Barney; Oscar B. Gour; Francis Persons

WOUNDED
O. C. Bissell; Julius Gould; T. W. Taylor; John Crowfoot; Oscar Benedict; Francis Leonard; Alfred Persons; Jacob Ramseyson; David Rice; H. C. Brewer; (reportcd)

MISSING, AND SUPPOSED WOUNDED
James Persons.

From the 29th Regiment.
We hear glorious news from all quarters and the best of feeling prevails among the men. A great deal of work has to be done so as not to do anything that they may be called upon to do in the way of putting down the rebellion, but a short rest after so long a drill would not be objectionable.

All sorts of conjectures are made as to our future destination—some think we are going away and others think we are going to several different places, but judging from the appearance of things I think we shall go back to Vicksburg. Jackson is one complete mass of ruins and our men are tearing up the R. R. track for miles each way, burning the rice, laying the iron across them, heating and bending them so that they cannot be relaid. The cotton that was used for fortifications has been burnt so I think there will be no force left here.

The boys begin to think that Col. Gill is a prophet, and think his prophesying will come to pass in regard to our being going home Christmas. So you may tell the folks to hang on the big kittle and make ready to receive us.

The evacuation of this place created some dissatisfaction among the rebel soldiers, I understand that one entire regiment of Mississippians laid down their arms when they got across the river, and said they would not go any farther, for if Johnson could not whip the Yankees here he could not anywhere. They are fast losing confidence in him. We got about five hundred prisoners here and our men had them out under guard in squads yesterday digging up torches that they had planted for our men. I was over the ground where Layman’s division charged on the 12th and were repulsed, and the rebels had buried our men. They put them into the ditch by the side of the road and threw a few shovels full of dirt over them, and the heavy rain we had yesterday washed them nearly out of the ground. Our men have since covered them deeper.

We fear that Capt. Bissell is on his road here, and the boys are all anxiously awaiting his arrival, which will be gladly greeted.

P. E. Tunn.

From the 29th Regiment.

Lieut. Barney in a hastily written letter to Capt. Bissell, under date of June 26th, says: “I find just time to write you that Benedict was killed in the ride pite yesterday, and that Thomas Stevens was slightly wounded in the arm by half a minnie ball. The bullet that hit Stevens first struck Andrew Peterson’s boy companion, doubling the point to the shank. And now today I have to chronicle Sergeant Henry Welsh as wounded in camp. The ball struck him in the abdomen, but not penetrating so far as to be considered mortal by the surgeons.

That such losses should fall upon us anywhere is bad enough, but you and I have special reasons to regret that so good men as the above should be stricken.

As to the weather, we have to blow up the big fort of the enemy’s right on Walnut Hill yesterday, but it resulted in complete failure so far as I can learn.”

From the 29th Regiment.

CAMP GILL, HELENA,
February 13th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—It is some time since I wrote my last communication and various have been the moves and the changes in the 29th, since then. And yet even now I can think of nothing to say general read, I shall not attempt a few sentences, hoping they may gratify those who anxiously await anything pertaining to our regiment.

On the 9th of last month we received orders to leave Friar’s Point and go to Helena, which we did, and scarcely had we pitched our tents on our previous camping ground, the ‘dog’s back,’ when marching orders came and we had to pack up for one more wild goose chase. It was not until the evening of the 11th, however, that we were all embarked, 12,000 troops altogether, and under way. Companies E, F, and K were put on board the “Emma” one of the steamers that conveyed the old Firsts at the expiration of their three months service from Pittsburg, Pa., to Vicksburg, Ohio. It is now so long since the events of that expedition that I will not recount them. How we steamed down to and up the White river, and how we opened a series of bloody victories, capturing St. Charles, Darul’s Bluff and Des Arc, and how we completed our glory by ‘marching up the hill again’ to Helena, where we now find ourselves in camp. This affair was not without its incidents among which was that of stopping to wood up at Island 68, on our return voyage when two of company E I were left. Their absence was not noticed until after we had left the landing far behind, and to return and search for them was an impossibility. It is very probable that they were taken prisoners by the guerrillas and paroled, and they may be nearer home at this date than the writer. The names of the missing were Charles Wilcox and Allison Carter. Several others from different companies are ‘found wanting’ at roll-call, having been ‘gobbled.’ The only snow storm of the season occurred during the time we were away, and as we were more exposed to this change from quite warm weather, colds were the consequence, and different sicknesses have been the result.

Death has visited the Hartford company within a few weeks past. Burdock, Spalding, McPherson, Wiley and Conant are seen no more where we expected not in vain to find them, every time, before—and always ready to do a soldier’s duty. Very far am I from saying so because they are dead, but it is a fact, and all their friends or acquaintances know it to be so, they were men, all of them, in the best sense of the word, and them whom we all mourn. Not perfect, but among those substantial hopes our country is in continuing sacrifying because of this wicked rebellion.

I judge by accounts I get from what has been considered the loyal portion of the United States, hitherto, that our people are preparing false to themselves and to urging men a dishonorable peace. A great change seems to have come over you within a few weeks, brought about by some result, or many results, and I will not mention any principal for it should cause my pen to refuse to shed ink, in writing the account of how base we of the North can become. Treasure which we have all along pursued as such down here finds expression in your midst, and we are of the general read nothing but self-interest.

—R. N.
From the Twenty-Ninth Regiment.

CAMP NEAR NEW IBERIA, LA. (October 8th, 1863.)

Mr. Editor:—The army to invade Texas is in this far on its way, and now only await the arrival of supplies to continue the journey. The advance of the 19th Corps came to this place a week ago and found but little opposition—there being occasionally a little skirmishing between our cavalry and the mounted infantry of the enemy. This advance is for the first time in its history, the "old 19th Army Corps" in the retreating to which the boys decidedly object, not so much that they wish to be first in the fight, should one occur, but because the head of the column is likely to secure the foe. Our immediate destination after leaving this place we understand will be Opolousas, where our forces will be increased by the Divisions under the command of Gen. Herron and Dana. After arriving at that place we shall know more of where we are going until we bring up somewhere. The object of our expedition may be simply to clean out Magruder and Taylor, or it may have, as its principal object, the work of watching the ambitious Louis Napoleon in his designs upon Texas. At any rate we have a crowd bound South, and it is certain they are equally ready and willing to fight southern perpetrators or frog-eaters.

In my last letter I spoke of orders having been issued directly forbidding foraging, and the facts I had they would not be quite lived up to. Events have proved that I was correct in my surmise. Scarcely had we pitched our present camp when two members of the 29th, when I shall here call Orange and Joe, "for short," from force of habit having come over for a scout. While they were reconnoitering an old soldier's barn yard, Maj. Morgan, of Gen. Washburn's staff, came along and finding Orange's head first in a hen coop, suspected something and began: "What are you doing in there, my boy?"

"After water, sir," was promptly answered, despite the question he was in for procuring the article.

"And have you been after water too?" continued the Major of Joe, who held a large candle in his hand, and a rooster in the leg in the opposite hand.

Joe after casting deftful glances at the multiplied evidences of his guilt, said he was, but he saw these things laying round loose, and so took them.

Military etiquette could not be satisfied by such explanations, however plausible they seemed, and so he took them before the General. After sitting by the Gen. 20 or more they were permitted to bear off their prizes in triumph, and enjoyed chicken-pie and potato gathering that night.

We were all made sad to hear of the death of Capt. G. C. Howlum, of company "F." He was one of the best of men and a good soldier. One of those few whose influence was always on the right side, and who can be foibly spared at this time. He was a resident at home of his life in Daviess county, and I understand leaves a wife to mourn his loss.

In my next I will speak of the country through which we have and will have passed.

From the 29th Regiment.

HELena, ARKANSAS. (March 9th, 1863.)

Mr. Editor:—Every communication I write comes in place to chronicle some more of the 29th, and often all had been written that the boys expressed about such travels, you might consider them rather more pleasant affairs, but now comes the exception to the rule generally. On Saturday, February 26th, orders came to Col. Gill to repair to the steamboat landing with his whole effective force, under Light marching orders, with two days' rations. The sick and camp equipage, were left behind, thus indicating that the regiment would return. Much speculation ensued, as usual about our destination, no two agreeing,—one confident that we were bound South, another that we were going exactly in a straight direction, while the widest among our number considered considerable logic and more time in showing it might be in any of the points of the compass.

On the morning of the 22nd we steamed down the river until we came to a little opening in the woods, where a little creek emptied itself into the main stream, and being acquainted that we were to enter the now somewhat famous "Yazoo Pass." Passing down to Moon Lake to its foot and again entering the Pass we came to the plantation of Gen. J. A. Armstrong, near the Coldwater river, the first point to be reached by our gunboats and transports. Company "I," of this regiment, and every other company present, engaged in the operation at once pitched upon a house, once a negro tenement, as their quarters, and while one portion foraged for beef and pork the rest prepared everything for a permanent stop. Very soon an abundance of the feet of the land was secured, and then came the very prominent fact that was one of the principles of the 29th. Here you might see the entire field and staff engaged in the praiseworthy attempt of making a pot of coffee; while just to our side was another using the most personal eloquence at his command in endeavoring to borrow a frying-pan, with which to cook a steak which he holds up to our sympathetic gaze; and seated on a fallen tree we observe a tall, orderly sergeant, who manages hand crackers with all the stoicism of a veteran, and is evidently inclined to take things easy. After a little time things progress in some shape with the most, but the efforts of our friend, the captain, are found to be unsuccessful from the fact that we find he has roasted his face considerably and the steak slightly before a camp-fir, and he goes off with the proceeds of his cookery to a table in the mud—to his meal and to speculate on the reality of human expectations. After a stay of one week at A t o r n a s returned to Helena, every man with a single exception in the whole regiment feeling better for the trip. The Pass is a success in restoring health to the soldier boys, if not in any other way.

The channel to the Pass is not more than six rods in width, and one would almost as soon expect to see a fleet of steamers in the Robobese as Hartford as there. But Yankee energy has pushed the huge Chillicothe, one of the largest turret gunboats, through to the Coldwater and the rest of the fleet with her. A very few days will see them in the Yazoo and then we hope to hear of a success. A brigades under Col. Salmon, of Wisconsin, goes with the infantry portion of the expedition, among which we number the 29th, Col. Lewis.

The paymaster visited us a few days since and paid us up to the first of November. We shall be around again this month when we get our due up to the first of March. Uncle Sam believes that it makes no difference when he pays his hired men let him visit our regiment to-day and know what it was a month ago, and he will think otherwise. They have been a thing they wished played out now they are willing to stay and whip the rebels South, and then return to hang the first that you have home. For the benefit of many, who have made inquiries about the matter, I would say that the allotment of supplies to continue the operation will be Opalossa, where our forces will be increased to secure the forage. During the immediate destination of the enemy. This advance bas for the first time in its history the "old 19th Army Corps" in the retreating to which the boys decidedly object, not so much that they wish to be first in the fight, should one occur, but because the head of the column is likely to secure the foe. In our immediate destination after leaving this place we understand will be Opolousas, where our forces will be increased by the Divisions under the command of Gen. Herron and Dana. After arriving at that place we shall know more of where we are going until we bring up somewhere. The object of our expedition may be simply to clean out Magruder and Taylor, or it may have, as its principal object, the work of watching the ambitious Louis Napoleon in his designs upon Texas. At any rate we have a crowd bound South, and it is certain they are equally ready and willing to fight southern perpetrators or frog-eaters.

In my last letter I spoke of orders having been issued directly forbidding foraging, and the facts I had they would not be quite lived up to. Events have proved that I was correct in my surmise. Scarcely had we pitched our present camp when two members of the 29th, when I shall here call Orange and Joe, "for short," from force of habit having come over for a scout. While they were reconnoitering an old soldier's barn yard, Maj. Morgan, of Gen. Washburn's staff, came along and finding Orange's head first in a hen coop, suspected something and began: "What are you doing in there, my boy?"

"After water, sir," was promptly answered, despite the question he was in for procuring the article.

"And have you been after water too?" continued the Major of Joe, who held a large candle in his hand, and a rooster in the leg in the opposite hand.

Joe after casting deftful glances at the multiplied evidences of his guilt, said he was, but he saw these things laying round loose, and so took them.

Military etiquette could not be satisfied by such explanations, however plausible they seemed, and so he took them before the General. After sitting by the Gen. 20 or more they were permitted to bear off their prizes in triumph, and enjoyed chicken-pie and potato gathering that night.

We were all made sad to hear of the death of Capt. G. C. Howlum, of company "F." He was one of the best of men and a good soldier. One of those few whose influence was always on the right side, and who can be foibly spared at this time. He was a resident at home of his life in Daviess county, and I understand leaves a wife to mourn his loss.

In my next I will speak of the country through which we have and will have passed.

From the 29th Regiment.

CAPT. CITAS, of Company B, 29th Wisconsin, en route from the Wartburg, under date of "Morgan's Bend, La., June 14th, 1864," as follows:

"I take pleasure in sending you a few lines of our late campaign in the Red River country. We left New Orleans on the 5th of March, and arrived on the banks of the Mississippi on the 21st of May, after an absence of nearly three months. We have traveled seven hundred miles of land, fought the enemy forty days and nights in succession, thrown up fifty miles of fortifications, built over fifty permanent bridges, and one mammoth dam across Red river, raised the water six or seven feet, and brought over the ironclad fleet of boats, which is one of the greatest achievements of the war. Great praise is due to Col. Galley, of the 6th Wisconsin, for the planning and completion of this great work, I had the honor to be one of his assistant in this difficult undertaking.

"The 29th Regiment lost 13 killed, wounded and missing, seven in one engagement. Company B, in which I have the honor to command, lost three men, in killed, wounded and missing, seventy-five men. Company B, in which I have the honor to command, lost three men, in killed, wounded and missing, seventy-five men. I am proud to say that the boys fought like men of nerve and courage. This has been hard for them to do their duty, and they did it. They formed their broken lines three times under the most galling fire, and kept their ground to the last."

RANDOM.
From the Twenty-Ninth Regiment.

New Orleans, La. Sept. 7th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—"Random" is yet in the land of the living, although many who have passed by since beumbered your columns, with scribblings from the 29th. If any excuse be needed for my not "posting" to your readers, as to our whereabouts, feelings, and bodily state of health, it must be that such an act is slightly impossible with the sun beating in our face. I am on the march, the sun pouring its beams on your heads as only a Southern sun can, skirsmishing every day and going into a general engagement every third day. And then imagine yourself, if you please, in the rifle pits in the "seat of Vicksburg"; lifting readable letters to the Home Guards, while the minie balls keep up a continual "plug" about your ears, and the Parrott and Whitworth shot a constant scatter over your heads.

I know of one "regular correspondent," the chap who wrote the most vivid account of the charge on the works at Vicksburg the 22nd of last May, and he told only what he saw, who was distant some few miles from the scene of action. One number of little bullets. It is to be presumed that if his statement was exactly reliable, he must have acquired that wonderful trick taught in Comstock's Philosophy—the power of looking through a brick. But we soldiers will not blame him generally as none of us would have been there that day, but we are all enjoying it militarily, I mean.

The regiment is now situated in Carrollton, a suburb of New Orleans. How it came here and when is of little matter, when I say we are well situated for health and comfort, some few deaths have occurred since we came here, but they were old cases and the distance should be laid to other climes than this. The weather is hot but here it is tempered with breezes from the Gulf and Lake Pontchartrain, making the morning and evening nice for company and battalion levellings. The weather is hot but here it is tempered with breezes from the Gulf and Lake Pontchartrain, making the mornings and evenings nice for company and battalion levellings. We have assurance that when we get to the boats, as we move part of the distance that way, we are to march ten days and then go into some distant quarters, but we have a suspicion that where we are to bring up is in the midst of Confederate hordes, and that we shall go into Texas, and from there we will be successful is about as sure as anything can be in the future.

New Orleans is an old looking city, its streets and buildings being a mixture of every kind of architecture practiced in the United States, Spain, or France. Most of the streets are extremely narrow—not more than forty feet in width—and I have yet to see the building here that equals the best in Milwaukee. The famed St. Charles hotel is not ahead of or quite up to the Newhall, either in external or internal appearance, and certainly not in management. The inhabitants are about satisfied that the Yankees are an institution to remain with them, and the ladies have lost that venom they once possessed, and exercised by spinning upon our men while riding through the street cars. They may take our national union for this generation of bad breeding. Vessels of all nations are seen at the levee, and most kinds of business thrive prosperously. Goods of all kinds sell at reasonable prices, and fruit, such as lemons and oranges, can be had at so cheap a consideration, that a Northerner cannot appreciate them when he pays his regular dîner for them.

Hereafter letters will reach us by directing them to the company and regiment, First Brigade, Third Division, and Thirteenth Army Corps.

From the 29th Regiment.

We are permitted to copy the following letter from Capt. O. C. Bissell to his friends at home.

Champion Hills, Miss. May 17th, 1863.

I know you are very anxious to hear from me, and I write the first opportunity, although I do not know when I shall get a chance to send it.
Letter from the 29th Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS 29TH REG. WIS. VOL. INFANTRY, CAMP AT HELENA, ARK., MARCH 20TH, 1863.

The regiment is in camp here and near here, with the exception of a trip of eight days for the purpose of guarding the Yazoo Pass, since the 23rd of February. Our station at the Pass was on the plantation of Geo. Allen.

He is a first rate lawyer, an intelligent and influential citizen of his State, and at the commencement of the rebellion was a large land owner and shareholder, and considered one of the wealthiest men of Mississippi.

He is now the owner of several large plantations and perhaps several hundred slaves, though he has suffered considerably by the war, feels poor, and is undoubtedly worth much less than he was. His position on the war question is, and has been, somewhat equivocal. He has been represented at different times to be on both sides, and though at present nominally occupying neutral ground, his sympathies are probably with the rebels. In the commencement, he was said to be opposed to the schemes of the secessionists. He organized the Militia of his State.

His opinion is that the Confederacy will maintain its independence, and become a separate and permanent Government. The compromise is, and has been, entirely out of the question, and that the struggle will inevitably terminate in the subjugation of the South, with the danger greatly in favor of the latter. His views are given because he is one of the leading men of his State, and a practical, sound and intelligent man, whose opinions should command respect anywhere, however erroneous they might be.

Nothing of a war-like character has taken place in this neighborhood since we have been in camp here. How long we shall remain here no one can tell. We are expected to go to Vicksburg long before the time, but military matters are always attended with doubt and uncertainty. We have been drilling in brigade for the last four days, and have consequently done considerable marching. The weather has been warm as summer, with a clear sky. Still the health of the regiment has improved. The sick list has been reduced more than one half within the last two or three weeks. There is no one in our company who is regarded as dangerously ill at this time. Our last drill parade habituated a line as long as we had at Camp Randall. The men are generally

a shot in the shoulder very severe but not dangerous. About this time the Regiment was called back and re-formed and soon came near being all killed or taken prisoners. They were thanked on both sides, and here, I suppose, the scene was awful. Those who have been there can never say it was a tree can be found that has not the mark of from one to fifty balls upon it, all low, scarce one being higher than a man’s head. In the first charge our regiment took a rebel flag from the 21st Alabama which was sent back by a man not since heard from, supposed to have been taken prisoner, and late in the afternoon the 17th Iowa captured the same colors, so the 29th not only lost the colors but the honors. Our men found on going in the second time they had to meet four or five to one and I supposed to meet as hot a fire as men ever met, but of course our boys were driven back, but fortune was still on our side, for just as our line came to the place where our charge commenced, they met reinforcements that soon sent the rebels retreating. John J. Barney was killed, shot in the neck, and not found till morning. After I was wounded the Lieut. Col. sent John J. and another man back to find me and help me on the field. They found me in the ambulance road I spoke of, but I would not let them stay with me, ordering them back to the front. When he found I was in earnest, he went back as cheerful and apparently as enthusiastic as his nature, when he had anything interesting on hand. It seems he did not find my regiment but went into another, saying to the Capt. that he could not find his own regiment but if there was no objection, he would fall in with them. He was in the act of firing when he was shot dead through the neck.

Frank Persons, of Neosho, was shot through the thigh and lower part of the body and died the next evening. Beside these killed there were slightly wounded Alfred Merrill in hip, Jacob Rasmussen in hand, Frank Leonard with shell in foot, and James H. Persons missing, probably a prisoner but quite likely within our lines somewhere before this time. The loss of our regiment was 19 killed on the field 59 wounded and 2 missing. In the battle I presume our loss will reach 2000 killed and wounded; the less of the rebels must be much more. We took 13 pieces of artillery and two thousand prisoners in this part of the field. There was fighting at different points same day. Sunday morning at the bridge across Black River 30 pieces were taken and 300 more prisoners. On the day of the fight the army were marching toward Vicksburg on three different roads nearly parallel, one past being the center, and the one destined to take the brunt of the fight, as the sequel proved. Our loss is heavy but we feel sure that Vicksburg is the result.

Much of a battle is grand excitement and in the papers it sounds glorious, but the scene on the battle field and around the hospitals can only be described. May God grant that we may never be called to be even a witness of such a scene again. Wounds of every possible description and nature, and men groaning and crying for help that men could not render.

Monday afternoon. I do not yet know if a chance to send this but will write.

All the news we get from the front, that is toward Vicksburg, is very favorable. We hope it is now ours. The prospect now is that the regiment will move as in the morning, probably all will go along except Grady, Gould, Taylor and myself, though I may try to go. We are comfortably situated as long as the weather is dry. Abors are fixed for shade and to keep off the dew, but buildings are being constructed as fast as possible. I suffer no pain but cannot step on my foot. Most that is done for the wounds is to keep them wet with cold water and nearly all are doing well.

I will say nothing about myself in the fight, but I will say that the 29th and Co. C. I did their duty and if the commanding officers do their duty we shall receive the credit.

The main force moved right on immediately after the fight towards Vicksburg which is some twenty five miles from here. Of the prisoners taken, the officers seem to be broke and determined to fight it out to the last but the privates are glad to be taken prisoners. After I say they are tired of the war but very ignorant of the state of the war, many were with difficulty convinced that Jackson was taken. They are very properly called battle-nuts as they are all dressed in that color-

We have plenty of good water and the Dr. seems to mean that we shall have good care, but after the regiment leaves it will not be as well with us perhaps.

The boys all give Lieut. Barney the credit of doing well. There is talk that one of the Division Generals, Quincy, will be court martialed for not supporting us in the fight. It is said that when Gen. Hovey saw Quincy he burst into tears and said, "you failed to support me and one third of my brave division lies on the field." This may not be true, but I think there was a great wrong somewhere.

Grant has worked this thing well so far as we can see; he has taken the rebels by surprise several times by the celerity of his movements.

Something for the 29th Regiment.—Last Sunday Mr. R. W. Blanchar left this city on a visit to the 29th Regiment at Helena, with little more then ten tons of such articles as are supposed to be most needed by men in the field at this season of the year. The 29th is composed of volunteers mostly from Jefferson and Dodge counties, and this splendid contribution has been made from the city and country by all who take an interest in the health and success of our army. Probably there are few men in that Regiment who will not receive something useful and valuable from a friend or relative at home. Col. Blanchard generously offered, at his own expense, to accompany the donation, and see that each package reached the one for whom it was intended, and that all which was designed for the use of the men generally should be kept together. The liberality of Mr. Blanchard and the correctness of the management of the Chicago & North Western Railroad Company, Superintendent Gen. L. Dickey, ordered the goods to be taken over that road free of charge and we have no doubt other roads will do the same when the object and purposes of this contribution are known.
HELENA, ARK., Jan. 19, 1863.

RE: SENTINELS:—The story of Helena is a moving page in the annals of the war. The town has been much diminished in population by the departure on the 16th inst. of a detachment of the 26th Iowa Cavalry. The army of the District of Eastern Arkansas has taken the field, and is advancing up the river on the islands and across the delta. The town is now deserted. The sick and wounded who had been there for medical treatment have been removed to other places. The place is now in the hands of the enemy in possession of the arsenal and all the weapons of war. The town is now in ruins, and the inhabitants have fled to other places.

We are told by those who left Helena that the town is now in a state of confusion and disorder. The inhabitants are in a state of consternation and fear, and are leaving the town in great numbers. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder.

Yours truly,

THOMAS R. MORT.

Correspondence of the Senate.

HELENA, ARK., Jan. 19, 1863.

RE: SENTINELS:—The story of Helena is a moving page in the annals of the war. The town has been much diminished in population by the departure on the 16th inst. of a detachment of the 26th Iowa Cavalry. The army of the District of Eastern Arkansas has taken the field, and is advancing up the river on the islands and across the delta. The town is now deserted. The sick and wounded who had been there for medical treatment have been removed to other places. The place is now in the hands of the enemy in possession of the arsenal and all the weapons of war. The town is now in ruins, and the inhabitants have fled to other places.

We are told by those who left Helena that the town is now in a state of confusion and disorder. The inhabitants are in a state of consternation and fear, and are leaving the town in great numbers. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder.

Yours truly,

THOMAS R. MORT.

Correspondence of the Senate.

HELENA, ARK., Jan. 19, 1863.

RE: SENTINELS:—The story of Helena is a moving page in the annals of the war. The town has been much diminished in population by the departure on the 16th inst. of a detachment of the 26th Iowa Cavalry. The army of the District of Eastern Arkansas has taken the field, and is advancing up the river on the islands and across the delta. The town is now deserted. The sick and wounded who had been there for medical treatment have been removed to other places. The place is now in the hands of the enemy in possession of the arsenal and all the weapons of war. The town is now in ruins, and the inhabitants have fled to other places.

We are told by those who left Helena that the town is now in a state of confusion and disorder. The inhabitants are in a state of consternation and fear, and are leaving the town in great numbers. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder.

Yours truly,

THOMAS R. MORT.

Correspondence of the Senate.

HELENA, ARK., Jan. 19, 1863.

RE: SENTINELS:—The story of Helena is a moving page in the annals of the war. The town has been much diminished in population by the departure on the 16th inst. of a detachment of the 26th Iowa Cavalry. The army of the District of Eastern Arkansas has taken the field, and is advancing up the river on the islands and across the delta. The town is now deserted. The sick and wounded who had been there for medical treatment have been removed to other places. The place is now in the hands of the enemy in possession of the arsenal and all the weapons of war. The town is now in ruins, and the inhabitants have fled to other places.

We are told by those who left Helena that the town is now in a state of confusion and disorder. The inhabitants are in a state of consternation and fear, and are leaving the town in great numbers. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder.

Yours truly,

THOMAS R. MORT.

Correspondence of the Senate.

HELENA, ARK., Jan. 19, 1863.

RE: SENTINELS:—The story of Helena is a moving page in the annals of the war. The town has been much diminished in population by the departure on the 16th inst. of a detachment of the 26th Iowa Cavalry. The army of the District of Eastern Arkansas has taken the field, and is advancing up the river on the islands and across the delta. The town is now deserted. The sick and wounded who had been there for medical treatment have been removed to other places. The place is now in the hands of the enemy in possession of the arsenal and all the weapons of war. The town is now in ruins, and the inhabitants have fled to other places.

We are told by those who left Helena that the town is now in a state of confusion and disorder. The inhabitants are in a state of consternation and fear, and are leaving the town in great numbers. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder.

Yours truly,

THOMAS R. MORT.

Correspondence of the Senate.

HELENA, ARK., Jan. 19, 1863.

RE: SENTINELS:—The story of Helena is a moving page in the annals of the war. The town has been much diminished in population by the departure on the 16th inst. of a detachment of the 26th Iowa Cavalry. The army of the District of Eastern Arkansas has taken the field, and is advancing up the river on the islands and across the delta. The town is now deserted. The sick and wounded who had been there for medical treatment have been removed to other places. The place is now in the hands of the enemy in possession of the arsenal and all the weapons of war. The town is now in ruins, and the inhabitants have fled to other places.

We are told by those who left Helena that the town is now in a state of confusion and disorder. The inhabitants are in a state of consternation and fear, and are leaving the town in great numbers. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder.

Yours truly,

THOMAS R. MORT.

Correspondence of the Senate.

HELENA, ARK., Jan. 19, 1863.

RE: SENTINELS:—The story of Helena is a moving page in the annals of the war. The town has been much diminished in population by the departure on the 16th inst. of a detachment of the 26th Iowa Cavalry. The army of the District of Eastern Arkansas has taken the field, and is advancing up the river on the islands and across the delta. The town is now deserted. The sick and wounded who had been there for medical treatment have been removed to other places. The place is now in the hands of the enemy in possession of the arsenal and all the weapons of war. The town is now in ruins, and the inhabitants have fled to other places.

We are told by those who left Helena that the town is now in a state of confusion and disorder. The inhabitants are in a state of consternation and fear, and are leaving the town in great numbers. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder.

Yours truly,

THOMAS R. MORT.

Correspondence of the Senate.

HELENA, ARK., Jan. 19, 1863.

RE: SENTINELS:—The story of Helena is a moving page in the annals of the war. The town has been much diminished in population by the departure on the 16th inst. of a detachment of the 26th Iowa Cavalry. The army of the District of Eastern Arkansas has taken the field, and is advancing up the river on the islands and across the delta. The town is now deserted. The sick and wounded who had been there for medical treatment have been removed to other places. The place is now in the hands of the enemy in possession of the arsenal and all the weapons of war. The town is now in ruins, and the inhabitants have fled to other places.

We are told by those who left Helena that the town is now in a state of confusion and disorder. The inhabitants are in a state of consternation and fear, and are leaving the town in great numbers. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder. The town is now in the hands of the enemy, and the inhabitants are in a state of confusion and disorder.

Yours truly,

THOMAS R. MORT.
work, than details from any other command. The services of Capt. Gibbs were so highly appreciated by the Chief Engineer that he has signified his intention of procuring a permanent detail for the Captain as soon as work is commenced on Southern railroads.

It is generally understood now that the Regiment will not go to Virginia, but will soon join an expedition about to move against Mobile. The health of the regiment is very good, considering the weather.

There are no affairs to shackle a little with the ague, but there are no serious cases.


HIGH PRIVATIE R. R.

From the 29th Regiment.

We extract the following from a private letter:

"Last Friday the regiment was out as a guard for a forge train. Very strong orders against individual forging, but the orders were practically very near a dead letter, as sheep, hogs, and chickens were brought in large quantities. Our men secured some 40 lbs. of sugar, and as a consequence we had sugar for two or three days a day. Candy and warm soup are the order all through camp. Good time for the Paymaster to be around now, but we hear nothing from him.

You may feel a little interest in regard to your order we got Thanksgiving morning, which reads as follows:

"The Chaplains of the several Regiments with a time service at 11 o'clock A.M.

An extra issue of whiskey is hereby ordered for this command.

By order of Maj. Gen. FRANKLIN.

That is the talk. Beause there are 160,000 men in the service, and an order that would suit the million of those that did not like the one the colonel sent...."

"Many Brave Boys Must Die!"

A letter dated Helena, March 17th, and received since the last issue, brings sad intelligence from company "I." of the 29th. It says: "Death has again made its way to our company. Since I last wrote five good boys have gone to their last home. Three of these boys died at Memphis,—Edwin Cole and Sylvester Weakley, both of Southwestern Engineers, and Cyrus Samuel Turrent, of Hermann. Edwin King of Rubidoux, and Nathaniel Young, of Sikeston, are both in hospital at New Orleans. The long line of earthworks between the two mentioned exigencies, are so hot by our sharpshooters, that it is almost suicide for the gunners to attempt to load any of their numerous cannon. So, while our shells are thrown into their works, at the rate of from one hundred to two hundred per hour, their cannon are as useless as 'quaker guns.'

The whole army is in good health and spirits. The cheerfulness exhibited, during a long winter, has not been surpassed, and the reports from the hospitals have not been encouraging. E. F. Hyke, Co. K.

E. B. HYDE, Co. K.

The conditions of the army were such that the men were not only required to fight the enemy, but also to maintain discipline and order within the lines. The soldiers were often exposed to harsh conditions, including illness and injury.

The 29th Regiment was involved in several battles, including those at Vicksburg and Port Gibson, where they faced challenges such as being outnumbered and outgunned. The letters highlight the sacrifice and bravery of the soldiers, who risked their lives for thecause of the Union. The medical conditions were also a significant challenge, with illnesses and injuries being common among the soldiers.

The letters also emphasize the importance of maintaining discipline and order within the lines, as well as the need for proper medical care and supplies. Despite the challenges, the soldiers remained committed to their cause and to the protection of their country.
and wounded. Their tents occupied the shady parks and grounds, public and private, and many buildings were also occupied by them, exhibiting a melancholy spectacle of human misery. The tents occupied the same site of camps where our great battle was fought and the sight, thus added to the sad scene of battle, which had also done as much duty, and suffered as heavily as any other regiment at the siege of Vicksburg.

Throughout the rebel army at Vicksburg the 29th Wisconsin was known by their deeds of bravery, and to them they awarded the first position among its whole army in addition to the letter of the day to the last.

The regiment marches at dark, with five-day's rations and two hundred rounds of ammunition for Jackson. I'll write you some more soon.

H. B. Rogers.

Acknowledgement.


To the Ladies' Aid Society of Fox Lake, Wisconsin.

At a meeting of the members of Co. G, 29th Reg. Wis. Vol. Infantry, held this day, the following resolutions, were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, this company has lately received news that field that field about 400 yards to the foot of a thickly timbered hill, upon which the enemy was expected to make a stand, and that we could not attack them safely, we ordered our gun boats and steamers to the enemy's lines, and captured three hundred prisoners. The 29th Wisconsin moved forward at a rapid pace; it had not advanced more than a hundred yards when it was under fire from his infantry, and with grape and canister from four pieces of artillery, two being in front and playing upon them, and the other two a little of the left, appearing to be directed upon the 16th. The 29th Wisconsin engaged within easy range of the enemy and then opened upon it with a terrific fire, which was participated in by the whole division, and left the enemy, having suffered severely, his line began to waver. Col. Gill immediately ordered the advance, and, coming upon the enemy's line and captured a gun and killed and wounded many of them.

At the 10th of May, Of their conduct do you have the following:

The line of battle having been formed in an open field in front of the works, the 29th Regiment advanced into the field with a large number of us, who had done far less to than any other regiment at the battle of Champion Hill, and welcomed that day with open arms, andabandoned our cheers and有用

...
From the 29th Regiment.

CARRIERS' HEADQUARTERS, LA.: November 4th, 1863.

Editor Home League:—Thinking you might be interested in this list of the Union Army and in great haste by rail from Algiers to New Orleans, distance about 120 miles east of Opelousas, distance about 120 miles.

Some time in August while located near N. Cairo we received orders in regard to the "impending movement" so numerous and contradictory as to puzzle the most proficient strategist as to our destination, length of time required, or the manner of our exit. But the 12th of September came and we started in great haste by rail from Algiers to Breaux Bridge, supposing that we were fairly on our way to Texas and Louisiana, and that something was to be done towards quieting the rebellion. But speaking of Breaux Bridge made us cut our unwritten history. It is generally supposed at the North that the re-occupation of Breaux Bridge last Spring by the rebels was of no particular account; but the truth is, there is no wonder the enemy came in, look 1,500 prisoners and large amounts of commissary and quarter master stores, hence the means by which some of the rebels have been able to dress in our uniforms. Due to our own escape.

The reported fight there on the ——— was a box, a box, there being no foundation whatever for the story. Our force consisted of the 19th Army Corps, commanded by Gen. Franklin, and part of the 13th, commanded by Gen. Ord. Gen. Franklin in the absence of any higher power, leading the whole.

On the 3d of October the march commenced, following up the Teche through the villages of Franklin, New Iberia, and Vermillionville. At this latter place, Gen. Ord issued his famous or rather infamous order, which reads as follows:

HEADQUARTERS 13th A. C. C.,

Vernilionville, La., Oct. 21st, 1863.

Sir:—The citizens of Vermillionville, La., are authorized to organize themselves into a patriot, for the protection of themselves, their families, and their personal property against marauders white or black.

The order to be read on parade at the head of each Regiment of the command.

By order of

Walter Scotts,
Lt. Col. and A. A. C.

This order made him very unpopular in the Camp, as many of us feared the coming of a class of people that we knew to be of low order, and the next day, if heard, pressed us at home good loyal citizens, without a thought of opposing the National Government, or of being called marauders and thieves, which we could not control without calling in the aid of guardsmen.

Soon after this Gen. Ord was relieved of his command, whether in consequence of this order, or whether Gen. Banks and Franklin approved of it we have no means of knowing. On the 21st we reached Barre's Landing, 8 miles east of Opelousas, distance about 120

(continued on next page)
tery—meeting the 31 Alabama in an almost hand to hand fight—capturing its colors—wounding and taking prisoner its Colonel and the balance of that already shattered Regiment—again advancing eighty rods beyond and making sad havoc in the ranks of the flying rebels. At one time found ourselves twenty guns in advance of all other troops, contingently with a fresh re-inforcement to the rebels of 5,000, who began to flank us when we fell back in good order, and Quimby's division took our place and turned the tide of battle against the enemy. We had the center, Orterhaus and Logan were turning into write this letter at his request, but 11

enemy. We had the center, Orterhaus J"
From the Twenty-Ninth Regiment.

October 20th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Just one year ago to-day the "Farmer Boys" left Hartford for Camp Randall at Madison, and how great have been the changes that have come to them since that time! We left a band of one hundred and six as healthful and well-feeling men as the glorious old Badger State can produce; each one hopeful of a future work in the labor of crushing this wicked rebellion; he might return gayer to the friends he then bade adieu. Many were the sad hearts that remained behind; as all fancied the evils and dangers of camp and field to be great, but would the sober thought of any one then have suspected that one year only would work such changes as it has! Poor Traydor did not remain with us one short month, but died in our first camp hospitals; and then Lakas followed him to the land of shadows, the first man we lost after going South. A memory of tragedy, almost, lingers around us as we recall him that night—one of our most jolly and willing soldiers—as he walked overboard from the old steamer "Tecumseh," his eyes blinded by the fire-light, and his voice calling out to us in a tone that despairing cry for help as he dozed past in the darkness. Then followed the deaths of Burdick, Sparkling, Conant, Wyley, McMurtry, Overby, Colle, Gould, Goodale, and King, in various camp and garrison hospitals. Boys whose memories their comrades in arms regard as only those can who knew their virtues as we knew them. Then we remember those who appeared almost joyous as we marched with them to the battle fields of Champion Hills and Vicksburg; and when we saw a few moments later in the arms of Death, with their faces to the foe, and having upon them that look which has caused so many that knew them once on earth, to take another vow never to see the "Old Flag" dismounted, even our show to our love so great a cost as they did. Angel, Perkins, Barney, and Benedict, are the names coming to us that has added to the long list of sacrifices, but no more worthy of honor are they than the others I have named, who, as voluntarily offered themselves to save the land. And now I have to add the long list of the deaths of Austin Wiley and Albert Anderson, and it seems tame to add the oft-told but true expression of them, they were noble men and good soldiers—an honor to themselves and their country.

I will not speak of those who have left us in various other ways, and only speak a very few words of the living with us, yet the scars of battle are to be seen on the persons of many in our ranks, and some yet linger sore with wounds that refuse to be healed. But it has been one of the proudest satisfactions to know that every man could and always would do his duty in the hour of trial, every time.

The 13th Army Corps, of which we form an Item, is with the 19th Corps, massed at this point for a more sombre task. We suppose it is Texas, but whether we are to bring up at Galveston, Brownsville, or somewhere else, everybody is at a fault to know. Gen. Banks seems to have one element of success in him, and that is secrecy. I am afraid to see much combat as is springing up between the Eastern and Western troops out this way. The Western chaps are, I am very ready to say, the moose to blame. Echoing as all ours the mistaken idea that no army raised east of the Alleghenies can be supposed to do fighting with as much style as the West. Badgers, &c., do the thing.

The consequence is that some rough discussions take place occasionally, between the strongest of both sides, and the result is one that reaches to the more refined. Nothing serious will grow out of this, only the present unpleasantness. Our victories around Vicksburg made the boys a little too vain of what they can do.

Brashear City is situated some ninety miles from New Orleans on Berwick's Bay, and is connected with it by a railroad in good running order. The country around the city is low and well adapted for the growth of sugar cane. Oranges and lemons may be had by draining them, and apples and sweet potatoes you can possess by paying five cents apiece for them. The health of the regiment remains good.

From the 29th Regiment.

We have been permitted to make a few extracts, for our local column, from a letter of Capt. Bissell of this place, to his friends here. Under date of Helena, Ark., March 3d, he says:

Gen. Premises seems to be doing a good work through long neglected work at this place. He has issued an order that takes effect the 8th inst. requiring all citizens to take the oath of allegiance and swearing to the truth of the statements made in it.

We do not know more about it than the Union officers did.

There has been a grand rush of dockeries to-day. The old men, women and children are being sent up to St. Louis; the able bodied men are retained here to work.

We are all melancholy men in high stations generally, get muddled much more than is necessary on the question. My rule would be, use every means in our power that God and nature has given us to crush the rebellion. If, at any point where there are slaves, men are needed with axes, to chop the bushes and wheelbarrows, all means are to be used in preference to the trained soldiers if men with guns are needed more, put guns in the hands of slaves. I would advise my life would be saved by negro shooting a rebel as by having a negro put a barrel of dirt before me, there is no more sense in saying the one may shoot but not shoot than there would be in saying he might drive a horse before a dray but not before a wagon.

The 20th Wisconsin Regiment.

There is no doubt that the 20th Wisconsin Regiment, commanded by Col. C. R. Gill of this city, has taken a prominent part in the series of engagements that have recently been fought by Gen. Grant's forces, and lost its full proportion of men. Let us show how fiercely contested were some of these conflicts, a correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune of the 19th inst. incidentally remarks that the 20th Wisconsin alone lost 75 killed and wounded, and this is all that has yet been said of its deeds in the public journals. The following extract from private letters received here speak of its gallant conduct in the section before Port Gibson, and bring the sad intelligence that all have not survived Port Gibson.

LETTER FROM JOHN BAILEY.

In Camp between Vicksburg and Port Gibson, Miss., May 7th, 1863.

Dear Wife:—I thought I would write you the particulars of our journey since we left Helena, Ark. We left Helena on the 12th of April, and run down the river as far as Milliken's Bend, twenty miles above Vicksburg, and landed. We put up empty tents and cooking utensils on board of a boat, that was going to run the blockade, and that is the last we have seen of them—we do not know whether they went or not. We left Milliken's Bend on the 16th, and marched about ten miles, and stopped for the night. The next morning we started and marched about ten miles, and stopped on one of Holmes' plantations. We said there two days, and then marched about ten miles further, and stopped on Dunbar's plantation about five days. The reason why we stayed there so long was that we had to build three bridges across rivers about as large as Rock River. We left Dunbar's plantation on the 27th, and marched six miles and stopped all night and until noon the next day. Then we marched two miles and reached the Mississippi river, and got on board the boat, and run down within three miles of Grand Gulf. That place was in the hands of the rebels and strongly fortified. Our gunboats attacked the rebels about 3 o'clock in the morning, and kept up a strong fire until noon. We silenced all their canons but three. We were in plain sight of whole fight. In the evening, we went...
LETTER FROM JAMES P. NICHOLS.
GRAND GULF, May 5th 1863.

Dear Father:—Since I wrote you day before yesterday, I have heard a little more about our killed and wounded in the recent fight. The killed in Co. B are Mr. Marshall, Ed. Hawes and Robert Roberts. George Parker, Lewis Urtubee and Allen Welch are wounded. Urtubee had a very narrow escape. A ball just glanced the top of his head, but he will be all right in a few days. The report is that the regiment lost 5 killed and 55 wounded. Our men all fought like tigers. They made a charge on the rebels, and the latter good until our boys got within five feet of them and then ran. The orderly of Co. E is killed. Lieut. Col. Green had his sword broken in pieces, but I have not learned how it happened.

JAMES P. NICHOLS.

LETTER FROM THE 29TH REGIMENT.
VICKSBURG, July 17, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—The scene of my hopes and anticipations in relation to the operations of the South-western army, ever since taking leave of Camp Randall, has been reached. Vicksburg, the Gibraltar of the South-west, is ours. The surrender was made, as you will have learned, on the 4th of July. Though no official notice of the conditions of the surrender has been published here, still it is sufficiently certain that the besieged were to make a full and complete surrender of the city, with all their fortifications, ordinance and military stores of every description whatever; that the men were to march out and stack their arms; after which all were to be paroled who desired, and such as chose to take the oath of allegiance could remain within the city and exercise all the rights of loyal citizens, and receive the same protection. Such is probably the substance of the terms of the surrender. It is the crowning act, of by far the most successful and brilliant campaign of the war, and will go farther towards crushing out the rebellion than anything else (it might almost be said than all things else) that has ever been done. It will be a blow against the Southern Confederacy which, if it does not send it reeling to the earth, will give it such a shock as it will find much difficulty in recovering from. Too much importance cannot be attached to the fact that Vicksburg is in our possession.

The appearance of the city yesterday was gloomy and sad. The business houses were all closed, and the public and private parks and buildings turned into hospitals for the sick and wounded, of which there appeared to be a great number. That part of the city occupied by dwellings is upon high ground, and the grounds around them are large, and ornamented with a great variety and profusion of shrubbery and flowers. In time of peace it must have been a very pleasant place to live. There was not a shop or store open in the business part of the city where you could buy a penny's worth of anything. The only show of business or life was among the steamers or gunboats in the river, of which there were a large number. But in a few days the Yankees will have all sorts of business in full blast. They had already commenced moving the locomotives and cars on the rail road. As I passed by the depot buildings (which are very small and ordinary,) a train of cars was passing out. One of the buildings, at the depot, the rebels had occupied for making cannon balls and shells, and there were great heaps of the former lying around it. They were doubtless intended to be sent as swift messengers to us, but did not fulfill their mission.

I have conversed with the officers and privates of the rebel army. Many of the latter, perhaps four out of five, are sick of the dirty work in which they are engaged, and are glad to get out of it; they are beginning to get their eyes open to the extent of its wickedness and folly. The former, as a general rule, insist upon redressing their wrongs and securing their rights, both of which exist only in the imagination. That is to say, they cannot point out an instance where they have been wronged by the General Government, or where their rights have not been more secure under it than they would be out of it.

The paroling of the large number of prisoners taken, is the best disposition that could be made of them. It saves the Government a large expense in the shape of transportation and subsistence, and a large number of men to guard them that can be far better employed, and as before stated, nearly all of them will be glad to stay at home where they can be safe and comfortable at least, and keep out of the fight in the future. Gen. Grant's army...
must have taken from thirty-five to forty-five thousand prisoners during the campaign, altogether too many to have on our hands for our own good; better ship them at once.

I am now away from my company for the first time since having command of it. Our regiment left the rear of Vicksburg, where it had been actively employed in the rifle-pits, on picket and fatigue, during the whole siege, and marched into the country to the rear yesterday morning, to what point is to me unknown. I started intending to go with it, but on reaching our Hospital Camp, the Doctor insisted that I should remain behind a few days, and I was obliged, though reluctantly, to yield. Rheumatism, brought on by marching in the rain and sleeping on the wet ground without tents, is the cause.

William Phelps and Orrin E. Welton, of our company, are quite sick, and it is feared that the former can live but a very short time. There are some six or eight others who are so unwell as to be left behind; but still are not so sick but what they can walk around, wait on themselves, and eat their usual allowance. Those who are absent from the company there is no late news from. On the whole, the health of our company and regiment as a whole could be expected under the circumstances. For the last three months we have had as much fatigue, as hard fare, and it may very truthfully be said, as hard fighting as any regiment that has been in the field; and through we have a reduced number by disease and battle, we are still in good spirits, and firm in the faith of the ultimate, if not speedy, overthrow of the rebellion.

THOS. R. MOTT.

P. S.—William Phelps has just breathed his last. His disease was the typhoid fever, which laid hold of him with such violence that neither good nursing nor medical skill could save him.

T. N.

Losses in the Twenty-Ninth Regiment, The following report of the losses of the 29th Regiment, during the month of April, has been received at the Adjutant General's office. The killed, wounded and missing were lost at the battle of Sabine Cross Roads near Mansfield, on April 6th.

COMPANY A.

Joshua C. Kappel, missing.

COMPANY B.

James S. Larkin, killed; Sergt. C. A. Craig, do; James S. Irwin, do; James B. Barr, do; C. B. Young, do; George H. Koflub, do; James Haskins, do; H. Thompson, do; Calvin Barret, do; Oscar P. Herron, do.

COMPANY C.

Corp. Charles Ludke, killed; Ferdinant Ludwig, do; E. Swope, do; W. Sterkel, missing; W. Shults, do; Carl Salzman, do; W. W. Weeks, do.

COMPANY E.

August W. Stawicki, killed; Sergt. J. I. Perry, Hodge, missing; Corp. John Curry, do; James M. Davis, do; Dick Beaty, do; W. Jackson, do; Peter Mullen, do; N. B. Palmer, do; Freeman; Tyrell, do; Henry B. Willette, do; James Conner, transferred to invalid corps; John W. Lott, do.

COMPANY F.

Corp. Peter Lauer, missing; James H. Schefeld, do; J. H. Dunham, discharged for disability.

COMPANY G.

P. O. Brien, died; 400 miles received in action; Sargent Horace Warner, missing; Corp. F. H. Everett, do; Thomas Clarkson, do; Hugh McElroy, do; Christian Meyers, do; Anton Boos, do.

COMPANY H.

Corp. Webster Brown, missing; Plummer Bray, do; Charles Johnson, do; Michael Cooper, do; G. Reiger, do; Albert E. Cowan, do; Thomas D. Reed, do; Sergt. Geo. W. Mullen transferred to invalid corps.

S. J. M. Kint missing.

COMPANY K.

Sergt. H. K. Bushnell, discharged for disability; Capt. W. A. De La Moty, honorably dismissed.

From the Twenty-fourth.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

ALABAMA, July 16th, 1862.

E. C. SENTINEL:—Since my last letter (which has been brought to a comparative standstill in this Department) the campaign may be considered as ended. Sherman's Divisions move on our right and left, the First and Second Corps, and the Third Brigade is some seven or eight miles further west, having been solidly entrenched facing the敌. Our men are in the most comfortable position, on the top of the mountains.

Col. Bulkhead's headquarters are on the road, and Gen. Lockwood, at the court of General S. J. Polk, and a pretty place it is, too. The cars run up to Elizabethtown, twelve miles from the station, and from there the road is good as the bridge over the river is built, which will be in a short time. It was burned by the rebels when they were burned. "Hossey" army has taken over five thousand prisoners, most of whom are Albertans. Tennesseeans, who would be better off on the mountains than here, are coming in all the time, and profess to be heartily sick of the war, and want to be done with it, to return to their homes.

"Gobbling" has never been more pronounced. Orders have been given to stop the lines for forage, and to send them to division headquarters, and summarily punished. Where we are and progress. The Tennessee rangers, in Alabama, are sending plenty to forage for, and do it with, honey, milk, green corn, potatoes, butter, blackberries, &c., to be had in abundance. The same things as before, and are unknown to the "offenders." The names of the linemen are "Mr. Walker," and the salary is fixed at $16. In one month, a man can make $200 on his own account. A man can trade either corn or tobacco for anything he wants.

While on the march the first store of potatoes, a young lady showed me a pair of shoes that cost $18.00, which she could have had for a dollar. She was surprised when I told her that the shoes was selling in North Carolina for from $20.00 to $25.00. She wanted to go to the city and get them as soon as possible. Confederate money is at fifty cents on a dollar, and in most cases the money is in the hands of people who have been with the army. A great deal of it is worth less than that. Positions in the Confederacy are said to be by the sword, and the banks of the South are said to be over the heads of the people by the boys, and if the Confederacy does not re-establish the Southern currency, it will find the money circulating the Southern money.

B. P. C. Richmond, Va.

Vicksburg "Canalis"—Their Influence in the Reduction of the Place.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

Vicksburg, Miss., July 22nd, 1862.

B. P. C. Richmond, Va.

B. P. C. Richmond, Va.

B. P. C. Richmond, Va.
The Red River Battles.

Spray Letter from the 29th Wisconsin—How we were whipped the first day—A quick advance out of a light place—How the Rebels were put into line on Grand Bass.

Correspondence of the State Journal.

The Captain 29th Wis., Vol. I.

GRAND ÉCORTE, La., April 18, 1864.

Mears, Editor:—As we have had a little smell of powder lately, I wish to vent my ill temper at last upon the traitors of the public.

Thousands of men worked on them, wearing the usual bays of long and short, with a four or two short, with the old beds of the soldiers and those of the public. In fact, we were working, and the last man was not left to the enemy. The morning was cold, and their balls were falling like hail. We were ordered to advance to the east of the town, and to gobbled up a hundred or two of our men. We went into camp, as usual, and all was quiet during the night.

Next morning at an early hour, the 4th Division moved on, and ours followed, while the 1st division of the 19th Army Corps was to bring up the rear. The rear division of the 29th (in C, F, I, and K) were detailed as rear guard for the wagon train, leaving only the 40th Indiana and two companies of our regiment in the 1st Brigade.

The train belonging to the cavalry division was near the head of the column, while batteries of the infantry were sent on in reserve along, in order to have them protected.

As both Banks and old Franklin were along with us, we imagined, there was no danger of a fight, and yet, a feeling of uneasiness was over us, because our force was so scattered. Our route was through a dense forest of pines, where it was all along of the country where there was no possibility of us, and only one 

The 4th Division went in, and caused the enemy to fall back for a time; but being in great force they repeated the attack, and finally caused the 4th to fall back just as we came up.

We were ordered to advance to the edge of the woods, nearly to a mile, and with our own guns, set out, found an extensive field, with a crooked rail fence, running along the borders of the timber, and a line of standing dead trees, destitute of leaves, and looking very “banteringly.” There was also a line of rebel sentinels from us; but as they were dressed in dark clothing, we, at first, supposed it was a portion of our own men; and for a moment held our fire; but a second look assured us that they were lawful game, and two or three volleys were given them before they got across the field and out of range. We soon reached a few rods and stood in line waiting for the troops to come up, but the 19th Corps was upon our right, and there was no danger; when the fact was, we had no support, and the enemy fired six miles back toward Pleasant Hills; but coming as fast as we could, we would permit. But this didn’t help our cause, all; for with 15,000 or 15,000 men to go between two thousand, they had only to gallop their mounted infantry around, and place themselves in our rear as well as our front. We who could see what was transpiring were well aware of our danger; yet we remained until the enemy was in our face, and were completely hemmed in upon the right, when an overwhelming charge drove the second brigade back, leaving our left quite as much exposed.

When the enemy’s cavalry was within twenty rods upon our left, galloping down across the road, and their balls were falling like hail, and the Infantry upon our right commenced a yelling fire at short range; for the first time we discovered their close proximity to us, and compelling the brigade commander that we were yet unsupported—then he remarked—(he said), “the enemy should not be taken.” Shortly after he was shot and it is supposed killed. We heard nothing more of the 4th until the 35th made a movement toward the rear, and not in the very best order.

We saw that it was “Every man for his beast and boy, and let the horses play ball; and the way the 29th got out of the tall grass, and over the ground, was a sensation to Flora Temple.” There is no telling, who ran fastest, but it is a fact, that every one could run, gave the reb a sight at his coat tail; a thing we have never done before.

We found the trains in a perfect jamb; completely blocking the road; and as the Generals “saw the batteries, which were in advance of them, to get by, or through them. Several guns were lost in this way, and the whole train out of the cavalry division was left to the rebels.

Some two or three miles from the field we met the 3rd Division and drove our battery to the rear, clearing the road of the prejudice against the “Nuntzias” has been removed by the way they went into the work. They gave the enemy several volleys, and compelled the rest of the retreat to be made in good order, and all troops back of them that were in advance of us. They were about five P.M. when we opened upon the enemy, and nearly dark when the enemy was checked by the 19th Corps. By evening the morning of the 9th, our force was all
The 29th Regiment.

At last accounts the 29th regiment was at Brashear City, Louisiana. Two magnificent stands of colors were presented to it by the State to this Regiment. We learn from the Watertown Republican that the flags are both made of silk, of the very best quality, elegantly mounted, and are really beautiful.

On one is painted the coat of arms of the State, and the name of the Regiment; and on the other is inscribed the words, "Grand Gulf—Port Gibson—Champion Hill—Siege of Vicksburg—Jackson," indicating the various battles in which the 29th has borne its full and honorable share.

The regiment, when it left the State, we believe did not receive its colors, but the magnificence of those with which it is now presented will make ample reparation for the delay. The boys deserve this remembrance at the hands of the State they are representing in the grand army of the Union. May the broad and ample folds of the proud banner which they are destined to carry in the battle field not be met with byvidacity and gallant soldiers of the 29th long live to enjoy the honors they have earned in their country's service.

From the 29th Wisconsin—"It still lives!"

Correspondence of the State Journal.

PASADENA, Texas, Jan. 21, 1864.

Judge Campbell of the little noted tale of the 29th, one would suppose we were like a disinherited child—no longer to be mentioned in the family, lest the name should call up unpleasant reminiscences. Every other Wisconsin regiment takes it up; they are met with pride, having done so; and, having marched, fought, or made a lonely retreat; as being in camp at this or that place; in good health or otherwise; but the 29th is entirely ignored upon all such occasions.

This apparent ignorance of our existence, even, reminds me of the anecdote concerning the "God-like" Daniel, traveling with a stage-coach, had for a fellow-passenger an old gentleman from Webster's native town. The greatman was solicitous to know what estimation he was held among mankind, and turned the conversation upon the people of that town, and the Webster family in particular. The old man remembered the boys, Zekie and Dan, and went on to state what a powerful speaker Zekie was. He had heard him speak several times, and never witnessed such grandeur of style—never listened to such eloquence. "And Dan!" quoth the God-like; "and Dan, what of him?"—"Oh, h'lo, he's a lawyer somewhere around Generalities."

So in our case. You all speak eloquently of the 29th, 50th, 116th, 15th, 16th, and in fact all others, but the 29th? "Oh, it's some, where upon the Tussah?" Just as an example of grandeur of style, we have not been upon the scene since the 12th of last April; had not been at Port Gibson, Champion Hills, Vicksburg and Jackson, in behalf of our side; and, indeed, of our side. Not a shot fired; not supporting any battery back in the woods, but in advance, where namely show was given and received. It doesn't seem to occur to any one that the 29th had to march, in order to arrive at some point upon the Bayou Teche; or, if they did, that it tired them at all, oh no! Perhaps it is supposed by you, as Gen. Dana appears to think, that we have been herefore fighting upon wheels! In an order issued by him, he winds up by hoping that some recommendations thereof might be made, with: "As it was expected that this army would, in future, fight on foot and not on wheels."

But he can't be expected to do us justice, though we do think it hard, that, coming so much of us, from Daniel county, we should receive such cavalier treatment from the Madison papers in particular. But it may be owing to the fact that you have no correspondents in the 29th and can not hear from us when you would really like to do so; also, that we have not so many discharged men, resigned officers, touring around as have some regiments I wet of. However, if you will permit me, I will in future keep you posted concerning our movements, provided you will give me permission to do so; and while I shall state nothing in my own mind, in relation to the prejudice of others, or contrary to facts, I shall at the same time endeavor to relieve the mind of citizens, and the world at large, that the 29th regiment still lives.

As it would be useless for me to attempt an account of our travels just now, I will drop that part of the subject and proceed to sympathy.

As I shall endeavor to correct any false impressions which may be made by erroneous and incorrect statements made by others, so I hope others will correct me if I state what is unnecessarily injurious to the honor of others or violence to faces. I saw in a Patriot of some date, an article entitled "Hard lucks from a soldier," by Col. Coleman, former of the 11th Wisconsin. Being mildly acquainted with him, I am disposed to think that he intended to mean me, but as it was evident from his own showing, his experience has been more extensive in hospitals than with the officers in the field. Having had several months of intimate acquaintance with surgeons, hospital stews, &c., I can readily account for what he says concerning their internecine messages to those under their charge, but in reference to resolu-

P.O.5
The 29th Regiment

People in this vicinity are very anxious to hear from the 29th Regiment under Gen. Grant, now in Vicksburg, we hope. Capt. Bissell's Company that was raised here and in this neighborhood, is in the 29th, and has no doubt participated in the series of battles which Gen. Grant has been compelled to fight between Jackson and Vicksburg. The letter which we publish to-day gives an account of the first battle they were in, but what has been their lot since then, no one here knows. Considerable nervousness was excited the other day by a paragraph in the Milwaukee Sentinel which stated that on a certain occasion an Indiana regiment was ordered up to support the 29th Wisconsin which was "hotly pressed with great slaughter." The next day, however, it corrected the mistake, it appearing that the regiment spoken of was not the 29th. It is to be hoped that the good buck which attended company "I" in the first engagement, has always been with them during Grant's hotly contested tour from Jackson to Vicksburg. Whatever may have been their fate, we feel assured that they have discharged their whole duty, honorably and well.

From the 29th Regiment

On the 29th of April we marched to the river and taking transports early in the morning started down the river and witnessed the bombardment of Grand Gulf—by the boat fleet, as we lay in the stream. It was the purpose of Gen. Grant to land an insatiable force, of which our regiment was a part, if the rebel batteries could have been silenced, but this was an impossibility. Their guns were casemated with bars of railroad iron, and the artilleryman who dismounted one of them must sit with unknown precision. The mark being only the mouth of the gun itself. Finding it impossible to take the Gulf from that point, we were marched across to the rear or below, and that night the transports again ran a blockade, before at Vicksburg, this time at Grand Gulf. Never before had I an idea of what noise is. The heavy guns taken from the Indiana, replying to the thirteen and fifteen inch chaps of such boats as the Tuscumbia, Benton and Lafayette, and seven others as large, manufactured a sound which could be divided into any number of respects. Fourth of July was wished to conceive! We were then (the morning of the 30th) crossed over to the Mississippi state side, and the afternoon of the same day commenced the march for the rear of the fortifications—stopping that night half an hour to make coffee, and again moving ahead. Just as daybreak we reached that deep ravine which we shall never forget, near "Magnolia Church." Our division commander, Gen. Alvin P. Hovey, had told us a fight was at hand, but proposed that the boys should rest for half an hour to take breakfast. Hurly we put our coffee water over the fire when the enemy commenced shelling us. Every man was in line in an instant, and very quickly were we "double quicked" to the work of death. Our brigade, the first in our division, under the leadership of the brave Gen. Mc. Ginnis, were sent ahead, and we went, not over high hills so perpendicular that steep will not express how straight up and down they were, craving through matted cane-brakes, discharging our rifles, cheering and making the enemy's hide-daddle every time, we went. Occasionally an ominous "blare!" told us the price of war was death. In one deep gully, where we charged and took a battery, dead secesh were literally piled one on top of another—a sickening sight. One wounded se赏t, who had the right leg shot off, lay silently to one side, and the pious look he gave me would have inspired pity in almost any person even for a rebel.

It was not until the afternoon that our loss was heavy. Then the 29th was ordered into a ravine to the support of another regiment, and there in the space of five minutes over fifty men in our regiment fell killed and wounded, but not a man flinched. With cheer we returned the fire, and for one hour and ten minutes did Southern and Yankee work to see who were the better men. It was glorious to see the way in which our men worked. As it is not my place to record the doings of any other regiment I will say but this, not a regiment or battery did any attempt to cease but much to command. It was impossible to give the whole loss we sustained that day, but that of the 29th was seventy-four killed and wounded and not a half.
Dear Father,

I received yours of the 3rd of Feb. and I now take my seat to answer it.

I, in company with five of my comrades from our company, who have been doomed to be my companions in this Guard-house, are getting along finely.—Two others, H. Proctor and C. Cummings, who originally belonged to the Guard-house squad, as we are termed, are sick in the hospital. Cummings is able to get about, and enjoys the privilege of camp; Proctor is rather low with the Rheumatism, in short, we are making ourselves as comfortable as circumstances will permit, and are apparently happy. And were it not for the inconvenience we experience by being deprived of our liberty, to a great extent, we might have what I would readily call good times, still as it is, we are making the best of it.

We have plenty of good substantial food prepared and brought to us by the boys of our company, for which they deserve the greatest praise. We get plenty of good clothes and have comfortable quarters, in short, we get all we could reasonably ask for in this situation.

I, for my part, must say that I am quite satisfied that no ill is intended for us, at least by our officers, but on the contrary Capt. Arnold, as well as our popular Lieutenants are doing all in their power for us, and, though I say it myself, I think that our Capt. means well for us, is doing all he can for us, and has, as far as my observation extends, acted a man with us. When I think of that complaint which some time ago appeared in the Transcript, headed, "An appeal to the people of Trempealeau County," with my name attached to it, I cannot but regret the not, and thought it might be best to apologize, I will refrain from doing so, and will devote the mean time to the conduct myself in a satisfactory way and for once apply the old adage that "Actions tell better than words."

So on the whole I will conclude by stating that we were very much discouraged and disappointed on being all of a sudden imprisoned and deprived of our liberty. We had at times poor food it is true, but the company had no better and were not to blame; and on investigation we find we must blame some sounder of an Army Contractor, who failed to fulfill his contract properly, though he was undoubtedly paid for good commissary stores.

Most of us had never been confined, others thought they were not at all connected in the affair at New Lisbon. We did not like the name of being imprisoned in that dreary Bull-pen, and we thought we were imposed upon, consequently we got downhearted, disgusted, and in some degree rebellious, and in our fit of discouragement applied to our people at home, and I can tell you safely and speak all our minds at once, that on consideration we think that communication as an abuse and rash not. Our trial is progressing slowly. H. Beardsley, J.R. Davis, C. M. Olson and A. M. Olds have been tried, the result is as yet not known, and we can as well make up our minds for a month's stay in the Guard-house yet, as I understand our sentence is to go to Washington to be approved of. I am next on the docket, and they will probably make short work with the rest of us, as H. Proctor, C. Cummings and E. L. Wilber are to be tried but for the disobedience of orders. Well, the sooner they get through the better, for although we are getting somewhat accustomed to being imprisoned, I think we could all appreciate the best they got at least in the line of liberty.

Our first Sergeant D. Wade has just returned to duty, after a long and severe illness of some sort and never was a man more welcome. He has become quite popular, and indeed indispensable; he is what I call the right man in the right place, and just the man for orders of Co. C. Least I weary you I will close for this time, hoping the next time I write to you may be able to inform you of my release.

I remain your affectionate son,

Herman Kottenger.

Camp Reno, Milwaukee March 7th, 1864.

The 30th Reg. has once more changed its quarters, at this safely housed on the ground where once was camp Siegel, and for the first time in respectable barracks and in one of the most delightful places in the world. Before us in most exquise the loveliness, stretches away, the glorious old Lake Michigan; on our right lies the beautiful city of Milwaukee—in our rear the Milwaukee River, and just across it the La Crosse R. R. Dept, which is to remind us of home, dearest home.

G. M. Olson, H. Proctor, and E. L. Wilber were released from the guard house this morning, and directed to report to their company. We shall probably soon learn the sentence at the rest of them. Russell is just taken down, with the crisyospels. Simpson has the measles; all the rest of us are well or getting well.

D. O. V.

Rumors with the Army at Home, Wis.

The following letter comes in an official shape and is endorsed by the officers of the 31st Wisconsin now stationed at Racine—though we have space but for a brief extract. The Knights of the Golden Circle have their agents stationed wherever there is any probability of getting a man out of the army. Speaking of one who calls himself Col. Benson, here is what A. P. Dutton writes to the Chicago Tribune:

"Sometimes since this C. J. Benson came here and with his lady to rooms at the Racine House. Very soon the latter discovered to his satisfaction that this Col was not here for honest purposes, but compelled him to leave the house. He then took rooms at another house, and soon became active in engaging in his business, which was to organize secret clubs, and secure the release of soldiers from Col. Benson's Regiment. Gradually some facts came to light, which caused a letter to be written to him, saying by any of our good citizens, telling him plainly what his business here was for, and giving him notice to leave the city at once. About twenty persons visited him with the letter and told him that the.turn and wheels were all ready for him in the morning, if he did not "skedaddle," which he refused to do. In a short time Col. Benson sat down a squad of soldiers, and they escorted him to the camp. On his arrival at the camp the Col. called forward some of his men who stated that they had paid this Benson money, he agreeing to get them out of the regiment. One stared that he paid him $14.50, which he wanted back. Col. Benson ordered Benson to hand over his worry to secure the payment to the soldiers; and he handed over. The Col. ordered him sent to the guard-house and put in irons, which was done. This Benson avoided his intention of going to Chicago, where he would be better treated.
TO THE PATRIOT OR REFORMER:

Columns about the frauds practiced by the armed forces of the United States.

Permit me to inform the public through your columns of the widespread frauds committed by our military personnel. We feel that we are part of the solution to this problem, and we believe that our efforts will bring about necessary reforms.

TO SECRETARY STANTON:

...some time ago, I received a message from the front that the 31st Regiment was in desperate need of supplies. I immediately dispatched a shipment of much-needed provisions. The regiment is currently stationed at Jackson, Tennessee, where the situation was investigated.

...the regiment is now in desperate need of clothing and supplies. I urge you to take immediate action to ensure that these needs are met.

GENTLEMEN:

...some time ago, I received a message from the front that the 31st Regiment was in desperate need of supplies. I immediately dispatched a shipment of much-needed provisions. The regiment is currently stationed at Jackson, Tennessee, where the situation was investigated.

...the regiment is now in desperate need of clothing and supplies. I urge you to take immediate action to ensure that these needs are met.

To The Members of the 31st Regiment:

...some time ago, I received a message from the front that the 31st Regiment was in desperate need of supplies. I immediately dispatched a shipment of much-needed provisions. The regiment is currently stationed at Jackson, Tennessee, where the situation was investigated.

...the regiment is now in desperate need of clothing and supplies. I urge you to take immediate action to ensure that these needs are met.

I am confident that your support will make a positive difference in the lives of the soldiers of the 31st Regiment.

Yours truly,

Edward Irving
From Columbus, Kentucky.
Fort Baltic, Columbus, Ky., March 23, 1863.

Mm. Editor:—If any of your readers think it must be both a pleasant and an easy task for soldiers to write letters for public inspection, let me assure them that they are greatly mistaken: and if the new Conscription Act should be the means of having some of them shoulder a musket and putting a blue uniform on Uncle Sam's clothing upon their backs, they may learn this fact by experience—which is perhaps the most convincing method. (Do not think that I am anxious to have any of the good people of Beloit leave their homes—but if there is an imperative necessity, who will be more willing to go than they?)

In the first place one letter from a military officer tells all that can be told for weeks, and months, even. "Big events" are not transcending every day—and it is out of all reason to expect that they should. The old routine of duty is repeated week after week. Again, if any of those "starting" events do come to our ears, it is not always prudent to issue the news, as possibly it may be contraband. Very often scurrilous parties and expeditions are sent out, the destination of which are unknown to all save the General or those in command. And again, there are few soldiers but have plenty of duty to perform, and are very apt to occupy their leisure moments in some more congenial manner.

A Lieutenant, hereabouts, had his head taken off a few days since, by making false statements in a letter designed for publication in a Wisconsin paper. The letter was found by some one and passed into circulation. In addition to the base falsehoods, there were some very ludicrous names, recounting his own deeds of valor. The Lieutenant had the mortification to hear the letter read in the presence of all the commissioned officers. He was put under arrest, and only saved his reputation by sending a request to the editor, that they would recommend him for an honorable discharge; which they, out of compassion, did.

Affairs have changed considerably in Columbus during the last month, & instead of the dull place it was last winter, it is full of business and excitement. The two regiments we found in camp on our arrival, the 31st Minnesota and the 11th Illinois, were sent up the river and around to Fort Heimert with the expedition that left here ten or twelve days since. In addition to these two companies of Regulars, two companies of Light Artillery accompanied the expedition. On their arrival in the vicinity where the rebels were reported to have congregated in great numbers, the greatest caution was observed, some of the troops disembarking seven or more miles above the Fort, and marching in a roundabout way, over the worst of roads, the remainder of the distance. But one man was seen, and he on horseback a mile or two miles before him, he left in John Gilpin style.

It requiring too large a force to keep the railroad open between here and Memphis and Corinth, most of the regiments formerly employed in guarding it, have been withdrawn and forwarded to Memphis and Vicksburg, and the road closed. The only direct communication by the river; therefore, every craft that can be hired is now used by the Government in transporting troops and supplies. Immense quantities of sanitary supplies have been transported to General Grant's army recently. To prevent the shipping of contraband articles, the Provost Marshals of the different important points on the river are kept on the alert; and I am inclined to believe that with all their caution and activity, much does pass unaccounted for.

A flayed cannon is mounted as a sentinel near the water's edge, in front of Gen. A.A. Asbuih's headquarters—and unless both turn to in due time, a messenger—in the shape of a six-pound ball—is sent after them to remind them that such proceedings are not allowed. It is estimated that a great portion of the running expenses on the river between Cairo and Memphis is done by contraband articles—gold, clothing, provisions, and articles not mentioned on the bills. No one is allowed to carry more than one hundred dollars at a time below. A Jew was taken at one place with twenty-three thousand dollars in gold in his possession, which was of course confiscated. There has been a larval, but it is said, many smuggling gold through and purchasing cattle of the rebels at a very nominal figure. Not only civilians, but Generals play this game. An individual who will encourage the rebels, and seek to prolong the war by buying their cotton, is not much better than the Copperheads of the North, and they are regarded by the soldiers as the representatives of all that is evil and treacherous.

I notice in the Journal that a Union League has been organized in Beloit, organized, I presume, to thwart the evil designs of the Peace Democrats and Copperheads. And all through the State the same good work goes on. The voice of the soldiers of Wisconsin will utter hearty cheers to the above regiments, six companies of the 6th Wisconsin, two companies of the 21st Wisconsin, two companies of Light Artillery accompanied the expedition. On their arrival, they join the 3rd Wisconsin, two companies of the 21st Wisconsin, and one section of Light Artillery, and our troops in the vicinity, in the pursuit of the enemy, who are always on the alert. We have read with the deepest sorrow the letters of Vallandingham, the Woods, and other rank traitors, at home, to polish the minds of the people of the North, and to them to make peace, or compromise, with the leaders of rebellion at the South. They have said that the Federal army was getting dissatisfied, and could never again have the spirit and nerve to meet the enemy with success;—in fact, that the army was demoralized. This is a falsehood. Never has the army been so well disciplined;—never has their patriotism been so far above suspicion;—never have they been so impatient to meet the enemy in battle. Do you disbelieve these statements? Then visit the army in whatever section you wish, and attend their meetings, and you will see the greatest unanimity and enthusiasm manifested in the patriotic speeches and cheers of these "war-worn" and "battle-be-grimed" heroes. They repudiate all suggestions of mediation, compromise or withdrawal except on the point of peace and that their determination is that this whole land shall be a free land—they desire the enemy at the North who is endeavoring to create a fire in the rear,—aye, more than desir—bear them the most intense hatred—those of the leaders of the Southern Confederacy—nothing butools, for Jefferson Davis and his followers will not take them into their confidence. We must magnify the rebels if we expect peace. The army—which has so long and patiently endured the sufferings of camp life, and which is willing to endure still greater sufferings, if necessary—knows it, and hatred to set up to it. They ask that the Conscript Act be no more rigidly enforced, and that the heavy tramp of legions of strong-limbed and strong-hearted freemen of the North may again be heard advancing southward; and they do ask, emphatically, that Peace Democrats and Copperheads be forced to show their colors, and treated accordingly. "The time will come when the men who oppose this war will be deemed more infamous than the Tories of this revolution: when public sentiment will mark them as outcasts, and their names will be kept from the roll of honor, and they will be shunned as the plague winter or summer.

The 25th and 23rd Wisconsin regiments, apply the scale of the 32d Minnesota and the 11th Illinois. Camp Baltic is now a quiet Wisconsin camp, as the balance of the force are detachments.

The health of the soldiers here has improved very much since the truth of this month's change from a cold to a warm climate caused considerable sickness; but it is disappearing rapidly as the pleasant weather continues.

If there are any Copperheads in Beloit, I pity their poor souls. Let patriotic mothers teach their children to shun them as they would poison. They must be small specimens, for I would be surprised if larger ones were permitted to show their faces.

Wisconsin Regiments at Columbus.

We have received a letter from the 53d Regiment, which states that the Regiment is posted on a high bluff overlooking the country. The troops on the 53d and 27th Regiments. The health of the 31st has been good since it arrived at Camp Baltic on the 1st of March—only five dying during that time. Among these was D. J. McCullough, Co. E.
From the 31st Regiment.

At a meeting of Company E, 31st Regt., Wis. Vol., held at Fort Halleck, Columbus, Ky., April 23d, 1863, for the purpose of passing resolutions expressive of the sentiment of said Company in relation to the present rebellion, on motion private James Baily was elected Chairman, and Sergeant W. J. Wilber chosen Secretary. After the object of the meeting was freely and patriotically stated by Captain James B. Mason, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, We learn with deep mortification and shame that there are persons at some who are opposing, by all their influence as citizens, the just and proper measures of the legally constituted authorities to crush this wicked rebellion, and that such opposition is assuming the form and character of organization for the avowed and specific purpose of inducing an armistice with armed traitors, of encouraging those of us who, as soldiers, have voluntarily taken an oath to support the Government, to desert and turn our backs upon that Government and our brave comrades of opposing the collection of such just and necessary taxes as will enable the Government to prosecute the war with vigor and success, and finally to resist the enforcement of the Conscription Law, by the provisions of which are to be repudiated the ranks that have been thinned by the fall of those brave men who have sealed their loyalty with their blood; therefore,

Resolved, That as soldiers who have of our own free and voluntary will taken up arms to rescue our beloved country from impending destruction, we are unalterably opposed to any and all party organizations except such only as has for its sole and cardinal creed the vigorous prosecution of the war with all the means that God has given as compatible with the usages of civilized warfare.

Resolved, That any attempt of brawling politicians and demagogues to use it aid their party machinery in forging into office any person whose loyalty is not beyond all cavil and doubt, we spurn with loathing and contempt.

Resolved, That as soldiers who have enlisted in our country's service, we know no party but our country, no creed but the Union and the Constitution, for the maintenance of which in their integrity we here again mutually pledge to each other and our friends at home, all that we are, have and expect to be.

Resolved, That in the name of all the glorious memories of our past history as a nation, and the bright prospect of a great future as a happy and free people, we implore such of our fellow citizens at home who are seeking the overthrow of the Government to desist and spurn the first that our form of government is a failure, and is to be abandoned at any cost of treasury or blood, to the destruction of traitors.

Resolved, That if these warnings are not heeded, and those who threaten resistance to those measures named put into execution their treasonable threats, to such we have but one word of advice to give, to wit, engage your collars and employ the sextons to dig your graves.

Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and resolutions be published in the Lafayette County Independent, Southwestern Local, Mineral Point Tribune, and Monroe Sentinel. On motion the motion adjourned sine die.

JAMES BAILY, Chairman.
W. J. WILBER, Secretary.

MINNESOTA INDIANS.

CAMP UTILY, 3.

February 3.

EDITOR ADVANCE:—The accompanying letter is from a Chippewa Indian in Minnesota, directed to me, as it contains matters of public interest, I place it as my disposal. If the Legislature of Minnesota have or shall attempt to exclude all Indians from their State, both friends and foes, the probability is that a war will occur which will involve the whole country. I can but hope that there is some mistake in that particular. But from my knowledge of the writer, I feel assured that he has been so informed, and that the "pipe and wampum" has been sent.

CHAPLAIN 31st REG. WIS. VOL.

Spence Lake, Minn., January 28th, 1864.

REV. A. BRUNSO:—Dear Father Brunso, it is a long time since we heard from you, we have written, but our letters must have been mislaid; we are all well and enjoying ourselves here in these woods, 18 miles west of St. Cloud. I am hunting and trapping for a living and have 148 acres of land paid for, and am living on it. My son Elijah and wife are with me. John is in the army and at Fort Abercorniss at the outbreak of the Sioux massacres last summer. Elijah and I were in the cavalry company and were ordered to Red river, and were gone nearly three months, and had a couple of fights with the Sioux and our return to St. Cloud was disbanded by order of Gen. Pope.

Dear Christian brother, dear Minnesota, I fear, (and have expressed my self so too many in St. Cloud,) is on the eve of one of the worst Indian wars that the white man has ever had with the Indians. Our short sighted Legislature for outlawing all Indians and half breeds, and make no exception of those that have taken up arms and shed their blood for the State; and the same legislature is determined to drive all the Indians out of the State, whether the General government will or not. The Indians say that they will not move a peg, and yesterday I got the information from a friendly Indian that the Chippewas since hearing of the intentions of the Minnesota government, taking away from them the right of citizenship and making them outlaws with all their half breeds and they that have been at peace and fought for the and making our wives and daughters the subjects of insults and abuse, our own persons and property the same, an open declaration of war and for redress, but insult for insult, blood for blood and life for life.

The Ogibowas have, since hearing of the proceedings of our government, are making their preparations to meet the insulting law have sent their tobacco, pipe and wampum to the Cree, the Assiniboines, the Pawnees, the Scalpees, the Pioneers, the Blackfeet and Crowes, to be ready to come to their assistance as soon as called for.

Dear Father Brunso, the Chippewas say if that is the way of the American people, it is no use to be at peace with them any longer, and so for me and my family we have fought for the white man's right, and I cannot turn and fight them now, and I cannot fight the Chippewas as long as they are not the aggressors; therefore I see no other way but for me to leave the State as soon as I see trouble commence. There are a great many whites in St. Cloud that have told me that as soon as that first Indian and follish law receives the signature of the Governor, they will leave the State, that they will never fight the Chippewas as long as they are not the first aggressors. Surely such a law, instead of cleaning Minnesota of all Indians and half breeds, will clean it of all white people and bring hordes of Indians into her very midst, clear in the Blackfeet Mountains, and dear Minnesota will be nothing but a field of blood and fire, and all this brought about by a poor ignorant and short sighted Legislature. Dear Christian brother, may not all this be the ordering of the Almighty to chastise the American people for their wrongs to the poor Indian, turning the wisdom of the wise into foolishness and to, their own destruction? Has not the United States got war enough already? Is not war taxes already heavy enough on the people? Is there not yet enough widows and orphans whose husbands and fathers have been killed in our cruel war? And now we must bring about a most God forsaken and uncall for war with as peaceable a tribe as there is on the continent who have offered and given their sons to fight for the United States and to-day many of their sons are on your battle-fields in the South, bleeding and helping to crush rebellion. What do you think, or what will be their feelings when they hear that government that they are fighting for has outlawed their fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters for no other reason under the sun but because they are Indians or genuine Americans. Can we expect anything else of such a rebellion.
We have prepared, mainly from the report of Adjutant-General Gaylord, the following sketch of the history of the regiment, its marches, its watchings, and its fighting. While it has not been engaged in any great battle, it has marched many weary miles, guarded many important posts, been engaged in several skirmishes, and has, more often than not, been duty stretched to the utmost. Its service has been most trying and arduous, and it deserves equally well of the country as if it had been in the forefront of the battlefields of the war.

The Thirteenth Regiment was recruited mainly in Rock and Walworth counties. It was organized at Camp Treadway, near Janesville, under the superintendence of Col. Maurice Maloney, a captain in the regular army, and was mustered into the United States service on the 17th of October, 1861. It left the State with nearly 1,000 men, on the 18th of January, 1862, under orders to report at Leavenworth, Kansas, to Major-General Hunter. Its members' campaign life was inaugurated by some pretty severe experience, growing out of bitter cold weather which froze over the Mississippi so that they crossed it on the ice at Quincy. From that place they marched and were supported to Leavenworth. On the 7th of February, they started with a long march, headed for Fort Smith, as a part of Jim Lane's grand South-Western expedition. Halting five days near Osawatomie, Kansas, after a tramp of 100 miles, they reached Fort Scott on the 21st.

Here they remained nearly a month, when they started on a countermarch to Lawrence, Kansas, to form a part of the reinforcements deemed necessary to drive the rebels out of New Mexico. They reached Lawrence on the 31st of March. After some time spent in providing the necessary outfit, on the 21st of April, the regiment took up its line of march for New Mexico. Marching 105 miles in seven days, they reached Fort Riley on the 29th. Here the expedition was abandoned in consequence of information that the garrisons of our troops in New Mexico, aided by reinforcements from Colorado, had forced the rebels to retreat.

A march of 235 miles brought the regiment to Leavenworth. It suffered severely in these long marches, was obliged to leave behind a considerable number of men sick, and lost several by death. The fact that it fared so much more hardly than the 12th regiment which went through the same campaign, caused considerable feeling against the Colonel, and was the origin of the efforts made, and finally are successful, to secure his removal by ordering him to his command in the regular army. Capt. Lyon, of the 8th regiment, was not appointed Colonel till the 8th of August.

On the 28th of May, the regiment was ordered to the 3rd of June. During that month the regiment was engaged in guarding the Ohio railroad between Columbus and Corinth, returning to Columbus on the 30th. While stationed there, company D, Capt. Blake, was, on the 29th of August, detached to Hickman, Ky., and did not return till the 1st of November, company G, under Major Biggs, was detached about the same time to Smithland, Ky., and rejoined the regiment on the 12th of November. In the latter part of August the remainder of the regiment removed to Port Donelson and assumed the duties of garrison at that important post. On the 5th of September the regiment marched with an expedition against Clarksville, Tenn. They found about.900 rebels in a skirmish which occurred, and after a short skirmish, utterly routed them, capturing several prisoners, a large number of small arms, horses, and about $60,000 worth of army stores.

For some time afterwards the regiment was engaged in scouting expeditions in the neighborhood of Port Donelson, watching the movements of guerrillas. Early in November the regiment participated in an expedition under Gen. Ransom. The force had a severe fight with the rebels under Wood, near Carrolton, driving them with considerable loss. On the 11th of November the regiment returned to Port Henry, where it settled down to garrison duty again.

On the 21st of December, the regiment started out after the rebel Forrest, following him through western Tennessee, and driving him towards Corinth, where his army was disheartened and dispersed by Gen. Sullivan. A distance of 120 miles was marched in this expedition, and the regiment returned to Port Henry on New Year's Day. During the month of January it was employed in guarding the river between Fort Henry and Hamburg.

On the afternoon of the 3d of February, information reached the regiment of an attack on Port Donelson by the rebels. It was promptly on the march to reinforce the garrison, and, after driving the enemy's skirmishers five miles, with the loss of one man wounded, reached the vicinity of the fort within six hours after receiving the alarm, and found that the garrison, with the aid of the batteries, had repulsed the enemy. On the 5th of March the regiment was stationed at Fort Donelson, holding the extreme right and front of the Army of the Cumberland. During the spring and summer it was engaged in arduous scouting service, protecting the gathering of any considerable force in its vicinity.

When the forward movement of the Army of the Cumberland took place, the last part of August, the 13th marched by way of Columbia, Tenn., to Stevenson, Ala., which it reached on the 14th of September, after a march of 259 miles. Col. W. P. Lyon was placed in command of the post and all the troops there stationed. After remaining there some time, and being also temporarily stationed on the railroad, the regiment was ordered, about the time of the battle of Chattanooga, to Nashville, where it was employed as provost guard until it started home again, having discharged its duties so as to give satisfaction both to its commanders and the people of Nashville.

The following is the roster of the regiment:

Colonel—W. P. Lyon.

Lieutenant-Colonel—Clayton Chapman.

Major—Thomas O. Biggs.

Adjutant—W. M. Scott.

Quartermaster—Walt Eyebleshimer.

Surgeon—John Evans.

First Asst. Surgeon—Elmira Horton.

Second Asst. Surgeon—Charles Smith.

Company A—Edward Rogers, Captain; M. Bowserman, 1st Lieutenant; S. C. Cobb, 2d Lieutenant.

Company B—E. W. Woodman, Captain; J. H. Murray, 1st Lieutenant; Geo. C. Brown, 2d Lieutenant.

Company C—A. H. Kennell, Captain; D. R. Lomax, 1st Lieutenant; Geo. C. Brown, 2d Lieutenant.

Company D—E. W. Blake, Captain; S. A. Cough, 1st Lieutenant; N. D. Waldiers, 2d Lieutenant.

Company E—H. W. Hewitt, Captain; E. E. Warren, 1st Lieutenant; Samuel Parker, 2d Lieutenant.

Company F—F. H. Littiler, Captain; L. S. Hart, 1st Lieutenant; S. Preston, 2d Lieutenant.

Company G—A. N. Randall, Captain; H. M. Balls, 1st Lieutenant; E. W. Taylor, 2d Lieutenant.

Company H—Charles N, Noyes, Captain; W. A. Kittleson, 1st Lieutenant; Charles E. Graham, 2d Lieutenant.

Company I—H. B. Kingman, Captain; Ira B. Dutton, 2d Lieutenant.

Company K—F. W. Norcross, Captain; J. H. Wemple, 1st Lieutenant; C. S. Roster, 2d Lieutenant.

Company L—L. H. Jones, Captain; but also for exportation.
A Soldier on Copperheads

The following extract is from a letter not intended for publication, written by an officer in the 1st Regt. stationed at Columbus, Ky., to a friend in this city.

The writer says it expresses the feelings of the soldiers generally. The writer first enlisted under the call for 75,000.

We commend it to the careful consideration of the copperhead faction. It may do them good.

Columbus, Ky., March 30, 1863.

Dear M——,* * * I am glad that Union men are going to take care of the secession at home. It will be well for them and for the rest too, if you do.

We have a "fire in the rear" to compel a dishonorable peace with the South, by the eternal Gods who were supposed to inhabit high Olympus, we will turn our bayonets towards the North star and drive all the white lindens out. The doped disaffected coward, who did not dare to act when we were in a one-man's battle, into the great Lakes or the hot Chihuahua pit. We are earnest about this matter. We are beginning to hear rumors about what the Copperheads are doing — how they are arming themselves in some parts, &c. Now, M——, you are not men enough in the North who are true and loyal to take care of these vipers?

Do your duty up there, and we will hear.
good provisions, better in fact than they got in Madison. The location is healthy, and the last had but seven men in the hospital, none of whom, however, were seriously sick.

The apple, peach and plum trees were in bloom and the weather delightful. Detachments from the last had been out on scouting duty twice, the first time bringing ten prisoners and the last twenty-one, besides horses, mules, and forage. They had received orders to hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment’s notice.

**FRENCH DOMINIONS.**

on the sugar market in France (which has not been the case on that article; in March, the prices were 138 francs the 100 lbs; in April, 150 francs; in May, 174 francs; and at the end of the month. The following price currents inclosed; this is owing, it is said, to the colonies having produced less sugar, and that a quantity of the red beet in the north of France has been distilled into spirits; but I believe that speculation has its share of it, for several ship owners have sent their vessels even in ballast, and some with mules only, to buy sugar in the colonies, and to that purpose had great sums of money on board. England, it seems, is greatly in want of sugar, for eight large French vessels, arriving at St. Nazaire from the colonies, have been sent direct to England. The ship owners of this place have made a great deal of money on that article.

Some large vessels have been built at this place for Havre and for Nantes, and two large vessels, one American, the Isis, of Beverley, and one British, have been bought here by French houses.

It is said here that a commercial treaty has been signed between Russia and France, but nothing official relating to it is as yet known at Nantes. The grain and wine crops stand beautiful, and it is expected that the prices on those articles will fall considerably, if no unforeseen accidents arrive before they are gathered.

---

**BORDEAUX.**

**NOVEMBER 20, 1857.**

I have the honor, in conformity with section 153 of consular regulations, to transmit to you my report, ending September 30th, in respect to the trade of Bordeaux for the first nine months of this year, commencing 1st January and ending 30th September, inclusively. The commercial statistics I have obtained from the custom-house of Bordeaux, and they are authentic. The weights and measures I have reduced to the standard of the United States, all of which I submit in the following inclosed manner:

Inclosure No. 1. The full and general imports at this port for the first nine months of 1857.
Inclosure No. 2. The wine exports.
Inclosure No. 3. The brandy exports.
Inclosure No. 4. The exports with and without drawback.

The above lists show not only the total amount of imports and exports, but also the comparative increase and decrease of the same during that period, for 1856 and 1857. These figures, in establishing accurately the importance of the commerce of this port, do not require, I believe, any additional comments respecting the subject of their exposition.

As specially relates to the American imports and exports to and from this port, I beg to refer you to the quarterly returns furnished by this consulate, and which fully embrace all the information relating thereto.

Wine is the principal staple production of this consular district, and although the general wine crop of the wine growing districts of France has yielded this year an average of 50 per cent. of an ordinary good yield, yet in this department of the "Gironde," particularly the "Medoc," or the first growth wine district, has not exceeded over one-third of an ordinary good yield; on
Editor's Note:

The following pages in this volume were not filmed because they are blank:

Pages: 44-50; 54-66; 71-76; 83-88; 119-124; 131-136; 145-156; 159-166; 171-176; 195-214; 205-215; 225-236; 243-252; 263-266.
Alphabetical Index
Vol. 10.

Ackerman, Gunderaf. 266, 274.
Ade, Rob. 298.
Adair, J. 177.
R. 378.
Adams, Alex. B. 115.

Anderson, J. 115.
R. 153.
R. 248.
Res. 124.

Adrian, Peter. 120.
Aiken, J. 173, 175.
Theron. 204, 213. same?

Albert, A. 154.
Alby, Horace 334.
Allott, Burratt. 197, 222.
Allenger, Edw. 217, 223.
Allerdice, J. 378.
Alexander, C. 124.
G. 344.
G. T. 378, 379.

Aldrich, Cyrus. 15.
M. B. 263, 281. same?
W. B. 262.

Allen, Col. Benj. 142.
Chas. 115.
C. V. 333.
D. S. 173, 175.
Dwight. 213.
G. H. 120.
G. L. 120.
Herman. 298.
L. B. L. 153.
Allen, Lovell, 211.
  W. J. 175.
  Thos. W. 120.
  Loomis, L. L. 340.
  Myrick J. 357.
  Ambacher, C. 285.
  Ambuhl, Andrew, 37.
  Ames, Lt. 22 R. 222.
  Amrose C. 95, 97.
  Ammon, Christian, 120.
  Fred. 120.
  Anderson, Ane. 137.
  Anderson, Alex. 202, 203, 247.
  C. H. 333.
  R. 176, 215.
  H. E. 197, 222.
  Iac. 137.
  John, 285, 287, 308.
  J. S. 117.
  Lewis, 137.
  Peter, 266, 274.
  Ryan, 280.
  W. E. 197, 222.

Andricht, Geo. 336.
  Andrew, Jas. 124.
  Am. 37.
  Andrews, Lt. E. A. 123.
  Aunehammer, C. 290.
  Angell, Dr. J. H. 272.
  Angle, Henry, 118.
  Ames, John R. 124.
  Armstrong, Gabe, 91.
  Jas. 124.
  J. W. 285, 287.
  Am. 3. 321.
  Amst. Andrew, 197, 222.
  Amst. Henry, 298.
Asano, R. 129
Askinett, P. 129
Assman, H. 283
Atkinson, Lt. Alex. 266, 267, 274
G. 124

Atwater, Lt. Jos. E. 6
Auchenbauch, Dan. C. 116.
August, Christian, 297
Augustine, D. 124
Austin, E. P. 115

E. W. 197, 222
Henry, 153, 156, 157
John, 156, 157
Orville, 87, 88

Avery, Jas. 120
Thos. 217, 223
Ayers, Arson. 107
Dr. D. C. 123
Winfield T. 249
Ayres, C. B. 112
Sylmar, Edw. P. 52, 56, 91.

Annacker, Capt. Chas. C. 393
Anderson, Albert. 387, 401
Andrews, Milton. 384, 400
Angel, Oscar. 384, 391, 394, 401
Arnold, Capt. Alex. A. 407
Babeck, J. B. 378
  " Sexton, 276
  " Capt. Walter, 25. 29
Bach, Lt. Edw. 339
Bachelot, Fred. 326, 334
Bacon, Franklin. 37
  " A. L. 156, 157
Baetz, Capt. Henry. 334
Baggs, Geo. L. 157
Bailey, Corp. -25th R. — 315
  " A. E. 360, 378
  " B. F. 326, 333
  " Chad. 202, 203
  " Geo. 202, 203
  " Geo. P. 107
  " W. H. H. 326, 334
Bailey, A. E. 378, 360?
Baird, Chas. W. V. 204
Baker, - Co. K. 22d. — 222.
  " A. 262, 263
  " Andrews, 281
  " Clarence W. 173, 175, 176, 177, 212, 214, 217
  " David, 118
  " D. F. 119 j same?
  " E. M. 124
  " G. 129
  " H. 285, 287, 378, 379
  " Capt. H. B. 108
  " J. 378
  " Matthias, 115
  " R. D. 243
Bakon, Capt. Rynan B. 117
Balding, Capt. Thos. E. 292, 295, 297, 298, 305
Baldwin, Eugene. 128.
  " H. 285
  " Capt. M. C. 153
  " Capt. M. R. 11
Balis, Lt. H. M. 131, 132, 134
Frank, 54
W. B. 173, 178, or Balo
Ball, M. H. 77, 197, 215, 222
Ballard, H. B. 129
... Willard, 305
... Tm. M. 266, 274
... W. P. 360
Balles, Adam 285
Ballman, Jerry 285
Ballou, Ames 154, 156
Ballou, Ames 157
Ballou?
Balesley, Oscar 173, 178
Bambygton, Fred 285
Barker, Rich. R. 173, 201, 175
Barber, Surg. - C. E. 251t R. - 320
Barden, Henry 15
" Tm. 153
Barett, Jts. 37
Barker, B. B. 129
" Pete. 186
" W. C. 188
Barnard, T. H. R. 317
Barnett, J. 287
Barnes, Chas. E. 120
" N. 378
" Jas. 298
" Capt. J. C. 339
" W. B. 154
" W. J. 204, 253
" Wm. K. 156
Barn, John 320
" Lt. Thurs. 315, 320, 323, 324
Barney, Edw. 204
" J. 378, 379
" Jacob 378
" James 378, 379
" Jas. L. 120
Barr, Andrew 157
Barrage, Lt. Chas. R. 117
Barrere, 129
Barrer, Lt M. 177
Barrett, T. 129
" R. 129
" R. A. 87, 88.
Barrows, Chas. 178
Barry, Rev. A. C. 145
   Edw. 253
   John C. 120.
Barstow, Col. Am. 231.
   An. A. 359, 378, 379
Bartel, Sam. 371
Bartle, Ransom J. 325, 333
Bartlett, Serg. - 4th Cav. 112
   G. E. 339, 340
   M. D. 157
   Dr. Oscar F. 117
Bartun, Jan. 378, 379. Burton?
Bastian, E. 378
Battle, Lt. L. T. 305
Bay, Aug. 336
Baumgardner, Felix, 173, 201
Bauman, Lt. Geo. 222
Baumbach, Maj. Carl Von. 294, 307
Bauer, Reinier 137
Baxter, C. H. 321
   Chas. 315
Bayer, Jan. 266, 267.
Bayle, Rev. See Boyle.
Beak, A. 142
   E. 154, 157
   Henry, 142
   Dr. S. E. 166.
Beal, H. H. 118
   A. W. 24
   C. H. 119
Bean, Col. A. A. 107-111
   Lt. W. L. 344, 347, 358, 381
Beansley, Geo. L. 107
   L. 378
Beards, Sylvanus, 333
Beck, Gottlieb, 285
   Peter. 144
Becket, Phil. 376
Beckner, Henry. 285
Beckwith, Geo. H. 185, 136, 138
Bidel, Corp. 3d Bat. 51
Benn, Capt. A. W. 123
Belding, G. R. 250

Geo. T. 173, 175
Bell, S. J. 266, 274
Bemis, H. 153
Bence, Geo. 344, 378
Bender, Chas. 262, 263
J. H. 285

Benedict, Amaziah 157
Lena S. 120
Benner, Fred. 262
Benjamin, F. 129
Bennett, A. D. 15
Bennett, Edw. 248
J. 129
Geo. 115
Lt. John 324
Miner 333
Lt. Wm. 324
Wm. 285
Capt. Wm. H. 333

Benney, John 180
Benson, B. T. Jr. 263, 281 or B. H. Benson
B. P. 262
Rev. A. H. 166

Bentley, Capt. C. S. 44
Capt. Geo. 166, 167

Bergens, A. 211
Becky, Christian 369, 371
Bernie, Arthur J. 116

Berry, Capt. Jas. 317, 322, 324, 329
Bersch, John 120

Bertram, Col. Henry 45, 46, 147, 148, 149
Betz, C. J. 153
Betzk, Herman 369
Betts, Peter 173
Bever, Fred. 263, 281
Beyle, C. H. 266, 267, 274
Bibbins, A. F. 170, 217, 223
Biehler, H. 287, 290
Bilzer, L. 115
Bidwell, W. F. 351, 378
Bierbeck, Chas. 54
Biggs, Capt. Jas. A. 141
Biggs, Maj. Res. O. 131, 132, 134
Billings, Ezekiel, 37
" Capt. Levi J. 340, 371
Bingham, Capt. G. E. 273
" Capt. Geo. B. 150
" Harry, 154
" Lt. Apm. E. 340, 344
Black, W. L. 115
Blackett, Lt. J. B. 42
Blackman, H. 124
" Ed. 262, 283
" H. C. 124
Blackmore, Edw. 266, 274, 281
Blair, Jas. 333
Blake, Capt. E. W. 131, 132, 134
" Pat. 136
" S. D. 71-73
" Simon S. 333
" Thos. 120
Blakely, R. 124
Blakesly, Lt. Geo. B. 36
Blanchard, Albert. 285
" Lt. C. B. 325
" Lt. Edmund S. 117
" Dr. C. S. 173, 195
" Emory: 310
Blancher, Chancy 37
Black, Gustave, 18
Bletcher, A. 378
Bloodgood, Capt. Edw. 174-253, passive
R. S. 378

Boardman, Maj. Fred. 107-113

Boden, J. C. 124

Bodenslab, Lt. Julius 339

Bodie, 28th R. 381

Boebel, Lt. Col. Kansas 334, 336

Boehler, Henry 336

Bolag, 2nd Cav. 44

Boicer, 7th M. 364

Bolck, E. N. 217, 223

Ball, Peter 266, 274, 276, 280

Botson, W. N. 378

Bolette, H. J. 129

Bolton, John 118

Bongardner, Fehrke. 207, 173

Bonica, Jere. 117

Bow, D. B. 321, 333

Bond, Alfred, 197, 223

Bone, Lt. J. R. 231, 253

" Jas. R. 173

" Tom. 53

Bonham, Alfred 37

" N. W. 124

Bennett, 30. 378, 379

Bennum, John 137

Boody, - 3rd H. 25th - 344

Booner, Ben. 153

Booth, Chas. 80

" Geo. 124

" John 242

Boulard, Lt. J. J. 339

Bottle, Sam. 369

Bridges. 378

Bose, Edw. C. 177, 204, 222

Bowman, Peter 120

Bottke, Lt. S. W. 263, 267, 281

Boughner, Jan. 106

Boughton, C. A. 129
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Rank/Unit</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Brighton, H. T.</td>
<td></td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowdon, Co. K.</td>
<td>2nd R.</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bozler, Chas.</td>
<td></td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bricee, P. W.</td>
<td></td>
<td>306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowern, Co. K.</td>
<td>153</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowern, Lt.</td>
<td>Milton</td>
<td>132, 134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bowers, H.</td>
<td></td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyd, Arnold</td>
<td></td>
<td>285, 298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyes, Lt.</td>
<td></td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyle, Peter</td>
<td>321, 334</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyle, Thos.</td>
<td>30, 31, 51, 55, 63</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boylyman, Aug.</td>
<td></td>
<td>336</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boyton, 25th R.</td>
<td></td>
<td>330</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blake, Em.</td>
<td></td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bracey, D.</td>
<td></td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bracket, Lt. J. M.</td>
<td>324</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bradley, Rev. G. S.</td>
<td>193, 207, 247</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Braddock, Co. K.</td>
<td>22d R.</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bradd, A.</td>
<td></td>
<td>147, 223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bragg, Lee.</td>
<td></td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brainard, Dr. L.</td>
<td></td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Braithwaite, Chas.</td>
<td>197, 204, 223</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brant, Robt.</td>
<td>115</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bratnaker, A.</td>
<td></td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Breese, Em.</td>
<td>S.</td>
<td>333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brekker, Henry</td>
<td></td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bresee, Joel.</td>
<td></td>
<td>321</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bresee, Horatio N.</td>
<td>357</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J.</td>
<td>177</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brewin, J.</td>
<td></td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brewster, Henry</td>
<td>285, 287, 308</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bridge, Jos.</td>
<td></td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Rank</td>
<td>Company</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>---------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Briggs, Joel E.</td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bristow, P. F.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bristol, R.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>398</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Britt, Thos.</td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Britton, Harvey</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. B.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>126</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brookway, R.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broderick, Michael</td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>297, 298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brekel, John</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bronner, C.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>108, 112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brooks, Albert</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C.</td>
<td></td>
<td>344, 378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adj. Ed.</td>
<td></td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adj. Ed. P.</td>
<td></td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt. Henry C.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>108, 112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. B.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brother, Frank</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brower, Frank</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>287, 308</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown, H.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>22d R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Corp.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>25th R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. H.</td>
<td></td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt. Geo. C.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>132, 134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G. M.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>124, 186, 190, 193, 201, 202, 203, 207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J.</td>
<td></td>
<td>327</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B.</td>
<td></td>
<td>350</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt. Col. John</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>339</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>U. L.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Randolph</td>
<td></td>
<td>266, 274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grn. E.</td>
<td></td>
<td>382</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brownell, David</td>
<td></td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brunette, C.</td>
<td></td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brunette, D.</td>
<td></td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brunnen, G. F.</td>
<td></td>
<td>177, 187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brash, Leonard</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>97, 223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bryan, Geo.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grn. M.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bryant, G. H.</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Bryant. Adj. E. E. 117
" Col. Geo. E. 38, 39, 122, 128
Buckler, Henry, see Bickler
Buck, A. F. 129
" B. 129
" Lt. W. S. 117
Buckley, D. 285, 287
" Ed. 295
Bucklin, Harmon. 351
Budkins, Herman. 371
Buddle, J. G. 338, 359
Buell, Lt. Chas. E. 231, 239
" Lt. E. 173, 190, 201, 213, 222
Bumpus, Lt. G. W. 11, 153
Bull
Bull, Capt. Jas. M. 263, 265, 266, 267, 274, 281
" N. S. 120.
Bullard, B. J. 171
Bullen, Sam. J. 145
Bullock, A. W. 197, 223
" Burt, 202
" C. H. 170
" J. M. 197, 222, 239.
Bump, David. 107, 223.
Burden, A. 285
Bundy, Christian. 120
Bunten, Morty. 285
Bunn, H. M. 58, 71.
Burbank, Dr. J. 173, 172, 195, 197, 222, 231
Burke, - 222.
Burdette, Eugene. 156.
Burdick, G. J. 378. w. G. J.
Burges, G. 153
Burk, " Co. C. 22d R. - 213
Burke, Jas. 153
" John, 153
Burnell, Capt. J. H. 40, 41.
Burrell, Rev. K. A. 372, 374
  Sam. L. 42
Burrn, W. A. 129
Burns, Henry 193
Burns, John A. 120
  Robt. W. 115
Burr, Andrew 158
  Chas. H. 88
  R. 378
Burr, John D. 285
Burruss, Geo. 156, 157
Burton, Rev. Henry 280
  Jas. 378. Burton?
Burt, J. 351
Bush, L. J. Aaron E. 105
  Chas. 107
  W. E. 153
Butsins, W. 378
Butler, J. 378
  W. 378
  Lt. W. O. II. 153
Butles, D. W. 344
Butler, E. W. 173, 175, 213
Bussell, G. H. 285
Byer, Jrs. 274
Beyington, R. M. 120
Beymer, Jrs. 118.
Bailey, Joe. 397
Bailey, John 391, 401, 402.
Bailey, Col. Jos. 393
Bailey, Jas. 410
Baker, Albert E. 408
Barney, John J. 384, 391, 395, 401, 402
Barrett, Calvin. 403
Beardsley, H. 407
Benedict, Oscar. 391, 392, 395, 401
Bissell, Capt. Chas. C. 334, 391, 392, 394, 396, 398-401, 406
Blaedell, C. 403
Blake, Capt. John W. 390
Blanchard, H. W. 395
Bouton, Capt. Edwin A. 413
Boyer, Henry. 397
Bromley, Plummer. 403
Brewster, Harvey C. 389, 391
Brien, T. O. 403 (O'Brien?)
Brown, Webster. 403
Brunson, Rev. Alfred 410
Burchard, Geo. W. 396
Burden, Harrison A. 384, 389, 391, 392
Burford, Capt. Eda D. 413
Burke, Jas. 403
Burnell, Rev. R. A. 388
Burns, C. W. 40
Burns, Capt. Chas. W. 413
Bushnell, H. H. 403
Buttrick, Capt. Edw. H. 413
Leadwell, Anthony, 117
" H. M. 199, 223
Leahill, P. 158
" Caldwell, C. M. 360
" Lt. Columbus, T. 11
" Callis, Lt. Col. J. B. 123
" Baley, Sam. A. 37
" Watkins, Maj. E. A. 105
" Stephens, 3.
" Callahan, E. 129
" Seawright, Lt. W. H. 170, 229
" Wm. 124
" Calvin, H. R. 378. See Carlin
" Cameron, Geo. 285
" Sandy, 369, 371
" Camp, J. 129
" Campbell, Chas. C. 37
" Lt. E. A. 123
" John, 57
" John C. 120
" Martin, 181
" Robt. 120
" Champion, Wm. 378, 379
" Canaghan, W. 378, 379
" Canfield, W. H. P. 217, 225
" Caniff, J. 129
" Cannon, John, 24
" Cannon, Lt. Austin, 36
" Israel J. 266, 274
" Cansdell, Dr. Henry W. 25, 69, 71, 73
" Canevich, J. 342
" Carbonsung, A. C. 119
" Carey, Chas. 330
" Julian, 213
" Wm. 266, 267, 274
" Carstet, L. A. 374
" Carl, Abram, 359
" Carleton, W. D. 378, 379
" Carley, S. 124
Earlino. H. R. 351, 378. orlearin?
" R. 378, 379
Earlino, Lt. B. 24th R. 297
" Jas. 351, 378
" W. 124
Carlson, D. 378, 379
Carnderman, J. 378, 379
Carpenter, C. H. 112
" Capt. Robt. 106
" Capt. Stephen J. 290, 295, 308?
" Ann. 124
Carr, Horace C. 37
" Isaac J. 197, 222
Carstenjen, Maj. Aug. 336
Carritter, J. 129
Carter, E. W. 285, 308
" Le Grand, 42
Caruthers, J. 129
Carver, E. 129
" Dan. 340
" Edw. 124
" Robt. 338
Cary, Byron 142
Cass, Edgar W. 271
" L. B. 307
" Jell, 295
Casper, Chas. 336
Cass, Chas. R. 156, 157
Casson, Lt. John R. 317, 322, 329
Cattellman, Dr. 38, 302
Cattallan, M. J. 120
Cawannah, John. 266, 274
Chamberlain, Chas. 157
" Jas. 154
" J. A. 156, 157
Chambers, J. A. 197, 223
" Jos. 37
" Wm. 287, 308?
Chandler, Curtis. 124
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chandler, Lt. Thos.</td>
<td>340</td>
<td>Chapman, Benj.</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Jettus, 63.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Chopin, J.B.</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Chapman, Dr. C.B.</td>
<td>148</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. Gen.</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. Col. Jas. F.</td>
<td>132, 134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. W.</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>M. W.</td>
<td>173, 250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Pres.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>J. G.</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>W. W.</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schare, 22d R.</td>
<td>147, 223</td>
<td>Schare, Lt. Jas.</td>
<td>301, 305</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. Myron</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Dr. Phil. W.</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scheney, Chas. A.</td>
<td>115</td>
<td>Schletter, C. B.</td>
<td>158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schneir, A.</td>
<td>120</td>
<td>Schnee, Fred.</td>
<td>295</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schieler, Fred.</td>
<td>306</td>
<td>Schindler, F. M.</td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schipper, C.</td>
<td>197, 223</td>
<td>Schiltz, Adj. N. H.</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schmuel, Lt. R. J.</td>
<td>292, 295, 297, 308, 309</td>
<td>Schopen, see Chapin</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schopin, J. H.</td>
<td>336</td>
<td>Schriner, John.</td>
<td>333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schriner, Ole.</td>
<td>137</td>
<td>Schrister, Barnard.</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schrister, Capt. Alex.</td>
<td>128</td>
<td>Schuch, Lem.</td>
<td>364</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schuch, A. S.</td>
<td>173, 175</td>
<td>Schuch, C.</td>
<td>378, 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>H.</td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>G.</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Black, Dr.</td>
<td>93</td>
<td>9th Bat.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Page(s)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>------------</td>
<td>---------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark</td>
<td>115</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dan'l P.</td>
<td>217, 223</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. W.</td>
<td>60, 71, 73</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. B.</td>
<td>91</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geo. E.</td>
<td>217, 223</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jas.</td>
<td>154, 156, 157</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jerome E.</td>
<td>217, 223</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John W.</td>
<td>197, 222</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. D.</td>
<td>378, 379</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. J.</td>
<td>340</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. K.</td>
<td>52</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>170</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. W.</td>
<td>101</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. L.</td>
<td>87, 88</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sam. F.</td>
<td>86</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>W. L.</td>
<td>153</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ypm.</td>
<td>285</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarke, Jas. L.</td>
<td>326, 334</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. Y.</td>
<td>120</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clayton, J. H.</td>
<td>177, 222</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elderson, Gilmour</td>
<td>115</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. S.</td>
<td>129</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clement, H. B.</td>
<td>156</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. M.</td>
<td>129</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hendin, Gilman</td>
<td>115</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cleveland, Lt. H. P.</td>
<td>140</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kelton, J. M.</td>
<td>326, 333</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kelton, Capt. Geo. O.</td>
<td>3, 11, 186</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rev. O. P.</td>
<td>152, 153, 161, 163, 166, 168, 169</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ypm.</td>
<td>266, 274</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kelso, Capt. 3rd Cav.</td>
<td>106</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chas.</td>
<td>71</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kelsoe, J.</td>
<td>177</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keates, C. C.</td>
<td>333, 325</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keats, Lt.</td>
<td>340, 366</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lebzak, J.</td>
<td>124</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt. Sam. C.</td>
<td>131, 132, 134</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leburn, W. H.</td>
<td>153, 305</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erickson, Sandy</td>
<td>309</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Leechan, Maj. 24th 285
Leek, R. 13th 136
Leffitt, Co. I. 24th 287
Lewis, J. P. 46
Lesby, Gen. 351
" E. 378
" Winfield. S. 266. 274
Leder, Wm. 173
Leder, N. 176
Lesle, Co. C. 25th 320
" Lt. 30th 40
" Francis. 115
" Maxman. 120.
" Jas. 321
" J. F. W. 177. 223
" Nelson. 133
" Wm. J. 177
" Wm. J. 339
" Coleman, Edwin. 310
" John. 285
" Michael. 35. 41
Lesle, J. E. 137
Lollaga, W. 153
Leslie, Lt. Chas. J. 340. 344
Leslie, David. 136
" Lt. Jas. 117
" Wm. M. 120
" Capt. W. J. S. 348. 349. 367
Lesser, J. D. 101
Levine, Selman. H. 197. 223
" N. E. 177
" Comstock. Carl A. 178
" Comstock, Eugene. 806
" Lt. Jas. M. 5. 6
" Henry, Isaac. 57
Hunter, A. H. 324
" Capt. J. D. 324
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Reference</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lane, E.</td>
<td>213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>213, 223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>John J. 197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Morgan, R. F. 118, 119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Lemke, Louis S. 88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Lemley, S. G. 117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Leonard, Pat. 366</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Lennon, C. C. 157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Leon, John 87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Leonard, John 120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Capt. Rollins P. 120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Larkin</td>
<td>1st Bn. 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Sylvester 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lorrin</td>
<td>Dan 1st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Lorrin, Dan P. C. 118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lorrin</td>
<td>Adolph 334, 336</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Min. 37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Dan F. 173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Edm. L. 344, 345, 358</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>G. 378, 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>J. C. 285, 290</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Lyman 13. 37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Wm. 124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Walter D. 107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>W. T. 44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lookton</td>
<td>24th R. 284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lookton</td>
<td>Lorenzo D. 115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Lorenz, W. 24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Geo. 351</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Looker</td>
<td>Albert 142</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Dan F. 263</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Dan F. 266, 274, 281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Wm. J. 37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lookin</td>
<td>1st Bn. 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>Sylvester 16</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
l'or'bit, Dar. C. 118
Coppied, Adolphus. 334, 336
lurpe, Dr. Fred. 153
Lernhach, G. 124
Lernhans, C. A. 175
Lernhans, Capt. C. 339
Lernlund, Carl. 201
Lernell, Henry. 217
M. 120.
Lernell, Peter A. 285, 308
Lernick, Alban. 229
Lerniick, Geo. H. 37
Lernwall, L. F. 124
Lerthen, John W. 37
Lettenger, John. 145
Lettz, Lewis. 118
Lentz, Lt. Simon A. 132, 134
Leverier, Geo. W. 115
Levering, Lt. Geo. F. 340
Leverton, 88a S. 360
F. D. 153
Lew., 127

" J. 129
" J. L. 117
" Jas. 118
" F. M. 177
Learig, Warren E. 321
F. M. E. 321, 327
Leariguer, Capt. Nelson F. 108
Leramer, John G. 173
Leramon, F. M. 298
Lerandall, Lt. J. N. 214, 225, 233
Jas. N. 175, 203
Lerane, Dr. 3rd R. 234
" F. S. 230
Lerawford, H. Marion 278
Nathan. 193
Lerighton, Geo. 285

Crosby, H. W. 321, 333
Christian, Geo. 351, 376?
Crocket, Mar. 309
  "  W. 117
  "  Lt. Watson D. 93
Croft, Chas. 325, 333
  "  Jan. 97
  "  Feb. 99
Croissant, Levi. 117
Crooks, G. 177
Cross, B. S. 165
Crosth, D. 378
Crotzenberg, Lt. Mr. 132, 134
Crossen, Robt. 326, 334
Cullen, Martin J. 170
Cullins, J. 378
Cullins, J. H. 129
Curver, W. H. 110
Cummings, G. D. 378, 379
  "  J. 378, 379
  "  S. E. 153, 156, 157
Cunningham, Capt. Chas. H. 338, 339
  "  H. L. 177, 204
Carley, Ed. 285
  "  W. 285, 287
Carrier, Ed. B. 156
  "  Lt. Henry J. 1
Curtin, J. 344
Curtis, H. M. 124
  "  J. 376, 379
Curtiss, Theos. 153
Cushing, Arm. S. 120
Cutler, Gen. 120
  "  R. H. 187
Cutts, Robt. J. 124
Cachard, Louis H. 398
Carter, Allison. 392
Chapin, Albert. 391
Chapin, Almon. 403
Chase, Capt. Henry A. 413
Clarkson, Thos. 403
Cole, Edward. 386, 387, 391, 401
Cole, Edwin H. 387, 397, 401
Coleman - 11th R. 405
Conant, John. 391, 392, 401
Conner, Capt. Horace E. 406
Connors, Jas. 403
Coop, Wm. 391, 406
Cooper, Michael. 403
Crandell, A. 403
Crowfoot, John. 391, 394
Cummings, C. 407
Curry, John. 403
Curtis, (Lt. David W. ?) 399
Daggett, Jeff. L. 266. 274

Dahl, Lt. O. R. 11

Dale, Capt. N. H. 37. 45

Dalton, Jn. 153

Damon, A. J. 262, 263

C. A. J. 281

Danish, Jn. 351, 360, 378, 379

Dardes, W. W. 153

Dancey, F. A. 378. 379

Daniels, Rev. Est. 1. 2. 3. 5

Harrison, 207

Capt. Nahum, 117

Danks, W. H. 115

Daville, R. W. 217

Darling, Hn. 173, 175, 177

Josiah, 173, 175

N. 177

Darrach, Jr. 360, 378

Dashey, G. 129

Dales, Geo. W. 170

Darth, Chas. A. 120.

Daubner, G. 378, 379

Daughtery, A. J. 119

John 321 J. Daugherty?

David, Davies O. 334

Davidson, Lt. Geo. B. 40

Thos. 249

Hn. 178 178

Davies, J. E. 152

Davis, Amasa A. 120

Lt. C. K. 345, 347, 348, 364, 366

Bush, 379

E. C. 197, 223

John, 37, 89

John C. 378

J. 0. 351

L. F. 153, 157

L. A. 156
Davis, F. A. 173
  " Theron, 315
  " Wallace 266, 267, 274
  " Geo. 285, 287, 306, 308
  " Eva. 37
  " Davis, Maj. Geo. F. 138, 141, 142
Dawley, Eben 120
Dawson, Geo. A. 173, 175
Daly, Chas. 144
  " Chas. M. 300
  " E. T. B. 285, 287
  " Geo. 173, 175
  " John 157
  " John C. 118
  " Eva. W. 153
Dayton, John 197, 213, 223
Dean, Ephraim W. 37
  " Eva. 127, 206, 294
  " F. 129
Debolt, John 173, 187, 238
Decker, Eustus, 51
  " Geo. 63
  " Moses 120
Decker, L. 378, 379
Decker, Aug. H. 37
De Forest Lt. Multon 142, 143
  " Capt. Newton 38
Defour, Pete. C. 204
DeGarmo, W. 129
De Garris, Thos. 246
De Greer, Ernest 266, 274
De Haven, Wesley 140
Dellenback, Geo. 336
Dennig, Eva. W. 217, 223
Demmons, G. P. 321
Dempsay, Eva. 125
Dempsey, Jas. 265
Denham, N. 129
Denton, C. R. 175, 218 - 220
  " C. 177, 215
Denny, John, 177
Denny, J. C. 89
Dendmore, C. 173, 213

" Josiah. 278
Depart, A. 153, 157
Depur, A. 156

Dermant, Peter, 91
Derling, Cyrus E. 115, 116
Devendorf, Dr. D. B. 145
Deveer, Jas. W. 266, 274
Devlin, Walter S. 120

Devney, - 25th R. - 330

" Gay. 285, 287, 306, 308
Isaac. 87

De Witt, Alvin, 281

Devitt, Pm. 285 Dibble, Chas. F. 120
Dillon, H. W. 124

" Capt. Henry. 86. 122?
Dickenson, G. W. 129
Dickinson, Geo. V. 204

Diegel, Martin, 333
Diener, Henry, 336
Dillon, H. W. 124

" Capt. Henry. 86. 122?

Dinsar, E. 378
Dish, J. 129

Dietchorst, Henry, 336
Ditson, Oliver, 362

Dic, John, 249
Dixon, Sr. L. J. 153, 155, 156, 159

" Mr. 186.

Dodge, J. 129

" Capt. Jas. H. 93
Deerflinger, Lt. Chas. 336
Dolan, L. H. 143

" Mr. 285, 298

Dolan, John, 197, 223
Domschke, Capt. B. 11

domin, - 24th R. - 294
Honzchke, Capt. B. 334
Donaldson, Thos. 353, 356, 376
W. J. 351, 379, 380, (352, W. J. D)

Horne, Alex. 154, 157
Peter. 115

Hornor, Eben. 177
Horne, S. A. 321
Capt. W. W. 324

Hoots, Newton. 326, 333
Hougherty, Thos. C. 325, 333
see Daugherty

Daugherty, John W. 153

Geo. 326, 333
Jan. 290

Hood, Miles P. 217, 223
Down, 1st Bat. - 19
Frank. 66, 72, 73

Howes, W. H. 324
Downing, Geo. 120

Duffy, Francis. 115, 124
John. 115, 124

Duffy, Henry. 295, 305?
N. J. 173, 175, 239

Dreisler, Fred. 300

Dresser, E. L. 129

Dripps, Job S. 120

Drury, Capt. 3d Bat. - 155, 158
Capt. Lt. H. 51, 58, 59, 62, 71

Dubbe, F. 120

Dudley, Lt. C. E. 173, 175, 201, 222, 231

Duffy, J. 285

Duffy, Jan. 298

Duke, Thos. 285

Duncan, Lt. John E. 262, 263, 281
Dunham, Lt. Wm. H. 262, 263, 281
Dunlap, J. 129

R. B. 321, 333
Dunlevy, T. 321, 333
Dund, John. 285
Dund, P. C. 324
Dupee, H. H. 129
Durant, Chas. 15
Durgan, Maj. 4th Cav. 148
Dunley, Ben C. 326, 333
Dunlshe, W. 129
Durville, Horace. 262
Dustin, Geo. 266, 274
Dutton, Lt. Maj. B. 131, 132, 134
Durnford, Almend A. 197, 223
Duvall, Thos. 39
Dwight, J. H. 170

Danner, Fritz. 405
Davis, Jas. M. 403
Davis, J. R. 407
Davis, Joshua. 411
Dayton, 31st P. 408, 413
De La Mayr, Capt. W. A. 386, 398, 399, 400, 403
Dunham, J. H. 403
Eager, Adam, Jr. 115
Eard, L.I. Isaac V. 107, 108, 118, 111
Eames, Rev. Wm. 270

1. Eason, E. E. 263, 281
Eastman, D. 153

" Lt. Col. H. E. 38, 43, 47

" Selle. 40

Easton, C. O. 197, 222
Easton, J. S. J. 153

" Rev. S. W. 123

2. Ebert, J. 117
Eckhardt, R. 285
Eells, Jos. Jr. 266
Eden, John. 285
Eggo, Wm. 197, 223
Eggoey, Chas. T. 157

" Eggoey, C. H. 153

2. Edgerton, J. M. 124
Edmondson, P. 153
Edwards, Ed. 338

" Evam. 204

" Gunner. 266, 274

" John. 294

" Of. 378

" Wm. 266, 274

2. Eggleston, Maj. H. S. 7

" Geo. D. 120

Flinley, Peter. 334
Flesner, Jacob. 326, 333
Elder, John. 290

" W. 124
Eldred, Fernado, Esq. 115

" H. S. 156, 157

" Capt. Wm. H. 306

Eldridge, E. A. 154, 156

" N. A. 153

" Spencer. 129

Ellenwood, J. W. 153

" Lt. W. D. 11, 153
Ellinger, Peter, 154, 156, 157
Ellington, Lewis, 197, 223
Elliot, J. H., 118
   " Rest 372
   " Sam'l. 115
Ellis, Elisha W., 266, 274
   " Evans 204
   " Lt. Geo. M. 106
   " Jos. Jr. 274
   " W. D. 124
   " Wm. 153
Ellmaker, Chas. 285, 287, 316, 328
Ellsworth, THos. 120
   " Wallace B. 356
Elmore, J. R. P. 305
Emerson, Wm. J. 204
Emory, Sam'l, A. 197, 223
Enders, Ole. 217, 223
Enfield, Fred. 173, 175
Ensor, Capt. Elihu, Jr. 344, 345, 364, 365, 366, 375, 376
Erickson, Hines, 176, 204?
   " Knud. 137
   " Ole. 177, 204
Erickson, Christian, 137
   " Lt. E. 137
   " Ole. 137
Estey, Amos. 156
Estey, A. 154, 157
Etscheid, Geo. 266, 274
Eugene, Homestock. 297
Eustice, B. W. 124
Evans, J. G. 88
   " Dr. John M. 131, 132, 134
   " O. E. 115
Evenson, H. M. 112
Ewell, Co. H. 23d R. 261
Ewen, 20th. R. 147
   " Capt. Wm. 11, 153, 155, 158
Evee, Ruel, 321
Ewing, Jas. 17
Eyeishimer, Plat. 131, 132, 134

Elkins, John Tl. 397
Overhill, J. Tl. 403
Fadd, J. 153
Fairbanks, Edwin S. 173, 175
Fairchild, Col. 10. 137, 141, 142
L. Harvey, 11. 153
Fair service, W. L. 174
Fair service, W. L. 175
Jar, Chas. 157
Jarber, Thos. 266, 274
Farley, John A. 352
Farnham, Lt. Chas. 319, 320, 321, 324, 352-3
Farnsworth, Lt. J. B. 108
Farr, Edgar A. 17, 175
Farrar, Capt. J. A. 201
Ferris, John. 37
Ferry, C. 378
Fidwell, E. P. 315
Hag, Edw. F. 37
Hain, John. 170, 197, 222
Sylvester. 116
Hazel, Wm. 118
Heather, H. S. 204
Ote. 173
Fegan, M. 137
Height, C. 129
Heffron, Ams. 213
E. 173, 213
Henno, Miles H. 157
Henten, D. C. 120
Herges, Henry. 144
Hergo, Andrew. 173
W. R. 306
Fernandez, P. H. 135
Fershey, Chas. L. 351
Ferrill, Jas. 351
Ferriter, Mort. 285
Ferris, T. S. 51
Feistad, Hans. 137
Fielder, G. 378
Fielding, Rich. 120
Fields, C. W. 129
Figi, Jacob. 415
Finch, Henry. 334
Finger, Geo. G. 15th R. 137
Fink, Geo. 120
   " Henry .336
Finkelew, Knud. 211
Finkler, Capt. Wm. 359
Finnicum, Lt. Col. Mark. 120, 123, 124
Finley, Howard. 325, 333
Finnesgen, Peter. 351, 378, 379
Finnegan, Peter. 326.
Fisk. 326
Fisher, Franklin. 266, 274
   " Jos. F. 266, 274
   " W. W. 120
Fijik, Lt. J. T. 131, 132, 134, 136
Fitch, Horace R. 217, 223
   " Maj. M. H. 163, 168
Fitzgerald, Jas. 153
   " Adj. John. 310, 334
   " Mrs. 120
Flaherty, David. 321
Fleck, H. W. 187, 237
Flemming, Jas. 173
Fleisch, Moses. 266, 274
Fletcher, A. 378, 379
   " Capt. E. S. 262, 263, 279, 281
? Flegston, Keian. 170
Flint, Co. C. 231, 265, 276
   " David. 173
   " Lt. David. 253
   " Henry. 204
   " Rockwell Jr. 278, 280
Flood, Pat. 285, 290
Flower, Chester B. 280
Flynn, Mrs. 120
Folger, Lt. Chas. T. 339
Foss, Rev. Jos. 1. 131
Foster, Lt. E. O. 324
Ford, C. M. 153, 156
\nCornelius, 266, 274
Freid. 274, 266? Fosek.
Foster, John B. 204
Peter. 51

Foster, Lt. L. 137
Foster, Lt. — 16th? 138

Anton 0. 333
A. J. 321
Capt. Jacob T. 19, 22, 25, 26, 56, 64, 67
Capt. 351
Sergt. Wm. 116, 118
Wm. 60, 73

Fountain, Chas. 173, 175
W. H. 153

Fowler, Corp. F. 285, 287
Franklin D. 285

Frandsen, Otto. 334
Francis, Peter. 124

Franz, T. 378, 379
Flawley, W. 115, 124
Frech, L. 117
Freeman, Austin C. 173, 175, 201
R. U. 153
Capt. Wm. L. 128

French, John. 285, 287, 308
Frederick, O. A. 115
Freidie, E. 129

Fritze, Geo. 124
Q. W. 115

Frost, L. D. 266, 274
Sacks, Capt. J. W. 334
Suhrb, Wendell, 197. 223
Sulk, J. 124
Sulks, Lt. Char. 123
Suller, Co. C. 7th R. - 124
    H. 153
    Jared H. 266. 274
    Dr. S. S. 168
Sunnelness, H. B. 285
    Henry J. 306

Fleets, Capt. see Ulief
Ford, Dan. 391
Gabriel, G. 285, 287, 308
  G. 308
Galpin, Jacob. 371
Gallagy, John. 153
Gage, 22d R. 176
  A. 285
  21st L. 32d, 332
Gale, 3d Bat. 71, 75
  Judge. 66, 72
  Geo. W. 19
  Warren A. 15
Gallagher, Andrews. 285, 287, 308
  Pat. 308
  Philip. 285
Gallop, Andrew. 120
Gallop, A. T. 115
Galway, Lt. Ellis A. 121
Galpin, O. 119
Gans, Isaac. 175
Gants, J. 175
Gardner, Co. C. 25th R. 320
Gardner, Edwin. 177
  G. 2. 79
  Capt. Joel E. 117
Garner, D. 310
Gates, Lt. A. T. 11. 153
  John R. 173, 175, 187, 177
Gault, Thos. H. 351, 379
  T. O. 344, 364, 378
Gault, Thos. 93
Gaw, Co. H. 22d. - 222
Gaylord, J. 153
  Gaylord, Adj. Gen. 64, 134, 143, 293
Gaynor, Thos. 285
Leary, Jas. 285, 287, 290, 308
Lehle, Aug. 120
Leiger, Heinrich. 285
Gents, Wm. 204
Cirde, G. 934
George, Peter. 120
George, Capt. Wm. 334
Gordon, Andrew D. 137
Gowen, D. B. 34

German, Pvt. Orderly, 8th. 93

Gibbs, Albert G. 173
Gibbs, Fred. 143

Gibson, Capt. A. J. 117

Lt. A. B. 118
Capt. C. H. 115, 123, 124
P. 129
W. 117, 129, 213

Giddings, Lt. Eph. 117
Gilbert, Capt. Co. G. 28th. R. 264
A. 154
J. 285
Lamar. 156, 157

Gilberts, Chief 153
Gilbertson, John 137
Gill, Edw. 215

Gillam, J. 91
Gillen, J. 124

Gillen, Pvt. 266, 274
Gillespie, Isaac 120
Capt. J. 129

Gillette, Theo. 108
Gillie, Mr. 153, 156, 157
Gillmanston, O. 153

Gilmour, Lt. A. J. 344
J. Dennis. 285
Joshua. 156

Gingnow, A. 154
Gitter, J. J. 285

Gleason, Edw. 173, 231
E. P. 177
F. 213
J. P. 285, 287
W. E. 204

Gleason, S. 378
Glaser, Lt. Rob. 132, 133, 134
Goddard, Fred. 201, 202, 203, 248, 259
Godfrey, Capt. A. S. 163
Goff, Maj. Jas. H. 11, 153
Goff, Maj. Jas. H. 11, 153
Gott, Lt. Wallace 366
Gold, Nels. 173, 177, 187, 237
Gold
Gold, Rev. T. C. 324
Goodman, A. D. 197
Goodrich, Capt. G. 224, 250
Goodwin, A. D. 223
Gordon, Capt. W. H. 324, 328, 332
Gott, Dr. W. A. 324
Gottwall, A. 153
Gould, Benj. 156, 157
Graham, Lt. Master 13th
Graham, Chas. E.
Frank, 120
Frankel, 87, 88
Grady, Lt. Oscar, 120
Graves, Lt. Geo. W. 139
J. W. 157
Gray, A. R. 124
Edm. 266, 274
Edw. 266, 274
Eleazer, 213
E. W. 173, 175
Gray, Philip F. 157
  Thos. 177
  Fin. 177
Greene, Henry 321, 327
Gregg, Geo. 285
Green, Rev. - 25th R. -
  Capt. 33rd R. -
  L.t. G. 88
  Capt. Howard
  Capt. Jas. E. 263, 272, 281
  R. A. 124
  Capt. Thos. 153
Gregg, Geo. 285
Gregory, Andrew 157, see Gregory
Gregory, Dr. H. W. 186
  J. 175
  Jan. 214, 211?
  Hyman S. 173, 250
Greenman, J. 154
Greenman, D. 156, 157
Greene, Lt. Henry, 336
Gray, Rick! 120
Greyden, Andrew 156, Lee Greyden
Gribble, Lt. Wm. H. 333
Griffin, A. 176
  Jan. 197, 222
  U. 129
  Oct. 266, 274
  Wm. 266, 274
Griffith, John 197, 211? 223
  Capt. Druen. 173, 189, 197, 207
  Capt. R. R. 88
Grigsby, Melvin 37
Grin, Andrew 217, 223
Grinnell, Todd 119
Gripped, A. W. 316
Grist, A. H. 124
Grinold, N. L. 314; Grinold, N. S. 506
Groom, Dr. John, see "Groomings."

Grossbeck, Phil. H. H. 94

Grose, J. 153

Grove, Lt. Fred. 324

Grovor, John. 325, 333

Grow, Lt. Lewis P. 333

Grundy, Lewis. 137

Grundel, Jacob. 336

Grundke, John. 336

Guernsey, H. H. 217

Guion, Paul. 51, 55

Guilick, Edw. D. 37

Gully, Jas. M. 37

Gunderson, Hans. 137

Gunn, Lt. Jas. 339

Gunnison, Capt. H. W. 290, 307

Gunn, Jas. W. 156

Gunty, Jacob. 285

Guppy, Col. J. J. 257, 261, 262, 263, 266,

267, 268, 272, 274

Gurnett, M. H. 156.

Gustavson, Capt. Chas. 11. 153

Guy, Henry, 297

Gibbs, Capt. Darius 3. 393, 396, 397

Gibson, Wm. Wm. J. 405, 413

Gill, Col. Chas. 15. 384, 385, 386, 387, 391,

392, 393, 395-401, 405, 406

Gillett, Ezra. 384

Goodale, Edmond. 386, 391, 397, 401

Good, Herbert. 391, 401.

Houd, Juliane. 591, 394, 395

Greene, Lt. Col. Wm. A. 389, 396, 402, 405

Grout, Duanie. 403
Hackett, Geo. P. 22d R. 222
Hackett, Lt. E. L. 56, 61, 70
Hackett, M. L. 334
Haderoil, Jos. 344
Hafner, A. 285
Haggett, R. 129
Haight, M. C. 378
Moris P. 360
Hale, Geo. S. 21st R. 154
" A. W. 156, 157
" W. 154
" A. 156, 157
" E. 129
" Francis M. 204
" Frank, 286
" Frank A. 285
" John 37
" L. C.
" Nathan, 142
" Vinyl J. 197, 222
Haley, Dan. 144
Hale, 12th Bat. 19
" 3d Bat. 71, 73
" Geo. 351, 378
" Henry, 173, 175, 250
" Hugh, 266, 274
" Jarvis, R. 120
" Jason W. 131
" Jerome A. 120
" John C. 37
" Joseph R. 107
" R. J. 153
" Silas P. 156
" Millard, M. 271, 223
" William, 285, 287, 308
Halliday, S. M. Halliday, S. M.
Halstead, 2d Cav. 44
Halsted, Dr. L. C. 88
" S. L. 88
Halvellone, Hans. 187
Halverson, Ole. 137  Halverson & see Halverson, F.  
Ham. f. 285, 287, 308  
Hamann, Jos. 173  
Hamars, Ole A. 137  
Hambrick, col. - 162  
Hamilton, Maj. Gen. - 375  
"  col. lehav. S. 116  
"  Duane,  
"  A. K. 308  
"  H. O. 285, 287, 306  
"  W. 124  
"  Wm. H. 278  
Hammington, Chas. 133  
Hamm, Geo. 156, 160  
Hammer, N. K. 129  
Hammond, C. 154, 156, 157  
"  Michael. 156, 157  
Hampson, G. B. 157  
Hamilton?  
Hancock, Rich. 197, 222  
Hand, Geo. 153  
"  L. J. 197, 213, 222, 223  
Handy, J. 378  
HANLEY - CO. T 114 R. - 124  
"  Pat. 120  
Hanna, Jos. 344, 348, 358, 359  
"  Hankel, Michael. 173  
Hannesey, Sylvester. 283  
Hansen, Torbjorn, 211  
"  G. E. 211  
"  H. 211  
HANSEN, - CO. H. 13 114 R. - 136  
"  A. 378  
"  Aug. 157  
"  Harmon, 266, 267, 274  
"  Hans. 137  
"  Lt. H. N. 153  
"  Dr. Moses P. 40  
"  Ole. 137  
"  Ole K. 137
Hanson, S. 177, 187
  Sam. 285
  " Henry, 173, 215
Hart, F. 378. Herbert?
Halsey, Jan. 285
Harding, Chas. 120
  W. 154, 157
Harger, Peter J. 266, 274
Harker, Res. C. 290
Harkness, Capt. Rob't. H. 11, 153
Harlow, Lt. Edw. G. 95, 96, 97
Harman, Jno. 266, 274
Harmon, Capt. 1st Cav. 3
  C. P. 301
Harrington, C. C. 57
  Reuben R. 37
  204
Harris, Col. C. L. 127, 128
  W. 129
  Peter, 154, 156
  Wm. H. 266, 274
Harrison, - Serg't. Co. G. 28th - 364, 379
  J. W. 153
  Giles L. 115
  Jacob. 351, 364, 378?
  Jos. 170
  O. C. 222
  C. N. 197
  Sam. J. 91
Hassman, Lt. H. B. 115
Hart, - Capt. C. 25th - 320
  Edw. 213
  E. R. T. 173, 226
  John P. 120
  L. 124
  Lt. S. S. 131, 132, 134
  The. F. 321
Hartman, Melvin W. 115
Hastings, Lt. Chas. 305
Harvey, Enos, 37
Harvey, Mrs. L. P. 37, 375
Harwood, A. W. 378
    Geo. W. 170
Hassena, Chas. 336
Haskell, Alonzo, 15
Haskell, Jere. 170, 217, 223
Haskins, Lt. Jex. D. 117
    M. H. 153
    Nathl. 321, 324
Hasse, Dr. A. E. 302, 305
Hastings, A. D. 117
    Willard. 118
Hatch, G. 153
Hatchard, Dr. Thos. 249, 251
Hatfield, J. 124
Hawke, Wm. 297
Hansen, A. 154, 157
Hansen, Annd. 344, 378-379S
Havens, H. M. 131
Hawes, D. S. 120
Hawks, A. 340
Hawley, Lt. A. 340
    A. 357, 378, 379
    Col. Wm. 117
    Adj. 19 Ht. R. - 145
Hayden, Geo. R. 306
    Harrison. 91
Hayes, Luther M. 115
Hay, Lt. Sam. 87, 88
Hayman, Fred. 120
Hayter, J. E. 154
    Thos. 156
Hayz, John K. 37
Hayston, Capt. Jas. F. 281
Heald, Capt. A. O. 155, 297
Hearsey, Lt. W. E. 88
Heath, C. H. 378
    Jos. 124
    W. C. 344
Heath, H. E. 378
Heck, H. H. 118
Hedges, John 120
Heg, Col. Hans. 10, 79, 84, 85, 155, 159
Heidenworth, C. 129
Heighley, E. 378
Higley
Heise, Ernest 298
Heitin, John B. 157
Henderson, Capt. 324
Helman, Aug. 173
Helmer, Th. 175, 204
Hempke, Wm. 173, 175
Henderson, Wm. 321
Henning, Maj. Benj. S. 21
Henry, Wm. 213
Herrig, Julius 334
Henswood, W. H. 11
Herb, Chas. 154
Herbert, F. See Herbert
Herman, Gottlieb 117, 118
Heron, Peter 197, 222
Herrick, 3rd Bat. 64
" G. L. 91
" A. 153
" S. S. 202
Hees, Henry 51, 63
Heth, Chas. 297, 298, 306
Jan. 293, 297, 306
Hettich, Lewis 262, 263
Hewitt, Henry G. 37
" Capt. R. H. 131, 132, 134
Hewlett, E. B. 115, 116
Heyer, C. 211
Rickey, Sr. 285, 287
" Pat. 266, 274
Kibby, Franklin L. 269
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page Numbers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hicks, J.</td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>1st Y. 367</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>2nd Y. 377</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Higgins, Geo. W.</td>
<td>378, 382</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High, Marion</td>
<td>326, 334</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Higley, E.</td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Higley, Henry</td>
<td>336</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilkcr, Fred.</td>
<td>298</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hill, - Co.A.23d R.</td>
<td>-268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Amos G. 173, 175, 177, 187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>E. B. 145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Maj. E.P. 272, 273</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Harding 105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ichabod B. 120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John, 173, 175, 201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>R. 378, 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilliard, J.</td>
<td>262, 263</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jas. 266, 274, 281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilliard, S.</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hills, Geo. 351, 378, 379</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hilton, Capt. Geo. E.</td>
<td>118, 119</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John 124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Peter W. 204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hinckley, Capt.Julien W.</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. L.D. 11, 153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hinds, Jas. J.</td>
<td>173, 209, 211, 243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hixman, Wm. 177</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hixson, O. P.</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Higley, John.</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hirst, L.D.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hitchcock, Chauncey</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>H. 378, 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Henry, 351, 378, 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Josiah A. 91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>L. 378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>O.C. 283</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>S.J. 378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Stanford 124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoag, 3d Cav.</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Geo. 382</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Hobard, Capt. H. K. 123
Hobart, Lt. Moore, 339
   Capt. H. 11
   Col. H. C. 149, 150, 151, 152, 153 - 157, 189, 189
Hockabock, W. H. 120
Hockman, H. 129
Hodge, Henry, 197, 222
   Wm. C. 201
Hodges, - 21st R. - 160
   W. H. 129
Hoesly, J. 115
Hoffman, H. 120
   M. 153
Hofft, Fred. 298
Hogan, Michael, 266, 274
Holbrook, Geo. 117
Holby, Edw. 137
Holley, Adj. Capt. 145
Holley, Lt. Allen, 5
   Lt. J. 123
Holley, D. C. 261-263, 266, 276, 281
Hollander, J. A. 301
Holley, Adj. C. A. 145
Hollinbeck, Jacob, 321, 334
Hollister, Lt. Urash, S. 132, 134
Holloway, Jas. 37
   W. A. 37
Holman, J. H. 127
Holmes, - 21st R. 222
   Geo. W. 344, 351, 378
   J. E. 246
   John E. 190, 195
   Mead Jr. 151, 152
   Wm. H. 222
Hott, J. 129
   J. R. 129
   The Hott, Henry
Hott, Fred. 115
Holt, Ed. 295
Holton, Lt. E. A., 305
Holz, Fred., 173, 175
Höger, Wm., 378, Höger
Hoener, P., 285
Honey, Geo. W., 43
Hoodacehck, John, 173, 175
Hope, G. W., 169
Hoppe, Herman, 115
Horlocke, W., 115
Horning, Lt. D. Y., 305
Hornor, Lt. H. A., 25
Horton, C. T., 22d R., 222
Dr. Eliza, 132, 134
Horn, Maj. Philip, 334
Hough, B. H., 153
Houghton, Jas. 152
Hornse, Capt. P. M., 138
John 497, 222
Horton, J. 124
Hoston, B. H., 204
John 497, 222
Hovey, Capt. P. M., 138
John A. 118
Howard, A., 378, 379
B. 378
Ed. 137
H. 153
Geo. W., 348, 356, 360
H. I. 173
A. S. 31
Howe, A. J., 197, 223
Frank, 120
C. W., 154, 157
Col. Jas. H., 120, 375
Howie, J. 378, 379
Hoyt, Franklin, 287, 290, 368
R. 129
Capt. Geo. S., 123
Hub, Chas. 157
Hubbard, Lt. 3d Bat. 153
  " C. W. 51, 55
  " D. J. 129
  " Lt. Sleam F. 62, 71
  " J. M. 360
  " Monroe, 344, 348
  " Capt. I. D. 339

Habmann, L. 285
Hubner, Fred. 336
Hudson, Lt. C. 7th R. 124
  " Lt. Amos B. 5
  " Fenn, 118
  " J. 129

Hufcin, W. 378
Huston, Mr. 378
Haggin, John. 118
Hughes, Capt. Robt. 115
Huie, Orvin L. 266, 274
Hulbauer, J. T. 153
Hull, Henry. 136
  " J. W. 215

Hulverson, T. 129. Lt. Hulverson?
Hume, A. T. 156, 157?
Humphrey, Lt. Chas. B. 79
  " John. 142
  " John Barker, 124

Humphreys, Res. 173, 211, 226
Hundhausen, Dr. F. W. 334, 336
Hunkel, M. 175
Hunn, Aug. 285
Hunt, Lt. C. H. 324
  " Delos. 298
  " C. W. 173
  " W. 197, 222
  " Mr. G. 175, 250

Hunter, Lt. Jas. W. 117
  " M. 378
  " 47m. B. 322

Huntington, Lt. Howard J. 120
Hunting, Clerk, 197, 223
  " J. L. 312, 333
Hurd, C. C. 15
Hurd, Lt. John. 108
Huron, Peter. E. 37
Hustead, S. H. 24
Hutchcroft, Geo. 37
  " John. 37
  " Joe. 37
Hutchinson, A. 124
  " Dr. Geo. 339
Hutton, Wm. 378
Hyar, J. N. 124
Hyde, Geo. 369, 371, 378
  " J. W. 115, 124
  " Robt. 328
  " Dick. 213
Hyde listed, S. C. 231.

Hale, Lt. Geo. W. 398, 406
Hamilton, Maj. Bradford. 398, 399, 40
Hanson, Thos. 413
Haskins, Jas. 403
Haynes, Edw. B. 402
Herron, Oscar T. 403
Hewitt, Edw. 413
Higgins, Patrick. 403
Hodge, Perry. 403
Hold. Cob., & Ed. 403
Holmes, Capt. Chas. A. 389, 396, 398, 39
Huddeth, Asst. T. & L. 413
Hyde, E. T. B. 397
Iggin, Chas. 197, 222
Ingersoll, Jas. 197, 223
Ingledew, Capt. L. 11
Ingraham, J. 153
Inkles, J. 129
Inskipp, John B. 266, 274
Irish, Horace P. N. 37
n. Rosewell, G. 37
n. Theodore, 217, 223, 251

Irving, Edw. 408
Irving, Jas. S. 403
Jack, Henry. 266, 267, 274
Jackson, J. A. 129
   " Julius. 117
   " Lt. R. H. 157
   " Lt. R. W. 11, 153
   " R. W. 153, 156 3 same?
Jacobi, C. 369, 371
Jacobs, Col. Gm. H. 334, 336
Jacobson, C. 153
   " Hans. 211
   " Jacob L. 137
   " Lt. O. C. 139
Jaeger, Lt. G. 155, 156, 157
Jaenich, Gotthold, 330
Jennings, John. 285, 287, 308
Jameson, Lt. John. 34
Jameson, Lt. Gm. A. 115
Jarvey, M. 129
Jarvis, Jr. 262, 263, 281
Jeffers, R. M. 285, 286, 308
Jefferson, Col. J. W. 125
Jeffrey, C. 378
   " G. C. 378
Jenkins, Adj. J. H. 11, 153, 155, 156, 157
   " John B. 124
   " W. T. 153
Jennings, Lt. W. H. 193, 190, 195, 201, 222, 231, 239
Jenson, A. F. H. 120
   " John, 120
Jessie, J. 129
Jett, Capt. P. D. 108
Jew, Nathan. 266, 267, 274
Job, Andrews. 120
John, Chas. A. 108
Johnson, A. 378, 379
   " A. E. 378, 379
   " Amos. 137
   " Christopher, 137
   " Capt. C. R. 91
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Johnson, David</td>
<td>197, 223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lyer,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>J. J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jas.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>J. P.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Martin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mathias</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Miles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. Col. O. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Petrie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>J. J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Watkins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Capt. Arm.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Arm.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnston, Martin</td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jolley, John</td>
<td>265, 266, 274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, Sergt. 12th Bat.</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Co. K. 22d R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Admin.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>A. J.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Chas. O.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>David R.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Edwin C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Edw. W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Evan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>F. 378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Francis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Griffith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Novel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jas. W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jos. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. Lewis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Marcus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Pvt. B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Sam.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Reference</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-----------------------</td>
<td>-----------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, J.</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Warren, 204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>W. P. 129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>W. W. 315</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jopp, M. E.</td>
<td>266, 274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jordan, Jacob.</td>
<td>211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jordan, John A.</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John, 156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jørgensen, Peter.</td>
<td>211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joyce, Richard</td>
<td>285, 306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jüderjahn, Ern.</td>
<td>336</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Judson, A.</td>
<td>378, 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Julier, Chas.</td>
<td>321</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Henry, 326, 334</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juneau, 1st Co. B. 10th R.</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Junger, Lt. S.</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jussen, Carl.</td>
<td>266, 274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lt. Col. Edm. 284</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jackson, W.</td>
<td>403</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jacoby, Dr. Adolph.</td>
<td>403</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lemminger, John</td>
<td>384</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John, Henry</td>
<td>408</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnisch, Chas.</td>
<td>408</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Kahlman, Wm. 285
Kane, M. 115
Kane, Edw. 57
Karm, Jan. 2. 66
Kasson, Lts. 24th R. 305
Kemp, Wm. 326, 334
Kavanaugh, T. P. 250
T. R. 173
Ke., Lindsey 37
Keefe, Capt. Jan. 108
John 285, 290
Keeler, E. 378, 379
K. A. 129
Keely, 22d R. 176, 243
Keenan, Michael 156, 157
Keeran, L. D. 129
Keis, Pat. 326, 334
Keans, Geo. 187
Kellabear, Tim. 124
Kellam, Capt. A. G. 173, 176, 181, 190, 195, 200
201, 213, 222, 231, 239, 250, 251, 255, 258.
Keller, John 120
Kellet, J. P. 154, 156
Kelley, Dennis 120
Frank H. 173, 175
Kelley, Lt. F. 222.
Kelly, Eugene 285, 287, 290, 308
Kellogg, Chas. 120
C. W. 73
H. W. 153, 157
Capt. John A. 111.
Capt. John A. 120
J. D. 378
Kelly, B. 378, 379
Kendall, D. R. 119
John S. 197, 223
Kendrick, A. 371
Albert S. 340
Lt. Rob. 333
Thos. 306
Lackey, C. 124, 336
Lackler, R. T. C. 334
La Fontaine, Lt. Jos. 180
La Due, Josbth, 101
La Fer, J. 336
LaFeullette, Lt. Col. O. H. 1-16, passing; 116, 120, 145, 186, 198
LaGrange, Lt. W. W. 5
Laird, Fred. 336
Lairve, Rudolph. 336
Lair, W. H. 262, 263, 281
Lamb, Lt. A. H. 315
Lamarr, Edw. 334
Lambert, J. 129
Lambertine, Lucian. 37
Lamoreux, Lt. D. R. 132, 134
Lampton, M. 129
Land, Jos. 116
Lander, Isaac W. 37
Landon, Lewis. 142
Lane, Theodore. 204
Lang, G. L. 129
Langstaff, Julius. 173
Langdon, Porter. 266, 274
Langston, Jos. 37
Lancon, Fred. 336
Lark, Capt. A. 11, 115
Lark
Larkin, Co. A, 28th. 344
Larrabee, Col. Chas. H. 289, 295, 301, 302, 307, 308, 309
Larson, Erick, 137
" Hans. 137
" Fergx. 137
Larther, C. 378, 379
Latham, Lorenzo. 321, 327
Laughlin, Austin. 266, 274
Lawler, Thos. 120
Lawton, see Lawson.
Lawrence, Lt. H. P. 208. 222.
  "  
  "  
Lansha, J. 129
Latham, Lt. Col. Chas. 334. 336
Leech, L. 175. 213. See Leech.
Leach, H. M. L. 137
Lee, W. 115. 378
Ledyard, W. D. 70
Lee, Henry O. 285
  "  
  "  
  "  
Lyver, 137
  "  
  "  
  "  
Leach, L. W. 175. 213. See Leach
  "  
  "  
  "  
Lehman, Lt. Col. Chas. 334. 336
Leichnitz, Capt. M. E. 319. 320. 321. 324. 333
Lyevertson, L. 137
Lemilyen, J. 105
Lewis, Abdel J. 204
  "  
  "  
  "  
  "  
  "  
Libby, J. S. 129
Libby, Fred. 326. 334
Libby, Lillie, G. 378. 379
Lind, David. 120
  "  
  "  
  "  
Linderman, Gudie. 117
Linderwood, T. J. S. 204
Lindley, Benj. 261. See Lindley next.
Lindley, B. T. 262, 263, 281—see preceding.

" "
Lindsay, Hugh. 266, 274

" "
Lindman, Walter. 283

Link, John C. 266, 274

Linsley, Capt. Jos. F. 38

Lippert, Jno. 271

Little, J. F. 142

Hugh. 142

Livingston, Lt. 3d Bat. 153

Lt. Cortland. 51, 71

Jas. 51, 55

Lloyd, Co. E. 21st R. — 157

Lockhart, Jas. 173

Lockman, Ezra. 333

Lockwood, 22d R. 197, 223

Logan Co., Ed. 137

Lotie, E. 137

Linderman, John. 120

Long, Archy. 120

U. T. 326, 333

Longstaff, R. 153

Lyd., P. W. 119

Loudlaff, L. J. 120

Lovelace, H. 173, 204

W. H. 175

Lovely, Phi. 157, 160

Lowell, C. C. 285

Chas. 287, 308

Lowrey, H. 137

Lowry, dau. P. W. 157

Lucas, 3d Regt. 50th R. 118

Lucy, W. 129

Luckner, —

LLull, P. M. 153

Lund, Lt. A. 339

" Jacob. 173, 201

Lundgren, John. 137
Lunsgard, A. 217, 223
Lupient, G. A. 115
Luse, Wm. 197, 222
Lusted, L. W. 51
Lutson, Lars. 137
Lyman, Capt. John W. 108, 109, 110
Lynn, Capt. John W. 108, 109, 110
Lyness, M. E. 129
Lyman, E. 344, 378
Lyke, Lt. H. F. 340, 382
Lynn, Col. Wm. P. 131, 134, 172, 173, 249
Lyons, Thos. 115

Sakas, 29th R 401 see Lokes
Saffin, John W. 403
Lang, Peter, 403
Leonard, Francis. 391, 395
Lokes, Mathias. 391 see Lokes
Soyd, John. 402
Sudtke, Chas. 403
Sudtke, Ferdinand. 403
McMoore, J. 378
McRothe, Adj. A. 292, 294, 295, 297, 298, 305
McBride, Archer. 116
McKendry, Tom. 204
McLanahan, Capt. 7th R. 124
McLanahan, M. 124
McLeary, Ransom. 37
McLean, Lt. J. W. H. 138
McGraw, J. 117. See M. McGraw
McKennon, C. H. 266, 274
" Isaac, 261
" J. 217, 223
" J. 51. See M. McKennon
S. 118
McGregor, 1st Bat. 19
" 3d. 71, 73
" Geo. W. 217, 223
" Philip, 266, 274
McGrady, A. X. 177, 243
McGraw, Dr. Jacob. 324, 325
McMurry, Geo. 87, 88
" Sam. 261-263, 281
McKee, John. 124
McDaniel, Jno. 118
McDonald, Jno. 115
" E. H. 124
" John. 19, 20, 223
McDuffie, John 37
McElroy, Capt. H. 285
McFarland, R. W. 116
McGill, J. 340
McGinley, Elijah. 266, 274
McGinnis, Alex. 266, 274
McGregor, Capt. 1st - 25th R. - 315
McInley, Jno. 118
McIntosh, C. 88
W. A. 110
McKee, A. 129
Mc Kee, St. Col. David, 366
Mc Keever, Jan. 266, 274
Mc Kercher, Maj. D. 11, 153
Mc Kenney, Capt. D. B. 11
Mc Keith, John, 26
Jan. 19, 61, 67, 72, 73
Mc Kinzie, Supt. 22d R. — 217
Mc Kinstry, Jerome B. 369, 371
Mc Kitrick, Robt. H. 24
Mc Knight, Geo. W. 145
Lt. 9th. 84
Mc Laughlin, Michael 285
Mc Mahon, Jan. 51
Mc Hannah, Sylvester 215
Mc Mellon, Th. 106 Mc Miller, Lt. Thos. 339
Mc Naughton, Jan. 351, 378, 379
Mc Neill, Alex. 350, 378
Mc Nally, Jan. 15
Mc Pheters, Geo. 118
Mc Question, Orlando 326, 334
Mc Sorley, Felix 298
Thos. 285
Mc Vean, Capt. D. C. 155, 297
Mc Vey, A. 129
Mc Whorter, O. W. 376
Mack, John. 337
Mackin, Michael 285
Macken, Chas. 217, 223
Macy, Cyrus. 120
Madama, Jan. 173, 175
Madison — Capt. H. 22d R. — 222
Maetzold, Jan. 336
Magill, Jan. 91
Mahew, W. 378
Mahler, John 128
Matkinson, Lt. A. H. 11, 153
Malbon, J. L. 65
John C. 30
Halliman, Paul. 120
Mallory, J., 369
Mallory, Jas. 353, 376.
Maloney, Col. Maurice, 131
Manders, Fred. 124
Mann, - 25th R. - 330
  " Chas. 306
  " Edw. 156, 157
  " Lt. J. C. 11
Manning, Lin. 333
Mansfield, Col. John 115
  " J. S. 308
Marsy, L. S. 197, 223
Marson, Peter. 284. Marsen's qr.
Markle, J. 115
  " Peter. 120
Marlow, Geo. W. 37
Maron, Owen. 37
Mars, Mr. 156. 157
Mars, Capt. Mos. H. 1
Marsden, B. F. 129
  " W. J. 87, 88
Marsh, Eic C. 115
Marshall, B. F. 285
  " G. W. 137
  " Wellard A. 53
Marschner, Capt. A. G. 339
Martell, J. 378
Martin, O. W. 51
  " Mr. 177
Marvin, Jos. T. 117
Mashey, Chas. 297. 298. 306
Mason, Edw. 115
Mason, D. P. 129
  " Henry W. 297
  " Lt. L. S. 322, 323, 324, 328
  " Robt. 115
Masterson, M. 129
Matheson, - 67. Le Matheson. Same?
Meyer, Chas. C. 285
  Capt. Herman L. 366
Michael,
  Michael, E. 176
Micklesey, L. 176
Miles, C. 115

? Miles, Henry L. 37  Miller? or Miles?
Miles, - Co. K. 22d. - 232
  " Andrew J. 278, 282
  " Capt. Isaac, 189, 222
  " J. 129
  " J. A. 129
Millard, Maj. Jas. P. 143
Miller, - Capt. C. 7th R. - 124
  " Dr. Dan C. M. 353, 359, 360, 365, 379
  " Henry, 285
  " John, 297, 306
  " John B. 217, 223
  " J. W. 154, 156, 157
  " L. W. 115
  " Lt. Robt. 334
  " Wm. 142

? Millers, Leonard, 37
Mills, Anson B. 24
  " Jesse, 262, 263, 281
Miner, T. 175
  " Thos. E. 173, 204
Minor, W. W. 115
Minott, Wm. H. 197, 201-203, 223
Mintzer, C. 175
Miner, John, 37
Mitchell, Abner, 204
  " A. J. 175
  " Capt. Billy, 64, <see Capt. Wm. S. (?)
  " Curtis, 158, 157
  " G. 124
  " J. A. 173
  " Capt. Wm. 8, 153, 247, 643
Higgin, Captn. M. B. 108
McL., Lt. J. 117
Monroe, Alonzo, 364

Monroe, Anson, 137
Monteith, Captn. A. D. 340, 366

Capt. Robt. 123
Montgomery, Chas. H. 115

John H. 285, 287

Maj. Milton. 11, 91. 310, 314, 319, 320

325, 328, 331-333, 335

Moody, Jas. E. 120

Sylvester, 326, 333
Moon, Jas. 176

L. 129
Moore, Esq. 28th R. 378

Le. D. 119, same?

Chas. 118, same?

Edw. 298

E. H. 120

Geo. H. 298

Capt. John P. 105

L. 344

L. K. 351, 378

N. 205

Nelson 120

Maj. R. L. 124

Maj. Webster P. 108. 111. 112

Moran, J. 175

Morin, Jas. 173, same?

Morgan, Lieut. Co. 9. 22d R. 201

Carroll. 187, 237

Lt. Chas. H. 11, 153, 155, 156, 157

John D. 186

Morgan, L. C. 173

Morris, B. B. 129

Morrison, 2d Coran. 40

Morse, Abraham, 37
Morse, Albert C. 124
Jas. H. 197, 223
Morton, J.R. 145
Henry, E. 266, 274
Moseley, Lucius S. 173, 195
Moshier, E. 124
Mosher, H. L. 129
Mosier, A. 87
Mospil, D. H. 120
Mott, Theodore. 142
Mott, Chas. 378
Mozi, 378. or Moly, 379
Mountaine, J. 351, 378
Moyer, P. 553
Moyer, Chas. 87
Lt. S. C. 108
Moy, John. 120
Mudge, J. 378
Muckes, M. 378
Muller, Lt. Rob. 336
Muffy, Simon P. 326, 333
Muller, Jr. 115
Mulkolland, Capt. Peter. 339
Muller, Jr. 124
Munn, A. A. 324
H. E. 129
J. 378
Thos. 378
Mundy, Jr. 145
Murdock, Burr, 173, 201
Murphy, Dan. 290
David. 285, 287
P. 93
Col. Rob. C. 125
Murray, Alex. 263
Bender, 281
Chas. 202
Maj. Edw. D. 172, 216, 249
Frank. 119. (Murray.)
Murray, H. 262
  " Henry, 128
  " Isaac, 262, 268, 281
  " Isaac C, 326, 333
  " Capt. Jas., 340
  " Lt. Jas. L, 132, 134, 216
  " W. W, 129
  " Wm., 37
Murray, J. 119
Math, Adam, 142
Myers, Geo. 120
  " Jesse L, 266, 274
  " W. W, 129
Myer, Deo C, 137
Myer, Peter, 137
  " Simon $, 137
Myer, M. J, 129

Mc Culloch, D. J, 409
Mc Duffee, Chas., 384, 391, 392, 40
Mc Elroy, Hugh, 403
Mc Kinnis, 31st R, 413
Mc Mullen, Geo. W, 403
Markley, Lt. J. H, 408
Marshall, Matt., 402
Mason, Dr. Darwin, 413
Mason, Capt. Jas. B, 410, 413
Mathews, Harvey, 384
Merrill, Alfred, 395
Messenmore, Col. Isaac E, 407, 408, 41
Meyers, Christian, 408
Mille Holland, Cyrus, 386, 391, 397
Mott, Capt. Thorn. R, 391, 396, 398, 399
Mullen, Peter, 403
Murphy, Michael, 391
Nash, Capt. Robert, 324, 328.
Nasmith, Lt. Col. Jane, 309, 310, 311, 324, 328
Neeham, Capt. R. J. 108
Needle, Mr. 197, 223
NELSON, Corp. 3d Bat. - 37
Nelson, C. 153
   Lt. C. B. 137
   Edw. 177
   Fred. 173, 175, 204
   John, 173, 175
   John A. 285, 290
   Knud, 137
   M. 378, 389
   Ole, 378 P. 378, 379
   P. 153
Neuman, F. 144
Newman, Lt. B. 123
   Lt. C. H. 217, 223, 239
   Capt. J. 124
   Lt. M. 173, 187, 190, 201, 222, 231
Newton, B. B. 129
Nicholai, F. 153
Nicholas, Albert, 173. See Nicholas, A.
Nichols, Lt. 22d R. - 222
   Lt. 124 R. 165 = Nickles, R. J. ?
   Capt. Henry P. 145
   Hudson, 515
   John C. 925, 333
   W. H. 120
Nichols, see Nit, Lt. C.
Nickles, R. J. See Nicholas.
Nicholls, A. 201. See Nichols, Albert,
Nielson, - Lt. F. 28th R. - 378
Nicol, - 21st R. - 160
Nimack, Robt. J. 334
Nit, Lt. C. 285, 287, 295, 305 (or Nickels)
Noble, A. J. 51
Noble, Miles W. 217, 223
  " St. Pm. 115
Fronteman, Gustave 285
Fogg, Lt. C. L. 11
Ault, Henry 336. "Ault?
Ford, G. 120 "Ford?
Aron, Lt. Jose 366
Forcos, Capt. Pliny 132, 134
Forris, Capt. Jan. 140
  " Jas. A. 1, 8
Fortham, J. R. 153
Forthrop, A. G. 243
  " Jan. 2, 115
  " Capt. J. P. 170, 229
Norton, Sergt A. 118
  " Lewis P. 115
Ault, W. H. 378
Agee, Capt. C. R. 131, 132, 133, 134
  " Harvey, 173, 175, 213
  " Jan. 217
Auger, Philip 266, 274
Butting, Lt. Oscar F. 55, 67, 91
Nye, Lt. Dra. P. 172, 173, 179, 188, 201-203, 214,
217, 230, 231, 233, 237, 239, 247, 252
Nye, Wm. B. 168.

Nanseawen, Lloyd V. 387, 391, 399
Nicholls, Jas. R. 402
Niedecker, Lt. Henry 393
Northrop, Lt. Fred B. 396
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Oakley</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Brien</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edw.</td>
<td>116</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. L.</td>
<td>347, 378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pat.</td>
<td>367</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J.</td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ogden, Lt. John</td>
<td>11, 13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Hara, Chas.</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slaves - Co. G.</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olds, Dmyq</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olsen, L.</td>
<td>23rd R. 263</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olsen, Halvor</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olsen, - 2d</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Andrews</td>
<td>197, 222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christian</td>
<td>330</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E.</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J.</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John</td>
<td>170, 217, 223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knud</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lewis</td>
<td>261, 262, 263, 281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M.</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ole.</td>
<td>266, 294</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ole. J.</td>
<td>266, 274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olson, A.</td>
<td>378, 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chas.</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gulbran, A.</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>137, 281</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olenston, E.</td>
<td>223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olin, M.</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oliver, M.</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olly, Thos.</td>
<td>264</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olmstead, Lt.</td>
<td>324</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L.</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarence</td>
<td>321</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olmsted, Maj.</td>
<td>T. G. 339</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Neal, Michael</td>
<td>2, 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Neil, John</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
O'Read, D. 378
Oran, Peter B. 173
  "  P. C. 175, 211?
Ord, C. L. 204
Orendo, M. 153, 157, 157
O'Roche, Dan. 266, 274
O’Roche, J. 308
Orr, John. 118
  "  Ym. C. 173, 175
Orton, Lt. Thos. E. 117
Osborn, Jas. 142
Osgood, 2d Cav. 40
Osmondson, B. C. 211
Ott's, Capt. Geo. H. 115
Ottman, H. 129
Outhouse, Ym. H. 266, 274
O'Veston, Jas. 326, 334
Owen, Jas. 173, 175
  "  Owen, 215

O'Brien
  See Brien

Older, a.m. 407
Oleson, 2. M. 407
Oleson, C. M. 407
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Last Name</th>
<th>First Initials</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Packard, I. J.</td>
<td>266. 274</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paine, M. A.</td>
<td>107, 108, 109</td>
<td>213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maj. Nathan</td>
<td>3, 13</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Palmer, G. C.</td>
<td>25th R. 379</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pangle, F. X.</td>
<td>266. 274</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pace, Lucien</td>
<td>321</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pardee, J. A.</td>
<td>378</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Park, R. J.</td>
<td>266. 274</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parrott, D. J.</td>
<td>153</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parker, E.</td>
<td>124</td>
<td>249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. John W.</td>
<td>201, 203, 204, 222</td>
<td>131, 132, 134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>L. D.</td>
<td>266, 274</td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. A.</td>
<td>285</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>T. J.</td>
<td>217, 213</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parkinson, M.</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parkinson, A.</td>
<td>120</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parks, M.</td>
<td>378</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parson, Alfred</td>
<td>156, 157</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Parsons, Capt. E. B. 381, 385
  Maj. Wm. L. 11, 115.
Partridge, Henry W. 306
  W. H. 297
Packey, 297, 306
Pasko, L. 154, 156, 157
Pasco
Patchin, Lt. E. A. 11, 133
Patrick, C. 115
Patten, Alfred. 351
  John, 116
  Patten, W. H. 120
Patterson, Jacob. 153, 156, 157
  L. D. 153
  Wm. 37, 197, 223
Patten, Capt. M. W. 188, 192, 201, 203, 204, 222, 230
Paul, John W. 266, 274
Paxton, Char. 285
Payne, Albert, 117
Pate, Rev. Eben S. 340
Pearl, Wm. 204, 253
Pearse, Foster. 155, 156, 157
Pearson
Pase, J. 129
Peck, Co. H. 13th R. — 136
  Alpheus, 153, 156, 157
  Andrews, 197, 223
  Capt. Startz J. 108
  Gilbert, 351
  John J. 360, 378
  Porter, P. 40
  T. S. 115
Peckham, Geo. W. 310
  Wm. R. 333
Peifer, John O. 204
Pedley, Patrick, 37
Pellaw, A. J. 156.
Pellon, — Corp. — 21st R. — 153, 157
Pemberton, Francis L. 37
Penn, M. P. 173
Perkins, G. 378
" C. L. 378, 379
" Geo. N. 173, 175
Perine, P. 315
Perine, Lt. Wm. W. 101
Perry, Evan. 154, 157
" Capt. W. 11, 153
" J. 129
" J. B. 173, 204?
Persons, Dr. W. T. 186.
Peters, W. 378
Peterson, A. 175

" Anton, 173
" Hans J. 197, 223
" Joe. J. 204, 173, 175.
" Green, 137
" Ole, 137
" Peter, 137
" Simon, 137
Petitbone, Maj. A. H. 45
Pfluger, Phillip L. 285
Pfiff, H. 285
Pfalzer, R. J. 285
Phillips, Arthur 340
" Emmet F. 177, 294
Philbrook, Capt. Alva. 286, 305
Phillips, Cyrus. 2, 15
" Edw. 157
" Rev. Edw. 13
" Fred. L. 115
" Adj. S. H. 123
Phinney, Geo. 266. 274
Phipps, M. 378
Phip, Philip. 336
Pierce, 3d Cav. 106
" Chancey, 37
" Dan'l. (H. 321, 327
" Eli W. 37
Pierce, Capt. Guy C. 108
  " Marshall, 217, 223
  " Thos. 3, 197, 223
  " Wm. 153
Pilcher, Michael. 117
Piller, Jas. 156, 157
Pillsbury, Rev. C. D. 173, 175, 179, 184, 185, 193
  210, 219, 218, 221, 224-226, 232-235, 240,
  242, 245, 246, 247, 251, 252.
Pine, W. B. 129
Pirney, Capt. Oscar J. 75, 76, 295, 308
Pitman, Adj. Wm. G. 281
Pitto, B. J. 144
Pixley, Lt. D. E. 108
Pizalla, Capt. Chas. 336
Place, Isaac, 298
Pleasantman, John. 197, 223
Plummer, Maj. Philip H. 120
  " J.L. 153
Plush, D. 129
Plympton, 2nd Co. Co. 28th R. 353
Pote, G. 201
Powter, B. 120
Polander, Lewis. 326, 334
Polk, Maj. J. 20
Pollock, Wm. 278
Pomeroy, Erastus. 145
  " Geo. W. 266, 274
  " Maj. Henry, 115, 10
  " John M. 173, 217
  " M. M. 370
Pond, Geo. 112
  " Geo. H. 37
  " Lt. J. B. 21
  " Capt. L. E. 123
Ponet, Geoffrey, 173; or Ponet?
Pottle, Lt. Col. D. C. 122
Pope, Alex. 197, 223
  " Benj. F. 197, 223
Pope, W. C. 229
Porter, W. H. 351, 354, 371
Potter, Geo. 28th R. 376
" John F. 53
Prest, see Prateman, G.
Powell, J. 285, 287
Powers, Geo. 24
" John 93
Pulver, H. 115
" John 197, 222
Patt, G. W. 378
" Marvin L. 37
Patterson, Lt. C. M. 11, 153
Patterson
Pressey, John D. 177
Pratt, John B. 197, 204, 223
Prichard, Geo. C. 28th R. 378, 379
Prockeld, Sam. 336
Proctor, Thos. 177
Pruett, 2nd Cav. 40
Prattman, see Prateman.
Pruey, Lt. Howard F. 120
Ruffer, Chas. 266, 274
" H. 177
Rugh, W. B. 129
Pullan, E. H. 1205
Pulver, John 280
Purdee, Henry 173. See Purdy
Purdy, Geo. E. 217, 223
" H. 175, 250. See Purdee
Putnam, Lt. C. 123
" Herbert E. 204
Putney, Milton, 298

*See next page.*
Palmer, P. B. 403
Parker, Geo. 402
Persons, Alfred. 391
Persons, Francis. 384, 391, 395, 401
Persons, Jas. H. 384, 387, 391, 395
Peterson, Andrew. 392
Phillips, Wm. 403
Rondroy, M. M. 386
Proctor, Wm. 407
Queeman, Abraham, 285
      Wm. 285
Questa, Anthony, 266, 274
Quest, Jno. 274
Quinn, Edmund, 266, 267, 274
Quinby, Co. C. 7th R. - 124
Quinby, Alfred C. 156, 157
Race, Geo. S. 44
Racey, Jm. W. 333
Radham, John. 285
Ratclay, R. M. 170
Racey, S. 129
Rameck, John J. 137
Rambolt, Geo. 201
"  226, 231
Ramsey, Lt. E. A. 108
"  W. D. 70
Rand, Thos. B. 115
Randall, Capt. A. N. 131, 132, 134
"  C. W. 153
"  E. M. 101
Randalls, John. 321, 334
Rankin, Capt. Geo. 338, 339
"  W. 378
Ranney, E. 124
"  Joel W. 120
Ransom, Louis. 297, 306
Randner, 7th R. 124
Rauh, Lt. Henry. 336. See Rawth
Ratdon, H. 129
"  O. 129
Rawton, H. S. 156, 157
Rawth, H. 334. See Rawth
Ray, Geo. B. 261, 262, 263, 281
"  W. R. 124
Raymer, Lt. Chas. H. 339
Raymond, B. F. 175
"  B. G. 173
"  Platt, 118
"  Lt. Seth. 117
Read, R. 173. See Reed
Reaville, Isaac W. 37
Redford, Robt. 213
Redington, Capt. Edw. S. 340, 369, 380
Reed, 3d Bat. 73
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Page Numbers</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Reed</td>
<td></td>
<td>378</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jas. L.</td>
<td>173-231</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jas.</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>R. H.</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rollie</td>
<td>213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reese</td>
<td>H.</td>
<td>351</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reeve, Dr.</td>
<td>Jas. T.</td>
<td>153, 155, 156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Regan</td>
<td>Wm.</td>
<td>285-286</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reid</td>
<td>Harvey</td>
<td>195</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reidel</td>
<td>Conrad</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reil</td>
<td>Theodore</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reisfeld</td>
<td>Jim.</td>
<td>333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rembolt</td>
<td>Geo.</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Remington Capt.</td>
<td>Wm. N.</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renwick</td>
<td>Thos.</td>
<td>297</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renzler</td>
<td>H.</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reppy</td>
<td>H. B. S.</td>
<td>352</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renwey</td>
<td>H.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Philander</td>
<td>197, 223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reynolds Co. E.</td>
<td>22d R.</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>25th R.</td>
<td>330</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Col. Thos.</td>
<td>141</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Wm. T.</td>
<td>144</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rhodes</td>
<td>Jas. H.</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rhea</td>
<td>Fred.</td>
<td>157, 157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rhoads</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rice</td>
<td>Co. E.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Albert E.</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Griffith F.</td>
<td>351, 375</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>H.</td>
<td>378, 379</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richel</td>
<td>Allen</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richards Lt.</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>324, 333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>L.</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Wm.</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richardson Maj.</td>
<td>Hiram M.</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jas.</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>L. D.</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>S. G.</td>
<td>197, 222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Page Numbers</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>--------------</td>
<td>--------------------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rickey</td>
<td>325, 333</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rickaby</td>
<td>W. 117</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Riddle</td>
<td>Edw. C. 274</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Edw. D. 0. 266</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>F. W. 305, 308</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Riley</td>
<td>D. L. 39</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Edw. L. 124</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>F. W. 124</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rima</td>
<td>Michael, 176, 204</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rimes</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ring</td>
<td>Mang. 142</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roach</td>
<td>A. 334</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robbins</td>
<td>Lt. Edw. W. 339</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Henry, 197, Lee Robbins</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John. 266</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roberts</td>
<td>Eugene, 125</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Henry, 173, 175, 177, 204</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Isaac W. 120</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>R. 129</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rich. 204</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>J. D. 156, 157</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ynn. 266, 274</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinier</td>
<td>22d R. 197, 223</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robbins</td>
<td>Henry, 183, 222</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John. 274</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robinson</td>
<td>Capt. Chas. 3. 15</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>C. W. 315</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Geo. 197, 222</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John. 124, 142, 156, 157</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>T. H. 118</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>W. H. 142</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ynn. 142</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Col. Ynn. W. 120</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robottom</td>
<td>strangers 197, 222</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roby</td>
<td>H. S. 204</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roby</td>
<td>H. W. 173</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roche</td>
<td>J. 262, 281</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>L. J. 263</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rockwell</td>
<td>A. 112</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Geo. 285 see next.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Rockwell, G. S. 286, 295, 306, 308; see preceding.
  " John R. 378
Rodgers,—First 28th R. 365
  " Rev. J. B. 90
  " J. Fletcher. 229
Roe, R. 129
Regan, Jas. 115
Rogers, Lt. Chas. D. 297, 308
  " Chas. X. 302
  " Dr. Ezra M. 128
  " Henry. 295, 297, 301, 306
  " Jacob. 297
  " Lt. John. 308
Rohen, Chas. 118
Roll, Herman. 266, 274
Rollins, Capt. Nathan. 11, 153
Rolle, Louis. 213
Rood, Lt. A. 123
  " H. W. 129
  " Lt. M. C. 124
Roros,—7th Bat. 88
Root, Capt. J. A. 290, 295, 299, 305, 307, 308?
Rose, Edgar W. 285, 290
  " Geo. W. 170
  " Jas. E. 173, 175
  " J. M. 326, 333
  " Leonard M. 173
Rosecrans, Henry. 204, 253
Ross, Benj. R. 173
  " C. M. 197, 223
  " Capt. H. W. 108
  " Martin. 249
  " — 230
Rootum, M. 137
Root, Aug. 336
Rothwell, H. 153
Rouch, Peter. 201
Rouche, Peter. 173
Roure, Thos. 285
Rouch, Jn. 298
Rousch, Andrew, 154, 156
Rousle, Andrew, 157
Rouse, Anthony D. 204
Rous, Lt. Jn. 324
Rousle, see Rousch.
Rove, Herbert H. 102
" Jn. 120, 124
Rowley, John. 197, 223
" Jn. D. 173, 187, 250
Rueckman, Geo. 116
Ruger, Capt. Edo. 132, 134
" Lt. Col. Jno. 116
Ruell, Fred. 336
Ruler, see Ruley.
Rundle, Thos. 54
Rupte, Jn. 124
Rush, P. 175
Rusk, Maj. J. H. 319, 324, 325, 328, 333, 334
Russell, Lt. J. H. B. 156
Russell, Lt. J. H. 145
" Henry, 266, 274
" Lt. Straws, 153, 157
" J. D. 173, 175
" Robert, 173, 250
" Thos. O. 131
Rust, Jn. 173, 175, 213
Ruttenbauer, Aug. 213
Ryan, Edo. 298
" John. 297, 306
" Pat. 285

see next page
Lick, soft, t. a. 4 0 3
Read, soft, 3 0 9
Read, 3 3 0
Read, 3 3 2
Read, 3 3 9, 3 9 4
Read, 3 4 7, 3 4 9, 3 5 0
Read, 3 9 1, 3 9 4
Read, 3 9 5
Read, 3 9 6, 3 9 6, 3 9 9
Labesh, Oliver, 285
La Follette, Geo. 925, 333
Lit. Dres, St. Albert, 108
Salisbury, Albert, 134

Salisbury, Nelson, 173

Salisbury, - Co. C. 22d R. - 213

Danl. 285
Salmon, Lutter, 310
Salmon, Geo. Edw. 45, 64

Gen. Fred. 368, 369, 376
Salt, John, 334
Saltzman, Dr. J.C. 339
Salzverson, - Co. H. 22d R. - 222

Peters, 173
Sanborn, H.J. 173

W.J. 250

W.F. 129
Sanders, Col. H. J. 144, 145
Sanborn, Lt. Wm. 11
Sanford, Wm. 306
Sanger, Edw. 336

Santa, A. 351, 378, 379

Sargent
Sauersman, A. 177
Sauer, John, 285, 287, 336
Saunders, J. H. 97

Savage, Ed. 359, 379, 380, 381

D. 375

Col. John A. Jr. 121, 342, 351, 355, 371, 380, 381

Jas. A. 266, 274

Fawley, Henry. 118
Sawyer, - 3d Bat. - 71, 73

Jas. 91
Fayre, Wm. 120
Fenlon, John, 118

Maurice, 57

Schaeffer, Ayres. 336
Schaefer, H. A. 129
Schafer, Henry. 173
Scheffler, J. 378. 379
Scheiditz, Aug. 120
Schlafstein, Fred. 120
Schendt, Philip. 120
Schmidt, Aug. 336
Schmidt, G. 334
" Fred. 120
Schmiditz, Jos. 120
Schneider, E. 378. 379
" M. 336
Schoone, Eliza. 156. 157
Schoheling, Maj. John G. 105
Schumacher, Arm. 118
Scheveierk, Capt. A. H. 354
Schlaich, Lt. J. 339
Schlick, Capt. O. A. 1263. 278. 281. 283
Schlosser, H. 153
Schnellen, Capt. Fred. 339
Schreik, Lt. David. 337
Schroeder, A. 144
Schrock, Lee Shockley.
Schroob, L. M. 28th R. - 379
Scheeres, Lt. John. 117
Schooboda, John. 336
Scidmore, David F. 266. 274
Skidmore
Skockley, A. 144
Seabright, Proctor D. 177
Scott, A. J. M. 157
" E. J. 154. 156. 157
" Francis. 266. 274
" H. 154
" Henry G. 156. 157
" Wm. S. 124
" Capt. John G. 324
" Adj. Jno. Q. 352
" Norman D. 156. 157
Scott, Capt. M. 131, 132, 134
Scoffon, J. B. 285
Seaman, M. H. 153, 157

Lt. M. H. 309
Searles, Adj. Gen. 24th R. 297

Abraham 120
Lt. Char. A. 64, 157
Seaton, Capt. A. S. 16
Lt. Geo. G. 11

Secretary, Geo. 217
Secretary, Geo. 223
Segur, Geo. 330
Sibley, J. 144
Selkirk, Benj. 197, 222
Selkirk, M. 349, 350, 363, 364, 365
Selzge, L. 177
Sengor, J. M. 64
Seright, Andrews 351, 378, 379

Sargent
Seaton, M. 285, 298, 298
Leaton
Sor., Wm. 336
Leviston, D. 285
Leaton, See Seaton.
Leavitt, Geo. F. 23d R. 278
Leavitt, Lt. Hen. J. 340

Benj. 197, 222
Shaddogg, Louis 175
Shaddeg, L. 175
Shaffer, Jacob 334
Shafter, Wm. L. 339
Shanley, Jas. H. 347
Shapley, Jos. 315
Shaw, Geo. W. 285, 287
Lt. John W. 324
Shawer, John 271
Shebman, E. 358
Shepherd, J. 336
Sheeks, Wm. A. 115
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Last Name</th>
<th>First Name</th>
<th>Page(s)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sheldon</td>
<td>Oliver</td>
<td>197, 222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shell</td>
<td></td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Levi</td>
<td>276</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shenkenberger</td>
<td>Jacob</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shepherd</td>
<td></td>
<td>8, 334</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sherman</td>
<td>Capt. Arthur M.</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ezra</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Palmer</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sherwell</td>
<td>D.</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shipman</td>
<td></td>
<td>K. 2, 9, 13, 349</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shirley</td>
<td>H.</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shekey</td>
<td>J. G.</td>
<td>156, 157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shoemaker</td>
<td>J. G.</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>24 Jan.</td>
<td>280</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shoelander</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shelty</td>
<td></td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Geo.</td>
<td>326</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shenahan</td>
<td>Dick</td>
<td>173, 215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shenahan</td>
<td>R.</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Short</td>
<td>C. H.</td>
<td>383</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Showalter</td>
<td>Lt. John.</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. W.</td>
<td></td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shute</td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shuck</td>
<td>Nicholas.</td>
<td>217, 223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shurr</td>
<td>Levi.</td>
<td>297, 306</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shuttles</td>
<td>- 23d R.</td>
<td>276</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shultz</td>
<td>J.</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Siebold</td>
<td>Friedrich.</td>
<td>336</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Siegels</td>
<td>J. H.</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sibley</td>
<td>Amandus.</td>
<td>285</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simonsen</td>
<td>F.</td>
<td>173, 175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simenson</td>
<td>Lt. J.</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simpkins</td>
<td>Sylvester.</td>
<td>326, 334</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Simpson</td>
<td>John</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>154</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sipperly</td>
<td>John R.</td>
<td>173, 175, 250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sipperly</td>
<td>Reuben H.</td>
<td>249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lisson</td>
<td>M. H.</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lam. E.</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Rank</td>
<td>Company</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------</td>
<td>------</td>
<td>---------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Severson</td>
<td>Brown</td>
<td>137</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Dennis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shelly</td>
<td>1st.</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shreve</td>
<td>1st.</td>
<td>Edwin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>1st.</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Skinner</td>
<td>Alon</td>
<td>310</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>John</td>
<td>Co.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Lt.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stagg</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>117</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stanton</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>Co. B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sloate</td>
<td>Lt. W. E.</td>
<td>123</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foggie</td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>Peter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smalley</td>
<td>W. C.</td>
<td>344</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>D. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>F. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smelker</td>
<td>Lt.</td>
<td>John W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smiley</td>
<td>G. W.</td>
<td>217, 223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>1st.</td>
<td>Co. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Corp.</td>
<td>Co. C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Capt.</td>
<td>22d</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Albert</td>
<td>197, 223</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Abby E.</td>
<td>120</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alex. 2</td>
<td>119, 213</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. M.</td>
<td>154, 156, 157</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Austin E.</td>
<td>173, 175, 217, 248</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. B.</td>
<td>129</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. C.</td>
<td>129</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lt. C. F.</td>
<td>339</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dr. Chas. M.</td>
<td>131, 132, 134</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maj. Chas. W.</td>
<td>178, 197, 208, 209, 213, 218, 222, 235</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark</td>
<td>120</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D.</td>
<td>378</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Douglas C.</td>
<td>115, 124</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. (Capt. R)</td>
<td>378, 379</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emerson</td>
<td>336</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. P.</td>
<td>129</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F. H.</td>
<td>170</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Smith, T. W. 153
  "  G. A. 124
  "  Geo. C. 9
  "  Geo. H. 278
  "  H. C. 170
  "  Iza. 51
  "  Jas. H. 115
  "  Jesse 315
  "  John (Co. G. 287) 353, 376
  "  John C. 287
  "  John Q. 266, 274
  "  J. P. 204, 250
  "  J. T. 175
  "  Jule, 54
  "  Julius R. 178
  "  Justice 334
  "  L. D. 344, 378
  "  Lt. L. J. 344
  "  Maj. L. H. B. 6, 15
  "  Lyman 358, 359
  "  Capt. Lyndsey 340
  "  Mark 124
  "  Martin 285
  "  M. V. 120
  "  Lt. A. B. 170
  "  Oliver H. 40
  "  Oh. 115
  "  Philip 217, 228
  "  R. (Co. H. 1345) 136
  "  Maj. R. S. 321
  "  S. R. 285
  "  T. 120
  "  W. 120
  "  W. H. 115, 153, 154, 157, Wm. H.
  "  Dr. W. H. 340, 353, 365
  "  W. P. 115

Smythe 205, 306, 307
Snel. (Co. F. 23rd Reg.) 205
Snedgrass, Jas. 115, 124
Spradgrass, W. 115
Sneddy, D. B. 37
Snow, B. F. 173
" Eli H. 378
" G. M. 120
" Capt. Wm. M. 117
Snyder, Ed. 262, 263, 268, 281
" Nicholas, 120
" Sone, Capt. E. 137
Soper, A. J. 154, 156, 157
" Darius, 334
" L. 153
" O. H. 118, 119
Sorenson, Soren. 137
Sorenson, Lt. O. H. 263, 266, 267, 274, 280, 281
South, Chas. A. 287
Southwick, Horace. 115
Spaulding, James. 91
Spear, E. C. 278
Spence, Alex. 115
" A. M. 24
" D. J. 119
" R. A. 197, 223
" Capt. R. H. 11, 153
" Thos. 115
Spindler, Henry. 165
Sprerry, Capt. J. R. 115
Spraker, E. W. 153
Spray, Wallace. 249
Sprague, A. R. 120
Spriggs, John W. 197, 222
Springer, Rev. J. M. 115
Springstead, David H. 285
Squires, A. C. 177
" J. 153
Stefford, Henry C. 107
Stahlie, John. 117
Stanford, Miles. 107
Stanhope, Chas. 364
Stanley, Lt. D. C. 266, 267, 268, 274, 283
" Henry C. 266, 274
Hartwell, Capt. E. W. 338, 339, 340
" W. C. 129
Stansbury, C. H. 378, 379
Hanover, 326, 333
Starkey, John. 364
Starks, Lt. John. 263, 281
Hartwether, Col. John C. 150, 151, 154, 158, 163, 295, 296, 297, 304
Hartwether, Miles. 295
M. M. 124
Starr, Lt. Col. A. A. 147
Statgill, Paul. 336
Stauch, E. F. 266, 274
Haunitz, Philip. 120
Stav, -Leo. L. 24th - 287
Steadman, H. R. 217, 223
Stearns, Fred. 298
Steele, Geo. W. 132.
Stein, Eph. 347, 351, 360, 378, 379
Stein?
Steen, Otto. 137
Sheeploton, Peter. 173
Stein, see Steen, Eph
Steinman, Jr. 334
Stell, Barth. 326, 333.
Stephens, Jesse. 37
Col. Thor. 29, 35, 36, 38, 39, 352
Stephenson, G. 351
Sterling, J. 378
" J. H. 344, 351
" Col. Levi. 29, 39
Stevens, Capt, C. E. 45, 147, 148, 149
" H. 285
" Capt. J. H. 132, 134
" W. 285
" W. D. 57
" Martin, 213
" C. R. 197, 222
" Ther. W. 340, 344
Stevenson, Lt. Col. Geo. W. 117
Stewart, Hugh. 217 see Stuart
" Martin V. 37
Stick, Henry D. 266. 274
Stier, Chas. 336
Stillman, John. 157
Stoddard, Capt. 12th Bat. - 98
Stohlmeyer, J. W. 217. 223
Stöhl, J. 175 see Stohl, Jacob.
Stott, Edmund. 266. 274
Stott, Michael. 15
Stone, Lt. A. H. 40
" Dennis. 285
Stonehouse, Edw. 37
Stoner, Nels. 137
Stout, Lt. Henry H. 118
" John. 124
Stone, Rev. Wm. C. 339
Stowell, Geo. 278
" W. 129
Strand, H. 115
Stiansen, H. 378
Stray, C. B. 154. 156. 157
Stieff, Melchoir. 120
Stein, Co. C. 28th R. - 340
Stroff, Jno. 117
Strothberg, H. 120
Strong, 2d Cav. - 40
" Lt. Amanger. 339
" Ansel. 285
" H. F. 129
" J. R. 118. 119.
" Lt. Col. R. H. 144. 145
Stuart, Hugh. 223 see Stewart
Stull, Jacob. 173. 187 see Stohls, J.
" Jas. H. 144
Stutts, J. 129
Stutson, H. W. 129
Sullivan, Chas. 285
Sullivan, D. J. 129
Sommers, D. B. 129
  " J. B. 129
Sutton, Albert 334
  " J. M. 153
Swain, Chas. H. 287 Lee Swain
same?
Swan, Chas. H. 308
  " Chas. 255. 245. 305-6. Swain Capt. Milton 157
  " Rich 217. 223 Swan, R. V. 153
  " Wm. 350. 378 -379
  " Capt. Ziba S. 323. 324
Swarts, P.  
  " Swart, Moses 116
Sweeney, Peter 120
Swift, Col. B. J. 149. 153? 169
Lykes, Jas. 120
  " Lykes, Geo. G. 91  
  " Jas. 157
Sykes, Chas. 177
Sykes, Isaac 137

Savitskis, A. 403
Sayers, Jas. C. 387
Schofield, Jas. H. 403
Scott, Lt. John B. 396
Scranton, Jas. 406.
Seigman, Carl 403
Shellite, W. 403
Simpson 30th R. 407
Spaulding, Dennison 384, 391, 392, 400
Steele, T. 403
Stephenson, Capt. R. B. 413
Stolte, W. 403
Stevens, Thos. 392.
Laker, Chas. 266, 274
Lackwood, J. W. 120
Laft, B. A. 262, 263, 281
" C. R. 266, 274
" Nelson, 177
" Min. 204
Lalbert, H. 153
Falladge, J. 153
Faldiday, Co. C. 76 R. 124.  Halliday?
Farrand, Ed. 344, 378
Taylor, A. R. 326, 334
" Ellis C. 115
" Lt. E. W. 131, 132, 134
" Lt. H. C. 11, 153
" H. C. 155, 156, 157
" John L. 37
" Sam. 120, 310
Thos. 144
Fauluff, J. 378
Feller, Frank. 378
Felfair, Capt. B. W. 45
Templeton, Robt. 336
Tennant, Lew. 341, 354
Tenney, Maj. H. A. — 267
Tennilleger, Sam. 197, 223
Fauluff, J. H. 378.
Fugert, Moris. 369, 371
Fuleman, Chris. 287, 305
Thomas C. 378, 379
" Chas. 268, 283
" D. 129
" Geo. H. 326, 333
" G. J. 24
" Lt. J. 124
" John G. 75
" John P. 285
" O. W. 278
" Lt. T. 123
Thompson, A. B. 378, 379
   " Albert, 120
   " Ed. 154, 156, 157, 285
   " Geo. B. 156
   " G. W. 120
   " H. M. 266, 267, 274
   " John, 120, 263, 281
   " M. 266, 267, 274
   " Peter, 144
   " Rupert, 120
   " Sydney, 310
   " Ym. 213

Thorne, John, 144
Thorne, Lt. Col. G. T. 357
Tressel, Ym. 37
Tischendorf, Capt. Willis V. 340, 365
Tineau, H. A. 340
Timmons, Lt. John, 120
Titus, Geo. 76
Tober, Francis A. 37
Tochtermann, C. 177
Toffill, Ed. 89
Toffle, C. P. 119
 Forgeon, J. 129, 137
Toper, Geo. 40
Tortey, Lt. Col. Ym. H. 5, 6, 8, 13, 15
Torson, Geo. G. 15th, 137
Trotman, Chas. N. 120
Totten, Maj. Enoch. 118
Town, E. C. 153
Townsend, L. L. 129
   " Capt. M. R. 340, 344, 364, 366
Tracy, Capt. P. W. 173, 190, 195, 201, 203, 204, 224
Trask, Seth, 266, 274
Trautman, Geo. 378; see Trautman
Travis, H. 153
Treadway, Gen. W. W. 60, 69, 263, 264
Tree, Christopher, 177
Trelaw, Jas. 37
Trentledge, H. H. 298
Trentledge, Hermann A. 297
Triggs, R. 129
Tritt, Pvt. 154, 156, 157
Trummer, Geo. 334
Trosar, O. E. 137
Tregner, Jos. 137
Truettman, Anton. 115
Trowbridge, 1st. Bat. 19
— 3rd. Bat. 72, 73
— W. E. 297, 298
Trowbridge, Wm. E. 306
Trux, D. 40
Jacob J. 321
Truett, E. M. 129
Truss, Adam. 336
Truettman, Geo. S. 351. See Truettman.
Tschope, Henry, 285
Tucker, Fred. 378
— Geo. H. 351, 379
— Geo. H. 285, 287
— Tod. 321
— Wm. A. 364, 378, 379
Tucker, Alex. 120
Turnell, Wm. 154, 156
Turner, M. A. David. 364, 366, 369
— Capt. Henry. 152, 170
— Dr. Henry W. 137
— L. 129
— S. 378
Turney, S. 154, 156.
Tuttle, Albert C. 144
— Gilbert. 142
Twinning, Luciey. 321, 327
Tyler, C. 13, 153
— J. 153

See next page
Tanner, Jan. 411
Taylor, Tracy W. 391, 394, 395
Teranant, C. W. 396, 400
Temney, Maj. H. A. 389
Thayer, Hazel 391, 401
Thomas, Capt. C. B. 413
Thomas, Dr. Wm. M. 413
Thompson, H. 403
Thorne, Lt. Col. H. E. 392
Tompkins, Robert 400
Turley, Samuel 386, 391, 397, 401
Tubbs, P. 384, 392
Tyrell, Freeman 403
Übersetzy, Arnold. 310
Uline, K. J. 63
Ulewick, H. 285, 287
Underwood, Isaac. 144
Urbane, Fred. 204
Utley, Col. Wm. L. 190 - 253, passim

Urbürse, Louis. 402
Utrecht, Anton. 403
Valentine, John, 117
Van Brunt, Capt. Ralph, 117
Van Brunt, Henry, 213
Van Brunt, Capt. Ralph, 117
Van Denburg, Jacob, 283
Van Denburg, Bernard, 326, 334, or Vandenbyt
Van Denburg, Orin, 358
Van Denburg, Orin, 344, 360
Van Hare, Chas. 336
Van Etta, Levi, 262, 263, 268, 281, 284
Van Horn, R. S., 118, 119
Van Kroftand, Wm. 315
Van Orman, Harris, 278
Van Wagener, Geo. 197, 223
Van Wagener,
Van Walker, Byron, 266, 274
Vanwic, Lt. Edgar A., 25
Vaughn, J. 378.
Velie, H. E. 144
Vellon, Andrew, 369, 371
Vandenbyt, Lee Vandenbyt
Verbeck, Chas. 118
Verdieck, Lt. J. A. S., 339, 340
Verrett, Lee, 261
Vilas, Capt. Henry, 266, 267, 268, 284, 286
" Lt. Col. Wm. J. 272
Vliet, Jasper, 294, 309
Capt. John B. II
Vreelt, 10th R. - 153
Van Heide —
Voorhees, Geo. 187
Voyskuyf, Jos. 285
Vreeland, Henry, 118

Vliet, Capt. John B. 418 ("Trees")
Waddle, Fred W. 298
Traffle, Byron. 266, 274
Traggern, Edw. B. 334
John. 266, 274
Wait, J. H. 119
Pastor. 213
Waddick, P. 250
Walbridge, Lt. E. L. 268, 278, 283
Waldron, Lc. 378
Waldau, Alfred. 144
Waldachsky, John. 274
Waldachsky, John. 266
Walker, Capt. Chas. H. 152, 170
John. 222, 248
John 2. 285, 297, 306
Philo P. 334
Quinn, 295
S. 124
Wall, Jas. 153
Adj. Wm. 304
Wallbee, Albert. 153, 336
Wallen, W. 120
Walls, Lt. J. B. 46
Walls, Lt. W. W. 123
Walen, M. 115
Shel. 173, 175
Walter, Adolph. 285, 287
A. H. 149
Watters, M. D. 134
Walt, Jas. 376
Lt. Nathan. D. 132
John. 255
Walworth, Alfred. 88, 88?
Jos. B. 197, 223
Ward, M. H. 378, 379
Wardrobe, Fred. 351, 359, 364, 378
Waring, Capt. Chas. M. 240
Warrington, John. B. 220
Werner, John, 197, 306
Werner, Andy, 165
  " A. O. 205
  " Dan. B. 173
  " Henry, 336
  " Horace A. 204
  " Capt. P. S. 123
Warren, Lt. Eugene F., 132, 134, 213?
  " Fred. S. 378
  " C. W. 324
  " J. 129
  " Jan. 89
  " M. D. 131
  " Peter, 262, 263, 281? "Wassen"—error
Washburn, Gen. C. C. 29, 30, 39, 91, 352, 359, 366, 376
  " J. 156
same?
  " L. 157
  " W. 378
  " Jr., H. 135
Waterbury, E. O. 266, 274
Waterman, H. R. 157
Watson, J. 266, 274
Watson, Lt. A. H. 137
  " Jan., 217, 223
  " Res. 91
  " Lt. Mr. H. 155, 156
  " Lt. W. L. 11, 153
  " Lt. W. S. 157
Watte, G. 378
  " H. 160
  " Lt. Henry A. 340
Wayne, Arnold, 117
Weaver, F. 378
  " S. 378
  " H. O. 153
Webb, Abram, 115
  " Edw. D. 173, 201
  " Jas. W. 120
Tebber, Eugene, 298
  N.F. 306
  W. 285
Tebber, Elmer, 112
Tebester, Lt. Dav. 22, 54, 55, 63.
  "D. W." 19, 20, 22, 26, 30, 57, 58, 60-74, Passim.
  41, 92.
Tebester, J. E. 153
Tebker, Warren D. 285
Teck, Lt. C. C. 123
Teeks, E. D. 115
Teimer, Chas. 117, 118
Teiley, Edw. 142.
Teimer, Henry. 120
Teirich, Rev. C. E. 262, 280, 283
Teibrodt, — 297
  Capt. R. J. (or H. 1 155, 156, 157
Weiskof, Jos. 290
Weiskof, Peter. 173
  "Weiss" F. Peter. 184
Weinback, John. 336
Weitzhiller, Chas. 326, 334
Welch, W. J. 344, 357, 381?
  Phil. 91
  Robt. 115
Welker, Henry. 285
Welker, D. H. 129
Welker, Chandler. 213
  H. 378
  " Henry K. 37
  " J. 14, 315
  " Jan. A. 266, 267, 274
  " John. 266, 274
  " Leander. 266, 274
Weltrump, John. 321
Welch, J. E. D. 28th R. — 358
  " Michael, 298, 306
  Wm. 156, 157
Welty, David S. 375
White, John W. 120
  S. 378
  " Capt. Saml. 118
  " Warren, 37
Whitaker, David C. 37
Whittaker, Lt. Col. Chas. 358, 365
Whithead, S. R. 115
Whiting, Dr. — 98
Whitman, Ray. 37
Whitney, J. 266, 267, 274
  " D. P. 266, 267, 274
Whitier, Chas. W. 176
Whittesey, Lt. Col. L. X. 127
Whitty, J. 120
Whittier, Lt. Robt. J. 324
Wickersham, J. E. 129.
Wicks, C. 378
  " Lt. Chas. S. S.
Wiggins, Trm. 118
Wiggin, Capt. Trm. 339
Wight, Albert. 156, 157
Hiley, Trm. W. 321, 333
Wilder, Col. — 155
  " Chas. J. 266, 274
Wilkens, C. 129
Wilkinson, A. W. 378
  " W. 378
Willard, Chas. 88
  " Edw. 120
Willet, John. 173, 222
Williams, Hugh. 37
Williams, Col. 378
  " Edw. 358
  " Edw. C. 344, 366
  " H. 115
  " Henry, 115
  " H. W. 378, 379
  " Jakeg. 266, 274
Williams, J. R. 119
" Reed, 118
" R. H. 116
" Rich: Jr. 223, 251
" Rich: W. 173
" Dr. R. H. 250, 25
" Sanford, 298, 308
" S. J. 285, 290
" Mr. 156, 157
" W. B. 115
" W. S. 309
Williamson, Capt. Geo. R. 224
" John 351, 378
Wilson, Capt. T. 129
" Maj. Geo. 137, 153
" Capt. H. A. 54
" J. M. 173, 175, 204
" M. 213
" N. D. 276
Dr. Sam. W. 108, 110
Winchester, Geo. 154, 156
Wing, A. 334
Wingate, Henry. 27, 160
" John 129
Winkler, J. 157
Winkler, Lt. Col. T. 336
Wirt, Wm. 156
Winton, H. H. 153
Wise, Fred. 115
Wicoff, P. 175
Wise, Lt. - Co. D. 24th. - 308
Same?
" Lt. Henry 324
" Wilemann, Aaron. 378
" David. 32, 44?
" Edw. 37
Witham, Wm. 147
Wither, Chas. 64, 91
Wite, Lt. Chas. 339
Williams, H. P. 141, 153
Woodford, J. C. 315
Woodford, Lt. Jasper. 117
Woodford, Bill. 157
Wood, Levi S. 197, 222

Woodland, Capt. Edwin E. 132, 134, 213, 244

Woodward, Capt. R. R. 36

Wood, D. 204

Woolstenholme, John. 321
Woofer, Capt. Chas. D. 108
Wooby, Jos. 93
Wooen, Geo. 156, 157

Wood, Warren D. 326, 334
Wooley, Aaron. 217, 223

Wool, Elias. 326, 333
Wooling, John. 285
Wooth, Dallas. 285, 287
Wootman, Jas. S. 382

Wade, A. W. 285

Wells, Tom. 157

Wright, N. J. 88, 89?

Wright, A. S. 87, 89?

Wright, Ben. 173, 175, 177, 213

C. 578
Caleb, C. 120
Jos. 173

John, 115, 124, 285, 287, 308
Jos. 204
Jos. D. 75
Wade, D. 407
Warner, Horace E. 403
Washburn, Gen. C. C. 375, 389, 390
Webb, Edmund K. 391
Weeks, W. W. 403
Welch, Allen 402
Wells, H. D. J. 398
Welsh, Henry 392
Welton, O. E. 403
West, St. Col. Francis H. 408, 413
Willber, E. L. 407
Wilber, W. J. 410
Wilcox, Charles 392
Wiley, Austin 401
Wiley, Thompson 389, 391, 392, 401
Willard, Lt. Lowell F. 390, 406(?)
Willard, Henry B. 403
Wilson, Billy 398, 399
Woodman, A. D. 405
Yantz, Peter. 173, 175
Yates, Aaron. 120
Yates, Hez. 285, 287
Yetter, Co. C. 244. R. — 287
Yoht, R. R. 153
Young, Ambrose. M. 120
  " Andy. 120
  " Henry. 217, 223
  " Capt. H. T. 123, 124
  " M. 134
  " R. P. 171, 197, 222
  " Sam. 4. 37
Yount, Geo. W. 204
Yule, Thos. 263. 281

Young, C. B. 403
Young, Nathan. 397