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NOTES FROM THE EAGLE REGIMENT.

Richmond, Va., Captured—The Skirmish of the 15th.

Correspondence of the Enemy.

[From the New York Times, June 20, 1863.]

Richmond is taken. This may be considered perfectly reliable news, but there are yet two or three days to learn before the rebels are paroled. Mr. Seckles escribed for town in his most impressive style, crossed the bayou, and seem preparing to make a stand on the other side, for a short time after being driven out of Richmond, he has joined with General Hospitals men broken down and unfit for field duty, yet who are between 25,000 and 30,000 stand of small arms, carp and garrison equipment for 30,000 men, and given us an undisturbed navigation of the Mississippi river. Fort Hudson must fall at once, for many thousand men can be spared from here now, if wanted, to cooperate with Gen. Banks.

Editors Gazette—To-day is the anniversary of our nation's birth-day, and hereafter it will be doubly celebrated by the soldiers of this army.

July 4, 1863, Vicksburg, the great stronghold of the rebels in the west, with its garrison of 25,000 men, all its heavy ordnance, and not less than 30,000 stand of small arms, camp and garrison equipment for 30,000 men, and giving us an undisturbed navigation of the Mississippi river. Fort Hudson must fall at once, for many thousand men can be spared from here now, if wanted, to cooperate with Gen. Banks.

I suppose with you, to-day, everything seems alive. Among us, even, while all are rejoicing over our victories, there is a close of another week, and so does...

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they attempt to escape this way. My men of captured guns here, Capt. Greene is kept up conversation with them most of military inspector of the district of North-
the time. One of my men asked them east Louisiana, on Gen. Dennis's staff, (pre-
what they thought of U. S. Grant. They Capt. Capt. said, "he would do pretty well to keep a Yankee is chief of engineers on Gen. Tut-
corral." When they would fire their big guns at us, they would sing out, "lay down, master on Gen. Tuttle's staff; Lieutenant war. Go it, Le
said, " he would do pretty well to keep a Young ia chief of engiueera on Gen. in there will not be a day's work for all
would sing out, " get in your holes, reba, have a great
the heat of the powder burned our faces. Capt. Smith, of Co. B, says one
did that thing, major, in good style]. We
time. One of my men aaked them east Louisiana, on Gen. Dennis's staff, (pre-
when one of the balls would start our men camp to Gen. Mower. So you see that the
would sing out, " get in your holes, reba, 8th is pretty well represented on staff duty
plains a little, but he will come out all right
Henry and Frank Whittier stand the climate well. We are having green corn and ripe peaches here now. It is very hot weather, plenty of musquitoes,
and to create sympathy, they had a lady plains a little, but he will come out all right
that the guns on the river, ammunition by the hundreds of tons, seven locomotives, and
guns, killing and wounding several, and driving the enemy in confusion from
the north gets to the west. I must communicate with Gen. Grant in the
words of capfured guns here, Capt. Greeno is When you all find out and see the effects
places to us all. A flag of truce came over and wished
tlled a lady accompanying them in the boat. But it was no use; they have abused the white
flag too often, and consequently they were ordered off. On their return to Vicksburg all the big guns seemed to get mad at us, and
opened upon us with great fury, trying to shell us out; but we would not be shell-
ed out, although shells burst so near us that the heat of the powder burned our faces. Capt. Smith, of Co. B, says one
ball struck in the levee in front of him, that moved his pit two feot to the
We relieved the 11th Missouri of our brigade. They met with a severe loss. Col. Weber was killed, while on duty at the point by being struck on the head with a piece of shell from the enemy's guns. His place cannot well be filled in the brigade. The country has lost the service of one of its noblest defenders, the 21st brigade one of its bravest and most accomplished officers. All mourn his loss. When we first became acquainted with Col. Weber he was a captain in the 11th Missouri; afterwards he was promoted to major, then to lieutenant colonel, and lately to colonel. He was a young man of fine moral and temperate habits, and beloved by all who knew him. His remains were sent to Springfield, Illi-
Col. Robbins was seriously injured a few nights since by his horse falling on him. He went north, to-day, on the steamer
Col. Jefferson is on detached service, and consequently I am at present in command. Co. A, is detailed to work a battery

FROM THE EIGHTH REGIMENT.  
[BY OUR CORRESPONDENTS.]  

THE CAPTURE OF VICKSBURG.  

FROM THE EIGHTH REGIMENT.  

[By our Correspondents.]  

THE CAPTURE OF VICKSBURG.  

[By our Correspondents.]  

Editors Patriot: In strange contrast with the startling scenes of carnage, and the
tangling roar of artillery around us, is the calm, sweet severity of this beautiful Sabbath morning. So quiet that a feeling of loneliness creeps around the heart of one accustomed to hearing the constant booming of cannon and the sharp crack of musketry, and why have the iron throats of these savage monsters been hushed.
At 11 A.M., yesterday—the 4th of July—Gen. Logan's Division marched into the city, with banners flying and music playing, and noon the stars and stripes were unfurled from the top of the Court House. It was not long before the city was swarming with Federal soldiers and citizens, and once more assumed the appearance of life and animation. Admiral Porter, with his fleet, came rounding to, and opened the shore was closely hemmed in by the steamers which now lined the levee. Bands were playing in the streets, and through the towns, and the cannon were opened for movements with impunity. The city seems to have been occupied by the aristocracy of the town, with costly furniture, and superb paintings ornamenting their walls. They suffered most, as they tell me, from our mortars that were planted opposite the city. It was at this point they made several sallies to cut through our lines. The last attempt was to cross the river in flotillas, of which they had constructed many, but the heads broad had been placed on picket at that point for several days, and thus their efforts to gain a crossing were foiled by the efficiency of the 11th Missouri, 4th Minnesota and 47th Illinois volunteers, who, in turn, were sent thither to guard against any effort on their part to make a crossing. It was at this critical and dangerous point, immediately under the mouths of the rebel guns, that Col. Webber, of the 11th Missouri volunteers, received his death wound from a piece of bursting shell one week ago. He died the following day, and his remains were sent to Springfield, Ill. Col. Robbins, while out riding a few evenings since, was thrown from his horse and severely injured. He has gone North. Lt. Col. Jefferson is in command of the post of Young's Point, and Major Britton is in command of the regiment.

Gen. Z. L. Mower has gone North, sick, and our whole brigade is suffering immensely from fevers and chills, which seem to prevail to an alarming extent at this present time. A number of deaths have occurred among the rank and file, and the list of casualties to the regiment since my last report:

Frank N. Parker, C, July 5th, of chronic disease.
David Farley, C, July 10th, of bilious fever.
Col. Robbins, C, July 26th, of typhoid fever.
A. J. T. Munson, F, July 11th, of typhoid fever.

Henry Collins, K, July 12th, of typhoid fever.
From the 8th Wisconsin.

We publish the following from Capt. Hickok, of the 8th Wisconsin, to a gentleman in this city. It is dated at Young Point, July 9th.

'I will tell you what the 8th Wisconsin Volunteers have done and helped to do. The 8th have been forty-six days in the field without tents or shelter of any kind to protect us from the sun or storms. A single article of camp and garrison equipment, except a few rainy tents; have drained most of our subsistence from the enemy; fought them four times, and marched three hundred and fifty miles under a tropical sun. The entire army under Gen. Grant, with a few exceptions, have endured the same hardships and privations, fought as many or more battles, and have done it cheerfully and with a determination to subdue the rebellion. And in sixty days the army has captured an empire, captured forty thousand prisoners of war, with ordinance and ordnance stores enough to equip an army sufficiently large to repel any invading force that the Southern Confederacy can send into it. What soldier is not proud that he belongs to the Army of the West. Northern Butternuts and fastidious put that in your pipes and smoke it—it will burn a long time.

Yours Respectfully,

A. D. Hickok, Capt. 8th W. V.

One of the Eagles on Peace Men.

The following is an extract from a private letter written by one of the members of Capt. Wolf's Company. It shows with what sympathy the efforts of peace democrats are received by the boys who are fighting the battles of the country:

'I should like to know what all this noise about peace means. It can't be that the Northern people think they are whipped, for thus far the advantage has been with us. It must be then, that they have concluded they were wrong, and the South were right. It is hard for us here who have borne the brunt of battle for 18 months to be sold out in this way. I say sold because we have no voice in the matter; if we had, we would go home and fight a while. We have been fighting better men here, than the peace men of the North. The soldiers use rather strong terms in speaking of that caste. There is no such word in our book of faith, as give up. There can be but one government in what was once the United States. Either one or the other must have it, and if the vile miscreants at home succeed in their present purpose all that will be left of our once glorious Republic will be a collection of different states each one working for its own interests and jealous of each other, and ready to fight at a moments notice. If the south are allowed to go, any state can go. If it was right to fight them to keep them in the first.

Cap. King and Sergt. D. H. Slosson, of company G, arrived in town yesterday. Since this development the eighth has Captain King has been in hospital at Mem., been taking a good rest on the Big Black phis for some time. Sergt. Slosson is in charge of his company and have made no cavalry raids in the eight Wisconsin infantry regiment, seek to retaliate on those whom they look upon as their worst enemies. These are the sentiments of the soldiers wherever I have last as any of them. "The army has conquered an empire, explored the world, and its condition, in a sanitary point of view and for the health and welfare of the soldiers. There will be a period of rest, and the boys will probably remain there for some time. The aggregate of the company is about 50; the morning before he left, 26 men reported for duty; some six or eight were left detached duty, the remainder were sick in quarters. Very few of them were ill as not to be able to be about, and were mostly sick from slight causes. There has been no recent death in the company, except that of Sergt. Whittier, whose loss is greatly regretted by all. The company is now in command of Lieut. Doty; Lieut. Sargent is provost marshal of the post of Black river bridge. The regiment is under command of Maj. Brit- ton; and its condition, in a sanitary point of view, is similar to that of company G.

We hope now, after their arduous marches and glorious and successful campaign, they will have a period of repose, when they will be ready to achieve, with their comrades in arms, new victories. We learnt that the boys were never in better spirits, and are not tired of the war, but are determined to fight until the last rebel surrenders and acknowledges the old flag.
quarters, the weather being too hot to move far now. We will move from here to-morrow to join our division at Messenger’s Ferry, north of here on the Big Black. We go into summer quarters there. One division comes here, one to Edwards Depot, one at Brandon’s Ford, one at Yazoo City, one, I think, at Clinton, and the rest will be distributed around at such points as the commanding general may see fit to put them. I think this whole army will be reorganized this summer and many of the old regiments consolidated. Some of the regiments are very small. Two of the regiments of our brigade on the expedition to Champion Hills only had one hundred men each with them. I took with me 200 men and felt quite proud along side of the other regiments, to think I turned out so many men, but that will seem very few to you at home.

We have had much sickness lately, and lost a great many men at Young’s Point, Louisiana, the most sickly place on the Mississippi river. We were all glad when orders came for us to move. We came here on the cars from Vicksburg and have a fine camp here but how our new camp will be I cannot say, but we can soon make a good camp if we remain long at one place. We get plenty of vegetables here, I had some tomatoes and squashes for breakfast, this morning, that were taken from my old company, has been very fortunate, and have plenty of vegetables here, I can get in them long in Vicksburg; we showed them northern papers and talked Union to them until they paid no attention to their officers, and began to desert by hundreds. If the armies of the north and the south could come together once and have a good talk the war would be over.

Nothing but the leaders of the southern armies keep them together. Not so with us; if our leaders should all desert us in the good cause we would run the institution ourselves and bring the thing out right at last.

W. B. BRITTON,
CORRESPONDENT OF THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE.

FROM THE EIGHTH REGIMENT.

HEADQUARTERS 8TH REGIMENT, W. CAMP, HARPER’S FERRY, W. Va., August 27, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—For the past two weeks we have done little except to move camp about every two days. We were told we would only go into camp here for a few days, consequently we fixed up but little. We received orders to go to Natchez but a few days ago. The order was countermanded, and the 13th army corps went instead of the 15th. We were glad of that, for we are far enough south for summer to suit the most of us. We are to be located here during the hot weather. We have a pleasant camp. The only difficulty is we have to draw our water about two miles. Twenty-two armed men from the 8th left here this morning for home on 90 days furlough. Many of the officers also are going home to spend a few days in a civilized community.

W. B. BRITTON,
I was delighted to hasten through the heavy weather, and after the most promising and discouraging signs that had accompanied our advance from Helena and Memphis. The enemy lay in force behind intrenchments of his own choice at the Tallahechee, boasting of his prowess and strength. We drove them from the position, defeated and destroying his intrenchments in his line. In combination with our fellow soldiers of the army of the Tennessee, we advanced directly against him, while a force from Helena thrust laterally at Grenada, made him leave haste and confusion, and fall behind the Tallahechee and the Yazoo, with Vicksburg and its surrounding hills and batteries as his impregnable stronghold.

It became our part of the grand drama to strike this stronghold, and we moved against it with expedition and a firm resolution to succeed. But there was war, as in peace, limits to the power of the bravest men, and we failed to carry the Yazoo and the line of forts that had been prepared with consummate art, and defended by a brave and skillful enemy. Not daunted, we drew off to prepare for another effort, and after a few days, and after offering the opportunity, instead of awaiting in idleness, were sent against Arkansas Post, and by a quick and skillful movement captured Fort Hindman, with all its garrison and material of war.

Then returning to the original purpose of the campaign, we were again at Vicksburg, and began the series of preparations which has resulted in final success. The labor and toil of those dark and gloomy months were not spent in vain. The gunboats first, commanded by Admiral Porter, explored every bayou and creek of the network of streams that afforded any chance of removing the land above Vicksburg; and it was our pleasing task, when in March last, during one of these expeditions, when the safety of our gunboats was in danger, to hasten through water, arid swamp, and canes and storms, to its assistance; and we now know that to the labor and energy then displayed, the confidence of us, in a great measure, the safety of the ironclads, which have done so much to open the Mississippi.

At last, when it was quite apparent that the nature and art had made Vicksburg impracticable from the river on the north side, and our general had resolved to reach it from the south, we aided much in passing the necessary line of boats below Vicksburg; and when the first battle was begun at Grand Gulf, we had the important but ungrateful task of deceiving our enemy by a feigned attack on Haines' Bluff. That feat of diversion was perfectly successful, and for this service, was, indeed, admirably in carrying and deceiving the enemy as to our purposes, and contributed largely thereby in gaining a successful foothold on land below Vicksburg. Then by a rapid march we overtook our comrades, and with them swept the enemy before us to Jackson, and back again to Vicksburg, reaching, after an uncertain half the very points we had aimed to secure.

Of the siege of Vicksburg; it will become your commander now to speak. That the 15th army corps performed its full share of labor and fighting, our General in chief has borne full testimony, and our colors will never bear, in proud remembrance, of that great historical and appropriate march. But before the fall of this city, one of the most skillful of the generals of the mighty rebellion was known to be hurrying to our rear with the intention of destroying our safety, and boasting that he would not only relieve his commander of the beleaguered city, but dispatch and annihilate our army. We were, in part, called from our trenches to watch this dangerous enemy; and it is now known that our watchfulness baffled his purpose, and when at last, on the very birthday of our nation, Vicksburg sunk helpless and penitent into our military power, we were called on, without rest, to drop the pick and save the mustered and drive away that army which had insolently threatened our very existence. History affords few parallels of the rapidity and success of this march. Vicksburg surrendered on the 4th of July. We crossed Black River on the 6th, and on the 8th we had forced the enemy to take refuge behind his trenches at Jackson. Again, we had to resort to the pick and shovel, but our enemy, reading his certain doom in the fate of Vicksburg arched itself over the confines of night and died across the Pearl river, and the valley of the Mississippi became at last free of the presence of an hostile army.

Your commander, in thus briefly reviewing the past seven months, thinks, in them, every officer and man has reason to flatter himself that in this grand result, he has borne a part. In after years it will be the subject of pride to himself and children, and we know how our fellow countryman were wild with joy when the telegraph spread the good tidings that the Mississippi was again made free by the courage and perseverance of their brave volunteers, and that once more every American could steam up and down this majestic river without fearing the rising shell, or whizzing bullet of a foe from its ambushed shores.

Let the magnificent result give to all new hope and assurance; that by discipline, by patient industry, by courage and confidence in our country and cause, the United States democratic convention of America will, instead of sinking into anarchy, arise with proud honor and glory, and become what Washington designed it, and become the forefather of a great and powerful government on earth.

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major General Commanding.

from the Eighth Regiment.

Editors' Note:—We are still located near the Black river, and are actually, fortioc resolutions presented and unanimous once in a year, taking a good rest. Nevers passed by the convention. Such acts have the duties been so light in any camp and such men we will support, and have no as this—very little guard duty to perform, fear of the old ship going down with such and the men, after many long months of principles for ballast and such men at the marching and fatigue duty, to say nothing halm. I notice that our division command of the fighting, are at rest, and talking of der got in a bad crowd up in Iowa, but the bygone days, and scenes of the past three Iowa regiments in our division are sound, months that they have witnessed, and of and I think, as the Irishman, says, "the the prospect of the army, and copperheads in particular. They are not forgotten—

The weather is very cool here, an overcast when we say copperheads—far from evenings. The health of the troops is im-
proving. Fisher and Shampney, of Co. G, died since I wrote you last, Mrs. Britton and Mrs. Sargent are here in camp, having arrived very unexpectedly some three weeks since. They are both well and enjoying themselves hugely down in the cane brakes of Mississippi. They call frequently on the secess ladies hereabouts, and in one or two instances there come pretty near being a collision. I tell you the women of the north are beginning to feel combative. They won't stand the secess talk. But we have them quizzed down gow, pretty well. We made them believe it was unconstitutional for the women to quarrel and fight, but it would not require very heavy reinforcements from the north to get the women started on a big raid." I heard one of them say this morning, "I had a notion to wring her neck, one time, and I would if she had said much more."

All quiet at present, but hostilities may commence at any moment. No fears are entertained as to the result, of course.

W. B. BRITTON.

FROM THE EIGHTH REGIMENT.

G. W. D. obtains a Furlough and Visits his Brother Home.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

Condition of the Eighth Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS EIGHTH REGIMENT, Camp Ekin's, Miss., Sept. 22, 1863.

SIEGERS PATRIOT.

Having received a furlough for thirty days' absence, I presently proceeded to the old home of my family, and on the 8th ultimo, we embarked on board the steamer (the 'Gladiator'), and proceeded to Memphis, where the ladies and gentlemen of the family had been waiting for us with the utmost of cordiality, and we made a rush through the unsympathizing crowd, ready for the thousand questions, and we took possession of the city and the hotel, which was the only one in the place at that time.

Our stay was but two days, and during that time we visited all the principal places of interest, and took a walk down the Mississippi River, and enjoyed the scenery to the full extent.

Our boat was detained some time, awaiting the arrival of the Gladiator, and we made a rush through the unsympathizing crowd, ready for the thousand questions, and we took possession of the city and the hotel, which was the only one in the place at that time.

Our journey proved but two days, and during that time we visited all the principal places of interest, and took a walk down the Mississippi River, and enjoyed the scenery to the full extent.

All quiet at present, but hostilities may commence at any moment. No fears are entertained as to the result, of course.
strangers. They seem to understand human nature well, and can select out the ‘green uns’ at a glance. They expect because a ‘feller’ happens to hesitate at his show-window once, a few minutes later, when his boat is anchored in the river, he wants to buy everything around him for forty rods. They tried to ‘take us in’ and swindle us out of the ‘green ed’, but we had left the ‘green ed’ behind at home, and can select out the ‘green ed’ ourselves.

We have purchased a few necessaries, and arranged matters preparatory to movement, and are comfortably quartered in a sleeping car on the evening of the 20th Inst., bound for Cairo. The train started at 11 P. M., we rode all night, and after traveling over almost 300 miles of country, arrived in Cairo next day, 3d inst., in time to connect with the steamer Hope, starting for Memphis. As we arrived, the boat was docked down to the water’s edge, no less than 800 passengers were on board, thus making a total accommodation of over 1,000 people. The crew consists of two officers and twenty-two men, under the command of Capt. M. B. Courtenay, in season, and on the banks of Little Bear Creek. We have left the boat at Memphis, and are now camped near the junction of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers.

The boat was bordered down to the water’s edge, and was ready to start at any moment. The boat was crowded with people, and the weather extremely warm, the water low in the river, we were compelled to anchor at night, being unsafe to venture out. These delays were tedious, and contributed much to the usual headaches of steamboat travel. Our item, in particular, which I will here note, and which to ourselves has proven a sad misfortune, was the loss of our haversack, containing the complete history of the 8th regiment, in manuscript, during the two years it has been in the service, together with all notes and memoranda, letters, verses, tales, and promotions in the regiment, which we had been preparing for several months past, and intended to publish, and which are of considerable and valuable articles. These are believed to have been stolen by some one on board.

We arrived in Memphis on Sunday, 6th inst., where we had to remain until next day noon; for another boat took passage on steamer Champion for Vicksburg, and arrived on the 9th inst. Although the Champion was heavily loaded, and the weather extremely warm, our accommodations were better, and the officers of the boat very courteous, much unlike those of the steamer Hope. We enjoyed the cool of the evenings in tripping the light fantastic toe, and we had a good piano on board, and several good looking ladies, who participated in the dance with a right hearty good will. There being not ladies enough to make up two sets for a quadrille, a broadcloth furnished a good substitute, and we could not decline the polite invitation of the gentlemen to join them in the polka. We were a lady in the dance, and found it so unprovoking that we have never since been to a quadrille, and have declined all invitations henceforward.

When our patience was nearly exhausted, we took the cars for Black River, where we arrived at noon in time to find a six mile waggon line to the river, and a four hour start on the steamer. Embarked immediately, and after a four hours ride through the melting sun and dust, brought us to the Black River, where we found our provisions had been in search of for twelve days or more.

This furlough system, in my opinion, may prove beneficial in many cases where sickness induces the applicant to go North, but as a general rule it is not worth what it costs, and the time limited for a man to remain at home is so short he cannot realize much enjoyment. The trip is indeed a tedious one, steamboats are inconsiderate, accommodations poor, and prices exorbitant. It is sickness to a will man and death to a sick one, in nine cases out of ten. Hence the applicant to go North, but as a general rule it is not worth what it costs, and the time limited for a man to remain at home is so short he cannot realize much enjoyment.

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The most brilliant campaign of the war has just closed, and the troops comprising this army have gone into quarters, where they may seek some rest after the fatigue marches of the last three months, and which they so deservedly merit. The daily duties of camp life are being resumed once more, and the wild woods in which our camps were stretched present many pleasant scenes of jollity, which tend to relieve the usual monotony of this romantic kind of life. Furloughs are being granted to five per cent. of the enlisted men of each regiment, thus affording them ample time to visit their homes, and give their friends a parting glimpse, which has been somewhat impaired by hardships and exposure. Many of the commissioned officers of this army have also been evading themselves of furloughs, and we will venture to state that at this time one half will be a fair proportion of those absent from their commands. During the temporary absence of Gen. Moreau, who went north on a sick leave some two months since, Lt. Col. Jefferson has been assigned to the command of our brigade, since which time he has proven his entire fitness for the position, and under his wise management the several regiments comprising this brigade are approaching the standard of perfection in military deportment, and drill schools of instruction have been organized in each of the regiments, among the commissioned and non-commissioned officers, who evince a proper and lively interest in their duties.

The sanitary condition of the camps has been greatly modified for the better health and comfort of the men, and our sloop of war is now in good working order, and under the command of Lt. Alonzo C. Sprague, who has relieved the command of our brigade, consequently we have more guard and fatigue duty to perform. Furloughs are the principle thing at present, as we have among us several murmurs as to permission of some to go home. The female contraband who has the honor of officiating as the culinary department of the mess announces that T is cooling, therefore, for the present. Au revoir.
improving. Vicksburg to day looks to me about as Memphis did when I visited it early last winter—convalescent but not completely cured.

Gen. Tuttle, our old Division commander, returned to us a day or two ago; not, however, to resume command, for Gen. Asboth has taken his place.

Gen. Tuttle, everybody knows, has publicly announced his intention of accepting the office of Governor of Iowa at the hands of the traitorous Mahomet Vallandigham party, not having lost a man by disease since he received the requisition number of votes. The soldiers of the old 31 Division are pleased as well as surprised at his conduct, because they have never considered him a true soldier and an able commander.

For myself, I have not the least doubt that he is an honest and unconditional Union man at heart, and that he is very unfortunately a little too fond of the "loaves and fishes." In a speech which he made before his Division last spring, at Duckport, La., at the time Adjutant General Thomas was first announced as the future forming and arming of Regiments of blacks, in this Department, he (Tuttle) committed himself fully and heartily to the "good work," as he called it. I cannot remember his exact words of course, but the purport of what he did say was, that he heartily endorses and entirely approves the action of the President's Proclamation and of the Conscription Bill in terms of the highest commendation, saying in substance, "that the only hope of saving the country lays in these stringent measures, which were calculated to hurt rebels both at home and in the South." Now unless General Tuttle has turned a complete political summersault since the 20th of last April, I am inclined to think, in the event of his election, which by the by is hardly among the probabilities, the Copperhead party will find that they have made a mistake somewhere, either in their man or principle.

I will close this letter with a last deathless thought from our Regiment, all of which have occurred since I wrote my last, June 26th.

H. J. Benjamin, July 16th.
J. W. Arnold, July 26th.
Augustus Roari, July 30th.
S. J. Kimmes, Aug. 8th.

COMPANY B.

Andrew Ritter, June 26th.
F. N. Parker, July 5th.
David Parlay, July 11th.
Alex. Wath, Aug. 6th.
Wm. Delap, Aug. 18th.
H. Swanson, Sept. 2nd.

COMPANY D.

Henry J. Robinson, Aug. 18th.
A. Henderson, July 15th.
Wm. Stallard, July 16th.
Corp. J. L. Smith, July 22d.
Albert Mather, Aug. 11th.
McDowell Grees, Aug 14th.

COMPANY G.

P. F. Firth, Sept. 21st.
S. Schampis, Aug. 23rd.

COMPANY H.

Wm. K. Barnes, June 25th.
Wm. K. Higley, July 20th.
J. M. Powell, Aug. 30th.

COMPANY L.
have a very fine position for defense, yet now the river is so low, as to be readily for­
ded both above and below, so that with even a small force the enemy might easily turn
our position. It does not appear, however,
that there is any force of the enemy in front
of us save this small scattering cavalrymen be­
longing to Adams “Legion” and a Texan Regi­
ment, whose headquarters are near.

Of the fightings, the citation “trepels” in this vicinity, came in every day with butter, eggs, and a few salable provisions the soldiers
have lost them, after foraging all Summer, and seem very ready to exchange them for a
few of Uncle Sam’s “green backs,” or for
some of the surplus nations which that
worthy old gentlemen has on hand.

They totally refuse Confederate money, al­
leging as a reason that it is “No count now­
days. Their trade and dealings are of course
all under the direction of the Provost Mar­
shal, who fixes the prices current of the
market.

They are daily flocking to Vicksburg for
the purpose, ostensibly, of procuring limited
supplies of groceries, “Yankee notions,” for
their suffering families.

Disorders from the rebel ranks, and meet­
ings of their new conscription, are continu­
ously coming in, some taking the oath of allegiance to the government, some desiring
to go to North to friends there, and some even
enlisting in our army. Some of their cases
are really distressing, and only an eye-wit­
ess can realize the terrible suffering that
beyond a doubt, now exists throughout easter­
ern Mississippi, and Alabama. How long
such a state of affairs can last is of course a
question, but in my opinion it will not be
long before it will be changed for the better
by the united effort of the remaining people
of those sections, to free themselves from
our cruel military despotism, and return to the
government of their fathers. God speed the
day!

From the Eighth Regiment.

Headquarters 8th Regiment, W. Va.
POST BLACK RIVER BRIDGE,
MISSISSIPPI, October 4th, 1863.

Messrs. Editors—As a great portion of
the Army of the Tennessee has left for
other fields, I thought many of our friends at
home would be anxious to know what part of
the country we were in, I therefore send you
a few lines for publication to let them know
our position. Gen. Sherman’s corps, ex­
cept our division, is here on the line of
advance, and the 3d division, to which our regi­
ment belongs, is stationed at the post of
Black River Bridge, about 14 miles east of
Vicksburg, the advance post of our lines.

This regiment is the only one in this army
that has held together and retained the same
name since the first formation of the
Army of the Mississippi, under Gen. Pope,
at New Madrid and Island No. 10. We
have in the brigade a regiment or battery
from every loyal state bordering on the
Mississippi river, including Missouri. We
do not take up so much room as we did two
years ago, but we have the satisfaction of
knowing that we are good enough for the
same amount of chivalry that boasted not
long since that one child of the sunny
south was good for five of us northern mud­
sills; but O, glory! haven’t we taken that
out of them? And don’t they know it, too? Just about one year ago to day I
think they lost considerable confidence in
themselves. The first day they got a little
out of the best of us, but the second day we started
them. “Old Rossey” is always the best
on the home stretch.

We have had no news from the north
now in ten days. We have rumors that
Rosecrans has been defeated. We got it
through rebel sources; but we happen to
know Rossey well enough to be satisfied that
if he has been whipped he won’t stay
whipped long; and we further know that
somebody else got terribly hurt during the
fight. “We are on the way, Brother Rose­
crans, thirty thousand more.” Bragg will
sing, before many weeks, “Get out of the
wilderness.”

The weather is very fine here; cool
enough for troops to march comfortably.
Sickness is greatly on the decrease. We
have but few men sick now in the regiment.
Gen. Sherman inspected us a few weeks
since, and said the 2d was a very fine
regiment. He told Gen. Mower his brigade
was small, but he wanted no better
troops to command than the 2d. Gen.
Rosecrans, Stanley, Plummer, Pope and
Paine, several times during our services,
have complimented us in the same man­
er; and the old 2d feels proud to know
that their services have been appreciated
by such men on more fields than one. We
are now on our last year, having but a lit­
tle more than ten months to finish our con­
tract with Uncle Sam, hoping by that time
that our old friends who serve in the same
army may wear in triumph over this whole
country.

We will then be ready to carry him to
Mexico, and put him to flight the invader of
our sister republic. We can then sing the
“Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall
wave, over the land of the free,” and not of
the slave. It will then be constitutional
to sing this way. We intend to send the
president a quill from the wing of his
addressable to make out the final state­
ments of the confederacy in about three
months.

The confederacy is mighty sick—it cannot
be helped. The tender nursing that the
upperheads are giving it may keep it up
for three or four months yet, but we are
... doctors, and if you at home will vote
for the nurses we will give it the kind of
bed that will terminate its existence.

We will do that, and do the voting too,
but don’t depend on the soldiers to do all.
you must go at it as though there was not
a soldier to vote; but them at home. We
want a large majority there to strengthen
us here. Don’t let a man be elected that
is not in favor of carrying on this war un­
til every traitor north or south shall respect
our stary banner everywhere on land or
sea. We love our families and homes, and
we would like all to enjoy them, but unless
rebellion is dead we have no homes worth
living for. Rebellion dead, we have homes
worth living for, and homes for generations
to come, a home without war, a country in
peace, and with plenty for all who may
come; that is the kind of home and coun­
try we want; that is what we are fighting for.
Those men that tell you they want peace,
just tell them to vote for war; vote
men and money, and they will have peace;
nothing but war will bring peace now, and
the more war the quicker the peace.

We don’t wish you to understand we glo­
ry in war, that we like it as a business.
There is not a man in the army but would
vote for peace to day if he thought it would be
a permanent peace, an honorable peace;
if this war was to stop anywhere short of
submission to federal authority on the part
of the south we in a few years would be at
war again. Settle it now, and forever;
better have one big war than to have a hun­
dred little ones; better have a war when
such a man as Abraham Lincoln is in the
chair than to have one with such a man in
as he received. If Gen. Rosecrans has got
whipped in Tennessee and he should lose
his entire army, vote him another. We
have unbounded confidence in him. If he
is defeated some one else is to blame.
I hope the report may prove untrue; but if
such is the case we say try again. We are
certainly the longest winded, our credit is
good, one dollar in greenbacks buys twenty
confederate dollars here; plenty of confeder­
ate money for sale, but no buyers. That
shows what confidence they have in their
cases.

We are anticipating an attack here daily
from the rebel cavalry in our front. We
are fortifying and blockading the roads.
Our force is small, but we are ready. A
large amount of stores are here, which is
their object of attack. I suppose the pion­
er corps of our division is here prepar­
ing fuses and gabions for the fortifications
at Vicksburg, which are to be very exten­
sive. The lines are greatly contracted
around the city, but the works will be far
stronger than the old works and can be de­
fended by a small force. We are in good
spirits, hoping and expecting to hear of
new victories soon both north and south.
Col. Jefferson is at home in Wisconsin.
Company G is pretty well represented at
headquarters, both the quartermaster and
for the past few weeks been current among us, that a large force of rebels, variously called...
son, toward Canton, Mississippi. We had severe skirmishing for three days with the enemy, but as usual we occupied all the ground we advertised to when we started. We killed and captured quite a number of the enemy. Our loss was light. We drove the enemy from a strong position with artillery and infantry, and occupied the field during the night after the engagement.

On our return here we got the glorious news from Ohio and other northern states. I wonder what the "blessed martyr" will do now. I suppose he is singing a traitor. We don't see "the disgraceful assault upon American rights in the person of Vallandigham culminating in his election as governor of Ohio." I wonder how H. L. Palmer sees it. Mr. Palmer, you are a friend of Val, and all such men are traitors to this government. So says the soldiers, and the soldiers are not fools. They know who are traitors at home. All you men at home must vote for army and navy bills. Palmer and Val', his traitorous men at home must vote for army and navy bills. Palmer and Val', his traitorous men at home must vote for army and navy bills. I send the inclosed thinking perhaps you would be glad to give it a place in your Office. Where it can be seen by some who have friends in the old 8th; please except it and oblige.

Yours etc., Company E.

VOTE OF THE EIGHTH REGIMENT.

BROOKLYN ENGAGEMENT.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF OLD Abe.

From the 8th Regiment.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF OLD ABE.

BROOKLYN ENGAGEMENT.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF OLD ABE.

From the 8th Regiment.

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BROOKLYN ENGAGEMENT.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF OLD ABE.

From the 8th Regiment.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF OLD ABE.
It then proceeds to land the respective Copperhead candidates individually, declaring of Palmer—the man who, in the State Legislature, voted against and tried to defeat the law allowing soldiers to vote, and who this fall earnestly hoped to see the election in Ohio culminate in the election of the traitor Vandaligham—that "neither the army nor the people have any better friend than he." It exalts the "selfish patriotism" of all the candidates, and proclaims "their entire loyalty to the government," referring that "their very names" (1) ought to be accepted "as sufficient proof thereof!" It then gives a few brief paragraphs from the (Ryan) "State Address," and from the resolutions of the State Conventions of June and August, 1863, and also an extract from a speech of Palmer's at the commencement of the war, to prove that the "Democracy" are all sound on that question—"are true and ardent supporters of the government!" It closes by predicting a home majority of "twelve or fifteen thousand" for the Palmer ticket, and making a pathetic appeal for votes on the ground that "the Democracy of Wisconsin will [not do, mark you,] sympathize with the trials you have endured and appreciate the glory [but not the victories,] you have won." This "precious document" is signed by "A.PROUDfoot for Democratic State Committee."

**Easter.—Duncan MacAuley, Consul.**

July 6, 1860.

Calling your attention to some diagrams I have sent, simply calling your attention to some diagrams I have sent, simply to extend the extraordinary efforts now making throughout chester, to render it unnecessary for this country to depend on the duties on many of cotton, inasmuch as India, as it was publicly declared, is being wanted cheaper, with respect to both quantity and quality, upon the duty on cotton supply from India was delivered; that was attended by the influential manufacturers, &c., of this country, and that, consequently, slavery price have not reached the statistical office.]

**JULY 20, 1860.**

Leeds.—Albert Davy, Consul.

October 8, 1860.

mit you, No. 1, a general statement and classification of the consulate, for the quarter ending September 30.

No. 2, a report of the changes that have taken place in the country since my last. The most important is, that in consequence a great reduction has taken place in the duties on cotton. A very great reduction has also been made in the duties imported from England, more particularly those manufactured of an edition of the British tariff for 1860 and 1861, which has just been printed a great deal of very useful information. Parliament for 1860, relating to fiscal regulations, exhibit by commercial interests they involve, more important changes than session during the present century.
From the 9th Regiment

The following letter, as will be seen by the penman, is from an educated German. The writer is an officer in the 9th Regt. Wis. Vol., and formerly resided here. Some of it might, perhaps, have been left out, but the incidents, details, and all, were so interesting that notwithstanding we were pressed for room, we did not know where to commence shortening it. Our readers may expect more from the pen of this ready writer, as he promises to keep us posted in relation to the position and doings of the Regt.

Camp near Forsyth, Mo. April 21st, 1863.

EDITOR TRIBUNE: — Under the head "From the 9th Regt." I find, in your issue of April 1st, a letter signed Chas. R. E. Koch; this is a mistake, as he is a member of Co. G. 72d Ills. Vols. You will oblige me greatly by correcting this error, and I shall not be backward in giving you an account of the 9th regiment, and for that purpose I will select the same period that Mr. K. has taken for his recital.

About the 24th of Feb. we left our camp on Crane creek and marched north west until we came to Marionville, then turned almost due west, and came to a stop in a large prairie, where we found plenty of forage. In the evening it commenced to rain, making bad marching for the next day, but on we traveled till we came to Mount Vernon, a Co. seat; now used for hospitals &c. There are several companies of the Stato Militia also stationed here. The following few days were very fine, and we soldiers soon forgot the impression bad weather always makes upon us. — Our camp here we called "Camp Salomon." About the 10th of March the boys who were taken prisoners at Newtonia Sept. 30th, were marched down to Little Rock, Ark., paroled and sent to Helena, and from there to St. Louis to await exchange; and at last after being long expected, they have arrived to the great joy of the regiment. They are again under command of Lt. Col. Jacobit; the same who led them in the Newtonia fight, and I can assure you these boys are proud of their leader, and every one has said, again and again, that they will gladly fight under him, and not one of those who fought under his command will desert him, as some of the small beer politicians, behind counters, warm stores, and in printing offices have done, where there is no danger of their getting their faces slapped.

There is a special friend of the press in your community, who, upon some lying letter has insulted our bravest officers greatly, and I would advise said Gentilhomme to make amends for it while there is time. It is far easier to find fault with soldiers 700 or 800 miles behind their backs, than to march with them and divide hard bread, bacon and coffee with them, and with them sleep on the hard uneven ground.

But to come back to the Regt. On the night of the 14th we received marching orders, whither to go nobody knew, but we are used to that so nobody enquired. We marched the first day through Mount Vernon, and camped at night on Honey creek. Next day we came again by Marionville, and camped the second night within 26 miles of Springfield. Next day we came into a mountainous country. —

Two days later brought us to Galena, a dreary looking place. The next day we had to cross the James River twice, which was effected on Cavalry horses, as the river was too deep and cold to allow of wading through. The next day found us deep in the White river mountains. The roads here would irritate anybody. I observed that in an hour's time we took all points of the compass for our course. At last we were on the White River again, only about 8 or 8 miles north of the Arkansas line. The next day we tried to cross the river but the water was too deep and the current too swift to ford across, so we again moved camp to hunt a crossing. For three days we rambled over hills, mountain ridges, and small valleys, or rather hollow gullies, ravines or anything else but valleys. Here at last is the ferry, a small boat, propelled partly by the current of the stream, and partly by the exertions of men pulling by a rope down across the river. Happily the water fell very quick, so the wagons which were empty for­ ed, and only the loads were ferried across on the boat. The infantry were carried across by the same means. Here we crossed the White River. The next day we had to march about 18 miles, when we arrived in the afternoon at Berryville, in Ark., and camped for the night; this too is a dreary little place but looks at least a good deal better than Galena. Next day we marched about 20 miles and arrived early in the afternoon in Carrolton. This town had once a court house, fine stores and neat dwellings; but it looks solitary now, but a very few families are the whole population here. From this place nearly all our cavalry (3d Wis.) left on different tours; the main body went southeast on Crooked Creek, to capture a recruiting camp, with about 300 400 recruits, which they surprised, but as it was a dark night the result was not as anticipated, as the secess most all managed to skedaddle, but our boys occupied their camp and following them for two more days, captured a lot of wagons with cattle, horses, mules, and about 30 prisoners.

The surrounding country is full of Bushwhackers, and chasing them makes good sport for the boys. Some of the first Ark. Cavalry Regt. (U. S. Vol.) are most excellent scouts as they know how to find the haunts and lairs of the guerrillas.

During our stay of seven days here, most every day brought us intelligence of some skirmish but few of our men got wounded and as far as I know not one killed.

One man of our regiment was wounded on a forage trip, but he will be fit for duty in a few days. From Carrolton we marched directly to Forsyth, a distance of about 40 miles which we accomplished, in a little over 2 days. The first day we traveled about 10 miles, and camped, for the reason that we would have
to march 18 miles more to come to water again. Here we met a train from Springfield, with provisions, for us, and an escort from our regiment, besides those there were about 20 men for the Reg't, partly recruits and partly such as had been sick in St. Louis, Springfield, and other places. The next day we traveled that 18 miles, which were altogether on a high and winding ridge. This was election day, therefore, as soon as our tents were pitched, we held election. The Regiment being at this moment considerably scattered, but a few over 300 votes were cast, and by reason of various circumstances, Dixon received only a majority over Cothran. The third day brought us early in camp, although we had to cross the White River, which took up considerable time.

The country around here is very moun-tainous, and therefore affords most splendid positions for attack or defense.

Price is said to gather his or rather an army in Central Arkansas, with which he will come here to drive us out of Missouri. Let him come on; we are here first, and are more than anxious to receive a visit from Mevra, Price, Mann, and others of that stripe.

I am through with my story and only wish to add a few words in regard to political opinion in the Reg't. In general, there prevails but one feeling, which is quelling this most unbridled and unprovoked Rebellion under all circumstances, and the restoration of the Stars and Stripes over all the old territories.

We here, too well define what the result of success for those Northern peace-mongers would be. It would be the entire destruction of the only free and glorious Government on this globe; where men, who would not be enslaved by tyrants were gladly and with open arms received heretofore. The Government, which cost so much precious blood to establish.

I hope to God that the people of the North will first think on the United States during the circumstances; they should first come to see the scenes which occurred at the first outbreak of this unhallowed Rebellion; and see how these traitors served their loyal neighbors.

Northern men may well talk upon their public squares, in their stores or bar-rooms. They want peace, but they do not know what they are calling for. By such a peace as those copperheaded traitors are begging the people with, you will have this war brought to your very doors! I tell you to beware, people of the skins, Paris white, north; those Copperheads design to carry this civil strife into the northern States, and so ruin our glorious country utterly, irreversibly. That is precisely what the people will have if they follow those Copperheads and keep up that story for news. Scare every one one that is able to carry a gun if you desire peace and help us conquer our foe first, and then we shall have one that is desirable and permanent.

Rest assured, that we all wish to go home and see our friends, but when we do go home, we want to be sure first, that we have fulfilled our task, and that our glorious country has no further need of our arms.

The general appearance of our Regiment is superior to that of many others; the men are all healthy, well clad and well fed. I really believe that there is not a regiment in the U. S. service which has traveled more and stood more hardships than ours, and further that its number kept up so well; we have yet over 600 men fit for duty, and have some 200 sick. This I think will do. We have daily about 100-150 and 200 men on duty of all kinds, more particularly counting.

Yours Truly,

F. H. H. K.


MARCH 22, 1860.

of the 2d instant respecting a seaman. In reply to it, I beg to inform the collector of the custom-houses, to whom they are granted articles, that they have never met with but one vessel entered this port, and in consequence in some cases the system of shipping lands is condemned, and a law should be passed making such vessels liable. In many cases that have come from the north of Europe, Paris white, when just on the eve of what had been done, the shipmen could not do the duty of business at the port of destination.

JULY 5, 1860.

the quarter ending June 30 but one vessel entered this port, and in most articles is steady; our agricultural prospects are more change in the weather from wet and cold to dry and warm. With than last year the promise of yield in wheat is good. Wheat is
From a letter to his mother, we are permitted to extract the following account of young Coleman's capture and treatment while in rebellion:


Dear Mother:—I received your kind letter yesterday evening, and you cannot tell the joy that I felt to know that you were all well. Through the long weary months that I was a prisoner I had no consolation, but the thoughts of home seemed to bear me up. I will tell you how it happened that I was taken prisoner, for I suppose that you do not know.

I was detailed to stand guard at the depot, and Harry Schlar and John Hebling were detailed as patrol-guard to go five miles down the railroad; but Schlar did not like to go, so the Capt. said that I might go in his place. So John Hebling and I started about 12 o'clock, and went to the destined point, and returned about 1½ miles and stopped at a house and got some milk; stayed there about half an hour and then started for camp, and had got within three miles of camp when a party of sixteen guerrillas started up from the side of the road and ordered us to halt and surrender. We were so close on them that resistance was useless.

They then took us out in the woods and told us that they were going to hang us. They made us sit down. They all stood pretty since the advance of Rosecrans corps had given way, by which means the fire in the rear wall at their guns at a ready. They made us sit down, and ordered us to take out all our armament, and then paroled and sent to City Point, where one of our boats took us to this place. At most of these places we were subject to bitter taunts, and insulted with divers insults. Sometimes we were half-starved, and would have suffered severely had we not had some food. Yours truly.

I. A. Coleman.

FROM THE WEST WISCONSIN.

The Part taken by them in the Battle of Murfreesboro—Col. Chapin's Account What he says of other matters—Soldiers eat Fried. Starkweather's Horse—Col. Chapin's Journal—Casualties in the Tent—The Colonel loses his horse, etc.

Headquarters 10th Wis. Vol. Inf. Camp at Murfreesboro, Jan. 5th.

Our wagons that went back to Nashville last Wednesday, came up this morning, and having once more got into quarters, I will write you all that has transpired since the advance of Rosecrans army from Nashville. My letter No. 6 was on the 29th December, and two penciled letters since.

Friday, the 26th ult., Rosecrans's division commenced the advance from Murfreesboro. Artillery fire and skirmishing immediately commenced between the two armies, and the enemy's outposts. This was continued at intervals each day, until Tuesday the 30th. Tuesday morning we were about thirteen miles from Murfreesboro, and made a forced march to within about three and one half miles of that place. This is the day the battle can be said to have commenced, by one division of our army engaging the enemy, and driving them out of a large cedar woods and establishing our centre about three miles from Murfreesboro. Rosecrans's army was then in the following position: Gen. McCo0k's corps on the right, Gen. Thomas' the centre, Gen. Crittenden the left. Our division (Roussau's) was with Thomas in the centre. Now you have the position of the whole of that grand army, as it lay on the field just before the battle. On Wednesday morning at seven o'clock our army attempting to advance, brought on a general engagement all along the line. In a short time our division (Starkweather's brigade) was absent after a wagon train had lost) was thrown quickly forward, about one half mile, where we immediately engaged in a sharp contest, the enemy soon giving way. We then moved to the right, where we got into a hot fire, and we kept gradually advancing until we had occupied a rocky ridge covered with timber. Here we got into a terrible hot fire in front, and flank fire from the right, and expected from the terrible shower of bullets, that my regiment would be entirely annihilated: but they sheltered themselves with the rocks and trees, and gave back a hot fire, and stood their ground nobly, until ordered to retire by our commanding officer, to prevent our being cut off from the rest of the army. Our lines were retired to the old position, which we held. During this part of the engagement I received six bullets in my over coat, and one in my right leg, but not enough to call my wound. I thought I was cut out of this fight that I have described, that I must have lost half my men, but when we called the roll we found three killed, fifteen wounded, and six not accounted for.

This day's battle was a terrible one. From morning until night it was one constant roar of artillery, which we had the advantage in. My men had to lie flat on the ground and to fall flat on the ground to avoid the shower of shells.

Our army lost all the ground gained the previous day. There were about two hundred with the rocks and trees, and gave back a hot fire, and stood their ground nobly, until ordered to retire by our commanding officer, to prevent our being cut off from the rest of the army. Our lines were retired to the old position, which we held. During this part of the engagement I received six bullets in my over coat, and one in my right leg, but not enough to call my wound. I thought I was cut out of this fight that I have described, that I must have lost half my men, but when we called the roll we found three killed, fifteen wounded, and six not accounted for.

This day's battle was a terrible one. From morning until night it was one constant roar of artillery, which we had the advantage in. My men had to lie flat on the ground and to fall flat on the ground to avoid the shower of shells.

Our army lost all the ground gained the previous day. There were about two hundred with the rocks and trees, and gave back a hot fire, and stood their ground nobly, until ordered to retire by our commanding officer, to prevent our being cut off from the rest of the army. Our lines were retired to the old position, which we held. During this part of the engagement I received six bullets in my over coat, and one in my right leg, but not enough to call my wound. I thought I was cut out of this fight that I have described, that I must have lost half my men, but when we called the roll we found three killed, fifteen wounded, and six not accounted for.
cannon ball. In a short time all was quiet on our line, and the cannonading had ceased.

The soldiers went at the horse, cut him up and eat him. I saw a Major of my acquaintance, toss and eat his shoe of the horse. Our division was shifted to several different points during the day, where attacks were expected, but from Wednesday day to the close of the battle I did not see any fighting. More or less fighting was kept up all along the lines, some of it heavy, until dark stopped it.

My cook this morning put for Saahville, and five days rations. All our wagon trains went back. From Wednesday morning December 31st, to Thursday, January 2nd, my meals have been bacon cooked on a stick, and hard bread for a relish. We camped down on the old battle ground, and lay all night without shelter, in a driving rain storm. In the morning I was cooked, and soaked. The whole army had to turn out under arms, at about twelve o'clock, as the army opened a line of battle, and the two long lines of the enemy, and that our batteries were supporting them, made a terrific slaughter. After about two hours of hot work they drove the enemy from the position they had held all through. All was quiet until about eight o'clock. We expected a renewal of the fight in the morning.

Sunday, Jan. 4th.—We turned out to find that the rebels had made a reconnaissance to Murfreesboro, that they had evacuated that place.

Monday, Jan. 5th.—We marched through Murfreesboro and bivouacked near our old camp ground, occupied last spring.

Tuesday, Jan. 6th.—We lay on the same ground, and to-day, as the wagon trains of the army and our “niggers” come up, we are again in camp, with some of the conveniences of camp life. I have my tent stove mess kit and bunk. They seem like luxuries.

A full number of officers for a regiment are thirty lieutenants and eighty field and staff officers. I had in the fight nine lieutenants and myself and Colonel McClain. Thus ends a five days battle. For two days men had no hard bread and had to eat parched corn. Capt. Herrick was taken prisoners.

A general night attack, and get our regiments in line of battle as soon as possible. We found that one division of our troops was making an attack on the enemy, and that our batteries were supporting it and making a terrific slaughter. After about two hours of hot work they drove the enemy from the position they had held all through. All was quiet until about eight o'clock. We expected a renewal of the fight in the morning.

Major Eddy was in Nashville a few days ago, and went to the express office and inquired if there was anything for the 10th Wisconsin? They told him there was nothing. He told them he had a little leisure to look through their packages. He did so, and found the long lost flag that Norris gave me; so you can say to Norris that I ordered the flag because I had to put up my silk colors on the Court House at Murfreesboro, when we took that place last spring, and that it has reached me two days after we take Murfreesboro this time. Immediately on its arrival my men hoisted a long pole, and the flag was soon floating over our camp. Give Norris my hearty thanks for his generosity.

Yours, as ever,

A. R. Chaplin.

Letter from Capt. Palmer in 4th Wis.

By leave we publish the following letter from Capt. Palmer of the 10th Wis. to his wife:

DEAR WIFE—It is a dark, damp, chilly day; no laws, no mail, shut up in our narrow limits of our camp on muddy ground. The wind sheltering the tent as if to blow it over. So I thought I would sit down and write a line home; my health is quite good, much better than I could expect. I guess I shall be able to stand it till the whole of the 10th Wis. plays out. We have only 150 privates for service in the Regiment now, and a great many of them are not fit for duty. Diarrhoea and camp Fever is getting prevalent in nearly all the Regiments, but I don’t think I am troubled with the blue, not a bit of it; I was only thinking of the trials of battle, patience, extended to putting in the arms, driving nights, (or none at all) in an active campaign in the winter season, fighting such desperate men as the rebels are. If so I think the trial must have been complex.

We get no Northern papers as yet since the battle, but fear that the reports are that the rebels were perfectly inferior to our wounded and robbed our dead. But justice demands that the devil should have his due; as a general thing our wounded fell into their hands and were well used. On Wednesday forenoon Dec. 18th, our brigade fought to occupy a piece of woods; we fought over the same ground three times, and I saw one wounded that fell into his hands and was well used.

We Colonels not being well posted, supposed that the enemy were making a

General order No. 134, quarter-master Department for issue to the soldiers.
no use for shoes and overcoats. Our men as a general thing were just as bad as the rebels. They didn't take the time at hand. A description of the battle written now would not bear old to your readers, so I will not trouble them further than to give the part taken by our regiment.

They arrived on the field on the evening of the 20th, having marched most of the day to the music of artillery. On the morning of the 31st, Rosecrans's Division was ordered to the front. The 9th Brigade took the advance, our Regt. first, they marched into the cedar woods on the right of the Murfreesboro Pike. Mc-Cook's troops were falling back in disorder before the rebels by whom they had been surprised early in the morning. They formed in line and were soon actively engaged. The rebels were checked, and for a time the ground was hotly contested, the 9th Ohio of our Brigade finally made a charge and the rebels were driven from the woods. They soon appeared again in overwhelming numbers the 94th was driven back again. The order came to fall back to the open grounds on the Pike, and we moved off in good order, though the rebel fire was terrible. The Regular Brigade was the last to leave the woods; their loss was fearful, more than half their number killed and wounded. They had taken our position across the Pike, strongly reinforced when the rebels broke from the woods with lead yells. A terrible fire of musketry and artillery was poured into their ranks, and they soon returned scattered and bleeding through the woods. From this time we held our ground, though several efforts were made to drive us back. A column of about 20,000 men was said to be under Bishop Polk at one time in front of us; Rosecrans massed one hundred pieces of artillery and they were soon pressed before doubly charged volleyes of grape and canister. It was a horribly grand sight. On that dismal rainy night of the 3rd, the rebels were driven from the woods for the last time. It was a splendid closing to that long and terrible struggle.

The loss of our Regt. was slight in comparison to what it was at Perryville, their being but three killed and sixteen wounded, three more are missing and several of the wounded have since died. They were under artillery fire a great deal, but it was generally too high to hurt us, regiments further to the rear in many instances suffered more than ours.

We had three hundred and twelve men in the action. It was appalling to look over the battle field after the enemy had retreated. One such sight in a lifetime is sufficient. We left the camp on the 5th, and went into camp in the outskirts of the town where we still remain.

Murfreesboro is a pretty place, but at present it presents a sad sight. The citizens all left during the battle and very few of them have returned. The public and many of the private buildings are filled with rebel wounded.

The rebels are supposed to be at Telford home, when we will see them again, I will not venture to say, not until we are to whip them for the last time, I hope.

Yours

from the Tenth Wisconsin.

MURFREESBRO, Tenn., Jan. 23, 1863.

FRIEND BRAINERD:—Since I wrote you last that great battle that I didn't believe was going to be fought, has been fought. Yet I think it was a good deal like the boy's dog skin. I can give you no detailed description of it, not being there myself. I left the field on the morning of the 31st, in charge of the convalescents of our regiment, and reported them at headquarters at Nashville. We did not get there however without considerable excitement and some loss. Our train was attacked four times by scouting parties of guerrillas in considerable force. The last time they succeeded in capturing and burning about a hundred wagons on the rear of the train, (it was about seven miles long). Our portion being in the lead, escaped with no loss, except the smashing up of a few wagons and horses in the stampede, which was a small edition of Bull Run tactics.

The rebel's last stand was near Natchez, in the 10th were slight, in comparison with some other regiments. Five days fighting, three killed and sixteen wounded. In company G, Kaspar Wachter, severely, wounded in shoulder; Edmund O'Phlather, severely wounded in the head. He was carried to
the rear to a hospital, and since that day nothing has been seen of him—George Lane, slightly wounded; Benjamin Hulet, missing. He was, in all probability, taken prisoner.

Since I sent you an account of the company there have been some changes in it. B. F. Johnson is appointed 1st Lieutenant, with rank from Nov. 8th. Joseph C. Hussey, appointed 2d Lieutenant, with rank from Dec. 2d. Corporals W. S. Darrow and Knud Anderson promoted to Sergeants. Private E. P. Hitchcock and E. O'Flaherty promoted to Corporals. John W. Hunt, discharged. Havar Christopplerson, died Jan. 9th, at Nashville. Discharge papers are made out for three more of the members of the company, whose names I will not mention, for the reason that they may not be approved and their friends unnecessarily disappointed.

Jeff Davis claims a great victory here at Murfreesboro. All I have to say is, that if the loss of a position that they selected themselves and fortified to their hearts content, besides proclaiming that it was their "last ditch," and the loss of thousands of their men in killed, wounded and prisoners taken, to say nothing of arms and other war material, and, to cap the whole, a disorderly retreat for 90 or 40 miles, they gained a tremendous victory. But it doesn't come up to my heart's desire of a victory by several very long rows of apple trees. But I suppose I must acknowledge that as Jeff has had a military education furnished him gratis by that Government that he now says he would scorn to be President of he ought to be the best judge. I will not quarrel with him about it.

About the comparative loss on both sides I know nothing. They fought like starved tigers, and were met by men who were determined to win or die. We were led by one of the best military men in the army—Hardee, with two or three miles and send orders. He pincers in and sees for himself, encouraging the men as he rides past them. "Boys," said he, "I never lost a battle yet, and I am not going to lose this one." The men have great confidence in "Old Rosy," as they call him.

Everything is quiet here, except the loading of supplies and brax. The way we are cleaning out this part of the country as regards com, coarse fodder, fences and splendid groves of timber, is a caution to seceders. Destruction in its broadest sense is no name for it.

Yours respectfully,

B. F. Johnson.

Letter from Capt. Palmer, Acknowledging Receipt of Hospital Stores.

Murfreesboro, Tenn. Jan. 27 '63.
To Sec. Aid Society, Lancaster, Wis.

With great pleasure I take this opportunity to acknowledge the receipt of one box of hospital stores sent by the Aid Society to Co. F, 10th Regiment, Wis. Vol. It is cheering to the hearts of the soldiers, amid the sacrifices they have to make and the hardships they have to endure in the cause of this country, to feel that they are so kindly remembered by the Patriotic ladies at home. The things were all in excellent order and well adapted to the wants of the soldiers here. We are grateful to the society for its efforts to encourage the soldiers in the discharge of their arduous duties and for material aid adding so much to their comfort and happiness. That the Lord may prosper the society in all its endeavors to do good, and abundantly bless all the members of our regiment, is ever the prayer of Your Obed. Servt., Wm. H. Palmer Capt. Co. F 10th. Regt. Wis. Vol.

From the 10th Regiment.

MURFREESBORO, TENNESSEE, Jan. 27th 1863.

Mr. Editor:—To-night closes the long weary, cloudy, drearv month of January—twice made long and twice tiduous by want of mail—letters from the war ones at home Somewhere between here and Louisville there must be "loads" of mail for: for during the last four weeks we have received nothing from General Cheatham's force, about 15,000 strong. is at Shelbyville, twenty-five miles south of here. It is our opinion, however, that wherever Bragg's main force may be now, he will never risk his old-fashioned mail lines until we have serious experience against this side of Chattanooga. On the latter night after night, have we asked for one of his pins set to suit him, he knows full well that before he could escape over the mountains to Chattanooga, his force would be entirely destroyed. The Paymaster and Uncle Sam's Clothier are very much needed in this department.

From the 10th Regiment.

MURFREESBORO, Tenn., Feb. 10th., 1863.

Mr. Editor:—To those unacquainted with army life it may seem that an army in winter quarters, like the "Army of the Cumberland," has little to do during these long, gloomy, stormy, cheerless days and nights; but those who think of us as being quietly in our tents, toasting our feet at rousing fires, eating our regular rations and drinking our regular pay (once a month,) may be glad to learn that this idle sort of life has at least a few variations. Each day has its hours of drill and more or less fatigue duty. Each week brings its inspections. All supply trains to and from Nashville have to be strongly guarded, with cavalry, artillery and infantry. Forage trains also, which are almost daily sent out into the enemy's country from ten to fifteen miles, in quest of forage for eight or ten thousand horses and mules, muss of course be well guarded and men must be taken to load and unload them. Our army must be surrounded by strong picket lines to insure it against surprise. The sacrifices and the injuries done to these gallant young officers made known to the public.

Some important changes have been wrought in the old. Third Division during the past month. We are no longer "3d," but are now designated as "First Division" of the central corps, and are commanded by Brigadier Gen. B. B. Granger. What was formerly the 9th brigade is now the 1st, commanded by Col. Scrubin 38th Ind. The 17th is now known as the 3d, commanded by Col. Beautz 3d. Ohio, the 28th as the 3d, commanded by Col. C. Star's weather 1st, Wis. and the "brigade of rangers" as the 4th brigade. We part with Gen. Housenau with much regret, although, we hope, unless he is needed more at some other point. that his absence is to be of short duration. I know little of the past history, military knowledge or fighting qualities of our present Commander, but from his appearance it would seem to be a man of more than ordinary energy, shrewd, quick of perception and no coward.

What may be known here of the whereabouts of the enemy I am unable to say; as for myself, I know nothing; for, during several expeditions which we have made to the front, ten to twelve miles, of late, not a sod has been seen in arms. It is rumored, and perhaps positively known, that Gen. Cheatham's force, about 15,000 strong, is at Shelbyville, twenty-five miles south of here. It is our opinion, however, that wherever Bragg's main force may be now, he will never risk his old-fashioned mail lines until we have serious experience against this side of Chattanooga. On the latter night after night, have we asked for one of his pins set to suit him, he knows full well that before he could escape over the mountains to Chattanooga, his force would be entirely destroyed. The Paymaster and Uncle Sam's Clothier are very much needed in this department.
it is evident that the advancing wing cannot go far beyond the established line with safety, and especially in a country like this.

The prospects for an early move on our part are not very favorable, for we are literally "mud-bound," and not only that, but we have information considered reliable, that Bragg is at Tullahoma with a force superior to ours in point of numbers, the advantage of position, by nature a far stronger place than this, and that he will use his advantage, we will not question.

The army, I should think, is in very good spirits, with an unbounded confidence in "Old Rosy," "Old Bull-Dog," "The Old Catholic," and other characteristic names the boys delight in calling him. One says that his old hat was worn by Adam; others insist that it cannot be, for it must have been worn long before his time, &c. If anything transpires worthy of notice, we will try and let you know.

HARRINGTON.

Death of Sergt. Comstock, Tenth Regiment.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

CAMP TENNESSEE VOLUNTEER LEVY.

March 10, 1863.

DEAR TRANSCRIPT:

Since writing before, we have been leading a comparatively peaceful life. With the exception of an occasional fight over a forage train, we, that is, our regiment, have had no trouble with the rebels. We have occupied good quarters, and, still better, have fared sumptuously every other day on light bread and fresh beef. The sutler—generous soul—furnishes us butter at one dollar per pound (sutler's weight). It is put up in tin cans, which should be labelled "Herculean," and is justly entitled to respect from the young. On the whole, we live pretty well for soldiers.

It has rained about eight days out of the week for the past two months, and still continues to drizzle a little. We have no need of camp guard as the men cannot stir out of camp without sticking in the mud. I presume you will accuse me of exaggeration, for I know that you can form but little idea of rain and mud up there among the ice-bergs. We have become literal mud-sills. No doubt you would judge some of my talk silly; no matter, we will soon be an advancing column. The rebel journals say that but for the demoralized condition of this army, Bragg would be compelled to contend for Chattanooga or Atlanta. If they could see for themselves how far this demoralization extended, they might yet tremble for the fate of Bragg and his twice whipped army.

The regiments are small, but were never in better fighting condition. Undying hatred for the rebels, and a rigid observance of orders have caused our pickets to be placed so far out that the advance has been continually reinforced. The front line officers have only strengthened their will and determination of this part of the army to stand firm as ever in the great battle of freedom. The people of the North are mistaken in thinking the soldiers are discouraged. True, we all love our homes, but the great question of National existence is still pending—it can only be decided by the sword, and until a peace is conquered we cannot turn back or turn aside. No indeed!—Let the voice of compromise be forever drowned by the thunder of artillery, and the crash of musketry. None but fools...
Another patriot has gone. Charles M. Comstock, a member of Company K, 10th Wisconsin Regiment, died at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, on the morning of the 4th inst. He was a printer by trade, and had formerly published and edited the Montello Ledger and had also been employed as local editor of the Marquette Express at Oxford, Wis. He had worked as a proof reader in Wampum, Horicon, Racine and Milwaukee, in this State. Enlisting in Colonel Chapin's regiment in the fall of '61, he had been with that command through all their hardships; was a participant in several sharp engagements prior to that at Murfreesboro', where, though in the thickest of the fight, and having the sad fortune to carry from the field a comrade upon each side of him, shot dead in their tracks, he, himself, escaped as by a miracle; and finally fell by disease, as much a hero as though killed in the bloody encounter. He had been lately transferred from the ranks to the Quartermaster's Department, and his friends flattered themselves that less danger awaited them under his new occupation; but alas! the shafts of death are not controlled by human foresight or desire, and even when boasting that he was "in unusual health" he was stricken down. He died suddenly, of disease of the heart.

Mr. Comstock was generally esteemed by all who knew him personally, and his death will make a void that cannot easily be filled. He leaves a young widow, now residing at Fox Lake, to whom the sympathies of many friends are heartily tendered.

From the Tenth Wisconsin.

MURFREESBORO, Tenn., March 12, 63.

Editors Banner:—Being one of your county boys in company G, I take the privilege of writing you a few words, hoping it may be agreeable to yourselves and the readers of your paper. The regimental camp is in the same place that it was pitched when we took possession of the town on the 5th of January, but the fighting stock of the regiment are not in camp. There are none in camp here but sick and convalescents. Our whole division left camp the morning of the 12th and interest are such as to forbid their being in pursuit of the renowned old rebel, conducting themselves toward our army as if in search of some band or another of rebels, and orders for a three miles' trip, but they have overrun their time.

Carrie Hill, two Hoffman boys, Bisla, Livmore, Sturdevant, Carmahan, Howard, little rebel town, who have herefore claimed all rights to it, are now boldly taking the sick and convalescents left in camp. The dud though they have pleased. There is company has some 28 duty men at present, many who have been marked as among the

David Mann has got back to us after a most pernicious and impudent who will mar the absence of six months. He was left at not a little, undoubtedly, when they are informed that their presence is no longer desired and that they must go where their sympathies lead them, but from whence their appearance of the old division and also with the appearance of its regimental camps.

Our Captain is sick at Nashville. Our order, that all those whose sympathies lead them, but from whence their appearance of the old division and also with the appearance of its regimental camps.

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The 1st Division of Gen Thomas' corps commanded by Gen R. S. Granger (formerly by Van R. Rousseau) was thoroughly inspected, and reviewed by Gen Rosecrans last week. The latter expressed himself highly gratified with the appearance of the old division and also with the appearance of its regimental camps.

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Bayfield, April 16, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—Thinking perhaps you would like to hear from the paroled boys at this place, sent to guard the Indians, is the only apology for writing. Company A, at this place, numbers about 60, made up from four different regiments, with orders to remain for the season. The Captain wrote to the regiment for descriptive lists. Col. McManus answered by ordering us to the regiment on pain of being reported as deserters. The Captain wrote to Gen. Pope; he told us to barrow no trouble, we would stay here during the summer. Election passed off very quietly. Dixon received 75 votes and Colburn six. Not one in Co. A voted for Colhren; no copperheads among the soldiers here. When I take up a paper and read of some of the proceedings of home traitors, my feelings run away with me, and my only wish is that a small army of the brave hand who are now in the field could have the privilege of serving them. Most of their deserts, which would be a good dose of powder and lead. Among all, one opinion, and that is the most earnest detestation of the cowardly home traitors. An armed foe is to be admired when compared with them; there is something manly in him; he knows the issue and meets it boldly. But there is nothing manly in a copperhead; he knows the issue, and dodges it.

Too cowardly to come out boldly he dodges behind the cover of secret meetings, whose purpose is to secretly aid the enemy. Much as I detest those who are in arms against this Government, it is love when compared with the regard I have for those at home, called copperheads. I do not believe Webster ever had sufficient command of the English language to find words to describe the meanness of a modern copperhead. At least I haven't, so I give it up. Yours truly.

George Hank.

Letter from the 10th Regiment.

From the 10th Regiment.

Murfreesboro, Tenn.,
April 21, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—The quietness which reigned in this department at my last writing and liberty to give the number of men now under has so long reigned almost wholly undisturbed. Better than it is sufficient for the country, is in reality broken; although it has been so to know that the force is ample to repel any attack that may be made.

Mr. Judah affirms that the hardest thing to hear is the taunts of the secession women and children about "a divided nation!" and their "friends in the free states." The soldiers are very indignant at the peace movement which has been advanced by some few semi-traitors in the North, and they declare, its language similar to that used by the army. If Flanders is such men must hunt their holes, before their return. According to the statement of our informant, the brave boys in the field were never healthier, more contented, or more intent upon putting an end to this wicked rebellion than now, even if slavery must be forever abolished to accomplish that desired end.

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MURFREESBORO, TENN., May 3, 1863.

Dear Transcript:---

Like Macawber, in Dickens' Copperfield, I have been waiting for something to turn up; as nothing does, I will say what I can about nothing. I would write oftener if I had anything of particular interest to communicate; besides, I notice by the occasional number of the Transcript that reaches me, that you are quite well supplied with army correspondence. D. W. wields a ready pen, is interesting in description, and says just what pleases about matters in general. I like his style. Give it to them, Daniel, whenever deserved, home or abroad, pugnis et calcibus. D. O. V., behaved by the ceaseless chirping of our little friends over head. One little lady in my vicinity seemed to be wide awake and making one so seems to be wide awake and singing for the edification of his audience, myself and Mrs. Wren. It is his kind disposition towards us, that she has condescended to build her nest on the top of a desk in this office. She has it completed, and as I write this, she sits cooly on her tiny eggs, watching my movements with a curious but unsuspecting eye. Her mate is not so confiding, and will not venture into the tent only when it is very quiet. He is at present perched upon a clothes line over my head, using his merry voice to the edification of his audience, myself and Mrs. Wren.

We are encamped in a grand old oak woods near the college, a splendid building now used as a hospital; there is not a particle of underbrush or rubbish on the ground; everything is kept in perfect order; the entire camp is swept and polished each day, and much taste has been exercised in transplanting small cedars along the streets, laying out walks &c. As far as we can see, the ground is covered with camps, as neatly arranged and kept as our own. Great is the pomp and display — officers, in full uniform — dashing here and there in busy indulgence, bands playing and flags lying. Then we have drills and dress parades on a large scale; guard mounting and grand guard mounting. All this is right and in accordance with Regulations, and would no doubt be pleasant, perhaps enchanting for a time, a peaceable man of a peaceable country, but to most soldiers it grows monotonous.

The companies lately turned over their sibley tents and pitched the shelters which have been on hand some time. The boys exist in them camping hero, moving around our camp with no casualties. The most striking instance of Northern vandalism and Southern bravery that I have ever seen happened thus: "Old Loomis," for amusement, put a cannon ball through a barn, occupied by a rebel picket reserve, and said rebels followed their instincts—thats all.

Our Brigade was out on a reconnaissance on the 23rd and 24th of April, had considerable skirmishing with the rebels, but met with no casualties. The most striking instance of Northern vandalism and Southern bravery that I have ever seen happened thus: "Old Loomis," for amusement, put a cannon ball through a barn, occupied by a rebel picket reserve, and said rebels followed their instincts—that's all.

We are encamped in a grand old oak woods near the college, a splendid building now used as a hospital; there is not a particle of underbrush or rubbish on the ground; everything is kept in perfect order; the entire camp is swept and polished each day, and much taste has been exercised in transplanting small cedars along the streets, laying out walks &c. As far as we can see, the ground is covered with camps, as neatly arranged and kept as our own. Great is the pomp and display — officers, in full uniform — dashing here and there in busy indulgence, bands playing and flags lying. Then we have drills and dress parades on a large scale; guard mounting and grand guard mounting. All this is right and in accordance with Regulations, and would no doubt be pleasant, perhaps enchanting for a time, a peaceable man of a peaceable country, but to most soldiers it grows monotonous.

The companies lately turned over their sibley tents and pitched the shelters which have been on hand some time. The boys exist in them camping hero, moving around our camp with no casualties. The most striking instance of Northern vandalism and Southern bravery that I have ever seen happened thus: "Old Loomis," for amusement, put a cannon ball through a barn, occupied by a rebel picket reserve, and said rebels followed their instincts—that's all.

Yours, H. J. H.

From the 10th Regiment.

MURFREESBORO, TENN., May 31st 1863.

Mr. Editor:—This is a morning of more than usual activity in our City of Tents. Every one seems to be awake and making more thorough preparations for moving. Nothing definite seems to be known by any one with whom I have conversed, but all have a feeling that something is about to be done of more than usual importance. Already it is whispered that troops are leaving and we are ordered to hold ourselves in readiness. New orders with reference to transportation have been lately received. Every man is required at the next move to carry his knapsack, in which he is to have only one blanket and a change of underclothes. Overcoats, dress coats, extra blankets,—all extra baggage is to be closely packed, plainly marked, and immediately sent to Nashville for storage during the summer. Every man who is not strong enough for an active campaign in the field is either sent to a general hospital or to a convalescent camp. This may mean an immediate forward movement, or it may mean simply, the most thorough preparation for an instantaneous start and a rapid move when the auspicious hour shall arrive. One thing is certain, that whatever rumor may prove true, whether the enemy is attacking or we are moving around our flanks, to make another raid in Kentucky and
thus draw us out of our present strong hold or we are to move southward to attack him and thus prevent his sending troops west to assist in operating against Gen. Grant, — that what are the exigencies of the case may require our Gen. to give anything to answer the demand, "so far as his strength will allow, with the greatest possible promptness.

A limited number of leaves-of-absence, mostly for fifteen days only, are being granted to officers and enlisted men of this department. One officer of the "Tenth" has just returned and two are away at present. Justice would seem to demand that more furloughs be granted to enlist men at times when the army is lying still as it has been during the fast four months. I can see no reason why their claims are not as worthy of a hearing as the claims of officers. They have been as long away from home, have done as much duty, their friends are as dear, and their business as important.

The weather is, at present, unsurpassably fine; the health of the troops is tolerably good and all are in excellent spirits. Don't be disappointed if you hear of an action here soon.

From the 10th Regiment.

MURFREESBORO, Tenn. June 4th, 1863.

Mr. Editor: It may seem strange and unexplainable to those who do not know me to say that I, of course do not presume to answer a letter, but I believe that no man, not even Gen. Grant himself is without some knowledge of war matters in the west than Gen. Rosencrans' army, even pronounced in perfect fighting train and thoroughly mobilized, does not do one of two things: Either reinforce Gen. Grant or engage Bragg. This is a question which I, of course do not presume to answer, but I believe that no man, not even Gen. Grant himself, is without some knowledge of war matters in the west than Gen. Rosencrans, and whether he has or not sent a portion of his troops to assist in the siege of Vicksburg, and whether he has or has not a new movement against the enemy in our front (and it is rumored he has done both) he will be watchful, and when, in his judgment, a suspicious hour arrives, he will deal another of these quick stunning blows so characteristic of him. We wait confidently for his command of a vastly greater army than we have ever had before, and with renewed energy after seeing the anxiety and interest manifested by friends at home for the soldiers in the field. We all welcome him back to our midst as a friend, who, by his kind and gentlemanly bearing and rare powers of sociability, has won an enviable place in the hearts of his men, and is one of the commanders of all time. Surgeon Marks being appointed Medical Director.

While I am writing this there is a brisk cannonading going on a few miles out to the front in the direction of Shelbyville, confirming one of the rumors mentioned above. We are still under marching orders and are liable to be called out at any moment.

Near Deckard, Tenn., July 4, 1863.

Dear Transcript:

If I have formerly been at a loss for something to write about, I shall now be puzzled to give you a full account in a single letter of all that has transpired since we left Murfreesboro. I work at a disadvantage; having to write with a pencil, using my tin plate for a desk. The press has been so active since the 24th of June, 1863; so if this letter look dingy, or savor of army rations and southern produce, you may guess the cause.

This is the glorious Fourth, but I go back to the 24th of June, on which day we broke camp at Murfreesboro, and started for Shelbyville. We reached the vicinity of Hover's Gap that night, where Reynolds' division had been engaged with the rebels during the day. The rebels had been driven through the Gap, but held possession of the hills in front of it and swept the road with artillery. Early in the morning, we were ordered to march in line of battle to relieve Reynolds, whose ammunition was exhausted. We marched in line of battle, and our batteries opened on the rebels to which they replied, making noise enough, but doing very little damage. There was no chance for the infantry to become engaged only as skirmishers in the woods on the right, and there was a continual clatter of musketry all day.

As the 33rd Ohio were being deployed in these woods to relieve a regiment of Reynolds' command, I received a slight wound on my left hand. I was carrying the brigade colors at the time, which did not draw the rebel fire. As I had my hand in front of me holding my bridge rein, I thought at the time, and still continue to think, that if I had been a foot farther along, it would have spoiled my uniform.

I have always spoken in praise of Loomis' battery, but the oftener I see it tried the more reason I have to admire its work. In this skirmish, for it can hardly be termed a battle though it lasted two days, it did splendid work. Time after time the rebels concentrated three or four batteries on it, but those black parrots that made such havoc at Perryville and Stone River, would belch forth their unerring fire and silence one after another of them.

The guns were planted on the brow of a hill just back of an old graveyard, a beautiful spot, and one that should have been held sacred by friend and foe, but it was a good position, the only one, in fact, that commanded the rebel batteries. The dead cannot be raised by sound alone or surely they would have awakened beneath the thunder of that artillery. The grandest sight of the day was just after sunset. The rebel batteries opened on Loomis with all their fury, shooting percussion shell of a superior kind. Loomis responded as promptly as the enemy, but even the noise of his guns was drowned by the thundering of two heavy batteries that had been masked all day. The rebels then opened their masked batteries and all joined in a general concert. Many of the rebel guns were soon silenced, but night ended the duel. As the heavy cloud of smoke rose from above the guns, a mighty cheer arose from our men.

The next morning our whole army formed in line of battle on the
right and advanced to outflank the rebel lines, but, to my regret, we were driven back.

The weather was very fine, and the enemy had many skirmishes with them which I will not give in detail. They are all over the Cumberland Mountains now, with the roads blocked up behind them, which they accomplished by setting trees and burning rail fences in them. We are here at the northern base of the mountains ready to pass over, I suppose, as soon as supplies reach us.

We marched about four miles this forenoon—this afternoon we have been spending the Fourth in fine style. Shortly after reaching camp, a despatch was received from Rosecrans, announcing the defeat of Lee's army, with a request that it should be read to the men and a National salute of 34 guns fired by the batteries. The news has spread, the tents have been struck, and the band has played all the national airs from "Hail Columbia" to "The Girl I Left Behind Me." I have eaten about the matter of a bushel of blackberries, and, last of all, turned my plate bottom side up and wrote this letter. If you can read it, you are better on chirurgery than I am. I must observe before closing that it has rained every day but two since we left Murfreesboro.

Yours,
H. J. H.

From the 10th Regiment.

Near Decedern, Tenn., July 8th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Two weeks ago to-day (June 21st,) the Army of the Cumberland left its old camping ground at Murfreesboro to give battle to Gen. Bragg and his "butternuts" in his boasted stronghold at Tullahoma or wherever else he chose to meet us. The advance was much in the same order as that upon Nashville, and Gen. McCook's Corps on the right, Gen. Thomas in the centre and Gen. Crittenden upon the left. Rosecrans's division with which we are connected is Gen. Thomas's Corps and bore the brunt of the battle. It was certainly a very magnificent sight under the superintendence of that eminently theoretical and practical soldier, Gen. Thomas. As far as the sight of troops could ever be seen more advantageously seen than that exhibited by the 14th Army Corps as the different lines of battle, reserves and the main Army Corps moved, steadily and steadily over the open fields and wooded hills, to the right, left and front of the gap. From here we fell our way cautiously into Fairlawn, a distance of four miles, with little opposition. The loss of the entire corps in this little engagement was about three hundred killed and wounded. The Tenth lost but two wounded. After this a stack of our corn, one or two a little more severe on the right, it became evident that the enemy had fallen back on Tullahoma to prepare, as we suspected, for a desperate battle, but as was afterwards proved in a great fight. They had supposed that General Rosecrans would approach them from the north, and were prepared by throwing up fortifications and planting batteries at the most favorable points along the route, to obstinately contest every foot of the ground to their fortifications; but he was too shrewd for that, and, greatly to their surprise and consternation threw almost his entire force away to the left and east of Tullahoma, passing through Manchester on Sunday, July 28th. It may not be amiss for me to state here that it commenced raining the day we started, and not a day or night had passed it until the 21st day, the rain continuing to pour and the mud to accumulate, it is difficult to tell miles from wallowing hogs, wagons from sinking medleys or men from be-splattered hitching-posts. Wednesday, July 24th, it was ascertained that the enemy had left and Gen. Brecken's division occupied the position.
Among the many companies here is one Co. G, from Jackson County, Wis., which your readers will no doubt like to hear something from. Most that are left of it are well and with the regiment. H. J. Holmes has been at the barracks in Nashville since the first of January. Cahill went back at the same time. I believe they are both on detached service there now. Ben Hulet, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Stone River, understands at home on furlough. J. Schermherman, Jacob Hamalah and David Mann were left at Murfreesboro in the invalid corps. E. P. Hitchcock and Frank Howard were sent back sick from near Hoover's Gap. Quite a number are on detached service, but mostly with the division. Your informant is struggling for the ever glorious cause of liberty in the escort of the brigade commander.

Captain Richardson resigned some time since, and Lieut. Hussey is now commander of the company. We could not well get a better one. Having carried the musket himself, he knows how to treat a soldier, and has the requirements of a good officer. May he soon wear two bars instead of one. I could say much good of Lieut. O'Neal. In fact there are but few men in the company whose conduct has not entitled them to an honorable distinction.

I was over to see the boys to-day, and found most of them engaged in playing marbles. They appear as happy as though they were at a pic nic or on a four-penny boat.

If my vision were prophetic I would tell you something about when we would leave here, where we would go, &c. As it is not, I will not even venture a guess as to what I know nothing about. The Cumberland mountains lie before us in all their splendor, if they have any, and we expect to climb them, unless the war suddenly ends or Bragg switches off into Kentucky. When we do I will let you know. Yours till death,

From the 10th Reg't

J. J. H.

From a private letter to a friend in this village, we extract what follows, from an officer in the 10th Regiment now with Rosecrans.

Camp near Cowan, Tenn.
Saturday Night, July 16th, 1863.

Dear Friend:—I have been sitting here meditating, for the last fifteen minutes, lisening to a seconding party that is giving Col. Ely a benefit; but unless I commence but very little. I wish this war could be over all the barracks in Nashville since the hononille were returned to their regiment.

The joke on headquarters become objects of aversion to the dog eaters, they could not stand it, and when his cars were greeted by Col. Ely a benefit; but unless I commence but very little. I wish this war could be over. From the 10th Reg't—A Deserter Shot.

An officer in the 10th Regiment, now with Rosecrans, writes a letter to his friends in this village, from which we extract the following:

Yesterday our division was called out to witness a very unpleasant sight.—viz: the shooting of a U. S. soldier. He belonged to the 4th Ind. Battery, and was tried and found guilty of desertion. Poor fellow it was hard to see him. He was marched around the entire division in such a way as to be seen by every man, and then brought within the hollow square (open on one side) for the purpose. During the entire march he kept accurate time with the music of the band,
which played in the most solemn manner.

The music was the most touching that I ever heard. It reminded me of the imaginary weeping and wailing of a lost soul—it fairly made me shudder. When the march was ended, he knelt for a few moments with the chaplain in prayer. His sentence was read to the respective regiments, he knelt calmly beside his coffin a few paces in front of the guard, the sergeant of the guard stepped out, wringing and winding a lost soul by his eyes. The Provost Marshal took command of the guard, and commenced, “Attention Guards! Shoul-
ders, Arms!—Ready!—Aim!—Fire!” and another soul fled to the “silent land” I wish I could have been over the Murfreesboro battle field. It still shows many evidences of the great contest. Old Roky is very popular with the army. The weather is bad, with snow and
guards the sergeant of the guard stepped out, and consequently mud up to the knees. The rain. The condition of our army is as good as you could expect, but it has been a very

Col. McMynn resigned, and went home last week. Maj. Ely being the only field officer left, is of course in command of the regiment, and has the respect of all who are able to appreciate his high abilities and real manliness of character.

Col. McMynn in a recent letter says:

“I am glad to hear that the people of the north are beginning to feel the necessity of drawing a line between patriots and traitors. If God lets us live to return to our homes, we will teach copperheads a lesson which the world will not forget. The vile crew, who professing great regard for the Constitution, are doing all in their power to discourage those who are defending it with their lives, will learn that such dirty treason is hated more intensely by the army than the open treason of their southern friends. We’ll take care of the Constitution—our men have it on the points of their bayonets, and will carry it over the south, and if necessary, they will “about face” and carry it over the north.

Letter from Lieut. Harrington.

He is back with the Regiment.

We condense the following items from a private letter received from Lieut. M. J. Harrington, who is now with his regiment at Murfreesboro:

I arrived with the regiment after a week’s travel. Went to Columbus, O. found everything all right; applied to Gen. Cooper for permission to come on, which he gave, so I came on to Cincinnati, down to Louisville, then to Nashville by rail, then to Murfreesboro in an ambulance. At Louisville the 22d were just embarking on board transports, saw Kel-lan and Conrick. They were in good spirits. Our boys of the 10th are feeling well and are highly pleased with their new Col. McMynn. A sharp skirmish took place yesterday, with several killed and wounded—fairly made me shudder. When the march was ended, he knelt for a few moments with the chaplain in prayer. His sentence was read to the respective regiments, he knelt calmly beside his coffin a few paces in front of the guard, the sergeant of the guard stepped out, wringing and winding a lost soul by his eyes. The Provost Marshal took command of the guard, and commenced, “Attention Guards! Should-
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guards the sergeant of the guard stepped out, and consequently mud up to the knees. The rain. The condition of our army is as good as you could expect, but it has been a very
of the genuine fire of patriotism and love of his reduced armies and give confidence to law and order. Had it not been an unquenchable outside enemies who will be awed into able fire it must long since have been smothered—Silence and non-action when they see such an idea, by the crushing weight of despotism in immense reserve of fresh troops brought to which it has been too long buried. But now the front just at the close of the greatest of it is relieved from its four surrounds modern wars. Ohio and Pennsylvania regiments are sending home officers and men to it begins to quiver and to burn anew, and drill drafted men and sever them to the field. It will eventually be fanned into a flame, purer Wisconsin regiments are expecting similar and brighter than ever before emancipated from the same source.

A marked change seems to have come over many of the people of this country since we left here about a year ago. Many who were very zealous in the cause of the South at that time are now ready to give up the contest and return to their allegiance, while those who were always, at least conditionally loyal at heart, but dared not let it be known for fear of the consequences that might follow, are now declaring openly their opposition to the doctrine of succession and their love for the Old Union. Nearly all admit that there is little reason to hope for success and that it is time to succumb as they already expected to do when they were fairly whipped. They have lived long enough in this state of anarchy and many of them say; "If this is fighting for rights we have had enough of it!"
The right to pay eighteen dollars for a pair of shoes which they used to get for a dollar and a half—the right to pay seventy-five dollars for a gallon of whiskey that used to cost forty cents, they have exercised to their entire satisfaction.

Very little has been done by the Army of the Cumberland during the last month in the way of advancing although much has resulted from preparation. Bridges have been built, railroads repaired, supplies brought forward, transportation repaired &c., and very gradually the army is moving into position, so that by the heat of the summer is over it is hoped that everything will be in readiness for a quick and decisive movement upon the enemy. Rousseau's division (now commanded by Brig. Gen. Starkweather) has moved over the Cumberland and the regiments and brigades are now stationed at different points along the Nashville & Chattanooga R. between the mountains and Stevenson. The Tenth is stationed near the depot at this place in a fertile valley which abounds in fruits, vegetables, green corn &c., and have little duty except to furnish guards for the water tank, the depot, and the forage and rations left here for the rest of the division. Our men are at present in excellent health and are ready for what ever may come in the approaching campaign. We are the enemy to pay eighteen dollars for a pair of shoes which they used to get for a dollar and a half—the right to pay seventy-five dollars for a gallon of whiskey that used to cost forty cents, they have exercised to their entire satisfaction.

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amidst the killed. A reconnaissance on the
following day showed that the enemy had
withdrawn during the night and that there had
been a few lucky cavalry to be seen. It
seems to be very generally believed that the
enemy is concentrating in heavy force at La-
Fayette about 12 miles east of here, and that
he will give us battle there.

The country which we now occupy is much
more wild and desolate than that through
which we have been passing in Tennessee and Alabama. Croppare good
Springs and creeks afford splendid water,
the climate is fine and the people appear
much more intelligent and friendly than
where we have traveled before in the South.
There are many of the paroled Vicksburgers
along our route, who express a determination
ever to return to the army. They confirm the
report that very many have been pressed
back into the service and made to shoulder the
musket again while they carry their pa-
rolelets in their pockets.

The health and spirits of our regiment,
like that of the entire army, are excellent.
At no time during the past year have we had
so many men for duty as we have had in this
campaign. The men met with almost an
irreparable loss, by the promotion of our as-
sistant Surgeon, Dr. Robert Mitchell, who
has been appointed Surgeon of the 27th Wis.
and leaves us to-morrow for his new post.
While we lament our own loss, we may con-
gratulate our brothers of the 27th on having
gained the same amount of skill and experience
of a man so faithful in the performance of all his duties, and a com-
paign eminently agreeable.

Yours Respectfully. OAK.

Private Letter From Roscner's Army.

From the Jackson County Banner.
The following letter, written by H. J.
Hoffman, of Co. G, 10th Wis., now acting as
aid on Col. Scribner's staff, we think, writ-
to his parents. This is some encouraging news
now, though not intended for the public eye, it is interesting, and will be read
eragerly :

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 23d, 1863.

Dear Parents:—By God's will I am spared
to write to you once more. I can hardly re-
alter the dangers and horrors I have passed
through in the last week. But the worst I
think is over, though the rebels are hardly
willing yet to go away. We fell back, from
the position 5 miles from here, from
where I last wrote you, night before last, and
are now strongly entrenched at this place on
the south side of the river. The rebels are
in front of us, but they do not seem to like
the look of us, and they built themselves up
before they left here. They are trying hard to cross the river above us to cut
us off, but as yet have come nowhere near ac-
complishing their object.

We have suffered a terrible loss, but will
never give up to them. I can hardly sup-
port the tears when I think that all that
remains of the noble old tenth, besides our
company, (which is at Stevenson) is four offi-
cers and thirty men. Col. Roy did not get
the order to retreat, and while the rest of
the division were falling back he rallied the
regiments and charged the advancing rebels.

Those that were not killed, besides the thirty
that escaped, were surrounded and taken.
Oh, how nobly they fought all that long ter-
rible Sabbath day, and when their cartridge
boxes were empty for the last time they
charged, the solid ranks of the exultant foe
There were a hundred men left out of the five regiments and battery
which I commanded, and I was shot while aiming a shot with my own eyes, and four of my guns were
captured. We fell back, but not without exulting over
our charge and the capture of the famous Loomis Battery, that has laid so many of them low.

Col. Scribner received several slight
wounds, but led his brigade with heroic valor
to the last, and is still with us. On Sunday
every officer of his staff were cut ofl' by the rebels, and not that day. The three
that remained acted not only as staff officers for Gen. Baird, but also as division
staff officers for Gen. Baird, commanding our division, as he had but one of his sta
and not one of his escort left.—We did our duty faithfully and well. Gen. Baird called
us noble boys, and said we should be remem-
bered.

Our division occupied the centre, and was
the last to leave the field. When the order
came to retreat we left the same place that on which we first took position in the morning. This was a large open field.

As we moved away before a heavy fire of musketry and grape, the rebels charged on us, and came down on a route in our rear.

When we were half way across the field Col. Scribner's horse had one leg broken off in a shell. We were riding right
back to the left at the time, the Col. telling the men to keep near their colors and rally on the hill before us, and I jumped off my horse and told the Col. to ride him. He told me to keep my horse, as he could go as fast as the men, and he wished to go no faster. I insisted, however, and he managed to do it.

There were several horses killed, and we had to commence the rally. "God bless your brave heart, Hoffman," he said, as he got on
my horse.

We were under a terrible fire, but I stopped long enough to take the Col's pistols and his splendid marine glass from the saddle of the
wounded horse. I overtook the Col. in time to draw my saber and help him rally the
brigade on the top of the hill. It was easily done, for fear had long before left the hearts
of the men, and we soon had a good line of battle formed, and began our retreat in order.

We fell back several miles distant, reaching there about 9 o'clock, (it was only a little before dark that we left the battle field,) and
we were ordered to the front with the brigade, we getting to our lines around 11 o'clock, and made our way to the
front. The rebels attacked us, but we were
not driven back. That night we fell back to this place, but the rebels did not know it till they made a furious assault late the
next morning and found us gone.

On Tuesday we marched through the leg in the Saturday's fight. Ed. Court was also
wounded on the same day. I was struck by
a piece of rock that was shivered to pieces near me. It struck me in the hip, and made me lame for a little while. I was only thank-
ful it was not a bullet, and that I was not killed.

So far I have mentioned but little of the fight on Saturday. You cannot expect me to give you a detail of everything that occurred, but I must give you some idea of
the front line of our brigade, and we were ordered up to its support. We remained here but a few minutes before the enemy turned the
left of our division, and were advancing the
through the woods on our left flank. Our
rear was the left flank of the division, and we were engaged on the right flank of the
brigade, when we engaged the enemy, who
were doing our share. We fell back, and the
brigade, and our regiment formed the line of support.

We were ordered to the front with the
front line of our brigade, and we were order-
ed up to its support. We remained here but
a few minutes before the enemy turned the
left of our division, and were advancing the
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a few minutes before the enemy turned the
left of our division, and were advancing the
through the woods on our left flank. Our
rear was the left flank of the division, and we were engaged on the right flank of the
The line on our right and rear gave way and left us exposed to a terrible flanking fire from three directions, and we were forced to retire.

Our regiment bearing on the left and not knowing the position of the enemy on that side, retired to the left and rear and ran directly into the lines of the enemy. Lt. Col. Ely, Maj. McKeefer and nearly all the officers and men who could get to the field, are supposed to have been captured at this time. All we could find were brought off with the balance of the brigade.

Monday morning, Sept. 21st, we numbered three officers and twenty-six men. We were moved to the front about 1 o'clock a.m., and formed in line, where we remained till 4 o'clock a.m., Sept. 22, when we were ordered to retire, and move with the brigades to Chattanooga, where we have since remained.

The battle field having been left in possession of the enemy it is impossible to give any accurate report of the killed and wounded, many of those reported missing are doubtless killed and wounded. All the officers and men displayed great coolness and bravery during the terrific fight and all did their duty nobly. Kudosed I need you a list of the men displayed great coolness and bravery for this time.

The following mention is made of the 10th Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, during the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19th and 20th, 1863.

The incident occurred on Saturday, the 19th inst.:

The brigade commanded by Colonel B. F. Scribner, 38th Indiana, one of the very first and most gallantly engaged, was at last partially exposed as its right flank had been somewhat too far advanced where it had taken position in the morning. Almost before its pickets were driven in, it found itself literally surrounded by thrice its numbers, who came on with their infernal yelling, pouring volleys after volley of deadly bullets into the very bosom of this gallant brigade. For a moment it was thrown into confusion, and that moment sufficed to place the rebels upon its front, flanks, and rear. But it was not destined to surrender. The 24, 28th, and 40th Ohio, the 35th Indiana, and 10th Wisconsin's battery are composed of the best material in their respective States, and their commander, though ells not now as definite as one could from all safe, if to be in the rebel's hands can be called safety.

The Tenth Regiment

At last we have some reliable information as to the casualties of the 10th Regiment in the disastrous battles of Chickamauga, although it is not now as definite as one could wish. The Madison Journal of Wednesday, publishes an official report which gives a list of the killed, wounded and missing, but it adds that the missing may be killed or wounded for all the reporter knows.

We give the list below as published, hoping that many of the brave boys may yet be heard from, all safe, if to be in the rebel's hands can be called safety.


Wounded and Missing—E. Peddington, W. H. Kennedy.


Capt. Com. 10th Wis.

Killed—Capt. Willaim C. Darrow.

Wounded—Corp. F. P. Sterling, Corp. W. Darrow, John M. Melville, George Spurr.


Killed—R. Hawkins.

Wounded—Corp. George Clark, Wm. Thompson.


Wounded and Missing—E. Peddington, W. H. Kennedy.


Capt. Com. 10th Wis.
WHEELER is reported to have crossed the Tennessee River at shoal Shoals. The rain had not come in time to have spoiled the ford there, for had the Tennessee served as good a purpose as the Ohio ones did, Wheeler must have met the fate of Morgan. As it was, he crossed, and twenty-six men were all they could muster after the fight. The 10th Regiment will never take its place on the field of battle again. But its story will be written upon the page of history in characters of living flame.

Capt. Hinkley

Senator M. D. Bartlett, who is now with Rosecrans' army, has written to Mr. Cousins recently, and from his letter, we extract the following:

"Hike you such information as can be obtained on the condition of Capt. Hinkley? He fought bravely during the engagement of the 13th and 20th inst, and is now in the hands of the enemy. He was severely wounded, but is expected to recover.

You may rely upon this for my information, which is derived from an unquestionable source.

You have doubtless learned that this army has been reinforced, and that is the stage it is now going by. The news is not yet at the battle. We were taken immediately from the field, therefore I cannot give a correct list of the killed and wounded beyond what I have already said. I send you this for the benefit of the friends at home.

Yours respectfully,
Major Teach Wisconsin.

FORT ROSECRANS, MURFREESBORO, TENN., Oct. 19, 1862.

EDITORS SETTLE:

Matters glide along quite smoothly.

Murfreesboro, albeit, there is, in our regiment, a noticeable anxiety in regard to the probabilities of our changing ou place. Our brigaded headquarters are at Tallahomas, regiments scattered. The Army of the Cumberland depends for its supplies mainly on the Nashville & Chattanooga R. R., which leads through this fortification. As the army increases, the importance of the road, and the guards must be strengthened. So it is presumed that our brigade will be concentrated at some point.

On the 16th inst., companies B, G and K, which have been for some time guarding Duck River bridge, near Tullahoma, were recalled, so that the regiment is all within the fortress, except C and I, which continues provost duty in the body of the corps. The headquarters of the brigade is at Tullahoma. Our neighbor, C. E. Turner, is at the latter place.

The weather has become rainy, and not embarrass military movements.
2,000 men and five pieces of artillery during his late raid, north of the Tennessee river.

Weather improved, but ominous.

Letter from Libby Prison.
The following letter has been received from Capt. R. Harkness by his wife:

Libby Prison, Richmond, Va., Oct. 27.

It more than a month since I was taken prisoner, but I have not written before, because Lt. Burdick wrote to Delavan and I supposed you would hear from there where I was. I understand the rule in regard to writing to be, write rarely and briefly, (not exceeding one page) and I suppose the same rule applies to the reception of letters. If you write, be brief and avoid all warlike subjects, and I think I will receive the letter. I see no prospect of an early exchange, and our information in regard to it is derived mostly from rumors, which are generally unreliable. Unless you can ascertain from the papers that an exchange will soon take place, send me a box containing an overcoat, a blanket, a vest, a shirt, two pairs of drawers, and two pairs of socks. I have no clothing except such as I had on when captured. You may also put in 5 lbs. coffee, 5 lbs. sugar and a can of butter well salted. I think I will be allowed to receive it.

Direct Capt. R. Harkness,
10th Wisconsin Vol.,
Libby Prison, Richmond, Va.
Care of Gen. Meredith, via Ft. Monroe.

The articles were promptly sent.

From the Tenth Regiment.

Mr. A. D. Ballou, Capt., 10th Reg.,

writes to Mr. A. T. Hart, Jr., of this city,(who hands in his letter,) from Hospital No. 2, 1st Div. 14th A. C., Nov. 4th, from Chattanooga, that they had received a letter from Lieut. Burdick, of that company, from "Libby Prison," Richmond, who gave the names of all who were with him, safe and sound, of his company, among whom were H. A. Eddridge, M. Robinson, Rollin M. Freeman, and all the rest reported missing, except Wm. Jenkins, Franklin, Patrick, and Wm. Barker, whom he reports wounded. He having no knowledge of their coming within our lines it is probable they are dead, although they may have come in and been manifest to him, as Stevenson with the crowd of wounded who were sent to the rear immediately after the battle. He also says that "Lieut. B. wrote that eleven commissioned officers and 50 privates of the 10th were at that time in the prison."

What remains of the 10th is in camp near the Tennessee River, on the outskirts of the city.

Capt. Adams, of Co. C, had resigned, and gone home.

He says "Gen. Grant is in command here, in whom the boys have the greatest confidence. The only plausible reason I have heard for the change of commanders, is that Grant is senior officer of both Rosecrans and Hooker, the latter also claiming seniority of Rosecrans, and it being necessary to have Hooker here, and it not being desirable to have a quarrel with high officials.at this time. Rosecrans was removed and Grant put in command."

"Edgar Benson, formerly of Appleton, is here, Chaplain of the 10th Regiment."

"Yesterday the rebels threw a shell (or shot) from Lookout Mountain and it passed through one of our hospitals. No harm done."

June 15, 1860.

The following letter has been received this morning of dispatch, under date March 2, own fact that we have not more than one third the number of men in our foreign commercial marine, and the navigation laws view to be Americans, has produced the result referred to, and protections not only a nullity but a farce.

"...that he is a citizen of the United States, and sperm oil are admitted free when the produce of American only to crude oil. If bleached, refined, or pressed, they are sent, as a manufactured article. The letter of Mr. Bregis does not contain information that the duties have been collected on whale and sperm oil, but certain whether, in the particular case referred to, the oil, by fell under the distinction which makes it dutiable under the priorities. I think this distinction a very nice one in view of the in possession of any commercial information from this consulate.

Nova Scotia.—Albert Pilsbury, Consul.

March 18, 1860.

I judge the receipt of your dispatch of the 5th instant, touching whale and sperm oil by the Canadian government, with the George W. Bregis, I have to say, that I found on inquiry at the.

..." that Grant in senior officer of both Rosecrans and Hooker, the latter also claiming seniority of Rosecrans, and it being necessary to have Hooker here, and it not being desirable to have a quarrel with high officials."

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Letter From the 11th Regiment.

CAMP OF Co I, 11th REGT. WIS. Woll, Rolla, Mo. Feb 12th, '63

To the Spectator:—The army of South East Missouri reaches West Plains—a little town in this State, situated on the Batesville and Rolla road, some fourteen miles from the Arkansas State line,—on the 27th of last month, and were immediately joined by Warren's forces of cavalry and infantry. Gen. Davidson assumed command of the whole. Our march from Black River, was but a repetition of the one last Spring. An equal amount of rain, and bad weather; the same horrible roads, and none the less muddy, with the usual accompaniment of such a state of things—two-three rations.

On the 1st inst. Col. I, under command of Lieut. Dean, was detailed to take charge of forty-five prisoners and guard them to this place. We accompanied a train of one hundred wagons, sent here for supplies. We had a tedious tramp of one hundred and ten miles, arriving here on the 5th. Gladly did we deliver our prisoners to the Provost Marshal, and march them to Fort Wyman. The prisoners were all very poorly clothed, a few had on uniform coats. The day before we rived here, two of the 8th Indiana Regiment—who were a part of the escort for the train—stopped at a house and remained till the rear guard of the train had passed. No sooner was it fairly out of sight, than two guerrillas rode up and fired on them, killing one instantly, and wounding the other in the arm, who managed to escape and bring the news to the train. A scout of cavalry was sent back but were unable to overtake the ruffians who chose this method of warfare. The dead body was brought here and buried.

A day or two since, Gen. Davidson passed through here on his way to St. Louis. It is said the army of South East Missouri comes under the command of Gen. Herron, and at last accounts was at Eminence. We are quietly waiting here for a supply train to be fitted out, with which we shall start back to the regt.—

Captain Whittier was left in the Hospital at Current River, but we learn has since been sent to St. Louis. Lieut. Chesa- bro and the remainder of the company are with the Regiment.

More anon.

Yours in haste,

THE CHIP.

The Wisconsin Copperheads Denounced:


At a meeting of the officers of the 11th Regt. Wis. Vol., convened for the purpose of expressing their views in regard to the course pursued by the “Copperheads” of Wisconsin, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we have beheld with deep sorrow and regret the bitter partisan spirit which is now becoming dangerous, malicious and revengeful in our own State and elsewhere, calculated to discourage and weaken the army in its great efforts to save the country from ruin; therefore,

Resolved, That we have beheld with disgust and shame the traitorous conduct of many officers and citizens who have lent themselves to weaken the force, and thwart the ultimate success of our noble army by acts calculated to discourage enlistments and encourage desertions, and by many other schemes giving aid and comfort to the enemy, and we will hold in utter detestation any man who offers opposition to either State or Federal authorities in their efforts for a vigorous prosecution of this war for the suppression of this wicked rebellion.

Resolved, That having pledged our lives, and every cherished interest to the service of our common country in this darkest hour of her peril, we ask and demand that our friends and neighbors at home lay aside all party jealousies and animosities, and stand by us in upholding the President in every effort to maintain the dignity, authority and unity of the Government and enforcing strict obedience to the Constitution and the laws throughout our whole country.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in every county of our State, represented by the 11th Regt. Wis. Vol.

Resolved, That the foregoing resolutions be submitted to the members of the Regiment for their approval.

The foregoing resolutions were read to the members of the Regiment, and by them unanimously approved.

ALEX. CHRISTIE, Capt. Co. H, Ch'n.
J. W. HUNT, Lieut., Secretary.

HEADQUARTERS 11TH WIS. VOL.
ment for their approval.

The foregoing resolutions were read to the members of the regiment, and by them unanimously approved.

ALEX. CHRISTIE,
I. W. HUNT, Lieut. Sec’y.

HEADQUARTERS 11th Wis. Vol.,
March 5th, 1863.

Resolutions of the members of the regiment, and by them unanimously approved.

resolutions were submitted to a fair and open vote of the regiment, and were unanimously endorsed by them; that there was not a dissenting voice.

Signed and dated this 4th day of March, A. D. 1863, at Middlebrook, Mo.

C. L. HARRIS,
Col. Com. 11th Wis. Vol. Inf’y.

A true copy.

R. E. JACKSON,
Lt. Co. F, 11th Wis.

J. C. HARRIS,
Col. 11th Wis. Vol. Inf’y.

EDS. SPECTATOR.—My last was dated Rolla, from which place, on the 15th of February we started with a supply train of sixty wagons destined for the army of S. E. Mo. at Eminence sixty-five miles distant. By dint of much perseverance on the part of the wagon-masters of the train, we had made in the course of four days, twenty-two miles, when a dispatch was received ordering us back to Rolla again, as the army had already started for Pilot Knob. We accordingly returned to Rolla and remaining there a day, we again ordered to go through, but this time with a train of pack mules. As there were no “packs” to be taken along and the roads being as muddy as Missouri roads generally are, Co. F readily consented to become “mounted infantry” and accordingly each one of us took a pack mule to ride.

We came through—the distance one hundred miles—in four days and found the army encamped in Bellevue Valley five miles from Pilot Knob. With regret and sorrow, did we learn of the death of one of our comrades, Nicholas Myers of Co. I. He died Feb. 18th of pneumonia. At present the army of S. E. Mo. is encamped along the line of the Iron Mountain railroad, the 2nd Division being at Iron Mountain six miles distant from Pilot Knob and the 1st Division here, distant half way between the two places. Yesterday there was another “Grand Review,” by Brig. Gen. Carr, who assumes command of this department.

There seems to be but little prospect of our moving from here for several weeks. The unsettled condition of the roads, will prevent any movement towards Arkansas at present, unless Mamadouke should attempt another raid into Missouri, which is not very likely considering his entire failure in his last attempt. Wm. Stelson and David Sergeant of Co. I.—who have been in Ironton Hospital for some time past—have been discharged and will start for home in a day or two. There is but one of the company, Henry Mesery, in the Regimental hospital, Capt. Whittier is yet in the hospital, at St. Louis, and we hear recovering but slowly.

Yours &c.

W. H. BOYCE,
Asst Surgeon, 11th R-g. Wis Vol.


At a meeting of the officers of the Eleventh Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, convened for the purpose of expressing their views in regard to the course pursued by the “oppressors” of Wisconsin, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, Our Government is now

ed in a struggle involving its

existence and with it the perpetuity of every right dear to us as American citizens, requiring the united efforts of all good and true men in this behalf, and

WHEREAS, We have b-held with deep sorrow and regret the bitter partisan spirit which is now becoming

ing dangerous, malicious and revengeful in our own State and elsewhere, calculated to discourage and weaken the army in its great efforts to save the country from ruin, therefore

Resolved, That we have b-held with

dignity and shame the traitorous conduct of many citizens, who have lent them- selves to weaken the army and thwart the ultimate success of our noble army by

bed in utter desolation any man who offers opposition to either the State or Federal authorities in their efforts for

because it may withdraw slave labor from furnishing supplies for a vigorous prosecution of the war to

Resolved, That having pledged our lives and every interest to the service of our common country

This dark hour of our peril, we ask and demand that our friends and neighbors at home lay aside all party jealousies and animosities and stand by us in defending the Presi-
CAMP NEAR MIDDLEBROOK, MO., March 6th, 1863.

FRIEND SAM:—Enclosed I send you a copy of the proceedings of a meeting held by the officers of the Eleventh Regiment, on the 3d inst., and would respectfully request you to publish the same. I believe the resolutions express the feelings of every man in the regiment. The resolutions were drafted by Col. Harris, Capt. E. H. Whittlesey and Capt. D. Lincoln, the two former life long Democrats, but not of the Copperhead stripe; they believe that the true way to deal with traitors, either North or South, is with steel and lead; and I believe that 99 per cent. of the army hold the same views. I tell you the stories that some black-hearted cowards and traitors are circulating, that the army is demoralized and mutinous—that the soldiers are anxious for peace upon any terms, and that desertions are frequent and numerous, are lies. The army never was in a better state of discipline than at present; never more confident of their ability to whip the rebels at any and all times, or more willing to try it. It is true they would rejoice at the return of peace, but they want it upon the same terms that they asked twenty months ago—the return of the rebels to their allegiance, and the restoration of the authority of the Government over the whole country. They enlisted to fight for such terms and will not willingly accept any others. I know whereof I speak when I say that the army at South eastern Missouri consider as enemies and traitors any man or set of men who accept or propose any other terms. And wo be to that set of men when the soldiers go home, if they persist in their treasonable practices; for I tell you the soldiers will not stand calmly by and see the sacrifices they have made, the privations, hardships and sufferings that they have endured, rendered fruitless by the actions of those cowardly traitors.

A few words as to our whereabouts and whatabouts and I have done. We are encamped three miles from Pilot Knob, have been here and hereabouts since the 20th of February. When we will leave here or where we will go to when we do leave, deponent knoweth not. Will probably take another tramp through Northern Missouri and Arkansas, considering we haven't marched only 1,010 miles in the past 11 months. General Curtis will probably think we need a little of that kind of exercise. Well, we can stand it if any of them cars. Our regiment is in the First Brigade of the First Division Army of South-east Mo., Col. C. L. Harris commanding, and a better commander is seldom found. The health of the regiment is good; my own likewise. I haven't seen a copy of your paper since I left home. Send me one semi-occasionally.

Truly yours,

ALEX. CHRYSTIE.

From the 11th Regiment.

CAMP NEAR PILOT KNOB, MO., March 6th, 1863.

Editors Republic:—Enclosed you will find a copy of resolutions adopted by a meeting of officers of the 11th Wis. March 31, 1863, which were intended for publication in every paper in Wisconsin, as showing the feelings of honest soldiers and true men towards the worse than traitors at home, who are doing everything in their power to embarrass our Government in the prosecution of the war against traitors abroad. The Copperheads are held in utter contempt by all soldiers, and it is good for them that there are so few soldiers at home to look after them.

The resolutions were read to the Regiment, and when the question was put for the ayes and nays on the adoption, every man responded aye.

This will give an idea of the sentiments of all soldiers in the field, there is no half way work with them, but all wish to see the war prosecuted with vigor. Please to give those resolutions an insertion in your paper, and let the people of Wisconsin know the sentiments of Wisconsin soldiers.

Respectfully yours,

F. D. STONE, Capt. Co. F.

Letter From the 11th Regiment.

CAMP NEAR PILOT KNOB, Mo., March 6th, 1863.

On Board Steamer White Rose.

HELENA ARK., March 20th, '63.

EDS. SPECTATOR.—On the 11th inst., the 1st and 2nd Divisions of the army of 8, E. Mo. were ordered to St. Genevieve. We had a pleasant march of forty-five miles over the old Iron Mountain plank road, reaching St. Genevieve the 14th and remaining there a day when Gen. Carr in command received orders to move down the river immediately to join with Gen. Grant. Accordingly as transports arrived the troops commenced embarking, and as the 11th is the 1st regiment of the 1st Brigade, of the 1st Division, we are the advance. We left St. Genevieve the evening of the 15th arriving at Cairo the 16th. We found anchored there the marine Brigade consisting of the marine boats Auntogar, Diana, Baltic, Fairchild, and Adams. Six companies of the 20th Wis. quarters were quartered in the city, and the remaining companies together with the 31st Wis. were stationed at Columbus.

We arrived at Memphis the 17th. The 12th and 32nd Wisconsin regiments were camped just outside the city, and also a portion of the 2nd Wis. Cavalry. The 32nd is on provost duty in the city. Many a friendly face that we have met times and oft in Berlin did we see, among whom were Capt. Carleton, Lieut. Arnold, Corp. Avery, Allderman, Sergt. J. Saxton, Bledgett, Cooledge, and a host of others from Green Lake and Waushara counties, members of the 32nd and 12th. All with the exception of one or two were looking well. We remained at Memphis till last evening, arrived here this morning and are waiting an hour. The 29th Wis. is here.

The Marine Brigade is just arriving. How far down the river we are going, I cannot say. Every one thinks we are destined for Vicksburg. Lt. C. Wood, who had been home for several months, joined us at St. Genevieve. Col. Harris is in command of the 1st Division at present. Yours in haste.

THE CHIP.
with an unrelenting hand ever since our advent into the department commanded by Gen. Curtis. It may be our fortune still to suffer the same; if it is, we find consolation in thinking it will be inflicted by another; and, we hope, better hands. Since Gen. Curtis has been superseded, it can do no harm to say what the army have felt for a long time: that if all our armies and military departments were commanded by such officers, nothing but the strong arm of Alimgh Power could save our cause and our country from miserable defeat and disgrace. That he has used the army for personal and political ends during his reign, I have not the least doubt—not for party, but to gratify a political ambition. The trickery and imbecility manifest in his campaign, when he commanded in person is only equalled by his administration of the department. Under Steele, Davidson and Carr successively, we have seen them all hampered and disabled by the strange orders of a Major General. One army corps is at Young's Point, one at Milliken's Bend, and so on up the river. The reason why the gunboat Chillicothe was so badly damaged at Greenwood by the batteries of Fort Pemberton a short time ago is so well understood when it is known that the channel is so narrow that but one boat can be used at any one time. We bear in mind that the whole country from the mouth of the Yazoo pass through the whole length of the Yazoo river is composed of marshes and bayous, it will be evident to any one that at the present stage of water it is impossible to operate upon land. A force cannot be surrounded or attacked at the rear. How are we to get by Fort Pemberton? That's the question! And if we get by that, how are we to get by Yazoo City or Flaines' Bluff, and may be twenty other fortified places that we now know nothing about? I am informed that the interpretation of the Indian name "Yazoo" is "Lake of Death." I hope it may not prove such to our army. I do not expect to hear of success there, at least the Yazoo pass has been abandoned. Two gunboats went partly through and the rebels felled trees across the channel both in front and rear. An army force was sent sufficient to clear out the channel to the rear and extirpated them from the dilemma.

It is my opinion that if a little more comes on sense and less strategy had been expended on the Lake Providence cut off it might be available for present purposes. It is apparent to any one who looks at the ground that it was comparatively little work to cause a large body of water to flow from the Mississippi into the Lake. The trouble was in Bayou Baxter and Bayou Macon, the outfall of the Lake into the Teesu. These were filled byypress knees, stumps and logs, and they were not removed before cutting the levee. Now a large body of water rushes through the canal at a very rapid rate and constantly becoming larger. It is now very easy to get into the Lake, but it will re-
The Vicksburg canal has cost the country a vast amount of money and labor. Great hopes have been built upon the success of this project, and for these reasons it may be called the greatest failure of all. I am no engineer and may not judge correctly, but it seems to me that, with a limited knowledge of forces, natural and mechanical, added to a moderate degree of common sense, and with half a mechanical eye, one ought to have avoided difficulties that have caused the want of success.

The most stupid fault was in beginning the canal so far to the east or towards Vicksburg, at a point where the current of the river is not in the line of the opposite shore. Instead of digging the ditch running S. E. and N. W., in the direction the water would naturally flow when once in the canal, it was given the direction N. E. and S. W., so that the current must be almost reversed if it flows through the canal. The nature of the sub-soil is such that the greatest consideration should have been to bring the largest quantity of water into it at an angle giving the most rapid current possible. The stumps were left standing in the ditch "as they were found. Now the water flows sluggishly through, but no boat, not even a yawl, can pass through safely. The dredging machines are now at work. Provisions for Farra's fleet below (our former Com- mander) having command of the Department at St. Louis, were sent down the river; he was ordered down the river on transports. The right wing of the 11th going in advance, went on board the packet White Rose, as escort to Gen. Carr, who took command at Middlebrook. Gen. Davidson (our former Commander) having command of the Department at St. Louis. Everything was readiness: and at sundown, March 15th, we found ourselves steaming majestically down the Mississippi, which was not by any means disagreeable to a person who had marched through Missouri mud for six months.

On our way to Memphis, at some of the intermediate points, we saw several Wisconsin Regiments. While at Memphis we found the 92d, saw all our Berlin friends enjoying (with one exception) the most desirable blessing to mankind—health—sizable Major Gurnsey being the only one on Berline on the sick list.

It seemed to be generally regretted throughout the regiment that Col. Buhg had resigned his commission. We did not have an opportunity of seeing Capt. Carl- ton; he was reported to be in good health, and also as being an excellent officer and well liked generally throughout the Regi- ment.

We had the pleasure of meeting Lieut.- Arnold on the street, but did not have an opportunity of conversing with him but a short time. Although he extended to us an invitation to call at his quarters; we did not have time on account of our boat being ordered down the river; he was enjoying excellent health, and is noted for being one of the best officers in the Regiment.

By what we learned from the men in the 92d, Berlin need not be ashamed to own much to prevent sickness. My regiment has had the benefit of potatoes, onions, cabbage and dried apples, within a few days. Some of the packages came from the North and now I assure you the men all appreciate such thoughtfulness on the part of those at home. Please remember that their wants still continue, and it is from the quiet and plenty of your homes that they look for relief. We hear the boom of the cannon almost hourly either from the Vicksburg batteries or our mortar boats. You have to wait for great events, perhaps longer than you now expect.

Yours,

H. P. Strong.

Ralph.
From the 11th Regiment.

Savoy's Plantation, La., April 17th, 1863.

While writing you last night I heard the boom of cannon, but it is now as common as the crow's song. I thought little of it. To-day I learn that a splendid affair was going on about 11 o'clock last night eight or nine gunboats, and two transports loaded with provisions, &c., ran the batteries at Vicksburg and are now at Carthage. Another transport, the Henry Clay—an old rotten affair—was sunk in the brilliant attempt. It is a decided success, and our army is elated. "Round Away Bayou," by the side of which we came down, forms a junction with Bayou Videll (I guess it is spelled correctly) at Smith's plantation which is the next below here. Bayou Videll is said to come out of the Mississippi river near Carthage, and runs N. W. until its junction with the "Round Away," then goes nearly west—how far I cannot guess, but perhaps bears south on Red river. One of the transports, "Foresight," that ran the batteries last night, is said to have come out of the Mississippi into Bayou Videll, and up within two miles of the junction of the two Bayous, where she broke her machinery, and is now repairing, intending to come up here. This proves true, which I doubt, one way is perfectly clear to the river. If it should not prove true, we shall have to go on flat-boats, and pole them up the Bayou to the Mississippi. Eight or ten of these flat-boats are completed, and more under way. The baggage of the 99th Ill. was put on board one of the transports at Milliken's Bend, and is now at Carthage waiting their arrival by this route. Yankee ingenuity is a little too much for the rebels. As one man at Richmond, La., said, "You will whip us after a while, and one great reason for it is your excessive ingenuity. For instance, your forces came down here and had to cross Round Away Bayou. You must have a bridge, and you cross men enough in a dugout to advance upon my finest cotton gin building, which cost me $25,000, tore it down and out of its ruins and my loss, you construct a very fine floating bridge. Southern men would never have thought of this expedient to help themselves out of a dilemma." "Just what I thought." We are now building bridges out of houses and barns; have engines to run their plantation steam saw-mills, and saw what few logs they have. As the 2d Division was passing a house, a lady said to me, "Are there any more to come?" I replied, "This is scarcely a beginning." She said, "Why! I did not suppose there were so many people in this country!"

Gen. Beauregard & Carr went down to Careshag to-day, where they saw officers of the rebels which ran the blockade. They say the rebels shot so wide of the mark they must have all been drunk. Houses near the shore were filled with combustible material and fired, to throw a strong light on the river, but neither that nor their Drummond light helped them much.

April 18th.

To-day I saw the hospital steward of the 99th Ill., who was on board one of the transports which passed Vicksburg night before last. It was his fortune to be on board the "Henry Clay." He says it was a fearful, but he is well satisfied with his trip. A loaded barge was tied to the Henry Clay, on her Vicksburg side, to prevent shots from striking her hull. When all was ready the dir. started, the gunboats in advance, and the few persons on board the transports went on to the upper docks, being under the greatest danger to be lost there, for the rebels would aim at striking the boats near the water. The iron-clads passed on to a point opposite the largest batteries, and then opened fire for the purpose of engaging the batteries, while the transports ran by. While the transports were passing, the iron-clads headed right for the shore toward the batteries. They kept very right on until the rebels supposed they intended to surrender, when they came down the banks hooting and howling like madmen. The boats opened on the crowd with grape and cannon. The direct result could not be seen in the darkness, but it is deemed satisfactory to our men. Every water battery was silenced, and the gun-boats were near the Vicksburg shore that the batteries on the bluffs could not touch them. While this was passing, the Forest Queen and Silver Wave passed, safely by, with only a slight injury to the Queen. I was in error last night in regard to the boat in the bayou—it was the "Silver Wave" that came down the bayou. This afternoon she succeeded in getting through, and was on the opposite side of Carr's headquarters. The Henry Clay was needlessly lost, by the mismanagement of her captain and pilot, who were so intoxicated as to be "crazy." Now the Silver Wave has made a passage through the bayou, we shall see our way out by a slow process of crossing the Mississippi again. He patient, every body—we are bound to win! We are at work, and in earnest.

Letter from the 11th Regiment.

[Camp at Port Gibson, Miss.] May 30th, 1863.

EDS. SPECTATOR.—For the past ten days owing to the importance of certain military movements no mail has been received at the Post Offices in this army corps. Probably ere this can reach you, you will have received the news of the bombardment of Grand Gulf by our gunboats on the 29th inst., so I will not attempt to give you a description of it. In fact I have not the time, as we are under marching orders and will leave here in a few hours, and I must be "briefly." At the time of the bombardment Gen. McClernand's forces were about five miles above the scene of action ready to be moved down on the seven transports which had previously run past Vicksburg. As soon as the gunboats retired these forces disembarked and marched down the levee five miles, which owing to the bend of the river brought us to a point on the river about four miles below Grand Gulf where the gunboat Tuscumbia lay at anchor having been so disabled that she could not well go back past the enemy's batteries. Soon after dark, the transports under cover of the gunboats came safely past, and at day-light the next morning we commenced embarking on board the gunboats and transports, which conveyed us to a point on the Mississippi side of the river ten miles below, where we landed and at noon commenced our march for Port Gibson fifteen miles distant, and situated eight miles in the rear of Grand Gulf with which it is connected by rail. The country through which we had to pass is very broken and hilly, with deep ravines skirted with heavy timber and thick canebrakes. We moved slowly and at sundown had only marched four miles. We halted for supper, and soon after night set in we moved on again. It was a beautiful clear moonlight night. Carefully and slowly—keeping well closed up—we felt our way, and after moving in this way six miles further on, we came upon the enemy's pickets a few minutes past midnight. Gen. Carr's Division was in the advance, the 2d Brigade in front. The 1st Iowa Battery was brought up to a favorable position in range of the enemy's batteries which opened on us, and commenced the battle at one o'clock A. M. of the morning of May 31st; Carr's whole division of infantry was brought up to support the battery. The cannonading was sharp on both sides, the enemy's shots of shell and grape were too high to do us much injury. Owing to the rough road and a steep hill which had to be climbed and the difficulty of getting up the
heavy caissons, another battery could not be brought forward for some time. The cannonading continued about two hours, a heavy mist just before daylight preventing hostilities on either side, and we lay on our arms till daylight. At seven o'clock line of battle was formed, Carr's Division by Brigade on the left, Smith's Division in the center by Brigade, and Hovey's on the right in the same way. Osterhaus with his Division was to advance on another road some two or three miles on our extreme left. It was so apparent that the main action was to be upon the right and center. The cannonading was kept up for perhaps an hour, when the enemy advanced under cover of heavy woods, and attempted a charge upon a battery upon the right. The batteries on our left were brought to bear on them, and the whole line of infantry advanced. The enemy were forced to retire and fell back in confusion followed closely by us for about two miles when they again formed line of battle on a high ridge under cover of woods. There was an attempt to turn our right and then the left. In the meantime Osterhaus had been actively engaged. For about three hours in the afternoon there was little fighting, on the right, except occasional cannonading and sharp shooting. We were waiting for Osterhaus to gain their rear. About four o'clock P.M. Logan's Division arrived and again our line advanced and drove them from their second line of battle. Night closed the scene. We bivouacked for the night on the battle ground, and the next morning it was found the enemy had retired, it was supposed to a more favorable position at Fort Gibson, three or four miles distant. We moved there in line of battle, but it was found he had retreated. Our loss is estimated at 500 killed and wounded. That of the enemy, according to statements of prisoners brought in yesterday, was 3,500 killed, wounded and missing. We took about 2,000 prisoners in all, it is reported, though not officially. Prisoners acknowledge that they had two generals killed, Green and Tracy.

Grand Gulf was evacuated at 2 o'clock A. M. of the 2nd inst. the enemy spiking all their remaining guns.

The bridge here was burnt by the retreating enemy, and it took all day of the 2rd to fit it up so that our troops could advance. They pushed forward on the 3rd inst. and engaged the enemy at Willow Spring and took a number of prisoners, and have destroyed the railroad bridge on Black River. I have not learned the number of prisoners taken. The 2nd Brigade of Carr's Division were left here but will move to-day. There are four rebel hospitals here filled with rebel wounded, besides many of their wounded were taken up on the field by our ambulances, and conveyed to our hospitals and cared for as our own men. Many of the prisoners here came in and gave themselves up. I cannot ascertain the number the enemy had engaged, as they make many different statements in regard to it. Gens. Grant and McClernand were both present during the engagement. Much credit is due to many of our regiments, but we havn't the time to go into the details now. Most of the enemy's troops engaged were Miss. and recently arrived Virginia troops. The following is a list of the killed and wounded of the 11th regiment.

**Killed.**—Fred Stevens, Co. A. F. W. Hartshorn, Co. H.


The 29th Wis. was engaged and had a number killed and wounded, but I have not learned how many. The 23rd Wis. was there but had none killed or wounded. There were many interesting incidents connected with the battle which I have not time to enumerate.—Gen. Bowen was in command of the enemy's forces. Besides the prisoners, there was a considerable quantity of ammunition and provisions which fell into our hands.

Yours in haste.

**THE CHIP.**

**Killed and Wounded in the 11th Ist. Col. Harris. In the Recent Affair near Grand Gulf, Miss.**

[From the State Journal.]

**GRAND GULF, May 5, 1863.**

*Messrs. Editors: I have not time to write a long letter this morning, but will send you a list of our killed and wounded in the late battle near this place.*

Our Brigade was in advance when we came up with the enemy, who had selected a good position on the hills three miles from this town. We drove in the enemy's pickets late Thursday night, and at two o'clock the 1st Iowa Battery opened upon the rebel battery. The firing was incessant until four o'clock, and we were lying in the road in range of the shells. At four o'clock we lay down and slept until six, when the fighting commenced again. We supported our battery in the morning until the rebels were driven from their position, when we charged through the case brake after them. They fell back two miles, when they were reinforced by troops from Vicksburg and fought desperately. Their loss in killed and wounded is much larger than ours.

They commenced their retreat at night and burned the bridge across the bayou at this place. We did not have all of our troops engaged, and many of them have not crossed the river.

The army left Sunday morning. Our brigade was left here with the Eleventh as Provost Guard. We expect to go forward today.

In haste,

*Ours.*

The following is the list of killed and wounded in Co. H.—Capt. Chrystie.

**Killed.**

Festus W. Harston, of Courtland, wounded.

Stephen B. Rice, hip.


Horace Sheldon, slightly.

**From the 11th Regiment—Letter from Capt. Chrystie.**

[Extract from a private letter.]

**WILLOW SPRINGS, Miss., May 6, '63.**

I take this opportunity to write you a few lines. We had a severe battle on the 1st and whipped the rebels badly. Our loss about 100 killed and 500 wounded. I had one man killed and three wounded. Festus W. Harston was the man killed. You will see that Co. H. was in about as bad a place as any of them. Mrs. Allen and myself got off without a scratch. You can tell Mrs. Allen...
that Charley is well—he could not get any material to write with this time. Our brigade commenced the fight and sustained its part nobly. The 11th Wisconsin does its whole duty, as I believe it always has and always will. We took over 1800 prisoners. The fight commenced about one o’clock in the morning, and was kept up for 12 hours and then ceased until sunrise, when it was renewed and continued with short intervals nearly all day. We are now 14 miles north of the battle-field, our advance five or six miles farther on. I think we are aiming to get a position on the Vicksburg and Jackson railroad. I believe we will have Vicksburg by the first of June, and I hope much sooner. We have had pretty rough times since we left Milliken’s Bend. I wish you would write to Mrs. Hartson at Randolph Center, and tell her of the death of her husband. I will write her as soon as I get a position on the Vicksburg and Jackson railroad. If I did I could not tell. 1 was then satisfied and prepared to see—a conflict between artillery and infantry. It is naturally as strong—perhaps stronger than Vicksburg. The next morning the gunboats formed in battle line and started for the work. I took a position in plain view of the batteries to witness what I have always had a desire to see—a conflict between artillery and forces. As the boats came within range of the rebels fired three shots from rifles and the cavalry was silenced. The whole now was a scene of excitement. Every officer and man was on the alert. All the guns were silenced but three that were upon the extreme point and near their magazine. The evening of the 30th April was a beautiful moonlight one, and as we wound our way along through this rough country as little known to us, our reflections were various. We knew we might be attacked at any moment, and any one who knows anything about war dreads a night attack above all. At 1 o’clock a.m., Friday, May 1st, while we were pressing over a ridge within 4 miles of Port Gibson and at Magnolia Church, our line of skirmishers received the fire of the enemy. At the same time three pieces of artillery opened upon us. It took us some little time to find the position of the enemy, because we could not see. A battery of artillery was moved forward and the fight began. In a short time the wounded began to accumulate. In a short time the enemy began to fall back and the firing was kept up until the moon disappeared. The brigade dropped down where they stood and rested on their arms for about two hours. The enemy did the same, and at half past six o’clock the order came to fall in again. The enemy had selected a good position and were waiting for us, near the church. We could now see, and the fight began in earnest. Each held their own position until about
8 o'clock, when we took their best battery by charge. Brig. Gen. Tracy, of Alabama was killed by a shot through the head, while trying to hold the battery. The enemy's center was now broken and during the remainder of the day there were two distinct fights—one upon the right and the other upon the left. Our army was divided accordingly. The fight was kept up until dark. We had driven them two miles at that time. During the night they withdrew and the next morning we followed them to Bayo Pierre, beyond Port Gibson. Their whole loss was not far from 200; ours was about 500. It was my fortune to remain a few days in Port Gibson—the centre of Mississippi aristocracy. Most all the ladies left town at our approach, but one day Yankee administration satisfied them that they would not be harmed and they returned one by one. They are bitter but not over confident. The whole country was taken by surprise at our approach, and they could hardly realize that "Yankees" were really coming from that distance. I hardly see how the people can live here if the war lasts much longer. They are debarred all the luxuries of life. Bacon and corn meal, with a few vegetables, are all they can get, and these are getting scarce. I personally knew of an instance while in Port Hudson, of a citizen paying $250 for a live pig weighing 250 pounds, and the same person paid $300 for a barrel of salt—Grand Gulf was evacuated, the Magazine blowed up at 1 o'clock, a.m., the day after we took Port Gibson. Our forces now occupy it as the base of our supplies. The enemy are in force on Black river, and I suppose the fight that decides the fate of Vicksburg will be made not far from here. I have some apprehensions as to the result. Grant is a good fighting man and I trust much to him. He in an army is in fine spirits, but I fear we lack in numbers—it is not so large an army as many suppose it to be. Enclosed I send you the congratulatory order of Gen. Grant, also a General order of Gen. Carr, which may be of interest to your readers.

H. P. STRONG.

General Order No. 7

Headquarters 11th Division, May 6, 1863.

I desire to congratulate the officers and soldiers of this Division on the brilliant and successful manner in which they performed their duty in the different conflicts of the late battle near Port Gibson.

At the end of a tiresome night march, the 2nd Brigade under Col. Stone, (being in the lead) came upon the enemy at one o'clock in the morning, posted in a strong position with artillery, immediately formed into line, and Capt. Griffith, 1st Iowa Battery, with the assistance of three pieces of Klines's 1st Ind., fought him for over an hour, and finally at three o'clock, drove him away! when we lay down to take our first rest since three o'clock the preceding morning.

At half past 6 o'clock we renewed the conflict. The two batteries made terrible havoc with the enemy. The 1st Brigade under Gen. Benton was deployed in the ravines and underbrush on the right, and advanced gallantly to flank the enemy and to take his guns. When they engaged him on the right the second Brigade engaged him on the left, the 12th Division was advanced to support, and with a rush the enemy was routed from his position. The 18th Ind., Col. H. D. Washburne, has the distinguished honor of capturing a regimental flag on which were inscribed the names of four battlefields, and with the 93d Ill., led by G. W. R. Bailey, and some of the 34th and 46th Ind., captured two of the enemy's guns. This success however, was the result of the splendid fighting of the whole Division, which provided the opportunity.

After the enemy took up his new position the 2d Brigade was very severely engaged on the left of our line for a long time and behaved with distinguished gallantry. It subsequently took up a position across the valley in the timber very near the enemy where two regiments, the 21st and 23d Iowa, remained till after dark.

The 1st brigade went to the relief of Gen. McGinnis' brigade, and the 8th Ind., distinguished itself by driving the enemy from a strong position, taking it for themselves. Coming from Missouri where you had endured great hardships during last winter, you were honored by being placed at the head of the grand Army of the Mississippi; and you have proved yourselves well worthy of that honor.

You have encountered and defeated the same men against whom you have been so long contending in Missouri and Arkansas; and you have added another wreath to those worn at Blackwater, Fredericksburg, Pea Ridge, Round Hill, Harri ville, Haines' Bluff, and Post of Arkansas, and I am sure you will go on with your glorious achievements, till the demon of rebellion shall be destroyed and our land once again rejoice in the blessings of peace and prosperity.

While we mourn our fallen comrades, we cannot forget that they have offered up their lives for the noblest of purposes; that of preserving to their country a Government at once free and stable; which shall give in conjunction with the largest liberty to the citizen the greatest security for his life and property.

To their friends and to our wounded comrades we tender our sympathies, and hope that time and the thoughts of what they have suffered for will soothe their pain and sorrow.

The losses of the 1st brigade were—killed, 26; wounded, 143; that of the 2d brigade—killed, 15, wounded, 79. Total 233.

This comprises those put down as battle casualties. Scratches are not reported.

Where all have done their duty it is invidious to make distinctions; but the conduct of some individuals seems to merit special mention, even at the risk of leaving out deserving men whose names have not been reported to me. These shall receive their due credit as soon as I am informed of their merits.

Brig. Gen. W. P. Benton distinguished himself for daring, gallantry, and good management during the whole battle. Indiana continues to be glorified by her sons. Col. G. L. Harris, 11th Wis., though he had been obliged to give up the command of his brigade on account of illness, was on the field and shared its dangers.

Col. W. M. Stone, 22d Iowa, who succeeded to the command of the 2d brigade, took his place with the extreme advance guard at night during the advance on the enemy, exposed himself freely and exerted himself so much that he became completely exhausted in the afternoon, and was obliged to relinquish the command to Col. Samuel Merrill, 21st Iowa, for about an hour. By his bravery and admirable management of his brigade, he reflects new honor on his noble State.

Capt. Geo. S. Marshall, A. A. G., 1st brigade, Capt. L. H. Whittelsey, 11th Wis., A. A. G., 2d brigade, distinguished themselves during the whole battle and exposed themselves freely.

The regiments and batteries all showed great gallantry and their commanders good management.

The list is as follows:

8th Ind., Col. Daniel Shank.
18th Ind., Col. H. D. Washburne.
33d Ill., Col. C. E. Lippincott.
99th Ind., Col. G. W. K. Bailey.
1st Ind. Battery, Capt. Klaus.
11th Wis., Lt. Col. C. A. Wood.
21st Iowa, Col. Samuel Merrill, first in battle and one of the last to leave the field. Col. Merrill received a contusion from a shell.

22d Iowa, Maj. Atherton.
23d Iowa, Lt. Col. S. L. Glasgow, with
its gallant young commander behaved admirably.

1st Iowa battery, Capt. H. H. Griffith, Maj. Thomas J. Brailey, 8th Indiana, commanded the skirmishers of the 1st brigade.

Private Noah Havens, Co. K, 8th Ind., one of the skirmishers made a reconnoissance within the enemy's tents in the night.

Maj. L. H. Potter with four companies 33d Ill., engaged the enemy on the left in the morning, holding him in check till the arrival of Osterhaus' division.

Capt. Charles, Co. H, 18th Ind., was the first man to jump on the enemy's guns.

Lt. D. E. Adams, Adj. 18th Ind., passed twice through the hottest of the enemy's fire to conduct reinforcements.

Private Ames Haggel, Co. K, 18th Ind., captured color bearer with flag bearing inscription of four battles.

Capt. J. C. Dinmore, 9th Ind., seized one of the enemy's 12 pounder howitzers, turned it and fired at his own charge.

Lt. Col. Dunlap, 21st Iowa, commanded the skirmishers, and Maj. Van Anda, same regiment, commanded the support of the howitzers in advance of the 22d Ind.

Co. B, 21st Iowa, Capt. Croke, received the first fire of the rebel pickets and returned it with great coolness.

Sergt. B. Kiehl, Co. E, 21st Iowa, captured a rebel orderly carrying dispatches.

Sergt. Wm. R. Luehrs, 1st Iowa battery, was mentioned for gallantry and good conduct at Pea Ridge, was (with his piece) on advance guard during the night march, behaved with the greatest coolness and spirit and was seriously wounded.

To the Medical Staff we are under the deepest obligations. Rarely have troops in battle the good fortune to be provided with such an abundance of professional skill, administrative ability, patient care and industry.

Surgeon H. J. Strong, 11th Wis., Medical Director.

Surgeon W. H. White, 22d Iowa, Chief of Operations.

Surgeon W. L. Orr, 21st Iowa, Principal of Field Hospital.

Surg. A. P. Daughters, 18th Ind., Principal of Primary Hospital, 1st brigade.

Asst. Surgeon Gordon, 16th Ind., Principal of Primary Hospital, 2d brigade.

The following named officers were wounded:

Capt. Judson B. Tyler, Co. A, 18th Ind., severely.

1st Lt. Joseph Hutchinson, Co. D, 18th do., slightly.

1st Lt. D. S. Place, Co. G, 18th do., severely.

1st Lt. J. W. Way, 8th do., slightly.

2d Lt. Allen O. Neff, 8th do., slightly.

Lt. Col. Dunlap, 21st Iowa, in foot.


Lt. A. J. Davis, Adjt. 22d do., slightly.

Lt. Webb Henderson, 23d do., severely.

Lt. John Francis, 23d do., severely.

Lt. W. M. Delevan, 22d do., severely.

To my staff too much praise cannot be given. They exposed themselves freely going into the thickest of the fight, whenever it was necessary, and displayed the greatest coolness and good judgment.

Maj. T. J. Brailey, adj. ord. officer, his command of skirmishers 1st brigade had his horse killed under him.

Capt. C. H. Dyer, A. A. Gent.

1st Lt. L. S. Shields, 4th Iowa Inf. A. A. G. C.

2d Lt. A. Bowman, 9th.

2d Lt. J. E. Phelps, 3d U. S. Cav.

1st Lt. Chas. McCarth, and assistant Commissary of Munitions.

Capt. E. McPhail, 3d Iowa, Capt., was not allowed to bring his companies on account of lack of transportation, but volunteered to act as my orderly during the battle, and displayed great activity and firm decision.

In conclusion, I would say that you have done valuable service to your country. Your friends at home will be proud of your achievements, and I expect when you again meet traitors in arms, you will give as good an account of yourselves as you did on the battle field near Port Gibson, Miss.

E. A. CARR.


The Battle of Anderson's Hill.

Gallantry of the Eleventh Wisconsin.

A correspondent of the Madison Journal writes from Grant's army under date of May 13th, and sends a detailed report of the action of the brigade to which the Eleventh Wisconsin belongs, in the recent battle near Port Gibson, Miss. He says that the Eleventh fielded a whole rebel brigade in check for half an hour.

The report of Col. Stone, commanding the brigade, speaks thus of the part taken by the Eleventh:

"We remained a few minutes on the victorious field; I moved at once in pursuit of the retreating foe, and when about one mile from the late field, my advance regiment, the 11th Wisconsin, with two companies of the 2d Iowa as flankers, was greeted upon the timber. I saw at once that the enemy had been strongly reinforced and were determined to make another stand,—Their position was well chosen on a high hill, covered with timber, and command the entire ground over which we were compelled to approach. My command was soon in line, with Capt. Griffith's battery in position, which soon had made us secure upon the enemy; simultaneous with this, the rebel batteries opened upon us with accurate and deadly fire, and for about half an hour we sustained the concentrated fire of their infantry and artillery. Finally other batteries and batteries became engaged, and the battle raged with terrific fury along our line—"
our crossing, and can prevent our recon-
struction of it at that point in all proba-
bility. The rebel lines, aided by whole
brigades, are busy engineering preparatory
works for a bridge, and the delay will probably
not exceed three or four hours. Pontoonss have been
sent to Gen. Shepherd, and probably will cross a few miles above here, and
attack in flank.

The courthouse is thought to number
25,000. Our army is in excellent condition, and think themselves invincible.

As a General Grant rode to the front to-day,
he was often seen, with tears in his eyes, and uproarious shouting and cheering.
The boys appreciate his strategy. There is some-
thing practical in it. They have marched
over two hundred miles, fought over five hard
battles, been victorious in all, skirmished
nearly the entire distance, taken over 5,000
prisoners, captured 65 field cannon and a
heavy siege guns, taken an immense quantity
of small arms, and destroyed an amount of
the enemy's property that can scarcely be
computed. Victory掌握了 upon them,

and cut oil by our advances. The rebel army yesterday, in the retreat, and were
wounded, but rode on the field again in
the advance to Raymond. We were
drawn to the other side without an engage-
tment. The 2d Brigade was ordered to move
forward near all day.

The loss in to-day's fighting is not heavy
on our side. The rebel killed and wounded
is unknown. Their troops did not fight
as obstinately to-day as yesterday, and seem
to expect to exposure of their right side of the
field. The wonder is they were not wholly with-
drawn to the other side without an engage-
ment. The rebel Gen. T. Graham was killed
this morning. Gen. Osterhaus was slightly
wounded, but rode on the field again in
carriage.

TUESDAY EVENING, 10 P. M.

General Grant invested Vicksburg closely
yesterday. A furious cannonading has been
going on all day. The assault will proba-

be done, 25d do, slight; J Crystal, do, 23d do,
do; L M Childs, do, 23d do, seriously; Wm
Hawes, do, 25d do, seriously; H F Moore, H,
do, 21st Iowa, slight; H P Duel, Cor H, 21st
do, slight; A Stegune, B, 23d do, do; Joe
J. Morrell, G, do, 23d do, do slightly; Adji
Halpin, G, do, killed; J F Williams, H, do,
seriously; Ed
win Meyers, K, 21st do, killed; Sergt Hopson
K, do, seriously; Capt Miller, K, do, slightly;
R Mervick, K, do, do; H Hiner, K, do,
seriously; N C Carpenter, K, do, slightly; Allen
Wilson, K, do, do; Wm Haxton, K, do,
killed; Col Merrill, G, do, seriously; Adjt
Howard, do, do; Dan Donahan, G, do, slightly,
Wm Johns, do, do; Jick, G, do,
do; Geo Dean, G, do, do; A Wick, G,
do, serious; Geo Gilberson, G, do, do; P Palmo
G, do, slight; Sergt W W Lyon, B, do,
do; O J Maxon, B, do, do; Oever, B
do, do; H Childs, B, do, slight; \( J O Bland, D, 23d do, do,

sawing timber preparatory to the firing. A few stray shots were
returned. The order was given to lie
down, which was promptly executed and
just in time for a volley of bullets from
the enemy to pass harmlessly over our
heads. The skirmishers were not so
fortunate. Capt. Hough of Co. A, in
command of them, was dangerously
wounded. Two more successive volleys
followed the first. The firing was only
from the left of the rebel line and upon
the 2d Brigade of Carr's Division,
owing to the fact that the line of fortifi-
cations extended in a diagonal direc-
tion across the field, and the right of
our battle line, had come into full view
before the left had reached the field,
and while yet under cover of the woods.
The 2d Brigade was ordered to move
further to the right, which was done, the
whole front of the Brigade exposed to
the enemy's fire for 250 yards, till
we reached a bayou extending to within
two hundred and fifty yards of the left
of the enemy's fortifications, and then
turning to the right and leading into
Black River. The flats or bottom of
the bayou, being several rods in width
and there being a high bank on that
side of the bayou, the right of our Brig-
ade proceeded along the bayou to within
about sixty rods of the enemy's breast
works, the left under cover of the bank.
The battle now fairly commenced. For
two hours our batteries played on them
with shot and shells. Only skirmishers
and sharpshooters of the Infantry en-
gaged, skirmishers could not advance
across that open field, could troops stand
up under that fire, and the enemy in his intrenchments;
The musketry almost ceased. The
A screeching shell and whizzing round shot was heard but at intervals from the cannon. It was the calm that preceded the coming storm. One long, loud roar of human voices, and that long line of men rush into the open field.—Like the whirlwind they sweep forward, though losing many fragments, yet gathering momentum as they press on; volley after volley of leaden hail comes from those breastworks, not from the front only, but from the right, from hithermost concealed intrenchments which run at right angles to the main, exposing the whole line to a cross fire. Here and there a regiment fights, some stop to fire on the enemy. "On men, on, don't stop to fire here," the rebels rise up from their intrenchments, and pour volley after volley into that advancing line, which still sweeps on. It is within fifty yards of the intrenchments. The rebels break—a part leap from their intrenchments and file, and the next moment we are over their breastworks and in their trenches. 'Tis but a moment and those in the trenches have thrown down their arms and are hurriedly sent to the rear, while the others in disorder are running towards the railroad bridge over Black River half a mile away, and over which the rebel reserve is retiring in double quick time. Our men again rush forward with deafening shouts, towards the bridge, they have cut off their retreat. There is but little hope of escape, some throw down their arms and give up, a few run for Black River, jump in and reach the opposite shore. Our line opens in the center, and each wing swings round to the right and left, and gathers them up by hundreds. The victory is complete. The 117th regiment alone took more than a thousand prisoners, captured the color of that Mo. infantry. The flag was taken by private Roswell Clark of Co. F. A large quantity of small arms and sixteen pieces of artillery fell into our hands. Our loss in killed and wounded is very heavy—especially in our brigade. The 21st and 23rd Iowa regiments being pretty badly cut up.—I do not know the exact loss. The 117th regiment suffered comparatively little. The following is a list of the killed and wounded in the 117th.


After the battle I measured the distance that our regiment had to move before reaching the fortifications. It was just a half mile from where the center of the regiment rested on the bayonets to which it reached the fortifications, and eighty rods from the right of where the Brigade rested to the nearest part of the main intrenchments.

We arrived here yesterday at 1 o'clock P.M. The battle to-day is fairly opened. There is one continuous roar of artillery. Our Division is in support of two siege pieces, and two pieces of the 1st Wis. Battery, in position, which at this time (10 o'clock A.M.) are working incessantly on the enemy's fortifications apparently a mile or more distant. Generals Grant and McConland are both present on the field this morning. We have connection with Haines Bluff and teams have gone for rations.

Yours in haste.

THE CHIP.

CAMP ON THE BATTLE-FIELD, BEFORE VICKSBURG, MISS., May 24th, 1863.

Eds. Spectator.—The attack on the enemy's fortifications in the rear of Vicksburg, which commenced on the 19th still continued on the 22nd. The cannonading is renewed with redoubled fury. Sherman's corps is still on the right, McPhersons on the left, and McConland's in the center. Our batteries are now in very good positions on the most prominent bluffs, while the infantry are lying quietly in the deep ravines which run here and there through the hills in every possible direction.

The sharp-shooters in the rifle pits keep the enemy down in his fortifications and prevent the cannoniers from working several of his batteries. It is apparently not more than half a mile from our advanced batteries to his fortifications which present one continuous chain of breast works, connecting the forts—in which are his cannon in position—with each other. At 11 o'clock A.M. a charge is ordered. The position of this corps (McConland's) is now Carr's Division, supported by Smith's on the right, and Osterhaus's supported by Hovey's on the left. Silently each regiment moves forward as far as can well be done, and preserve the battle line, without exposing it. The order is given to fix bayonets. The signal is sounded and with terrific shouts the regiments rush forward as fast as the men can run. We will follow only the course of our own regiment. The enemy's bullets come thick and fast, and many of our men fall, still we go on—

But alas little did we know of the ground or distance over which we should have to pass before reaching the enemy's works. What had seemed the smooth slope of a hill before us was worn with deep gullies, and at the bottom of the ravine at the foot of the hill, was a deep gully overgrown with canebreaks, and the opposite slope we found to be steep and rugged, and had been covered with a thick growth of small timber, which the enemy had cut down. Under a murderous fire we pushed up on the hill upon which we supposed we could advance directly to the enemy's works. What was our surprise, that still another deep ravine lay between us and the fortifications which lay before us in the shape of a letter, V or triangle, we advancing from the inside of it towards the apex. The line of works on our left was about 200 or 300 yards distant, and on the right from 150 to 200 yards, with a fort on the right—probably 200 yards distant—which now opened on us from her guns with grape and canister. The enemy no longer kept half concealed in the intrenchments but rose up and poured volley after volley into us. As yet we had not fired a gun. Could we cross that ravine under such a fire?—We received the order to "lie down and fire." Till the sun set behind the western hills we remained and fought the enemy. Some regiments went nearer than ours. One regiment, the 77th Illinois, reached the enemy's works and planted their colors on the outer slope of the fortifications. At night we withdrew, carrying off a part of the wounded. The enemy continued to fire grape at us—random shots, which did us little or no damage. Most of the killed and wounded in our regiment were from bullets, the enemy's grape and canister went too high.

Our regiment went into the charge with about 350 men, non-commissioned officers and privates. The following is a list of the killed and wounded.

Co. A. Killed—none.

Wounded.—Lieut. Loren Walker, in arm, flesh wound. Peter Bradshaw, in arm slight. Richard Ensign in chest dangerous. J. Hillier, flesh wound in arm, severe. Jones Hazleton, in hip...

Co. B. Killed—Fred Louden.


Co. C. Killed—2nd Lieut. Smith.


Co. D. Killed—none.


Co. F. Killed.—Sergt. Wm. Davis, John Butler.


Co. G. Killed.—Capt. J. A. Peaslee, F. Bailey, Jacob Michael, Jacob Langankechhart.


Co. I. Killed—Ole Holverson (shot in the rifle pit on the 21st.) Isaac M. Walker.

Wounded.—Corp. Holli Stedman In right foot slightly. Lester Snow In leg, slight. Lewis Harrington In upper teeth, jaw, severe. Henry Harrington In groin, slight. Corp. J. A. Hake In little finger, slight.

Co. K. Killed—Philip Robinson.


Total loss of the regiment Port Gibson, Black River and here, 20 killed, 110 wounded.

A number of our wounded and among them some of our regiment, lay on the battle field, where they were wounded, from the afternoon of the 22nd, till last night and this morning, the 24th. They lay so close to the enemy's works, that they were either not found or else could not be reached.

May 28th. We expected to move the above on the 24th, but owing to duty could not, and so have had to keep it till to-day. By the way, friends will please recollect that soldiers In this department, cannot send letters when they choose, owing to the fact that mails are not received by the Div. P. M.'s except at stated times. We still occupy the same ground and field on the morning of the 22nd, with perhaps the exception of a few rifle pits, which have been advanced. Men are at work throwing up fortifications, digging intrenchments, rifle pits, &c., by day as well as by night.

It is now conceded that Vicksburg will have to fall by regular siege—how long first—time only can tell.

There is an occasional demonstration of the enemy which, no doubt, is an attempt to break through our lines some night. We are on the alert, however. On the 25th, the enemy sent In a flag of truce with a request for a cessation of hostilities of several hours to bury the dead, which was granted. The scene that followed was interesting. We were allowed to approach within two or three rods of the rebel lines. One man met a brother, others friends or acquaintances. Many of the "rebels" wanted to buy coffee and crackers of us, some said they have to be put on regular rations of water daily. Every night the shells from the mortar boats can be plainly seen.

Our sharpshooters are engaged daily, sometimes pretty briskly. Occasionally there is some cannonade, no reply from the "rebels." Capt. Whittier is again in command of the company. Lieut. Chester, was lost at the river sick, April 30th, since which we have not heard from our company. The wounded of our company are getting along well. Truly Yours.

THE CHIP.


From Our Special Correspondent.

In Our Rebel Headquarters, May 21st, 1863.

Within the last three days God has crowned our arms with two decisive victories; not merely repulses, moving our columns bleeding and crippled, and here in combat, not simply steady advances in the face of an enemy beaten, but still at bay and desultory, not victories on a small scale over a pure protagonist, and securing small results, but victories in the largest sense of the word, with losses in lives and trophies, routs, pursuit, disorganization of the enemy, capture of prisoners, arms and cannon; victories on the grandest scale, over a vast and desperate enemy in the heart of his own territory and defending his great stronghold.

It is true that neither of the battles was decisive as being a single final arbiter of the pending controversy. For the entire campaign is a series of processes growing out of the battle of Port Gibson, nor once we took our enemy completely by surprise, attacked him promptly, and defeated him; then following up our success, would in four distinct engagements before he could rally and demoralize his energies. In fact, the campaign has exhibited an activity and energy, a capacity of movement, an entirely novel, we have had nothing but constant marching with the first thin of dawn, and into the evening, skirmishing, reconnoitering and charging. The roll of musketry and the whirring of musketry of the enemy has become almost as familiar a note as the roll of the drum or the winding of the bugle. The battle of Champion Hill, a battle to be named from the Champion Plantation near which the action occurred.

It will be remembered that on the 14th, the city of Vicksburg was captured by our troops, and the Rebel army in that city completely engaged, and the Rebel army in that section so badly shattered and demoralized as to be
To the immediate left, the entire long line of cannon on both right and left. After entering the timber, the road makes a sharp turn to the right, and entering it in this direction for about three-quarters of a mile, reunions of former combatants from this transverse section of road, the troops under Osterhaus were pushed forward to the forest on the left of Hovey. By noon, the firing in the direction of the latter officer's command had increased until it became terrific. The musketry at the post of Arkansas, and Port Gibson was feeble in comparison. It was one continuous, interminable, tremendous, volleying. From the moment of the sound it was plain that Hovey was being hard pressed and forced back An officer of my acquaintance, hurrying up to the question how we were getting along of the right—an answer that Gen. Hovey was severely stilled and wanted reinforcements from Osterhaus that we had captured a battery of four pieces from the enemy, and had advanced some distance. Nothing was to be done but to find some shade spot by the roadside and wait the issue. The air was hot, and filled with dust, the soldiers must be nearly exhausted. The musketery was, if possible, increased and at this moment it was evident the enemy was throwing himself with all the power of his position to use his batteries to advantage. Nothing was to be done but to find some shade spot by the roadside and wait the issue. The air was hot, and filled with dust, the soldiers must be nearly exhausted. The musketery was, if possible, increased and at this moment it was evident the enemy was throwing himself with all the power of his position to use his batteries to advantage.

General Hardee was directed to follow Baird, but this order was changed, so as to place Smith in front of Baird in the rear. Gen. McPherson was expected to move forward on the north side of the road from Bolivar to Edward's Station, and prevent the enemy from occupying that direction. From this order, it will be seen that the columns of McPherson and McPherson were to advance up the road in an irregular are of 50 degrees on radiating lines, uniting at Edward's Station. Such was the strategic plan of battle. The character of the country traversed by these roads would be difficult if not impossible to describe. It was a crossroad of blinding null and ravine; of clumps of timber; high, open plains, sometimes under slings—more frequent, groves and gamey meadows, but chiefly, especially on the theater of operations. The character of the country lay, oh, how near! Before the enemy. The musketery increased in volume, mingling with the discharge of cannon on the right and left. Galloping orderlies, artillerists rushing forward enveloped in clouds of dust, and a strait of unnameable smoke, showing over the forest, showed that the enemy was coming straight down with all the force of his command.

After entering the timber, the road makes a sharp turn to the right, and entering it in this direction for about three-quarters of a mile, reunions of former combatants from this transverse section of road, the troops under Osterhaus were pushed forward to the forest on the left of Hovey. By noon, the firing in the direction of the latter officer's command had increased until it became terrific. The musketery at the post of Arkansas, and Port Gibson was feeble in comparison. It was one continuous, interminable, tremendous, volleying. From the moment of the sound it was plain that Hovey was being hard pressed and forced back. An officer of my acquaintance, hurrying up to the question how we were getting along of the right—an answer that Gen. Hovey was severely stilled and wanted reinforcements from Osterhaus that we had captured a battery of four pieces from the enemy, and had advanced some distance. Nothing was to be done but to find some shade spot by the roadside and wait the issue. The air was hot, and filled with dust, the soldiers must be nearly exhausted. The musketery was, if possible, increased and at this moment it was evident the enemy was throwing himself with all the power of his position to use his batteries to advantage. Nothing was to be done but to find some shade spot by the roadside and wait the issue. The air was hot, and filled with dust, the soldiers must be nearly exhausted. The musketery was, if possible, increased and at this moment it was evident the enemy was throwing himself with all the power of his position to use his batteries to advantage. Nothing was to be done but to find some shade spot by the roadside and wait the issue. The air was hot, and filled with dust, the soldiers must be nearly exhausted. The musketery was, if possible, increased and at this moment it was evident the enemy was throwing himself with all the power of his position to use his batteries to advantage.

The smoke of the battle had not cleared up when the columns of our army were again in motion. A portion of the 10th Illinois, of Battery B, on the left, was particularly noticeable, was the net battle of the war. It was plain that the enemy was in retreat. The smoke of the battle had not cleared up when the columns of our army were again in motion. A portion of the 10th Illinois, of Battery B, on the left, was particularly noticeable, was the net battle of the war. It was plain that the enemy was in retreat. The smoke of the battle had not cleared up when the columns of our army were again in motion. A portion of the 10th Illinois, of Battery B, on the left, was particularly noticeable, was the net battle of the war. It was plain that the enemy was in retreat. The smoke of the battle had not cleared up when the columns of our army were again in motion. A portion of the 10th Illinois, of Battery B, on the left, was particularly noticeable, was the net battle of the war. It was plain that the enemy was in retreat. The smoke of the battle had not cleared up when the columns of our army were again in motion. A portion of the 10th Illinois, of Battery B, on the left, was particularly noticeable, was the net battle of the war. It was plain that the enemy was in retreat.
Later in the afternoon Col. Mudd, of the 2d Illinois Cavalry, having reconnoitered the works of the enemy from the south, discovered that they were heavily fortified with a strong line of rifle-pits and breastworks on the opposite side of the river, and by 12 m. the army was ready to move forward. Great volumes of smoke rose like a plume above the river. There were 5000 of them, so thick that the sun could not be seen. At 3 p.m. the army was in motion, and the column of the Republic was not far behind. Col. Gates, of the 1st Missouri Confederate Regiment, who was commanding a brigade, was among the prisoners. Eighteen cannon were also captured, together with several hundred of cavalry. Among other trophies, the colors-holders of the 15th Iowa, which had been taken from us at the field of battle, were restored. They were the ones that were being used by the army, and they were sent to the front. A private in Co. B, 11th Va. Vol., writing to his parents from before Vicksburg, gave his opinion of the battle: "We have had a hard time of it, but we are safe down here. It is considered to be a Copperhead sheet, and it is still in use."

William Stuarts was a native of Tennessee County, N.Y. He had a part of his relatives emigrated to Wisconsin some nine years ago, since which time up to the commencement of the war he resided in this place or vicinity. He entered the service under a deep sense of the obligations owed to his country, and the sacrifices of life and limb were not in vain. His death was a great loss to the country, and his death was a great loss to the country. He was a soldier of the old school, and his death was a great loss to the country. He was a soldier of the old school, and his death was a great loss to the country.
pathies—Copperheads, traitors, or whatever you please to call them, to show their hand. Why don't they come down here and help their southern friends out of this "bad scrape" they have got themselves into? I think I can tell you the reason. It is this: They are too "big cowards" to fight for their friends or the Government under which they have lived so long in peace and prosperity—This is not only my opinion, but the opinion of three-fourths of the Army.

HARRY E. FROM A SOLDIER.

 Pvt., Co. D, 11th Wis., July 25, 1862.

EDITOR PATRIOT:—It is impossible for a private to get an article published in any of his officers or government. He must put this off, and say that he is going to tell you about the present administration, the best pocket, and refused to live up to the contract.

I was a private in the 11th Wis., and was de-they don't have any confidence in the ability of the officers to put down this rebellion by the course it has been pursuing. The majority of them would gladly home them if they could, as we were obliged to occupy the trenches where. I know from my conversations with the boys, we were putting the cool sum of $40,000 in our pockets out of it.

I know from my conversations with the boys that the abolitionists in the 11th are worse than common robbers, and if the regiment was allowed an expression, they would corroborate the statement. The people have been swindled long enough.

While camped at Sulphur Springs, Mo., Randall sent two sanitary agents to look for the 6th and 11th regiments—one a minister, and the other an M. D. The sanitary goods had come through them. We received an inventory of a box sent to the hospital, and opened it, finding the box, we found the postage stamps, cheese, butter, &c., missing. We sent out for their returns, and then we found the missing articles—they were using them. Doctors Strong, Everett and Barnes all of the Union and negroes among them. I have heard the stories of the 11th regiment, and this is the way the thing went with these valiant men.

When our Brigade arrived at Helena, the 1st Surgeon, Dr. Strong, the Quartermaster, and the Wagonmaster had twelve or fifteen horses, mules, buggies, &c., which they attempted to put on board a Government box, thinking the Government would pay for the loss. They were prevented by a true patriot, who had them arrested.

At a tambour, a span of mules with the hospital, &c., having been deserted, a true patriot, who had been satisfied that he could get enough to eat and drink, and he has no occupation in his eye.

The private knows too well how these "resolutions are adopted—and the motive that actuated the officer in getting them up. Self aggrandizement. It is the opinion in the 11th—among the boys express themselves that the officers of the 11th regiment, would not have the war close, if the would not be allowed to read only one side—opposition parties being tabooed.

The people of the North must not be hoodwinked by these "patriotic resolutions."

Yours truly,

F. P. COOIJII.

FROM THE 11TH REGIMENT.

CAMP AT THE HILLS, July 25th, 1862.

Eds. Spectator:—During the siege of Vicksburg owing to ill health, and continual duty, I did not give you readers my usual "inklings." Many notes and incidents of the siege which fell under our observation would be of season now. It is only necessary to say that the 11th regiment were continually on guard or fatigue duty, during the whole siege of forty-eight days, were obliged to occupy the trenches every night, and only enjoyed the luxury of sleeping in tents twice in the whole time—and, by the way that is the only time we have had that privilege till now since the 26th of April. But the reports of our brigade in which our regiment was included, was sent out towards Black River in the direction of Warrenton, to prevent the force of the enemy consisting of six hundred cavalry four hundred infantry and artillery, from making a raid in our rear. The night of the 2nd it was found the enemy had recrossed Black River, so the 3d we returned to our old quarters in the trenches, and somewhat to our disappointment found the enemy had recrossed the white flag.

The surrender which followed on the 6th—upon which it is unnecessary to comment now—prevented our celebrating "the day" as we had intended, but we must say we were very happily disposed.

An hour after the capitulation the major part of the Vicksburg army were under marching orders.

However we did not move till the morning of the 5th, when we started for Black River Bridge. About this time we found Osterhout's Division still occupying the heights on the west side of the river where a formidable line of breastworks about a mile distant from these built by the enemy, have been completed. On the 6th we crossed Black River and from thence to Jackson our advance was harassed by Johnston's rear guard of the 1st, 3d, 5th and 8th, regiments of Texas cavalry, the same brigade which we fought at Bayou Cache last July. From prisoner we learned that Johnston was preparing and intended to cross Black River, or above the railroad bridge on the 7th to attack Grant in the rear, but hearing of the fall of Vicksburg he made tracks "double quick" for Jackson.

We arrived there on the 10th and commenced operations. Little else than skirmishing was done till the 13th, when our batteries were got in favorable positions and our whole line advanced forcing the enemy to fall back from the woods he had occupied, to his entrenchments. It was during this day that a brigade of "Lee's" Division made a gallant charge, but were repulsed with
Soon after the re-organization, the 13th corps was transferred to the Department of the Gulf, and our Division arrived at Carrollton, five miles above New Orleans, about the 15th of last month, went into camp and remained at all the 4th inst. From thence came to Bayou Beauf, a distance of 70 miles, in leg Juno 19th, while in a rifle pit. Co. C. Christin F. Smith, Co. B. Francis, at Bayou Beauf, a distance of 70 miles, a sion, and especially Irom New Orleans to New Orleans, the great commercial metropolis of La. and Texas. The numerous navigable bayous which connect with the Mississippi bay, extemally considerable military importance, as it was in time of peace of some commercial note, doing an extensive business in the line of shipment by rail to New Orleans, the great commercial metropolis of La. and Texas. There are a good many recruits for the Union army being obtained in La., and especially from New Orleans. The 2d Louisiana regiment (white) which arrived a few days ago, is composed entirely of Louisianians. This speaks louder for the Union than all the speeches or newspaper declarations of loyalty that have ever been made.—When men will volunteer under the Stars and Stripes, to fight for the Union we can no longer doubt their declarations of loyalty. A few days since, a squad of about 200 rebels cavalry made a dash for the Union pickets about a quarter of a mile from camp, but a shell from a piece which
was in position for such an emergency, made them skidaddle faster than they came.

The weather is quite cool, even a little too much so for us with our present conveniences for protection against its inclemency.

Friends will direct their letter to Co. I, 11th Regt. Wis. Vol., 1st Division, 13th Army Corps, Via Cairo and New Orleans; and please recall that we have no chance to get postage stamps where we are now, and consequently we shall have to look to them to supply us. A postage stamp is but a small thing, but the want of one is often felt by the soldier, from the following facts as yet no one has volunteered to furnish an array with postage stamps. Military postmasters do not keep them. Settlers can't afford to, there is no profit. No one can afford to invest money by thousands of dollars, which it would take to supply us, without any compensation for the use of the money, and so we soldiers have to get postage stamps as best we can. "A word is sufficient for the wise."

From the Eleventh Regiment.

Correspondence of the State Journal.

BRASHER CITY, La., Sept. 21, 1863.

Missouri, Environs:—We left New Orleans on the 4th inst., after our corps was reviewed by Gen. Grant, and come out here over the railroad, expecting to join Gen. Franks' expedition to Sabine Pass—Since that expedition was abandoned we have been waiting for more troops, so that we could move across the country with a large force.

Our tents and knapsacks were stored in New Orleans, to be forwarded to us after we should get into the "comfortable quarters" which we were expected to reach in ten days.

It has now been three weeks since we left, and we find it very inconvenient to travel on a full campaign without the many little things which the soldier needs to make him comfortable.

This city is on Berwick Bay, ninety miles from New Orleans, and it is the present terminus of the Great Western railroad. Gen. Banks marched through this place last spring, and made it his base of operations.

A part of the 19th Army Corps have crossed the bay, and preparation are being made to move up the Red River, thus making the route traveled last spring. The rebels are under Dick Taylor, and are falling back. We do not expect any fighting until we get into Texarkana.

We are now in the 2d Brigade, 1st Division, 13th Army Corps, Department of the Gulf. Our Division is composed of Carr's and Osterhaus' old Division, and is under the command of Gen. Washburn.

Col. Harris commands the Brigade. Maj. Miller is devoting his time to drilling the Regiment and preparing us for an active campaign.

Gen. Washburn was over to see our dress parade this evening. He looks much older and looks as if he was faded out of our District in Congress. He has the reputation of being a worker, and he is not afraid to go into the details.

It has been two years since our Regiment was organized, and there have been a great many of us since we went into Camp Randall. Our ranks are much thinned, but we are proud of the Regiment and the good old flag.

Dr. Everett says we have the healthiest regiment in the Corps. He excuses only eight men from fatigue duty, and there have been only two deaths from disease for the last five months. John Dengel, Co. B, died at Perkins' plantation, in April; Alfred Turk died at Vicksburg, after our return from Jackson. Dr. Everett has been with us since the organization of the Regiment, and much credit is due him for the care he has taken of us.

We were all glad to see him wear the Major's straps, and the quinine will not seem so bitter when prescribed by him.

The people in this parish are all loyal, and under the protection of the government, which prevents the boys from getting as many sweet potatoes and oranges as they would in more disloyal parts of the state.

The Union State ticket suits the soldiers. I shall be glad of an opportunity to vote for Col. Fairechild, as will all of the boys who have anything about them; this old company, the 1st Regiment in the 11th, has not been united. Our friends at home should see that this is elected. Lt. Col. Whittlessey has gone home on a short leave of absence, to recruit his health. We hope his friend will appreciate the good service he has rendered his country and welcome him home.

Respectfully Yours,


PERSONAL.—Hollis Steedman, Co. I, 11th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, has been spending a short time with his mother, in our village. The eleventh regiment has done a large amount of work the past year, and the rank and file numbers some 800 men, is probably not excelled by any other regiment which Wisconsin has sent into the field. We publish elsewhere the Resolutions adopted by the 11th just before Lieut. Jackson's departure, which shows the sentiment "entertained by that regiment for the copperheads." Col. Harris, of the eleventh, is a staunch Democrat, and it will do all "peace men" good to see how they view the aid and comfort which they are giving the rebels.

LIEUT. RAL. E. JACKSON, of the 11th Wisconsin, Col. Harris, has been spending a short time with his mother, in our village. The eleventh regiment has done a large amount of work the past year, and the rank and file numbers some 800 men, is probably not excelled by any other regiment which Wisconsin has sent into the field. We publish elsewhere the Resolutions adopted by the 11th just before Lieut. Jackson's departure, which shows the sentiment "entertained by that regiment for the copperheads." Col. Harris, of the eleventh, is a staunch Democrat, and it will do all "peace men" good to see how they view the aid and comfort which they are giving the rebels.

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Friend Republic: It has been some time since I wrote you last, but circumstances have made corresponding rather difficult, and you will please excuse deficiencies. After the evacuation by the Rebels of their strong fortifications on the Tallahatchie, our army moved as far south as Water Valley, within about thirty miles of Grenada. To what the great change in its programme is owing, I am unprepared to say. It was while camped there, that the raid on Holly Springs occurred. Our Division commenced the backward march the 20th of December; the 3d Brigade halted at Lumpkins Mills, remaining there till the 8th of January, when it again took up the line of march; the weather being stormy and the roads very bad, we were unable to reach Holly Springs till the 9th. Vengeance swift and terrible has been visited by the retreating army on its inhabitants, who saw too late, the losing game they played. The best buildings in town, public and private were destroyed; one entire square of business buildings, including a very large Hotel was burned. To give some thing of an idea, during a halt of twenty-four hours, there was scarce a moment when the smoke of burning houses was not to be seen. The citizens have themselves to blame, and few expressions of regret were uttered. The 12th left the place at 7 o'clock P. M. the 10th, marching to Cold-Water, seven miles, reaching there about 11 o'clock P. M. It was E and D again took the advance. I very dark, and the mud was fearfully deep, I cannot give you an adequate deep, and tremendously sticky. Few idea of that days experiences; there tents were pitched that night, the was ice enough to make the roads tired boys preferring the cloud-drapery of sleep, and torrents rushed ed canopy of heaven for a cover, down the hollows in some places so the last train on the R. R., left Hol-deep, as to entirely cover the wheels by Springs about 9 o'clock the same of the wagons, and to run over the evening. They brought away all the sad iles of the horses as they swept contrabands that could find a foot of The men had to cross on fallen trees, space on the train, and then were and many a luckless wight got cold obliged to leave a large number to duck served up to him that day, the tender mercies of their masters, January baths, under the pressing Resuming the line of march early in influence of a heavy knapsack, are the morning of the 11th, we reached extremely well calculated to take the after a tedious march of twenty miles, poetry out of one "double quick," the little town of Moscow, on the We camped about a mile from town. The rain ceased toward evening, and the night passed off quite comfortably. Tuesday morning the Regiment moved to its present locality near the depot. The weather continues stormy, though it is quite warm. The boys have stood our recent trialsome marches, hardships and privations, exceedingly well. Our Company have only two in the Hospital.

Gen. Grant has issued an order dishonorably dismissing from service, Col. Murphy of the 8th Wis., for his disgraceful conduct at Holly Springs. All deemed the punishment lighter than he deserved. I trust we shall have no more of these humiliating cases of treachery in our own officers, holding important and responsible positions. The mails have been very irregular of late, so that we often fail of receiving the Republic till long after it is due, but when it does come, it is a very welcome visitor, and really looks like an old friend. Roving bands of Rebel Cavalry are constantly scouring the country, and occasionally pick up stragglers from our army. There was some apprehension of a dash on this place yesterday morning, but "nary Reb." appeared. I trust that the rainy season will soon close; and the war too, for that matter.

Both officers and men are in remarkably good spirits, and quite patient away the issue of events.

As ever yours, DEELOW.

[The following letter is from Frank II. Putney, son of our townsmen, F. M. Putney, Esq.]

From the 12th Wisconsin Regiment.

CAMP BUTLER, 5 MILE EAST OF GEORGETOWN, TENN., Feb. 11, 1863.

* * * We left Holly Springs January 10th, and marched to Moscow, Tenn., where we remained two days. We were then ordered to Lafayette, but after marching to within a mile of the town, the order was countermanded, and we camped for the night in a regular mud-hole—the rain falling in torrents. The next morning we about-faced, and retraced our steps toward Moscow. It continued raining all day and by night the streams were almost impassable, and the mud was up to the wagons. When we got back within two miles of Moscow, we found Wolf River had risen to such a height that we could not ford it; and we were again obliged to camp in the mud and rain. We were all wet to
The snow fell seven inches deep, and froze quite hard; and you may imagine we were in no very pleasant humor when we awoke to find our breeches, coats, shoes, &c., frozen stiff. After remaining there three days we were again ordered to Lafayette, and we stayed there two days. Then we were marched to Culler ville, where we were picked duty for about ten days—rain falling nearly every day.

On the 5th inst we were ordered out on the railroad here, where we have three miles of track to guard. The men are not well pleased with the place, as railroad guarding in an enemy's country is one of the most arduous duties a soldier has to perform. Patrols traverse the entire length we have to guard, once each day every hour during the night, and after each train during the day, thus combining considerableMockery of the alarm in the absence which a soldier is supposed to keep up.

We are encamped in a beautiful park of finely trimmed timber, with a creek of fine water in front of our camp. The railroad is opposite our camp, and we get the Memphis papers daily, but it is precious little news they contain now-a-days.

Van Dorn's Cavalry are hovering along the line of this road, waiting to make an attack when ever they think we are the weakest. About four hundred of them were up within two miles of here yesterday.

A man who could have come down here last September with $2,000 capital, could have cleared by this time at least $150,000. There are plenty of men here who come with only a few hundred, who have made at least that amount. I have no doubt but what the same chances are to be had now down the river, or at least as good if we should undertake taking Vicksburg. There is money to be made here even yet; but the available cotton is being rapidly brought in, and the buyers are nearly as numerous as the sellers. But down the river, if one could be there when the market was opened, he could make a handsome thing.

All of Grant's Cavalry is concentrated along the east end of this railroad, and Lauman's and Quimby's Divisions guard the west end.

There is a report very current here that our Regiment is to be mounted, to operate against the guerillas here, who are very thick. I do not know who started the report or how much truth there is in it. I am one of the strongest Regiments in the Western Army. We have 600 men for duty, and 919 men on our muster rolls. That is doing pretty well for a year and a half in the service. But three men have died in our company since we were mustered in.

The Twelfth Regiment—The Madison Journal has a letter from the 12th Regiment. The Regiment at the time of writing was guarding the Memphis and Grenada road, at Lumpkins Mills. Private Miller of Co. K, was buried on the 27th ult.
I think this regiment very promising. Lierville, Tenn., one of Co. B was captured by wei.* fully advised at the time. men in a way entirely unwarranted by the...continue to fall.

at Holly Spring, and also damaging the road that terrible energy which defeats and discerns...of the year, and frequent heavy rains continue to fall.
DEAR FRIEND COVER:—AS I have a few leisure moments, I thought I would write a letter to the encouragement of friends at home. Your paper is always a welcome visitor, and we thank you for your kindness in sending it. You must know that the soldier has no patience with. Most of us have left comfortable homes for the camp. We have hardships to endure, we feel the loss of scores of our friends we left behind. But we are willing to give up the comforts of home, and risk all that a man holds dear if we can only save our country from destruction. But while we are away from home and its comforts, we are glad that we are not forgotten, that there are some who think of us and whose prayers go up for us and our cause. We thank them for it. Our minds are just as good as they ever were, but with us, the time of the war is just as it was before the war, nothing new, nothing different, and we are no more free on the soil of the United States than we were before the war.

Our determination is to keep the field until the war is over, and homecoming is ours. We want to keep every foot of land that it ever did, and until every enemy North and South, East and West, is put down; and for the encouragement of friends at home, let me say that the army's cause is in good hands. All who are left behind, or more distant, will not have the privilege of returning to our homes and taking part in the march forward. But while we are away from home and its comforts, we are glad that we are not forgotten, that there are some who think of you will find sympathizing friends. Our determination is to keep the field until the war is over, and homecoming is ours. We want to keep every foot of land that it ever did, and until every enemy North and South, East and West, is put down; and for the encouragement of friends at home, let me say that the army's cause is in good hands. All who are left behind, or more distant, will not have the privilege of returning to our homes and taking part in the march forward. But while we are away from home and its comforts, we are glad that we are not forgotten, that there are some who think of you will find sympathizing friends. Our determination is to keep the field until the war is over, and homecoming is ours. We want to keep every foot of land that it ever did, and until every enemy North and South, East and West, is put down; and for the encouragement of friends at home, let me say that the army's cause is in good hands. All who are left behind, or more distant, will not have the privilege of returning to our homes and taking part in the march forward. But while we are away from home and its comforts, we are glad that we are not forgotten, that there are some who think of you will find sympathizing friends. Our determination is to keep the field until the war is over, and homecoming is ours. We want to keep every foot of land that it ever did, and until every enemy North and South, East and West, is put down; and for the encouragement of friends at home, let me say that the army's cause is in good hands. All who are left behind, or more distant, will not have the privilege of returning to our homes and taking part in the march forward. But while we are away from home and its comforts, we are glad that we are not forgotten, that there are some who think of you will find sympathizing friends. Our determination is to keep the field until the war is over, and homecoming is ours. We want to keep every foot of land that it ever did, and until every enemy North and South, East and West, is put down; and for the encouragement of friends at home, let me say that the army's cause is in good hands. All who are left behind, or more distant, will not have the privilege of returning to our homes and taking part in the march forward. But while we are away from home and its comforts, we are glad that we are not forgotten, that there are some who think of you will find sympathizing friends. Our determination is to keep the field until the war is over, and homecoming is ours. We want to keep every foot of land that it ever did, and until every enemy North and South, East and West, is put down; and for the encouragement of friends at home, let me say that the army's cause is in good hands. All who are left behind, or more distant, will not have the privilege of returning to our homes and taking part in the march forward. But while we are away from home and its comforts, we are glad that we are not forgotten, that there are some who think of you will find sympathizing friends. Our determination is to keep the field until the war is over, and homecoming is ours. We want to keep every foot of land that it ever did, and until every enemy North and South, East and West, is put down; and for the encouragement of friends at home, let me say that the army's cause is in good hands. All who are left behind, or more distant, will not have the privilege of returning to our homes and taking part in the march forward. But while we are away from home and its comforts, we are glad that we are not forgotten, that there are some who think of you will find sympathizing friends.
From the 12th Regiment.

Camp Butler, Tenn., March 29th, 1863.

Friend Republic:—I enclose you a copy of resolutions offered to our Regiment on evening parade yesterday (March 1st) and adopted almost without a dissenting voice. Co. E being on picket did not receive them until this morning, when they were unanimously adopted. If the people of our state have received erroneous ideas as to the feelings of her soldiers, this will set them right, as I think these are the sentiments of a large majority of them.

1st. The integrity of our blood bought Union is one and indivisible. It must and shall be maintained.

2nd. The prosecution of the war commensurate with all the resources of the nation, until the last vestige of the rebellion is destroyed, and the integrity of our blood bought Union restored and maintained.

3rd. Clemency to the delinquent and our penitent, bullets for the rebels, and ropes for those who "kindle fires in our rear," and we do most solemnly, in the name of our fathers, solemnly call upon to come to quench those fires, a terrible retribution will await those who kindle them.

4th. Settle the question whether we have a Government to administer before we divert public attention from the great matter of arms and by acting the subject as we have done, the political party shall administer it.

5th. While the South continued loyal to the Union they were entitled to all the constitutional rights, and when she returns to her allegiance we pledge her the same; but since she has forced war upon us by whipping, hanging without form of trial, and variously mobbing those who by the constitution were entitled to all the immunities and privileges of citizens; by wantonly seizing property of the nation, by desecrating just debts, property, and funds of loyal citizens; by refusing to allow the evacuation of forts and unless surrendered; by bombarding and reducing it when the surrender was refused; by publicly declaring her purpose by force and arms to take the capital of this country, with its archives; by setting up a government of her own within the territorial limits of the United States. Our loyalty being her war we are subjected to her proper allegiance. We are for weakening her by cutting off her resources, constraining her to photography in that which she does not exist, and by every means known to civilized war, reducing her to her former loyalty.

6th. Although we have confidence in the Union Army to subdue the rebellion, yet as the rebels have employed slaves, first in making their foreign insurrections, and more recently in armies, we approve the policy of arming slaves to meet slaves in battle. Nor do we fight to free the slave, but we free the slaves to stop the fight.

7th. We desire colonization to keep pace with any emancipation in the United States, so as to prevent the races to separate and distinct.

8th. We do most heartily approve the constitutional law, under operation of which we hope to see loitering patriotism hastening to render its due support to the Government that affords it protection. We hope, also, to see the "fire-in-the-reef" men under it enjoying a clearer view of the eternal truths, that they may obtain in the din lodges of the K. G. C.'s.

We most cordially approve the constancy and firmness of the State authorities in the hour of disaster, and their present efforts to see the stormy times through which our beloved State has passed. We shall ever retain a great regard for the man of his watch and to ward the wants of our soldiers in the field.

9th. Resolved, That we offer the foregoing resolutions to the legislature for the abolition in the State of slavery, and the Milwaukee Sentinel and Milwaukee News.

The weather is most of the time warm and pleasant, though inclined to rain frequently. I saw three days ago, several specimens of nice garden flowers in full bloom that grew in open air. Peach trees begin to bloom, Meadow Larks, Bluebirds, Brownthrash and other Spring birds have been with us two or three weeks, and make the woods and fields ring with sweet music these fine days.

Agricultural pursuits and industry of every kind are dead in this vicinity, and the fenceless fields seem destined to lie untouched the coming season.

About one and one half miles west of camp in the R.R. is Forest Hill Seminary, an institution for young ladies, of whom there are in attendance in peaceful times, from one hundred and twenty-five to one hundred and fifty. I understand they intend to start the school in a few weeks. Col. Bryant is in command of the Brigade, his head quarters are at Collierville. Lieut. Linnell is Acting Regimental Adjutant, Proudfoot being Col. B's A. A. A. G.

We have an extremely pleasant Camp, and most of the Co. are enjoying very excellent health. We shall all delight in a return of peace, but not till the rebels are willing to submit to such terms as the Government dictates.

Yours truly,

DELLONA.

From the Twelfth Regiment.

This Regiment is located at Camp Butler, near Germantown, Tenn., and is still engaged in guarding the line of railroad.

Sgt. Frank Putney, writes to his father, F. M. Putney, under date of March 6th, from which we learn that the 12th Regiment is in good health and spirits. Of 295 men on the muster roll 390 are present at Camp Butler. He writes that Col. A. K. Johnson, of the 28th Illinois, who formerly commanded the Brigade, has been commissioned a Brigadier, and ordered to Vicksburg, consequently Col. Bryant as senior Colonel in this Brigade, has now command. He is an excellent officer, and very popular with his men. Lieut. Colonel Poole is in command of the Regiment, and is well liked by officers and men. Major Strong, who will be re-elected, was promoted from a captain in the 2nd Wisconsin to Major of the 12th, is Inspector Gen. on Gen. McPherson's staff.

The writer pays a beautiful and eloquent tribute to Mrs. ex-Gov. Harvey, as follows:—

"One and indivisible"...
March 20th, '63.

[FRIENDS SMITH:—I take the privilege of writing you a few lines and sending you the Resolutions adopted by our Regiment, in this section of Rebellion, and if you see fit to give them a place in your valuable paper, do so; if not, stick them up in your office for the benefit of the copperheads in the county who may chance to see them, so they can see how the 12th Regiment feels on the war question.

The Viroqua boys are all in good health. I was down to the 8th Regiment yesterday, and saw all the boys of Viroqua, and they are all in good health generally, and send their best respects to all inquiring friends, and the 12th does the same.

Yours with respect,

GEO. DASCY.

The following Resolutions were sent to this Regiment by the 3rd Ill. Vol's., by Col. John Logan, and presented to the 12th Reg. Wis. Vol's., on Dress Parade, March 1st, 1863. Each Article was passed upon separately, and was by them adopted with a hearty good will:—]

1st. The Integrity of our blood-bought Union,—"one and indivisible," must and shall be maintained.

2d. A prosecution of the war commences with all the resources of the nation, till the last vestige of Rebellion is obliterated, and the integrity of law vindicated and fully established.

3d. Clemency to the deluded and penitent—bullets for the Rebels, and ropes for those who kindle fires in our rear; and we do most earnestly warn all such that, should duty ever call us to quench those fires, a most terrible retribution will await those who kindle them.

4th. Settle the question whether we shall have a Government to administer, before we divert public attention from the great matter in hand by agitating the subject as to what political party shall administer it.

5th. While the South remained loyal to the Union, we were ever ready to protect all her constitutional rights, and when she returns to her allegiance we pledge her the same. But since she has forced war upon us by whipping and hanging without form of trial, and variously murdering those who by the constitution were entitled to "all the privileges and immunities of citizens," by wantonly seizing the property and funds of the nation, by confiscating just debts, property or funds of loyal citizens, by refusing to allow the evacuation of Fort Sumpter—unless surrendered—by bombarding and reducing it when surrendered, is by public declaration her purpose by force and arms to take the Capital of the nation with its archives and by secession of her own within the territorial limits of the United States. We are now for giving her war until she is subdued to her proper allegiance. We are for weakening her by cutting off her resources, confiscating her property—slaves not excepted—and by every civilized warfare, reducing her to her former loyalty.

6th. Although we have confidence in the Union Army to subdue the rebels when the rebels have employed slaves; first in making their fortifications, and more recently in our efforts to approve the necessity of arming slaves to meet slaves in battle; nor do we fight to free slaves, but free slaves to stop the fight.

7th. We desire colonization to keep pace with emancipation in the United States, so as forever to keep the races separate and distinct.

8th. We most heartily approve the Conscription Law, under operation of which, we hope to see the loitering patriotism hastening to render its due support to the Government that affords protection. We hope also to see the "fire in the rear" men under it enjoying a clearer view of things than in the past.

The above were signed by, D. C. Pool, Lieut. Col., the Surgeon, and assistant, the Adjutant, 9 captains, 9 1st and 2d Lieutenant, and T. F. Bryant, high private and copyist of the resolutions.

[From the Madison Journal.]

Letter from Adjutant James K. Proudftit—To the Public, a Paper—The Copperhead News Toasted.

We have been permitted to publish the subjoined letter received by a gentleman in this city from James K. Proudftit, Esq., Adjutant of the 12th Wisconsin's Regt. now A. A. A. General of the 3d Brigade 4th Division, 16th Army corps.

Mr. Proudftit was one of the most ultra Democrats in the state at the time of the breaking out of the present war, and was one of the most determined men when he said, it was the leading Democratic organ of the State.

MEMPHIS, March 24, 1863.

* * * I understand that the Patriot publishes what purports to be a letter from a soldier of the 12th, saying that the resolutions adopted by it were passed under compulsion. I was not with the regiment at the time of their submission, but the statement is a lie. I do not believe any man of the gallant 1st ever said it. It is an undoubted forgery. Such unimpeachability never prevailed in any body of men as in the 12th in support of those resolutions. And it is not the "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal," but it comes from the heart, and I do not think we can use it ever freely, and honest men meant anything they said. It is an iron heel set upon the part of the copperhead that is farthest from his tail, and it is little wonder the writers in agony the passions that are at liberty.

I hope the good old Democratic party will find an antidote for the deadly poi-
The army is not what you would have it be. We are not demoralized as your lying sheets, such as the Chicago Times, Prairie du Chien Courier and others of the like stamp would make it. But we are a band of free born Americans, who are proud of our country, and determined to defend it to the last. We think this rebellion was base as the rebellion in heaven was, and it will meet with the same doom, and all who sympathize with it. Be not deceived; we are well posted in all your doings, and you may mark you for the future; your time is coming, and I think God the signs of the times show it not far off, when, if you repent not, you will receive your just deserts, if it is possible for you to receive them in this world.

You talk of arming yourselves to resist the law, we wish you would, go ahead, get all the arms you can, unite and band yourselves together, lay your plans, and try if you can execute them. There is nothing the 12th Regiment would like better than to be sent home to take care of you, and it must come the Lord have mercy on our souls, far as you are concerned we have run our course and will not run another. But let me say to the handle you very carefully. How easy! it sounds like the music of the bottomless pit to which you are tending, and we hope you will soon get there, as then and there you will be punished.

The army simply advises the people to be true and loyal, threatening only those who propose to resist and rebel against the properly constituted civil powers. Tho. Milwaukee News refuses to publish the resolutions spoken of, but attacks and abuses the regiment, and particularly its officers, for offering them. This is the coward's plan of controversy. If the resolutions are wrong in spirit, or false in tendency, why not publish them and then show their faults? The News says the resolutions dictate how the people of Wisconsin shall vote. The News would not have dared to say so if it had published them. There is no language in them to warrant the assertion.

The army simply advises the people to be true and loyal, threatening only those who propose to resist and rebel against the properly constituted civil powers. There is no danger in the loyal states from an unconstitutional exercise of civil power. The officers are all powerful to prevent that if the people are peaceable, loyal and obedient to the constitution.

I am very truly your friend,

JAMES K. THOMAS.

DEAR FRIEND C. F. — I will try, for the encouragement of our friends, to write you a few lines. I have never been a public character, and would rather remain little and unknown; but I feel at this time that I should hold my peace the very stones would cry out. It seems that the Copperheads are not yet willing to let us alone, but with the spirit of lying, to do us all the harm they can. It is to those I want to address my felt at this time and give them not only my opinion, but the opinion of the army. If you will be kind enough to print this and address them: Traitors and Copperheads of the North, don't deceive yourselves; the news that seems now to be working in all its veins, but of not it must die. No party can hope to live that is composed of liars. And human liberty and civilization will not soon forgive their own children who, either directly or indirectly, foolishly or otherwise, seek their ruin.

Man in this land have no excuse for being misled into treason. If a man be not a rebel at heart, I can see nothing in the resolutions to hurt his feelings. If he be a traitor, then the harsh parts don't touch at all, but with the spirit of lying, to do us all the harm they can. It is to those I want to address my felt at this time and give them not only my opinion, but the opinion of the army. If you will be kind enough to print this and address them: Traitors and Copperheads of the North, don't deceive yourselves; the

From the 12th Regiment.

Camp near Memphis, Tenn., 1 April 3rd, 1862.

Dear Republic: You must excuse my not writing before, as the materials whereof to manufacture have not been very abundant.

The privilege of voting, dear to every American heart, seemed like another link in the golden chain that binds our hearts to home and kindred, though for many hundreds of miles of mountain and woodland, forest and river are between us, the same cause animates their hearts and ours alike.

The election, to use a home phrase, "passed off quietly," resolving as follows:


THE MILWAUKEE NEWS.

The Co. was never in better condition, than now. The manufacture have not been very abundant.

Yours Truly,

GEORGE R. PYLE.

Co K 12th Reg't. W. V.

From the 12th Regiment.

Camp near Memphis, Tenn., 1 April 3rd, 1862.

Dear Republic: You must excuse my not writing before, as the materials whereof to manufacture have not been very abundant.

The Regiment left Camp Butler Friday morning March 15th, being relieved by the 12th Indiana Infantry. The day was very warm, but we accomplished the distance—10 miles—with heavy knapsacks, by five o'clock P.M., and encamped in the suburbs of the city about 2 miles from the levee. We have since changed camp a few roads to the south-west, and have now a clean, pleasant and healthy camp. The 11th Wis. Inf. reached Camp Butler 16th of March, proceeding down the river in a day or two. The 34th Wis. Inf. belongs to the City Brigade, detached from the 34th Wis. Inf. for duty in the center of the town, and on the 2d of April, the Division was reviewed by Generals Harburt and Lauman, at the race course about 1 mile east of the city. Well, the review passed off as reviews usually do, with great display of glittering steel, bright banners, and stirring music, "splendid marching," no fatigues, no hunger, no thirst, the boys "didn't see it," any amount of benefit to the service. Yesterday was bright and beautiful. The Col. called me into his office, and in the morning gave me some excellent remarks on the question at issue to be settled by the days doing. He told us we were for the time citizens.

The privilege of voting, dear to every American heart, seemed like another link in the golden chain that binds our hearts to home and kindred, though for many hundreds of miles of mountain and woodland, forest and river are between us, the same cause animates their hearts and ours alike.

The election, to use a home phrase, "passed off quietly," resolving as follows:


A 68 F 87
B 48 3 U 61
C 87 12 H 31
D 56 - E 53 1
E 68 K 60

There Mr. Editor, I call that backing up our copperhead resolutions in good style, and a withering rebuke to the "Patriots" base fabrication that those resolutions were not the free voice of the men. It is quite likely that the glorious 31 whose record is given above, voted "no" that day, but the "are" being so overwhelmingly in the ascendency the "we are" of their breath was wasted on the desert air.

I understand that the 34th Wis., or more properly the "old 33rd" as they are pleased to call themselves, gave Cuthbert a large majority. Well it is not a very serious matter of wonder that men who enlisted to avoid the draft, and with the temptation of 40 dollars, should be inclined to favor Copperheadism, under the vain delusion that they will the sooner be restored to the "buntings" of their families, are Cuthbert a large majority. The 34th Wis. Inf. reached Camp Butler 16th of March, proceeding down the river in a day or two. The 34th Wis. Inf. for duty in the center of the town, and on the 2d of April, the Division was reviewed by Generals Harburt and Lauman, at the race course about 1 mile east of the city. Well, the review passed off as reviews usually do, with great display of glittering steel, bright banners, and stirring music, "splendid marching," no fatigues, no hunger, no thirst, the boys "didn't see it," any amount of benefit to the service. Yesterday was bright and beautiful. The Col. called me into his office, and in the morning gave me some excellent remarks on the question at issue to be settled by the days doing. He told us we were for the time citizens.

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D 56 - E 53 1
E 68 K 60

There Mr. Editor, I call that backing up our copperhead resolutions in good style, and a withering rebuke to the "Patriots" base fabrication that those resolutions were not the free voice of the men. It is quite likely that the glorious 31 whose record is given above, voted "no" that day, but the "are" being so overwhelmingly in the ascendency the "we are" of their breath was wasted on the desert air.

I understand that the 34th Wis., or more properly the "old 33rd" as they are pleased to call themselves, gave Cuthbert a large majority. Well it is not a very serious matter of wonder that men who enlisted to avoid the draft, and with the temptation of 40 dollars, should be inclined to favor Copperheadism, under the vain delusion that they will the sooner be restored to the "buntings" of their families, are Cuthbert a large majority. The 34th Wis. Inf. reached Camp Butler 16th of March, proceeding down the river in a day or two. The 34th Wis. Inf. for duty in the center of the town, and on the 2d of April, the Division was reviewed by Generals Harburt and Lauman, at the race course about 1 mile east of the city. Well, the review passed off as reviews usually do, with great display of glittering steel, bright banners, and stirring music, "splendid marching," no fatigues, no hunger, no thirst, the boys "didn't see it," any amount of benefit to the service. Yesterday was bright and beautiful. The Col. called me into his office, and in the morning gave me some excellent remarks on the question at issue to be settled by the days doing. He told us we were for the time citizens.
I 28th Ill. Vol. a co. marched to the Major of the Regiment. We came up hailed; the “Continental” arrived about the first of May; they blew the gunboat, “keep your boats together,” the Mississippi shore is full treated toward Vicksburg. The spikes have all been removed from the guns without much trouble. Scarcely a day or night has passed since our arrival here, but we have heard heavy cannonading up the river. The sullen roar of “great guns” is borne to the ear as I write. We know but little of matters at Vicksburg, save that the rebels are surrounded by a good “Lincoln fence, stake-and-riders” with “Yankees,” that will be apt to hold them till they are said to be fighting at Port Hudson.

We get only an occasional mail, and no papers but old ones.

This is a beautiful, toiling country, and nature has been very lavish in her gifts, and “only man is vile.” Figgs and Pomegranates grow in abundance. The Magnolias were in bloom when we first came here; there is a large grove about a mile away, the trees covered with the large, pure, white, delectably fragrant blossoms, beautiful in the extreme. I saw some a foot across.

The 8th, 11th, 14th, 17th and 23d Wisconsin Regiments were all here before us, but are now up the river.

The health of the Company is good. We left two sick at Memphis and one at Young’s Point, and have five at home on furlough. Lieut. Ubell is also sick at Memphis.

With the hope that this thing cannot last always, I am ever yours.

From the 12th Regiment.

Near Vicksburg, Miss., June 21st, 1862.

The siege of Vicksburg progresses slowly but surely, as the taking of the place depends only upon the lapse of time. Our lines of infantry and artillery are so securely drawn...
around the city, that the escape of the rebels is deemed impossible, and the first demonstration of an attack with the design of cutting through our lines and escaping to the rear, would effect such a fire of ball and shell, as would sweep away the attacking party with severity but slight short of annihilation. They are in fact prisoners, under a strong guard, the only difference being that they eat their own rations. Our fortifications too are fast becoming formidable as well as their own, and we are erecting forts almost under the walls of theirs, which are kept silent by the fire of our batteries a little farther back. Our sharpshooters advance at night to within close shot of the rebel works, where they remain the next day, exchanging shots with the rebels until night, when they are relieved by another party. This kind of work is, it will be seen, very dangerous, and a man who exposed his head a minute, can hardly fail to have a leaden messenger sent after him, and often not without effect. But it is a good school for our boys, and will make cool and efficient soldiers out of them. The whiz of a shell or rifle ball is fast losing its terror, and hereafter these men will go into battle with a steadiness and bravery which is truly astonishing. Mean-while our artillery, and the artillery too is having such practice as it never had before. There is hardly five minutes in the twenty-four hours undisturbed by the noise of a cannon; and batteries which at first would throw a shell in to a fort only after several attempts can now distribute their iron hail to the various objects with a precision which is truly astonishing. Mean-while the rebels are losing all this opportunity for practice, as their entire front line of defenses is so much a mercy of our artillery and sharpshooters that they cannot work their guns, and the fire from their mind works is much at random. The deserters who are continually coming over to us give anything but flattering accounts of life in Vicksburg. They say during the day time hardly a person is to be seen in the town except the guards; the inhabitants all stay in caves dug in the ground, but come out at night, cautiously, to see how matters are going on. It is like a village of Prairie Dogs, which at the first intimation of danger is deserted and still. The shells from our mortar fleet have of course done much execution in the city. Their soldiers are not allowed to leave the fortifications, but are kept there by a line of guards in their rear, and at night a detail is sent from each Co. to the City to procure their next day's rations and cook them. Add to this their half rations and you have a tolerable idea of Vicksburg as it is. This kind of a life attended as it is with the fifth, want of personal cleanliness, exposure, and in a climate the heat of which is intense, must fill their hospitals to overflowing. Gens. Logan's and McArthur's Divisions are probably nearest the rebel works of any part of the besieging line. The former by means of some batteries of the heaviest kind and by assiduous night digging is now actually engaged in digging through the wall on one side of Fort Hill, though it is at the same time held by the butternuts, who dare not attempt to shoot over the wall on account of our sharpshooters who are continually ready to pick off anybody rash enough to expose himself. Hand Grenades are ready in case the rebels should make a dash. When the wall is nearly perforated cannon will be planted to complete the work, enlarge the breach and drive the rebels out, so we can cut through the next wall and fire through this fort at the one next in rear, which so commands this fort that we could not take it by assault and hold it, even if we succeeded in driving the enemy out at the point of the bayonet. Yesterday one of the men digging on the outside of the fort thought he must have a look at the inside of the works, swing his hat, and give them a cheer, but before he could do it he fell back a corpse—a ball had passed through his head. Gen. Ransom's Brigade is construct-
The town has been all knocked down by our gunboats, and the residences have been left standing, although very much injured. There is not a house in the town but that has been bored through and through. I went to the river just in time to see our gunboats sail past. There was twenty of them. They went by two abreast, and were covered with flags. They have gone down to Port Hudson. Gen. McPherson's army corps went down on transports last night. Port Hudson will soon be ours.

We captured twenty-eight thousand prisoners, and about two hundred cannon, four Major Generals, and I don't know how many Brigadiers; making, in all, prisoners and guns captured since we got on this side of the river, thirty-four thousand men, and about three hundred pieces of artillery—pretty good for one campaign, isn't it?

I am going over to the town, again, in the morning. I think that I will get orders to move our traps over there, as they are lying out here in a ravine, unguarded, and are somewhat liable to be picked up by some of the guerrillas in our rear.

Col. Poole has resigned, and is going home in a day or so. He is quite unwell but in good spirits.

The rebels have all been paroled, the officers retaining their swords and side arms.

There are quite a number of them now in our camp, picking up old clothes that our men threw away when they marched, this morning.

I have now told you all the news I can think of. When I get home I will be more explicit.

Each overseer should have besides—

Three levels.

One graduated perpendicular level for measuring slopes.

One double metre.

They are furnished by the administration with the necessary brooms; also with an iron ring for testing the size of stones; also a staff two metres in length, divided in décimètres, shod with iron, and surmounted with an iron plate bearing the number of his canton, which he should always have planted in the ground within one hundred metres of the place where he is working. They are also furnished with a band for their hats bearing the name cantonnier, a little account book in a tin case, and a kind of band which the overseer wears on his left arm as a distinctive mark.

In the Jura, where an inferior calcareous stone is used, Monsieur Monnet, Injénieur des Ponts et Chaussées, adopts the following plan for relaying a defective part of the road: The portion to be removed is dug out for a uniform depth of some two to two and a half inches, the
Correspondence of the Daily Gazette.

From the Nineteenth Regiment.

Fort Henry, Tenn., Jan. 13, '63.

Messrs. Editors:—Permit me through your paper to acknowledge the receipt of a box of delicacies for our hospital, from the Ladies Soldiers Aid Society of the town of Center and Plymouth, forward by the president, Mrs. Jarvis Benis, and one of the best donations for the sick we have ever received. Also, by express, a large box from the ladies of Harmony, amounting to $111.63, and one from the ladies of Janesville, by Capt. Woodman, forwarded by Miss Maria F. Clark, the secretary, all of which was received in good condition and very acceptable. The ladies through whose kindness they were furnished will ever be remembered with gratitude by the sick men in this regiment. Of hospital clothing and bedding we have a supply, all that we can take care of. Delicacies and articles of diet for the sick are what we need most at present.

J. M. EVANS,
Surgeon 19th Reg. Wis. Inf.

From the Nineteenth Regiment.

Fort Henry, Jan. 15, 1863.

"Nobody hurt and not much cotton," is the unvarying report from the numerous "expeditions"—better called excursions—made of late by forces from this post of the famous Fort Henry, Heiman and Donelson. The boys call it "taggle work" and "speculation." As there is always some fire where there is much smoke, I must confess that the management of affairs at this post, look at it a little keenly. Excursions—so called—are talked of till every horse-thief guerrilla, within fifty miles is well aware of all our designs. Citizens (only another name for secret, rebel informers, of which Tennessee "Unionists" are chiefly composed) pass in and out of the camps without least restriction; guerrillas, in citizen garb, of home-made butter-cloth, with oaths of allegiance and "standing passes," from our commanding officer in their pockets, come and go, and mingle with our soldiers at pleasure, learning all there is to be learned of our forces and plans. And then the affair, the pseudo-expedition, is so skillfully managed in its preparation and so feebly delayed and postponed in its starting, that the rebel bands, whose capture is so sensibly the object of the movement, need not look for a mistake or surprise. If they feel themselves wanting either in courage or calibre to whip the force advancing, they then, of which they have accurate count and metal, weight—how much is infantry, how much cavalry, how much artillery, how effective are their weapons, fired of smooth-bored cannon, and how many rounds of ammunition they carry—all they have to do is to pick up "plunder"—a short job unless they have lately pilfered some unprotected Union families—mount nags and slip one side of our laid-down route, from which they are well aware we never were without "orders," and where they can laugh at our stupid tardiness and lack of dash; or they may divide into small squads and scatter in every direction, some hovering about one rear to pick up stragglers, others to pounce upon unsuspecting and weakly guarded trains, or small foraging parties out of reach of help, from the absence of their comrades on the "expedition." The very bands doomed to capture and destruction by our sagacious leaders, fully informed of the day of our starting, have counter-planned to make circumstantial marches, and, in our absence, suddenly fall upon and destroy our unprotected camps. Nothing but their liability, the lack of a hundred rounds each, may be, can gunboats poking their black noses into the affair at an unpropitious moment, has prevented the success of their designs.

I believe the great paralyzing inubus of the progress of this war is at least partially accounted for in this, that subordinate officers in charge of offensive movements are not allowed to use their own discretion or to assume as much responsibility as occasion demands. When such a move is on the tapis, commanding officers, however plainly they may see the necessity of a change of programme, must constantly "wait for orders" from headquarters two hundred miles away, and dictated by one who cannot know the peculiar and hourly varying details of its progress, and hence cannot, conduct it intelligently, or, as the sequel too often shows, with any degree of success commensurate with its strength or facilities. Should our cavalry be suddenly informed that an inferior force of the enemy were at that moment encamped at an hour's ride distant, they must not think of transgressing previously received orders by swerving a few miles from their line of march, and more especially by attacking, pursuing and destroying the enemy whenever and wherever found, but must pass by this other side and let the fleeing racers enjoy their leisure in safety and proceed, unmolested, with their robbery and conscription. I do not speak at random. A case, paralleled in every particular, occurred during the late expedition to which I have referred.

How long could that dashing as well as witty renegade Morgan escape disaster if he were obliged to move at such times and in such directions as should be indicated to him from Bragg's headquarters? Yet with what reckless dash and abandon gallop over the country at will, selecting the best horses Kentucky affords for his men, surprising telegraph operators asleep, and drawing the secrets of plans and facts respecting our available forces and their disposition from unsuspecting generals commanding districts or divisions, by representing himself to some Union general, whom he knows to be in that vicinity, seeking reinforcements. There are Marians enough among us that they are kept hopelessly with their lips and chafing at restraining them.

Since the petty movements from this post are too nearly representative of those of the whole army, I do not wonder that Burnside was turned and repulsed by unexpected obstacles of Fredericksburg, that western Virginia is again overrun with rebels, that Grant has been outflanked and his communications cut off, that Sherman's foragers under the Herculean task of storming Vicksburg, and that Rosecrans has been obliged to whip nearly the whole rebel army at Stone River. Neither do I marvel at the general feeling of disgust and dissatisfaction which, with few exceptions, prevails throughout the army and the country. Only that strong underground of instinctive faith in the final triumph of the cause, which underlies even the loudest-spoken discontent, keeps thousands, who make up the more intelligent portion of our army, from quitting in disgust a cause which, according to these perceptions and considering the resources squandered, has been thus far and is likely to be still farther, hopelessly maintained.

The weather here has all at once grown serious; after a month of mild, bewitchingly beautiful weather, equal to a bright and stormless October in Wisconsin, we are treated to a fine show of genuine winter.

Fifteen inches of snow as white snow as the manufacturing affords, hides the evidences of human folly and crime, which are usually visible in this bleak and uninteresting vicinity. A few tests, stick their colors and "snowed" under the weight of Gen. Storm's metal; a few Yankee noses varied from scarlet to blue, and a great many contrabands shivered about like frees, wondering if the coming of the "soo'tinna" was the occasion of such a "powerful storm."
FORT HENRY, TENS. Feb. 6, 1863.
Cpt. A. H. Kummel, of the Thirteenth Regiment, wrote the following to a friend in this County, who handed it in for publication:

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I suppose you have been thrown into quite an excitement by the news from Fort Donelson, and of our being sent there to reinforce Col. Harding. If we had been dispatched there a few hours sooner, we might have participated in the fight and captured a great many Rebels. The Rebels were no less hasty in their retreat, and I think we cut down the wires sooner than was intended.

Many times we have felt discouraged and disheartened at the conduct of the war; but the love of home and family, and the principles we have cherished, and the blessings of a free government, are too great to put us in the balance against tyranny and despotism, therefore we are constrained to toil on and think it is all right, and that all else is wrong with a hand in the affairs of the nation, and in his good time will bring us out of the fire purer than before. May Heaven grant speedily: it is true that many of us feel less patriotic than we did one year ago, but I think the confederates are in the north are responsible for this.

I have just heard it reported that we are to be sent off into Georgia, Rosecrans department, but are not assigned to any brigade; we cannot place much confidence in reports, therefore I cannot say how true it is.

During the past month the weather has been quite unpleasant. It has rained most continually since our big snow storm, so we have had battalion drill and a few parades, but a few times since we got back from our last expedition.

The 13th is in good health generally and in fine spirits.

Co. F. Lt. W. Y.

Letter from the Thirteenth Regiment.
of ordnance not said to have been, off from reinforcing the assailed garri-

tones only about 4,000 men and live pieces for the night they cut

and carried off, having had five of its

oral Whizzer, and comprised Forces but still inside the intrenchments (re-

napped, themselves say, that they

horses killed. It was a most obsii-

severe cold as

out of the saddle since three o'clock forceinents for Kosccrans' army be-

Yellow Pane River—they never col-

thirty miles on Tuesday inoriin" from that thir stay thoic 'shouid be long, 'have on beard at least 20,000 men.' Among them was the Twenty Second Wisconsin Regiment, commanded by

Col. Ulley, and we have had the pleas-

sure of shaking hands with many old

friends and acquaintances. Before

leaving for Fort Henry, our regiment

Marched down to the river bank and
gave the Twenty Second a parting
cheer, which was returned by them,

their excellent band discharging na-

tional airs.

The rebels are said to have retreat-

ed in great haste, forsaking most of

their wounded, although they carried

numbers of wagon loads of them.

Their loss can not be less than 400

killed, wounded and prisoners, and

this I think will be the last we shall

hear of them in this section of coun-

try. They have had such success of

late in surprising and capturing small

commands and garrisons or intimidating

them sufficiently to cause them to

surrender that they thought they

might try the expedient in this in-

stance, but for once they caught a
tartar.

I am yours truly,

A. H. Kimmers

from the Eighteenth Regiment.

Fort Henry, Tenn., March 3d.

Messrs. Editors:—Refreshing showers

have been quite prevalent for the past two

weeks, and the river has so swelled its depth

that it inundates miles of adjacent country.

Many of the boys have vainted their shan-

ties in consequence, and taken refuge in

their old tents again. The back-water of

the river has already reached our camp on

the lower hill side, and is still rising. Every-

thing within sixty rods of the bank of any

value has been moved back to the highest

eminence.

The regiment is in a healthy condition,

and comparatively but few sick. Three

will cover those in the hospital that are un
able to walk about, and neither of those are considered dangerous. When the drum beats in the morning for the sick, lame, and easy to fall in, it is surprising to see the few strolling toward the medicine chest. Within the last quarter three deaths have occurred, viz: Peter Mills and John Sulveston, both of Co. B, and Leroy Runes, Co. C.

Dr. Evans returned to camp a few days previous with his son Dr. Horton's wife, and are now carefully stowed away, each in a cozy structure of a building made for their special benefit. For some time past the appearance of women in camp has been quite familiar, and from the apparition you would naturally think that Fort Henry had been converted into a domestic camp.

Col. Lyon, with his indomitable energy, puts forth every effort to secure discipline and order. Commissioned officers are almost daily arrayed before the colonel and recite their lessons in military tactics, with as much grace and spirit as the juvenile characteristics of a village school.

Gunboats have recently patrolled the river and returned back to Cairo, without seeing even a stir of the enemy.

Maj. Gen. Rosecrans' chief of staff visited the fort a few days previous and spent considerable time with Col. L. He stated that he thought it quite probable that part of the forces stationed at the two forts (Hennan and Henry) would be drawn away, and those permitted to stay would be stationed on the opposite side of the river, where they will occupy a position more formidable.

We are now in Rosecrans department, and expect to be subjected to the command of a man of system and energy.

Yours truly, O. A.

From the Thirteenth Regiment.

Fort Donelson, Tenn., March 6.

We have changed our quarters again. Day before yesterday (the 4th) at 4 o'clock p.m., Col. Lyon received orders by telegraph from Gen. Rosecrans to move the entire force from Forts Henry and Heiman to Donelson. Col. Lowe, at the time, was at St. Louis, leaving Col. Lyon in command. The order to evacuate the two forts was made for the reasons that they were of no strategic importance at present. The forts will be destroyed as soon as it is possible to do so by the falling of the river, it now being so high that they cannot be got at to demolish, except a new work at Heiman which will be leveled immediately.

The seige guns are to be brought around by Padscab. The general has expected an attack here from Van Dorn, but is now lying about 40 miles south with from 8,000 to 12,000 men. Our force here consists of the 4th Iowa cavalry, 13th Wisconsin (nine companies), 7th Ohio, 1st Illinois, and Capt. Stienbeck's and Flood's batteries, with three seige guns—in all, 1,900 men and 11 guns. We occupy a new fort, called Fort Donelson, in a very commanding position. The town of Dover and the old Fort Donelson are abandoned. On the 4th, at half-past six o'clock, we left our horses and cutlasses at Fort Henry, and return to the regular camp. The best road to Donelson was a new one, but farther than by the old one, twenty miles. We arrived here at two o'clock yesterday morning, having a "moonlight night for our trump." We remained the longest time at Henry of any place since being in service—nearly five months—and have had the easiest time. It was the only place where we had quarters, but I used a tent all the time, as I.

We have a good camp in the Fort, here. We have expected an attack from Van Dorn for some time. To-night our scouts bring the report that he is at Charlotte, 28 miles from here, with some 8,000 men with artillery. We are not in a very good condition for a fight just now, our entire force is 1,500 men, 12 field pieces, 2 seige guns, but our cavalry, 500 men, are all at Fort Henry, also one of the 7th Ohio and 4 field pieces, which forces have not fully crossed the river, leaving our force here 1,200 men and 4 field pieces with the seige guns. It has rained for about two weeks, the river is very high and the roads muddy, consequently our forces are slow getting over her. But if Van Dorn comes, we will give him such a lively turn that he will be glad to get away in double quick.

From the Thirteenth Regiment.

St. Freestone, Tenn. River. March 9, 1863.

Ft. Henry is evacuated, as you probably have heard before this reaches you; also its satellite, Ft. Herman. Allow me to observe that this is the most sensible thing that has been done in that vicinity since the place was taken. To begin with, Ft. Henry is so situated as to be completely commanded from the opposite heights. This led to the building of Ft. Herman, and the only wonder is that Ft. Henry was not long since given up by the troops commanded on the other side of the river. Again, the situation is so low that in high water the most fortifications are entirely overflowed and partially destroyed, as is the case at the present time. What could have induced the rebels to choose such a place for one of their chief strongholds is probably more than any one except themselves can imagine. About a week ago the troops in the Fort were obliged to take refuge on the ground outside, and the river, swelling beyond the reproduction of the "old inhabitants," threatened to drive us all to the hills beyond.

It is doubtful whether, even at this juncture, the place would have finally been evacuated, were it not for the one potent fact that the district has lately been transferred to its proper place in the department of the Cumberland, and the vigorous management of Gen. Rosecrans is felt here as elsewhere. The troops are all to be concentrated at Fort Donelson, which has been repaired since the late fight, a large new fort being built on higher ground, extensive enough to contain our whole force. The evacuation was completed yesterday, and the whole force is now probably snuggily packed away inside of Fort Donelson.

Most of the sick and a few others are going around on steamers by way of Padscab and Smithland. The immediate reason for abandoning these posts is probably the extreme high water; but the fact has been apparent for some time that the possession of this point is of little consequence to either party. We have no other forces on the river, and of course no steamers go up, and if it should be necessary, at any time, to send up supplies, gunboats will answer the purpose as well.

As will be seen, we have simply abandoned a place which was no longer of any use to us or consequence to the rebels. Under our former management this would probably never have been discovered. But nothing in Gen. Rosecrans' department escapes his notice and individual attention; orders for every movement coming directly from him. After the evacuation the forts presented a most forlorn and deserted appearance, more so, probably, than ever before, not excepting even the time of its bombardment and surrender. Our regiment and the others had remained there so long that we had made every possible arrangement for comfort, and after the removal the camps presented a curious confusion of stools, tables, books, and domestic necessaries of every kind, which were thrown away as useless, but would have been valuable at the other end of the journey. The proverb that "people never know what they have till they move," is as true of the soldier as of others, with this difference, however: that he is obliged to leave his things behind, whatever may be their value; and, whatever may have before starting, when once in the hills all his earthly possessions are reduced to the contents of a knapsack. But these bereavements are common with us, and we must do them the credit of saying that they are, perhaps, good for us, though to
I trust that the people of the great Northwest may listen to me with favor and with an open ear. The 13th regiment is still holding forth at Fort Donelson. It has been reported gobbled up two or three times, I believe,—or rather that Fort Donelson was in the hands of the rebels, or about to be; but we are more fortunate than the 22d, who have met with their misfortune through mismanagement on the part of some one. Col. Bloodgood's escape by cutting his way through the ranks of the enemy, or a skedaddle (either one would answer under the circumstances), as reported, has lost its charm of glory by his surrendering the balance of the regiment, as he did, without resistance. I think a
man's duty is to fight and hold a position
entrenched to his care, to the last, even if it
is against odds.

There is but little apprehension of this
place being attacked by Van Dorn, or any
other Dorn of the rebel army.

A strong position to be taken by any small
force, and one large enough would be in
danger of being cut off by troops above
here from Nashville and Murfreesboro, be-
fore they could accomplish their object and
get back. There are heavy details from
the different regiments, every day, at work
strengthening the fortifications.

The vote was taken yesterday in the regi-
ment for chief justices. The nine compa-
nies here (company D is at Hickman, Ky.,)
voted as follows: Co. A, 44 for Dixon, none
for Cothren; Co. B, 40 for Dixon, none for
Cothren; Co. C, 38 for Dixon, none for
Cothren; Co. D, 32 for Dixon, 12 for Coth-
en; Co. E, 37 for Dixon, none for Coth-
en; Co. F, 37 for Dixon, none for Coth-
en; Co. G, 37 for Dixon, none for Coth-
en; Co. H, 50 for Dixon, none for Coth-
en; Co. I, 22 for Dixon, 14 for Coth-
en, Co. K, 50 for Dixon, none for Coth-
en, which gives in all, 369 for Dixon and 38 for Coth-
en.

You may ask why any one should vote
daixton in the army? Those who did so,
did it simply because he was not la-
belled "democrat," and of course was an
"abolitionist," and when at the same time
these very men are in favor of extreme
measures in putting down the rebellion—are
ready to endorse the proclamation and
the using of negroes as war democrats.
But Dixon was represented to them as an
abolitionist, simply because he was favored
by the Republicans.

PRIVATE

Letter From the Thirteenth Regiment.

Fort Donelson, April 17th.

Rutons Sentinel—No doubt it would
give your readers greater pleasure to hear that
Vicksburg has been taken, or that Charles-
ton has surrendered, than to hear anything
I can say about the Union troops at this post
and their doings. But the war has already
taught us that we cannot have events trans-
apse as we would like, and that as we cannot
have grand successes we must be content
with small ones.

The soldiers at this place have been greatly
cheered by recent orders from Gen. Rose-
crans in regard to the confiscation of rebel
property. Within the past week more than a
hundred and fifty horses have been seized
and brought to this post.

The three regiments of mounted Infantry
passed through here on their way to Fort
Henry. They had come by steamboat from
Murfreesboro, to Palmyra, a small town on
the Cumberland thirty miles above here. At
Palmyra they commenced to swear the coun-
try for miles and miles. In two days they
were generally mounted.

This morning the Butternuts came flocking
to town hoping to get their property again,
by showing their oaths of allegiance; but
these were too late. Their stock had gone,
and for once they realized that the oath
which they had taken on so that their prop-
erty would be safe, had even failed to do that.
It served them right. Only last week a
large guerrilla force came into the same coun-
try where this stock was taken, not the citi-
en did not care enough for their oath or
for the union cause, to give us reliable infor-
mation of the enemy. This trying to be
long to both sides of this war is in soldier
phrase about "played out." Those States
who have tried to save themselves by re-
maining neutral will be ruined by it.

Farmers who have not lost all their stock,
are hiring negroes to put in small crops of
corn and oats. Only a small portion of the
dillard land in this locality, is being culti-

dated. Enough to prevent actual distress
and want is all that can be planted.

A sufficient force to hold this Fort against
an ordinary opposing force will be stationed
here during the summer. A force of two
hundred men are at work upon the fortifica-
tions. If the Rebels try to take the place
again, they will leave more dead men on the
hill sides, than is any of their future attempts.

More than twenty Butternuts are in one
guard house awaiting trial for acts which
true union men would not do.

Cumberland is in the main throughout
to General Rosecrans army.

Fleets of transports escorted by gun-boats
are continually flying from depots on the
Ohio to Nashville and Murfreesboro, and
brought to this post. Day before yester-
love the war. 

Yours for the war.

Correspondence of the Jason G. Sargent.

From Columbus, Kentucky.

COLUMBUS, Ky., April 23.

"All quiet on the Mississippi," "all quiet
on the Yazoo," "all quiet on the Rappahannock,"
"all quiet on the Mississippi," "all quiet on the
Yazoo," "all quiet on the Rappahannock,"
"all quiet on the Yazoo," "all quiet on the
Yazoo," "all quiet on the Yazoo," "all quiet on the
Yazoo,

Grant. It is to enter into the Mississippi
below New Orleans, and will go by way of
New Mexico and Salt Lake. It was found
that the rebels could fortify faster than
Grant could turn the Mississippi up stream;
and the cut off by way of Pike's Peak and
the Rocky Mountains, after six months of
successive labor, day and night, by half a
million men and twice as many contra-
hands, was deemed impractical.

Our item of news from this vicinity the
telescopic eyes of "specials" have missed,
and I have missed their report. A brilliant
little fight occurred not long since near the
Obion, some twenty or thirty miles south
of here. Capt. Blake, Co. D, 8th Miss.,
commanding the post of Hickman, sent out
Captain Metropolitan's battalion Illinois
for the purpose of seizing an important
battery and fifty men, with orders to pro-
cede to Troy, Tennessee, and break up a
rebel recruiting station, and also to an-
or other rendezvous reported by scouts to be
the headquarters of a rebel captain con-
senting for Forrest's army. Capt. H
having a reliable guide succeeded in sur-
prising the rebel captain and his gang, and
after said affair de brilliance, in which
there were some gallant hand to hand encoun-
ters, captured the rebel leader and twenty-six
men. I am not sure but this little affair
was done more towards squelching the re-
bellion than has been done by whole armies
in the last six months. A detailed recital
of their deeds of bravery in this affair, con-
ducted as it was within a few miles of a
greatly superior force of Forrest's cavalry,
and quite out of reach of help, would
make Capt. Huchins and every man of
his little band heroes.

This morning a mounted gunboat, look-
ing like a second best fighting cock after
an encounter, goes above for repairs. And
the latest startling rumor is that Vicks-
burg has given another magnificent ball in her
own grand arena, and that the rebels have
sent out another score of Tennessee girls
to grace it. The crowd is to be from
the birth of the Confederacy. It was a brill-
iant affair. At the elite of the city (as river,
with the question of extending it to
particularly the wealthy and brilliant females
the northern ladies left to Barnsdale and
rebel ladies there, and the result was Rosecrans
markedly in favor of the Union cause.

I imagine that, if this rumor and facts
is the general drift of the news for do not fail to
connect, as usual, there will
which we have paid ten cents a day for the be some noteworthy pulling done by both
be some noteworthy pulling done by both
past two months. There are a few varia-

tions of which I subjoin specimens.

Porter's fleet entire and fourteen army Vicksburg army against Rosecrans with
corps have by this time done something I hope breaking through our lines to
am not authorized to report. Sudice it to the Ohio river, where they can replenish
their commissioners, has been received here by Gen. Aaboth, and the Wisconsin troops here, the 31st, 34th, 27th and 35th regiments, are anticipating orders to move up the Cumberland or Tennessee. My two years experience in military affairs has taught me to credit nothing till it actually occurs, and I am wholly skeptical as to the above.

In the absence of any important fighting news—which is not, the only kind of news we should look for in this war, since its grand object, whatever we may say of negro salvation and the danger to the cause of republicanism throughout the world—is the permanent advancement of civilization on the American continent. I am happy to record some very gratifying results of the contact of northern enterprise and enlightenment in this vicinity. Capt. J. H. McKay, the prompt and energetic district quartermaster, at this post, in connection with the provost marshal, Capt. Williams, has made a very extensive improvement on the principal streets of this city and what is still better, real estate owners are taxed for pay for these improvements. Sidewalks, grading and underdrain are special aid-de-camp to progress, and they have metamorphosed this plantation that it would compare favorably with a second-rate northern town of similar size. If our army everywhere in Dixie is following a similar course, I am not sure but the object of this war is being accomplished, and we can afford to go slowly with the shooting and stabbing part.

The season is considered backward for this locality, though the forests are a brilliant green, and mosquitoes have been vigorously practicing phlebotomy for the last fortnight. The consequence is, we have fallen a little later than anything I can write from this camp. The news from Hooker's army has caused great excitement in the columns of reports and our one day Hooker has been defeated; the next, he has taken Richmond, or Grant has taken Vicksburg, or Mississippi or Cumberland are running up steam, and a gunboat has run from the Cumberland to the Tennessee—all for no result at all.

The Army of the Cumberland are all quiet, as far as my knowledge goes. Rosecrans is, I believe, acting on the defensive, which, I think, is the best thing he could do, as the enemy is in force in front. We have plenty of work to do, not so much as formerly, as the contrabands have been put to work. Fortifications are being erected, though the work progresses slowly. The soldiers were at first put on the work, but they could not stand the broiling sun, especially with poor rations. There are numerous flying reports here that the rebels are marching on this place, on the march to cut off Rosecrans' supplies, as the Cumberland is the main thoroughfare to their armies. Their force is estimated at 15,000. I think it hoax.

Largie fleets of transports, escorted by gunboats, are almost daily steaming up to Nashville. The dense columns of smoke that belch forth from their monster smoke-stacks cause much excitement among the inhabitants of this land of rebellion. They think the world is coming to an end, and the whole Yankee army is upon them. If the rebels wait until we get this fort done and our guns in position, they will meet with a warm reception. The amount of artillery is ten pieces and one mortar; the amount of force, the 33d Illinois and 13th Wisconsin infantry and the 5th Iowa cavalry—say 2,000 men in all.

The weather is very beautiful, with the exception of one thing, and that is, it is uncommonly warm. The forest and all surrounding country look very beautiful. The foliage of trees and flowers shed their swet perfume through our camp; the whistling of birds echoing through the camp is all we have to cheer us on our bloody path.

We all want this deplorable war ended, not, however, until it can be done honorably. The people at home think the soldiers want to get their liberty and get home, the dear niggers will have to go, and that mighty sadden, as he will lay in the smoke corner.—That's what the matter. When we accomplish what we intended for the restoration of peace and the right order to the land, with each and every state in the Union, then, and not till then do we want to come home. But the question is, are we fighting for that cause? Some of us are, and some are not; and in order to accomplish our object we must have the support of every man. We have brave soldiers, their courage is unsurpassed, and they can and will fight if properly led. They will, as they ever have, suffer every privation to suppress this rebellion, on a Constitutional terms, but nigger on the brain is about played out in our army.

Do the Abolitionists of Wisconsin think because the soldiers voted for Dixon, they are of the black stripe; if so, it is their error. The soldiers all said that Dixon was a democrat; that they would not vote for an Abolitionist. They look upon them as Copperheads as well as some democrats, and of the two they think less of them. Abolitionists have no sympathy here.

There may be some of our officers that would like the prolongation of this bloody war, but not those who soldier for 13 dollars a month as the men who fight our battles and sacrifices their health to attain the objects of our war—build fortifications and labor for a few paltry dollars per month, that desire a continuance of this war, but those who are hoarding their thousands out of this war, I hope that our brothers at home will help us in the field in putting down this wicked rebellion, and that peace and unity may once more spread over once happy but now distracted country.
The Cumberland, a swift stream, coursed through the forest, a mighty, beautiful river, a terreibly magnificent water, a real mountain torrent, flows over a stone bed, confined by rocky cliffs over which clamber the foliage of ragged vines. The forests are grand, and look as if old Father Time had allowed many of the huge veterans a liberal term of grace on account of their activity and influence. Repeatedly sing rough winds to rise by whis of uprooting the tender saplings, although many a namelined limb is to be seen, showing that although they conquered they did not come off unscathed, and the gray descendants seem to have a conventional reverence to those olden besegled, and time honored warriors. Many trees are to be found here that are not common to the Milwaukee vicinity, one near Tobacco Post, twelve miles below this place, called saltpetree cave, is said to be an extensive curiosity. I am informed by the citizens that formerly excursions were made to this place, and beneath its subterranean dens upon a root, remarkable for its smoothness, the light fantastic toe was merely tripped to the sound of sweet music, while the illumination from numerous torches reflected back by countless satellites gave it the appearance of a place unhauntted.

Dover boasts a beautiful cemetery, it was situated on an eminence, which overlooks the ruins of the town, and the adjacent hills, and beneath the branches of a native grove, for the past century reposed the dead, their dwelling-place had been un molested. During the last fight Wheeler taking advantage of the commanding position afforded by this elevation planted a battery on it and moved his sharpshooters to the cemetery, in which place they sought to do damage, and protect themselves from Federal bullets by using the monuments as defenses, but this move did not benefit them much, for sooner or later they were found in the morning with a fragment of marble, not placed above their heads but nicely fitted to awkward looking cavities in the rebel's craniums, thereby putting a step to their resemblance of earthly woes, and sent to account before that awful bar, for breaking of every oath of allegiance to God, humanity, the Union, and right.-Our light artillery and the 'peal' siege gun, of the 94th were brought to bear on this particular spot, and for a few moments, as it only required a few, the howe soon of the grape and canister, together with a few volleys of marbles and splinter from trees, was frightful. Since then the trees have been felled, and the guns of the new fort command the site of the old barren place. The old fort surrendered by Buckner has never been garrisoned by our troops. A new and formidable work has been constructed between the ruins of Dover and the old fort which not only commands the adjacent hills but the old fortifications. The troops stationed here at present are the 38th Illinois, 71st Ohio, and 13th Wisconsin Infantry regiments, the 5th Iowa Infantry, with two batteries of the 2d regiment Illinois Artillery, making a complete though small brigade. Our brigade commander, Col. W. W. Love, of the 5th Iowa Cavalry, (formerly of the regular army,) is a man of sterling military worth, and possesses none but soldier-like attributes, is well known in prominent circles at home, is, to use the often repeated phrase, 'the right man in the right place,' is universally beloved and respected, and has the entire confidence of his regiment.

The sanitary condition of the thirteenth is excellent, the boys are in good spirits, and although we feel at times a desire to be with the 'loved ones at home,' yet we are willing to hold out, and return only when an honorable peace shall have been restored.

A Soldier Fears the Despotism that Steals Upon Us.

FROM THE 13TH REGIMENT.

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they had. When we came to where the farms could exercise their rights, the people would see.

From twenty to thirty houses rich and had from twenty to thirty acres of land. This I think is unjust. Those men are the very ones who keep up the Southern army, and have the responsibility of providing a sufficient number of men to carry on our war.

They did not believe in Marybou, but the idea of guarding the potato field of a man and bearing arms for the Southern army. The Southern army was considered just and merciful, but the truth was not.

We were obliged to leave him there in the army. When we arrived, we received orders to march on the 6th ult., to Larkinsville, Ala., via Huntsville.

We made our march from Fort Donelson to Columbia, or in other words he was shot by a concealed foe and badly wounded it. We were only a few miles from the place, and after we arrived, we received orders to march this place. There is nothing definite about it, though a few of our soldiers, who have access to the Interior of the country, have a better idea of the condition than we have.

There is a great deal of discussion, at present, regarding the approaching election in Wisconsin. The people were raised to a high pitch when political discussion was no longer needed. We must soon determine at the ballot box whether we have the right guarantees for our lives and rights. The Constitutions of the States are the only way to determine this, and we are to have free speech, a free press, and the protection afforded by the writ of habeas corpus.

I know the feelings of the army. If the State, the interior of which furnishes as fine a market as any country one would wish to see.

We had expected trouble from bushwhackers, and so we were not surprised at being fired into several times from cliffs and thickets. The third day out one man, Richard Valentine, of the mounted infantry, was severely wounded. The men were obliged to leave him there, though a few of our soldiers, who have access to the Interior of the country, have a better idea of the condition than we have.

Next day the regiment camped on Big Hurricane creek, which is a very hilly place of garrison, and the mounted infantry encamped the country around, killing one, wounding two or three, and capturing several with horses and guns. After this we were molested but little, though several captures were made and we had some exciting chases.

On the 3rd of Sept. we reached Columbia, a fine town situated in one of the richest districts of middle Tennessee. It has been a flourishing as well as a pleasant place, but the war has ruined it. I might say annihilated, its business, in common with that of all the towns through this section.

It is a place of no military importance, and so it is not occupied regularly by our troops.

We left for Larkinsville, Ala., Sept. 6th, together with the 28th Ky., Colonel W. P. Boone, who, assuming to be ranking Col., took command of the brigade, and marched on through the most unreasonably and unjustifiable manner, starting with so great a deficiency of transportation that even the medical stores and surgical instruments of our regiment had to be left behind. Since we arrived here Col. Boone has been placed under arrest, and it turns out that he is only a Lt. Col. in the U. S. service, and, as such, ranking below ours. Col. Lyon, who is with us, is very indignant about the matter, and considers the march to have been very injurious to the regiment.

One specimen of his style of marching will give you some idea of what it was: When we were within two days' march of Huntsville, we were marched but ten miles one day, and the next, starting at 2 o'clock in the morning, marched through the rest before noon. On this march, for the first time, we had good roads, dusty, good all the way, most of the distance being on a fine macadamized road. Col. McCook, brother to the General, had passed over the road, with his command, a few days before us, and left frequent traces of his passing. At Linnville he was fired on by guerrillas, and before leaving laid the town in ashes, which is the only proper and effective way of treating them, for these bands never long infest any place where the sentiment of the inhabitants is against them.
Janesville, but there is no business of any kind going on, and fabulous prices are asked for the very few things remaining in the market. The bare necessities of life are hard to find, and luxuries of any kind are not to be had. Most of the stores are closed and the rest look as if they would be soon.

It is a striking proof of the utter helplessness of the South, that the very things with which she claims to supply other countries are not to be had within her borders at any price. We might as well think of buying the moon for green cheese as to try to get sugar, coffee, or cotton cloth, anywhere that we have been in the south. Prices that would meritoriously be credited are sometimes offered for these and similar articles. There is some corn in the country, and a very little wheat, but the facilities for grinding are the very poorest. There is but little live stock in the country, and no salt whatever. Blood of the entire south by the parties we have seen, the can support her armies another year only by extensive raids northward.

Janesville was quite strongly talked of as the capital when that matter was being settled. It would be hard finding a pleasant place. The scenery is very fine and the water excellent. The Huntsville springs are noted as being among the finest in the country. One of them supplies the city with water, and sends off a large creek beside. The hydraulic works are well constructed, and the area is carried into every street in any quantity required. Before we reached Huntsville we were ordered to this place.

There are all sorts of rumors as to our being sent to different points, but this will probably be determined by operations in the front.

We are flooded here with deserters from Bragg's army, who are coming in in large numbers daily. Most of them left when Bragg left Chattanooga. Hundreds of them have taken the oath of allegiance and gone home; some have entered our service, and all express themselves heartily tired of the war, and ready for any concessions for peace.

They are mostly Tennesseans.

A word about the sentiments of the people here. We have passed over a large extent of southern territory, among people of every class, many of whom had never seen a Union soldier before, and some whom had never seen the American flag. All are equally tired of the war, and I think a large majority would be willing to give up almost anything for the sake of peace. But few of the intelligent portion have any hope for the success of the southern cause. We still hear much of the old cry of "let us alone!" The best statement of this point that I have heard was given one of our boys by one of the basset hounds. He gave it for the benefit of copperheads. Said he, "What did you come down here to fight for? We never went up north to fight you. We are just tired of the war, and if you aren't, we will go everywhere to make you tired of it."

The people of the south are fast coming to their senses; and it is time, for their country and all their institutions are in a state of utter desolation. The prospects for the future are exceedingly bright. The South is now in a more desperate state than ever before, and the very existence of the Confederacy is in danger. The people are fast losing heart, and the government is in a state of chaos. The politicians are at each other's throats, and the soldiers are mutinous.

G. W. STEELE.

From the Thirteenth Regiment.

Letter from the 13th Regiment.
Among the prisoners, about fourteen hundred of whom were sent through here, were many of Longstreet's men direct from Richmond. Their accounts of the battle were amusing, if nothing more. They had come out, as they said, "to show Bragg's men how to fight the Yankees out west; but, said they, "before we got through with it learned a thing or two, ourselves." It was a common remark with them that they did not have paper collars to fight out here, as they did on the Potomac. "Down there," said one, "when we made a charge on the Yanks we expected them to git, and they generally did; but out here they just stand their ground, and fight like devils, too, and we had to git for once, sure." These and similar expressions, show the general opinion, among them, of eastern and western troops. I have never thought, however, that eastern regiments fought any less bravely than western; nor do these assertions convince me that it is so, only in exceptional cases.

Among these prisoners, who were from all parts of the Confederacy, were many who had once lived at the North, and it was nothing uncommon to see members of the regiments stationed here, shaking hands with prisoners as old friends or even relations.

Some of these men, living in the South at the outbreak of the rebellion, had been forced into the service, but most were volunteers, and the strongest advocates of the southern cause; much more so than those who were born and educated at the South. This may be accounted for from the fact that, like many of the Washington politicians in former times, in order to prove themselves acceptable to the south, they are obliged to out-fire-eat the fire-eaters themselves.

They all seemed confident that their army had won a victory, but said it was only by force of numbers, and that they never saw troops fight as they fought on the 19th and 20th. One who had been in nearly every battle of the war, said he never wanted to see such a battle again, he had rather die first.

What they seemed to dread most was fighting the regiments armed with repeating rifles. They wanted to know "what kind of infernal machines they were!" Twenty shots, eight ride and six revolver, to their one was more than they could bear. It was no use fighting them, etc.

In noticing events as they occur here, I can not omit mentioning an incident which has caused some talk as well as considerable feeling in our regiment. Among the reinforcements passing through here, some days ago, was a distinguished Major General from Wisconsin; and our officers, some of whom were well acquainted with him, of course thought it a favorable opportunity for a sort of reunion such as the army affords. So, naturally enough, the general's car, a fine passenger car, and the only one in the train, was pretty well filled with old and new friends during its short stop here; and some of our officers, including the Lt. Col., Surgeon and others, who wished to visit Chattanooga, and considered this the best opportunity likely to offer, concluded to ride up with the General. So the starting train found them snugly settled in his car, among friends, and in due course, preparing for a very pleasant ride. Imagine their astonishment, then, when one of the General's aids stepped up and very politely informed them that they would find a place to ride, back in one of the box cars. It is needless to add that our distinguished (†) Dutch political general soon had the car all to himself and staff. But the sequel to this, like the postscript to a lady's letter, is more suggestive than the affair itself.

So far as ordering the officers out of his car was concerned, coming as they did, from his own state, and being as they certainly were, his equals in every respect but rank, if not his superiors, it would have been considered as an exhibition of aristocratic arrogance; but they were no less surprised than indignant, on entering their freight car, to find a lady riding as she best could in such a place. They found, on inquiry, that she was the wife of Gen. Thomas, Asst. Adj't. General, who had been killed during the fight, and whose body she was going, by permission of Gen. Rosecrans, to recover.

Comments on such a matter are needless. Let no one say, hereafter, that the political adventurer who owes his celebrity and his shoulder-straps to the fact that the Republican party once used him as a catch for German votes, is not a great general as well as a gentleman and a scholar.

We have had quite a rash of generals, great and small, through here of late, and, by way of eclipse for the rest, we hear that Gen. Hooker will be here, to-morrow, and will remain here several days. It is to be hoped that the dissensions of the Potomac generals will not follow them here. Better have sent them to the North pole if such is to be the case. It is probable, however, that Gen. Rosecrans, to use a strong expression, will be lost in any event.

Concerning our own regiment, there is little of any interest to write. There is considerable sickness among us, but mostly of a light kind. Our hospital establishment is given up, for the present, and if a soldier is sick he is sent at once to the field hospital, which is simply a large camp of hospital tents furnished with cots, and capable of accommodating some twelve hundred sick, or rather of holding them, for accommodations are few.

It begins to be apparent in more ways than one that we are getting up among the mountains. We are to be furnished, soon, with cook stoves in place of wagons; also with shelter tents, dog tents as they are commonly called, which will be acceptable, as we are now without any at all, worth speaking of. These, and other signs seem to indicate that we are soon going to campaigning in earnest. Bet time alone will decide this, for there is nothing in the world so uncertain as military movements.

Geo. W. STEELE.

From the 15th Regiment.

STEVEN-SO.-, Ala., Oct. 22nd, 1862.

ENS. REGISTER: Seated in a comfortable tent, to-night,—comfortable for a soldier,—and surrounded by what few conveniences our situation affords, I cannot help thinking of the many in our army who are less fortunate. Aided by a recent visit to Chattanooga, I may be able to give you a faint idea of the condition of some of them, and of the difficulties they have been put to, and to overcome. Parts of our battalion of mounted infantry have many times been sent through as a guard for beef cattle; and, once upon a time,—such a time,—as his ill fate would have it, the subscriber was one of the number. Perhaps some of your readers will wonder at such a trip being spoken off as a stroke of ill fortune, and that was once "our" impression. But a single trip is sufficient to effect an entire change of opinion on this point, as well as some others.

We started on our "trial trip" the 12th of October, with five days' rations,—half rations, by the way,—and a prospect of fair weather ahead. Our first day's march was up the Tennessee valley, between end along high ranges of hills, but on good level roads, and with a fine bracing air which seemed to us like strawy northern breezes. The scenery was such as only a mountain country and the calm Tennessee can produce; and we began to anticipate a rare treat when we should come to the high mountains.

We camped in the open air, as usual, on such marches, and on rather low ground, with bad weather the furthest from our thoughts; but night had hardly set in before it commenced raining, steadily at first, but gradually increasing till it fairly poured down, and our rubber blankets—our only dependence—were little or no protection against its assaults. This was only a common misfortune; but, for worse, the low ground soon became covered with water, under our tents, of course, as elsewhere. —We stuck to it well, but were finally forced to the conclusion that, like everything else, when undermined, the best thing we could do was to "cave!" and most of us finished the night around the fire. Lucky, indeed, was he who was the possessor of a piece of high ground, or had laid down face to
The morning effected no change in the weather, and words fail to convey the fullest impression of our breakfast scene. By daylight we were on the move, and midday found us at the foot of the mountain. Here began our difficulties. We had been unable to go the shortest route, along the river, from the fact that rebel sharpshooters lined the opposite bank. The second road, over the mountain, was almost impassable for loaded teams; (the rain had made it quite so), and was used only by trains coming from the front. This obliged us to go by way of Anderson Cross Roads, another day's march around. A deserted, but to us friendly school house, sheltered us that night, and we were better prepared for another day in the rain. I have never yet seen a fair attempt at describing the difficulties of crossing these mountains, with teams and supplies. In fact the best description could give but a faint outline of the reality.

When we reached the foot of the mountain there was a long line of baggage wagons waiting to go up, and a string of them reaching to the top, all working their way slowly ahead. Some of them had started the morning before, and the head teams were just reaching the top. We had lost one wagon, lightly loaded, but had to leave it behind to come when it could. The road for the most part is only wide enough for a single wagon, and is cut into the side of the mountain, winding around the steepest places, and tacking back and forward, like a ship in a head wind. The lower side is bolstered up in many places with logs and rocks, beyond which one might look down into rocky steep and precipices as far as the eye could penetrate the mist. Only a steep intervened between the wagons and destruction, as was testified by many a wreck that was strewed along the mountain side below. The heavy and continued rain had made this naturally difficult road doubly so; in fact had converted it, in places, into the bed of a torrent, down which the water rushed, thick with mud, carrying with it whatever "small fry" came in its way. Over such a road we were obliged to force our way past teams, some in motion and some stuck in the mud, with, as we could see, little prospect of ever getting out, or to the top, unless, as one "mule-whacker" suggested, they went back to the bottom and took a new start.

The cattle were, after a good deal of trouble and delay, driven past, and afterwards we stopped at some deserted log buildings. Half way across the range, the top of which is a hilly table land some ten miles wide and crossed by a fair road.

A five mile ride the next morning—the rain continuing—and it growing colder—brought us to the descent, which, though shorter, is worse, if possible, than the other side. In one place, half way down, the rain had undermined the track, and made it impassable for teams until repaired. The wagons were sent back for our team to stop on the mountain, if it was necessary to get up, though we were without forage, rations or blankets. The road from the foot of the mountain to Chattanooga was sunk under a foot—more or less—of mud, and the dry creek bottoms had become roads. After much wading, however, and picking of roads, we succeeded in delivering our charge, where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped where it would reach the hungry mouths waiting for it. We slaid only an hour or two, not long enough to look around, but as long as we cared to stay in the mud and rain. The town, from this side of the river, seemed to be finely situated among the hills. The troops are generally camped whereabouts any man to go, stripped off his clothes and plunged his horse in, saying, "If I get across all right, as many of you can swim follow; if I get drowned you had better not try it." After a hard swim he reached the opposite bank safely, a long way below where he started. His landing was the signal for a general stripping, and very soon we all stood with our teeth chattering in the cold, ready for the swim. The greatest trouble was to get the horses started. Some would not be forced into the stream, and others, after floundering about awhile, would turn in spite of every effort of their riders, and swim back to shore. Several were carried far down the stream before they could get ashore. We were nearly two hours in crossing. One horse was drowned several were slightly bruised. Otherwise we were across safe and ready to march, which we did at once and came in that night.

Hear the conclusion of the whole matter: General Hooker, with his army, in the late campaign, has overcome greater obstacles than any other of our Generals has ever done; and when the public have a fair understanding of the work done and the advantages gained, they will begin to appreciate, as they should, the military genius that has directed affairs in this department. His army will probably accept the change of commanders without complaint, but no one can be in doubt as to who was their choice.

The two generals met and passed each other at this place. The crowd cheered first for Rosecrans, and then for Grant, and then for Hooker. In personal appearance Hooker is much the superior. Rosecrans is of medium height, heavy built, with a powerful looking head, and a fine, cheerful looking face, coursed with gray whiskers. He was dressed in a common blouse, light colored slouched hat, and top boots with pants inside. I was always ready to lead
friends at home. Probably there is no regiment that has been more unfortunate than ours, in the misrepresentations, not to give them a worse name, that have been made by anonymous, and other, letter writers. So that much of the time an entirely wrong impression has prevailed at home with regard to matters transpiring in the regiment. From the fact that those interested in correcting these statements have generally cared very little about them, they have seldom been noticed, and passed as current facts where the contrary was not known. They generally arise, like the ones in question, from a want of knowledge of the matters reported. When correspondents learn to confine themselves to what they see or positively know, their records, though much less, will be far more truthful than they usually are.

The statements to which I wished to call particular attention are those concerning the mounted infantry. Being "one of them," and being also, as your correspondent was not, present on the march from Fort Donelson, I can speak without fear of contradiction.

It may be said in passing, that Waverly, represented by "O. A. C." as a "dilapidated town," is remarkable for having entirely escaped, with the exception of a single block of buildings burned, the ravages of war. It is about the prettiest village, and by far the least "dilapidated," of any we have passed through.

We are said to have "come in contact with a band of guerrillas," etc. Now, no one wishes the regiment, especially the mounted men, to do a "big thing" and get the credit for it, more than the subscriber, but any one can tell long stories, and yet the truth is better in the end, if it is less pretentious. The facts in the case are as follows:

A single shot was fired at the advance guard of the mounted infantry, which was returned with interest by the advance and by the skirmishers who had been carefully thrown out back of the cliff. The result so far as we know was that one bushwhacker was fatally wounded. On being brought to the road, he said there were two of them, and that the other was worse wounded than himself; but we had not time to search. Later in the day a party five was surprised, one killed and one with four horses and equipments captured.

Other captures were made during the journey, and other shots exchanged, but without known effect, except in the case of Valentine, who, by the way, is recovering.

In speaking of our commanding officers your correspondent blunders beyond excuse. The nominal commander of the battalion is Capt. Randall, who was appointed to succeed Major Biggs. The captain, however, has not been with us since we left Fort Donelson. The company commanders are Lieutenants Lamoreau and Wemple. Lieutenant Hollister had charge of Lieut. Wemple's company while the latter was sick at Fort Donelson. No other officer has ever had any command in the 13th mounted infantry. I have trespass upon your space much farther than I intended, but it is due to all parties that the facts should be known. Misrepresentations by irresponsible parties have become so numerous as to be a vexation; and it is about time, to use a forcible expression, that they were "played out."

GEO. H. STEELE.

Feeling of the soldiers.

[The following is an extract of a letter written by a member of the 13th regiment to a friend in this county. We believe it correctly expresses the sentiment of the army, where it has not been debauched by the treason of northern opponents of the war.]

You asked my opinion of the war, I, of course, in common with the whole army, am for a vigorous prosecution of the war, the proclamation, and everything else that will hurt a traitor or rebel. The masses of the people are having a great influence upon the conduct of this war, as much so as upon any ever fought; and upon what the people think now, and upon what they will be led to think, depends in a great measure the issue of the conflict.

Unfortunately for the north, it has two parties; while I know that most of the union sentiment at the south is but a humbug. The south is united, while a positive and negative element prevails at the north.

The one is for a vigorous prosecution of the war, for burying the rebels whenever they can be hurt, and in the end subduing them at any cost. As a counter current, continually setting back against the true patriot element, and doing our cause incalculable injury, is a filthy Tory stream of the corrupt and corruptive of the democratic party. And this is a higher evil than many imagine. A war man, who wishes every possible means used to crush the rebellion, expresses his dissatisfaction at a want of energy in this department, or the imbecility or treason of a commandant in that department; and thus our warmest friends have perhaps just cause for complaint, and this complaint gives a class of Tories a nucleus upon which to build public dissention. Our enemies are not at all dissatisfied with the way the war is carried on. It gives them too good a chance to disguise their sympathy with rebellion, cloaking their hypocrisy with peace-harping, basing it upon a pretended sympathy for our men in the field. They don't care a fig for us, and as long as they can keep their own sons from enlisting, cheat Uncle Sam out of their taxes, and suffer no inconvenience from the war, they are content to sit in the corners and growl, wishing the Union in tophet, and willing to treat their hearths in the fangs of the confederacy.

What will result from this howl of home traitors is yet to be known. It is treason, and may die in its traitor spume; or a loose conduct of this war, influenced by the cursed machinations of traitors, may nourish its now sickly growth into a fearful enemy.

Emancipation is the thing. It carries slavery into the enemy's ranks, and they stand aghast, while the vital part of king cotton is wrested from them. Better than this, the President is emancipating himself from the domination of the democrats.

In the beginning of the war, half of our leading men were democrats; half of them joined the confederates, and to the remainder was given the job of putting their brethren down. Slowly, but surely, they are working out, and better men are taking their places.

This gives rise to a howl of dissention from northern traitors. Let this dissenting voice be smothered. Let a prison and salter policy be inaugurated. Let Andrew Jackson's "Hang them, by G-d, sir," be enforced to the letter, and the republic-killing monarch breeding revolutionary spirit of America would be no more.

Thank God, emancipation is in force—a military necessity—a philanthropic necessity—a Godly deed—and it is done. A year ago this would not have answered. A philanthropic necessity would never have emancipated the blacks. A moral state would never emancipate them, and the only thing that could do it—a military necessity—is forced upon the country.

With this mighty stroke, the people just begin to realize the tremendous game we are playing. It needed something of the kind to wake the people up, and they are not one-half awake yet. It will take a dozen Vicksburgs and Fredericksburgs to fully arouse them to an appreciation of what we have to do.

The south are fully awake; a genuine revolutionary spirit, such as we would be proud to couple with 1776, pervades the entire confederacy. Every man knows just how much he has to do; knows that he must give freely of his blood and treasure,
The cool, calculating Yankee must make money or go to war; but I tell you if he whips Jeff Davis he must throw his money and cool calculations to the winds, and with barest bosom and earnest heart do his herculean task with a herculean will.

We must not turn a step aside from a bloody prosecution of this war. It is going on, and let it go on. The question is: Will it go on? or will men, fearful of further cost of blood and treasure, sell our honor purchased by millions of treasure and seas of blood? Will they sell it for a pennworth of humanity? Will they barter it for a measure of disgrace—the disgrace of submitting to southern spleen? NEVER! sooner the God of the universe bring a dozen New Years, as bright and auspicious as the last, and end them in darkness and blood, ere this be so.

As a nation we cannot bear the disgrace of defeat; and if we are defeated, it is not by166 miracles, but by tories and traitors at home, in your midst. The army is in good spirits, willing to fight, and confident of success, notwithstanding any assertions of old bogies to the contrary.

A man situated so that he cannot well enlist, could confer no greater benefit on his country than to choke the torely out of those adders of government. Would to God our honest soldiers could meet them on southern soil (their rightful stands 417 Union and 16 Copperhead—the home vote would be overwhelming for the Palmer ticket! Maybe he believed it, and they have gone away with one train, and alternately breaking back with another.

The tender was rendered useless and was left beside the track. The damage to the road was repaired, and the engine was again placed on the track in good order; but needed repairing before using and was taken away by the first train, for that purpose.

After the lapse of twenty-four hours, we were again moving at a rapid rate over the iron rail toward Nashville, where we arrived on the evening of the 27th inst., and on the following day entered upon the regular routine of post duty as usual.

The weather is unfavorable and rains are prevalent.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM TENNESSEE—
Vote of the 13th Wisconsin Against Copperhead Votes.

[Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 3, 1863—1 have just returned from the camp of the 13th Wisconsin regiment, Col. Lyon, with the record of the vote. On the State ticket it stands 417 Union and 16 Copperhead.]

"What will Mr. Grundy say to that?" I think it is a jace index of what you may expect, with few exceptions, from all the Wisconsin regiments. They are perfectly well posted on home politics, and have an unmitigated abhorrence of the whole copperhead species. They may howl about military influence over the soldier in casting his vote, but I assure you this is all hot air.

I am never an election in the most quiet precinct where there was so little electioneering as there has been today in the Old 13th. I do not believe that a single officer in the regiment attempted to influence the vote of a single man. They were supplied with both tickets, and every man walked up and voted according to the impulses of his own honest, loyal heart.

Ex-Senator E. Fox Cook was on hand electioneering for the copperhead ticket but was met with groans and other manifestations of disapprobation, till Col. Lyon, as a gentleman of refined politeness, reaching the up grade at the tunnel, engines fell constrained to interfere in his behalf. Mr. Cook said he did not expect the soldier would vote his ticket very extensively; but he was met with groans and other manifestations of disapprobation till Col. Lyon, as a gentleman of refined politeness, reaching the up grade at the tunnel, engines fell constrained to interfere in his behalf.

On our way for rail for this post, Col. Lyon, as a gentleman of refined politeness, reaching the up grade at the tunnel, engines fell constrained to interfere in his behalf. Mr. Cook said he did not expect the soldier would vote his ticket very extensively; but he was met with groans and other manifestations of disapprobation, till Col. Lyon, as a gentleman of refined politeness, reaching the up grade at the tunnel, engines fell constrained to interfere in his behalf.

Mr. Cook, I understand, represented that the home vote would be overwhelming for the Palmer ticket! Maybe he believed it, but he did not make any one else believe it. The mail closes in a few moments, and I have only time to add that I met the heavy artillery company from Milwaukee, Capt. Davis, on my way from Louisville, and a better looking or more orderly set of men I have not seen. I believe they have gone up to the front.

From the Thirteenth Regiment.

Camp Dickery, near Nashville, Tenn.,
November 28th, 1863.

Res. Registrar: While our immense armies are standing upon the verge of battle in the field, the people of the north have sent a greeting to them which many victors—only those who have felt as deeply as upon the subject, as the loyal soldiers, can know how inspiriting to the army in the determination of the people to stand by the government of their choice. Nor is it less dispiritizing to the rebels. Next to foreign aid, northern disunion has been their dependence. Now that their only hope is in their own efforts, we may expect them to begin to show the justice in its true light, and to inquire earnestly what is to be the end of it. These Union victories come with a peculiar force from New York and Wisconsin—the scenes of the disgraceful draft riots.

Army politics are as steadfast as ever—From the first there has been, but little
There are many Wisconsin soldiers in the army who have been content with the nominations of the Copperhead candidates in their districts. They would be welcomed, and the greater part of the regiment will be in the state if they so wish. The officer in charge of the U.S. Inf. Vol. has appointed an agent to make collections for the regiment, and the regiment is now all together again, with the best of them. It is not a government institution this time, but is the result of our own efforts. Henry P. Clarke, of Milton, is leader.

Another of those painful camp accidents has occurred, in which Charles Ellis, of Co. H., and a member of the band, was severely wounded in the neck by the accidental discharge of a revolver in the bands of a campmate, who was attempting to put the band of his revolver on, at the time the accident occurred. Such accidents have been very rare in the regiment, but now and then one occurs in spite of every precaution.

Capt. Newton H. Kingman of the 13th Wisconsin Infantry Volunteers, has been appointed as veteran recruiting officer for the regiment, and stationed at this post. One hundred of his members have already re-enlisted, and from present indications, the greater part of the regiment will be added to the number before another week passes.

"The boys say they enlisted to assist in putting down the rebellion, and if three years are not sufficient, they are willing to stay five or more, if necessary. All honor to the brave."

January 6, 1860. The copper island, as an appendix to the question from various rivers and a multitude of ravines, until it reaches the sea by the town of Loiza: and that of Anasco, which rises in Sangerman, at

This river runs to the northwest and west, receiving, like others from the city, was sold the exportation of copper, and this copper ore went to establishment at Baltimore, cities of this place, or that to all foreigners.
From the Fourteenth Wisconsin.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, La., Feb. 10, 1863.

FRIEND BROWNIE:—By the above address you will see that we have again changed the scene of our operations. About ten days ago the first brigade of our division received orders to go on board transports bound up the river to some point to us at the time unknown, but in a few days it looked out that this was their point of destination.

On the 7th inst. the other two brigades followed, and reached here night before last, and a few minutes observation in the morning disclosed the object of our mission—Lake Providence, after which the town is named, here comes to within eighty rods of the river, and between which there is a fall of twenty feet—meaning that the lake is twenty feet lower than the river, with a natural channel apparently between. So fearful have the inhabitants been of the river breaking through at this point that they have constructed levees of great strength at the head of the natural channel above spoken of. The work looks more like a dry dock than anything else that occurs to my mind.

Our soldiers, assisted by a hundred or more contrabands, are now busy cutting through the works spoken of, intending to let the river or a portion of it at least into the lake, which is a feeder of a fork of the Washio, which empties into Red River, and that you know into the Mississippi below Natchez. Another experiment of circumventing Vicksburg. But if not successful in a navigable point of view, it certainly will drown out the richest part of Louisiana, and make millions worth of property valueless for all time to come. But our chief engineer is sanguine of securing a navigable stream thereby.

Our brigade at 3 P. M. yesterday, under orders, commenced its march into the country, and striking a splendid road along the bank of the lake we followed it about four miles to our present camp. During our march on every side were evidences of princely wealth lavishly displayed in and about the dwellings of the planters, one of whom it appears had too many valuables to leave behind, and so remained with his gods, only to be robbed by our cavalry of all his ready money, some thousands it is stated, and to see a trunk that cost him in New York ten years ago $1,200 smashed to fragments before his face. I wonder what his real opinions are concerning the Yankees?

Yesterday morning a foraging party from the 1st Kansas were attacked several miles in advance of our present camp by a detachment of the 3d Louisiana cavalry, (which regiment appears to be operating between this and Vicksburg on the Louisiana side,) and at the first fire the captain in charge of our party was mortally wounded, our orderly sergeant killed and several wounded. It appears that the rebels led our party into an ambush, but our troops gathered at once, and a serious skirmish commenced, lasting about two hours, resulting in several more being wounded on our side but no more killed.

The rebels lost 29 killed and wounded, and 124 prisoners, whom we were compelled to escort in as we were coming out, among whom I noticed a lieutenant and an orderly sergeant. The prisoners generally were in a very scattered condition, but they had been ranging through the richest part of this State. Much richer it has been than it will be soon, if our division remains here long, for dissolution follows our course, and the treads of "Alaric steel" no green thing grows where we have been.

In the skirmish above spoken of a negro was attached to the 1st Kansas particularly distinguished himself. Armed with a double barrel gun, he shot a rebel dead across a small bayou, and as a comrade of the one who fell started to get out of the way the negro yelled out, as he drew a bead on him, "Here, you d—rebel you, stop, or down comes your most home, sure!" And, after bringing the rebel to a halt, he then made him walk over to his side, the water reaching up to the rebel's neck most of the way. Securing him, he stripped off, and delivered the great fallen trooper up to the guard having prisoners in charge. The idea of the "chivalry" being obliged to deliver themselves up prisoners to our "sons of Africa" is peculiarly rich. They take to it with such apparent relish.

I have no idea when our mission here will end. It will I suppose depend in a great measure upon the success of the undertaking first above spoken of.

If changes I will continue to advise you to "not.^ Yours truly, "D."

— We have been permitted to make the following extract, from a letter written by an officer in the 14th to his Father:

Camp on Lake Providence, near
Louisville, Ky. Feb. 26th 1863.

DEAR FATHER:—I have nothing of much interest to write, everything seems quiet in camp. The boys are all well and in good spirits, but anxious for a mail, which we have not had for four or five days, the mail is not as regular here as it was at our last camp before Vicksburg, though further up the river, it has to go there before it comes here. Dear Father I see by your last letter, or the tone of it, that you are slightly discouraged though you say but little, because, I suppose you think it would discourage us, and you have made up your mind never by word or deed to do that, but you need have no fears on this account. I have given myself to my country until this rebellion is brought to a close, and whoever are enemies to that country, are mine, whether north, south, east or west. These are not only my sentiments, but I think those of the whole northern army.

The prospect for closing the war looks dark at the present time, perhaps, but we are not discouraged, just before the dawn is the darkest hour—but what makes it look so dark now? It is because the rebels have at the south have gained any decided advantage over us? Not at all, but because in the north where we expected nothing but friends, there are craven traitors, snakes in the grass waiting for a chance to strike those who are fighting for their country rights.

Would to God old Abe would proclaim martial law throughout the northern States, and either compel every man to take arms in defence of the government, or else go over to the tender mercies of their much abused friends the Southerners; then we should know who we had to deal with, and where we had to meet our enemies. What in God's name have they to complain of? I should like to know? If the soldiers do not murder, I see no reason why they should. If those at home are not satisfied with what the soldiers are doing, why not come and help, and give them counsel; not stay at home continually finding fault.

Now you rebel sympathisers, one little word of advice—a friendly hint—which is, you had better sell all the effects you can't travel with and follow in the footsteps of those cowardly cretins who are quite willing to enjoy the benefits of a good government, but sneak away from the call to sustain it, to some healthier climate, for, unless I am deceived by what I hear around me every day, there will be an epidemic of sore heads in your neighborhood ere long. I hope you will be benefited by these polite hints, for I do not wish to have evil come upon you unawares.

Yours &.

From the Fourteenth Wisconsin.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, La., Feb. 26, 1863.

ED. BANNER:—The work of suppressing the rebels in this section of the Department for a week or two past has been very much retarded in consequence of the continued and incessant rain storms, following each other in such rapid succession that it is hard to distinguish when one ceases and another.
Last evening it cleared off, and stars were seen "too numerous to mention," but the moon showed her pretty face in the center of a brilliant white circle with "nary" star company—presaging an early storm and an increased depth of mud, which is now so deep that our long legged cavalry boots but barely suffice to protect our knees from contact with the "sacred Southern slush."

While experiencing such weather it is utterly impossible for an army camped in the Mississippi bottoms to do or accomplish anything—a fact not very well understood or realized by our people at home, who are doubtless anxious to hear of the capture of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and who do not comprehend the cause of delay in the consummation of the gigantic undertaking.

At this point we have lately been reinforced by Logan's division, 8,000 strong, to be shortly followed by Quinby's, which will give us an effective force of at least 23,000, comprising the 17th army corps, under the command of Maj. Gen. McPherson, whose headquarters are in sight of our camp.

The clearing out of Bayou Baxter (not Bayou Tenaw, as I have heard it called by newspaper correspondents) is steadily progressing, and all are sanguine that our mission here will be crowned with success, and that within two or three weeks the rebels living along the borders of the different bayous and rivers which we shall have to navigate in order to find an outlet into the Mississippi one hundred and fifty miles below here will be astonished and delighted at the sudden appearance of a portion of our gunboat fleet steaming past their magnificent plantations, stopping occasionally to relieve the planters of any excess of subsistence stores, cotton and negroes, &c.; and who doubtless will be overjoyed at having a chance afforded them of contributing their surplus means to more effectually aid Government in carrying "the war into Africa."

I have heard of "the different passes of the river Jordan," but I doubt whether it had as many as we have laid out to avoid and isolate Vicksburg; and each is to be a success if possible; and in order to facilitate operations in opening channels at each point is a dragging machine boat, that looks like business.

In the course of a couple of weeks we shall expect the arrival of mosquitoes, duly armed and prepared to operate vigorously against us during a spring, summer and fall campaign. I expect that they will annoy us more than would a rebel "army with banners."

Horace Greeley never made a truer remark than this: "Everything in the South that ed to meet the exigencies of this war. To creep or crawl will either sting or bite"—that kind of a peace we prefer to linger.

On the margin of a bayou the other day I a while longer in Louisiana swamps.

Company I this morning had for duty 1 line officer, 1 1st Lieut., 3 Sergeants, 3 Corporals, 1 musician and 12 privates. Our whole reinforcement as a Northern Copperhead politician is force present, sick and well, is 3 commissionless honest and more cowardly than the ed officers, 7 non-commissioned officers, 1 Southern rebel, who with arms in hand risks musician and 19 privates.

Lieu. Manley is well and hearty. Lieut. Foster is sick in camp hospital, and I am afraid that the fatigue and exposure incident to the service have materially affected his health. Sergt. Stimpson of 1st Co. we left sick at Memphis, and is now, I learn, in Fort Pickering at that place. I question much whether he will be able soon to join us, if ever, being affected with a pulmonary complaint. I don't mean to be understood that he is dangerously sick by any means, but he ought to be at home, where I have no doubt he would soon recuperate.

Orderly Crawley is not in very rugged health, but does his duty promptly. Sergt. Higgins, Neverman and Poste apparently propose to outlive this war, return home, marry, settle down with the determination that having personally assisted in perpetuating our Government and its republican institutions, they will perpetrate their own names to all coming time.

Corporals Ires, Rhodys and Rider are always on hand, and are models in their way. Ed. Markey, drummer, I don't think has lost a day by sickness since entering the service. He will be well qualified, in coming years, to discourse martial music with infinite gusto at 4th of July celebrations and other outdoor festivities common to the "Falls" people in peaceful times.

Jim Curran is tough as a bear, and not afraid of the rebels or their evil works.—Dave McCarthy is now a little "under the weather." Sleeping the other night in about six inches of water has injuriously affected him.

C. Green and W. S. Coivil, of Irving, stand our mode of living and climate very well, and as soldiers are no discredit to the town which has sent so many of her young men to the war.

"Our Nathan" flourishes like a "green bay tree," but has a most unaccountable aversion to the "niggers," as he terms them—dislikes even to speak to them—says he can't bear the smell of one. Remarkable!

Feed. Mattise is the same to-day, yesterday and to-morrow, unless there is something wrong. He is a most excellent forager and purveyor for the company mess. Let a herd of "critters," hog or sheep, goose, duck, Guinea fowl or chicken have Mattise or O. P. Graham upon its track and its days in the
land are numbered. Feathers or skins are soon jerked off, and the hungry and expectant members of company I are regaled with savory dishes of delicious flavor, wherewith their bellies are filled to repose and their hearts made glad with the idea that their deputies circumvented sundry camp rules and regulations, and at having feasted upon more delicate food than is usually drawn from the Commissary.

Young Stockwell, of Alma, and Ferguson, of Clark Co., although much the youngest, have stood the sunshine and storm, the weary march, the exposures of battle, as well as all the vicissitudes of a soldier's life with a determination that would be creditable to veterans.

Nelson Osgood, of Clark County, is always remarkable cheerful and contented, is apparently only anxious that this war shall end, so that he can be on hand to enlist in the next.

Charlie Bone, of Clark Co., also proposes to let the war go on, being confident that it will end some time, not particular when, has been sick, but is at present more than enough for his ration.

E. P. Houghion, of Alma, is a quiet orderly and a good soldier. D. A. Green, also of Alma, always hearty and rugged, given to philosophizing upon matters and things in general, and soldiering and war in particular, and withal seldom misses a day's duty.

John B. Powers, Regimental Blacksmith, is a good-hearted willing soldier, few better.

James Beaty, of Alma, who stands 6 feet 3 inches, is an unwilling, large share of the time.

Soldiers don't begin to suit him, and he won't re-enlist for the next war. John Hughe, of Alma, at present on sick list, but generally enjoys good health. I am inclined to the opinion that handling the lines over a good stage team, would suit him better than our kind of life, yet John makes a good soldier.

I have spoken of all the members of Co. E, I have in my mind now, too many perhaps, as my communication is, I find, getting somewhat lengthy.

We shall be paid off, I learn in a few days. We now have six months pay due, as we were paid at Memphis but for two months, up to Aug. 20th 21st, now we shall be paid for 4 months up to Dec. 31st. I am pleased to learn of the promotion of C. F. Johnson, of Co. G of the 10th. He has doubtless well earned and merited it by long and hard service. The services rendered at the battle of Arkansas Post, by your old correspondent Lient. Webster, of the 1st Wisconsin Battery, are highly spoken of, by Gen. McCallum in his official Report. Good for 'Dan'.

From the 14th Wis. Vol.

The following letter is from E. L. Billings, late a member of this city, to his friends in town.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 9th, 1863.

MY DEAR MORMON—I am aware that a long time ago I have written you, but we have been laying quietly in camp at Germantown, with nothing especial to write about until now.

We are now on orders to go down the river to join the forces operating on Hickson. The regiment has not yet come in, but the boats are waiting for us, and probably within a week we will be off.

It seems to me to be quite as impossible to judge now of the future prospects of the War and of our country's destiny as it has ever been, since its commencement. I am certainly much more afraid of a dishonorable and ignominious peace, or rather "compromise," than of a prolonged war, deplorable as it is. It does seem as though politicians, or rather I should say partisans, of all parties, are determined to ruin the cause. If radicals will quit, and the people stop talking either "Republican" or "Democrat" and talk and act for the country, the army will whip the Rebels.

I know that there are many and great disasters attending the war, but they will do it if properly supported. Notwithstanding the blustering stories to the contrary, the army is well furnished by the Government with all the materials necessary to their comfort in the field, and with more than is necessary. It can be made more useful, but you cannot know how disposing and killing heartening, even I may say demoralizing it is to be off in the army (differing strongly in opinion among ourselves though we do) to know that those at home to whom we look for moral consideration and material support are wrangling and quarreling among themselves about some abstract principle or mere matter of policy or politics, instead of looking as a unit to sustain the War as it is, only more so, and to strengthen the hands of those whom all know are doing all in their power to maintain our insubordination for ourselves, and the principles of free institutions, in the employment of all Constitutional, as well as unconstitutional means. Stand by Old Abe! Those who are in earnest in quelling this rebellion and crushing Trutters will rather urge him forward, and equal him in its measure to that end than to weaken his influence by the question of the ills of the country.

Whoever will not admit that, is either a Trutter or too timid to be a Freeman, (and followers of Old Hickory ought not to be the latter,) but we take such such as the Chicago Times, Cincinnati, Empire, it is some means of the small doings of his professed followers, the must be classed as one or the other.

Do drop the discussion of the Nigger and Slavery,—one party of you seem determined that the War shall not go on for fear slavery will be endangered; that it is constitutionally appropriated, leaders must be contrasted and any sort of peace selected from Rebels to save either the "abolition" or the "Democratic Frontier." (From their papers and speeches, it's difficult to tell which,)—such are Trutters. The other party make the liberation of "Sambo" and the extinction of Slavery their_object—such are Fanatics. If we are in any way down at home in the plains, woods and underbrush, which, upon the first Trutters and next Fanatics, or I fear this War, terrible as it has already proved, will put the beginning of trouble. I would use the negro as I would every thing else in this contest.

From the 14th Regiment.

DEER LAKE, Miss., March 31st, 1863.

Editors Republican—The 14th Regiment, true to the instincts of a soldier, is again at its old habit of Jay-hawkering. On the night of the 16th inst., we received notice to be in marching order immediately, with three days rations, our destiny to be this place as reinforcements to the 35th Ill., which had encountered a body of the rebels, which they feared might eventually outnumber them.

The object in coming to this point was to secure a large amount of cotton which the rebels had hauled into the woods and out of the way places for concealment. For two years previous the steamboats had not landed at this place, and on account of its being so unfrequented, the rebels thought they could secure their property and defy the search of the Yankees. So secure have they felt that cotton, which we understand is security to parties in England for loans to the Confederacy, was hauled here and piled up in piles rivaling some old tower or walled battlement. The bales bear the stamp C. S. A. and the lone star, and was taken in security by their English friends at seven cents per pound. Yesterday we hauled to the landing about $250,000 worth of it, the train of nearly one hundred teams is out to day, and will continue in its good work until the harvest is over. Another pile of 450 bales was discovered yesterday, and across Deer Creek, the bridge over which the rebels burned three days ago, there is reported to be about 8,000 bales secreted. "King Cotton" down here is subject to Gen Grant. As we came in with the train yesterday I noticed several large—"shanties" they appeared to be, built out in the thick woods and underbrush, which, upon innuendoes and my hasty examination I found to be filled with corn which had been secreted there. The South can steal very well, but is not
at all good at biding. Yesterday
and to-day we have heard very heavy
fire in the direction of Vicksburg, but
presume there will have to wait until
we see some Northern paper before we
know what was going on. The
weather here is not merely warm, but
hot, as your humble servant can testi-
fy by ears burned nearly to a blister
from marching the next day after hav-
ing been "sheared." Mosquitos
as large as your imagination can well
picture, "make night hideous" with
their military practice of blood lett-
ing, especially when some big air
changes his "base of operations," and
comes down plump on your nose
disturbing "sweet visions of home,"
with the thought that somebody's
charging bayonet on you. The Mis-
sissippi has been for some days pour-
ing a flood of waters through the can-
nal into Lake Providence, and we took
the country below. Our gunboats
have got into Bayou Macon. Take-
ing everything into consideration, our
friends cannot complain with this de-
partment of the army; our operations,
therefore, are successful, and eventually
by Vicksburg must be ours. This
health of the men is good; the rainy
season is about over, and consequent-
ly by the most of our exposure, and un-
less we get into the swamps and en-
counter the deadly fevers, our
will stand the climate this season
well. All eyes are turned to the
North now to see what action you
take in regard to the Conspirac-
ity. Still no serious fears are en-
tailed, that you will not sustain
and your friends now fighting in the
field. Give that bill hearty sup-
port, and send us a good strong lev-
... three hundred army waggons in oper-
... besides several ox and mule teams belonging
to citizens. Negroes are brought in from all
plantations within our lines to man the
loading steamers with cotton. On the
28th the last bale was got on board, and
we were ready to leave the next day. Our
account was about three thousand bales, val-
ued at the amount mentioned before.

The negroes expected that we would take
them with us, and hundreds moved on to the
landing with all their little goods, in the full
expectation of leaving the next day, but there
were not so many on the boats. The time for depar-
ters' arrival, and Geo. Random told them
they must wait a few days. Their disappointment and dis-
trust was pitiful to witness. Many who had
hailed us by showing where cotton and other
goods left behind. As long as we
could see them, that black group of men, wo-
men and children, remained on the levee gazing
after us as if their last hope had left them.

The 14th was embarked on the David Ta-
tum, and Colonel Ward was directed to pro-
cure half of the boats and to get in ad-
... they commanded

Our boys
... the Sunny South

... of three years men, and at the en-
... your friends now lighting in, would con-
... the kiu'P

... with us. Our boys
... 100,000. Near-

... the 30th, when we took another tack up
... hero we remained until the morning
... one nightfall will be sure
to their actions and c,p,
... whisper several that
... for attempting to get away with us. Our boy
... to express their indigna-
... to have paid and
... and those who were not wanting
... in almost any degree equally between the man
... of the 14th; but if
... the fire is}

... Tent 40, another brother done com-
... the room, and at the time the whole

... the Santee a brief account of our expedition up the river.

The Widow Wilson, mounted
... been for some days pour-

... the bayonet on you. The Mis-

... of three or four miles, and then saluting us defi-
f
... a report was that the rebels in considerable
... done back beyon

... Has now to sco what action yo-

... the north. The meetinga were held
... about some well known

... from our agents
... in elegance and many
... him with the same
... and ignorant withal, but those dusky
darky, sitting up upon his
... a good strong lev

... three miles from the
... was marked "C. S. A."

... the General (whom

... of an order of Mrs. Wilson. The cul-
... that he shot and wounded a "bego

... a week previous to our arrival. Samuel

... the last mentioned personage, who might be
... twenty-five years of age, and is certainly not

... a whipping which the latter's wife had

... of the country below. Our gunboats

... of the Green River, and the turnpike lead-

... leading to the cotton, which was stored in
different places within a radius of four or

... There were several such plantations in the
neighborhood, the most important of which are
owned by two brothers, Dr. and Samuel
Workington, of Mrs. Wilson. The last
mentioned personage, who might be
twenty-five years old, and is certainly not
looking to be a genuine Specimen of the Southern lady. Two
years ago her husband was killed by one of his
slaves (which are not out of revenge for a
whipping which the latter's wife had
received, by order of Mrs. Wilson. The cul-

... pros and consolate widow had his body burned by

... him. The darky,

... as complaint and

... as you please to our officers and

... and wounded a "bego

... a week previous to our arrival. Samuel

... for by the largest land owner

... the neighborhood, was as compartment
and obilging as you please to our officers and
men, but his very look and action bespeaks
him a gray-headed old sinner, who, like
Byron's Coraifair, "could smile, and smile,

... and a villain."

... Company B's, and ordered on Worthing-
ton's plantation, poetically christened by
the owner, "Idlede Place." A revival was in
progress among the negroes on this plant-

... his "base of operations," and as con-

... the place depending altogether on the

... was stationed two or three

... miles from the river, guarding the roads
... the 30th, when we took another tack up

... the house would be full. After once get-

... their meetings were conducted the same
... as similar ones in more Northern

... except that when singing they beat time with

... and limbs; and at times the whole

... the room. When, after prayer and ex-

... a conversion was gained, all would

... strike up a chorus together, the burden of

... which was,

... Tanks God, another brudder done come."

... of some of their actions and expres-
sions. The Colonel (whom

... and not wanting who
divided the blame equally between the man

... the negro."

... that in the regiment after nightfall, will be sure
to see an inverted cotton basket, under which
effects, turkeys and hogs are crowded together for safe keeping.

As our regiment is officered at present, the
citizen of Wisconsin need have no fears
that there will be anything remarkable in our
comings. Col., Ward, of Fond du Lac, Lieut.
Colonel Polk, of La Crosse, and Major Wor-
don, of Portage, are officers of whom any regi-
iment might be proud; and they possess the
sufficient confidence of the men they command.

L. G. Franklin, of Fond du Lac, is on General
Rand's staff as Acting Assistant Quarter-
master, and Van Eps Young, of Sheboygan,

Mr. Wilson, mounted... on the Misisipi side. The current
report was that the rebels in considerable
force had hemmed in one of our regiments,
which had landed to seize cotton, and every
calculation pointed out the necessity of a fight. In
this, however, we were disappointed, for we found
the 56th Illinois in peaceable occupation of the
landing, and the turning back of the rebels into the
country; the rebels, who had probably not at any time numbered over 300,
having fallen back beyond Deer Creek. Both
regiments are landed, General Ransom (our
Brigadier) took command of the post, and the
Forteenth was stationed two or three
miles from the river, guarding the roads
leading to the cotton, which was stored in
different places within a radius of four or

... There were several such plantations in the
neighborhood, the most important of which are
owned by two brothers, Dr. and Samuel
Workington, of Mrs. Wilson. The last
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iment might be proud; and they possess the
sufficient confidence of the men they command.

L. G. Franklin, of Fond du Lac, is on General
Rand's staff as Acting Assistant Quarter-
master, and Van Eps Young, of Sheboygan,
our efficient Adjutant, is detailed as Brigade Adjutant. Captain E. H. Magruder, of Chilton, is appointed Aid-de-Camp to Gen. Marbury.

I could write much more, but I fear I have written too much already. To-morrow we are to receive four months pay, which will be up to and including the 20th day of February. From the Fourteenth Wisconsin.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, La., April 8th, 1863.

Geo. Banner.—We are here near this ruined village, quietly containing ourselves in camp, and like Macawber 'waiting for something to turn up,' to vary the monotony and dull routine of camp life, which is very irksome to a soldier anxious that the war may end, so that the places in the "Sunny South" (big thing) which knew him once, may know him no more forever.

News, we have none; only what we see we know, and other kind of knowledge is not always to be relied on down here.

It is not at all improbable that your sitting in your scanty with a pile of late exchanges within reach, are much better posted in regard to movements, in the vicinity of Vicksburg, than we are now, over seventy-five miles from the "virgin city" as the southern papers now designate their imaginative Gibraltar.

Since you hear from us last, several incidents have occurred in this section, and under our observation which may be worth relating in the absence of more interesting matter.

On the 16th ult. the levee in front of town was cut completely through, and a mighty torrent of water was at once precipitated into the lake, causing it to rise so rapidly that the camps at the lower end, had to be removed at once, and it is now estimated that a tract of land fifty miles broad, by two hundred and twenty-five long, is submerged in from four to ten feet of water, and situated upon it were many of the finest plantations in the state. It is thought by some, that the difficulties incident to ever rebuilding the levee, will prove insurmountable, from the fact that at the mouth of the creek, the water is forty feet deep, some twenty-five feet below the base of the levee, a thing before unheard of; as usually a break in the levee occurring, the waters don't cut a channel below the foundation of it, but here the fall was so great, (twenty-two feet in less than half a mile) that former precedents were not adhered to by the "Father of Waters." Well "let 'er siss." We have been trying these two long years, with fire, salt-petre, charcoal, brimstone, lead and iron, and now, an experiment with water may have a tendency to quench the flames which have so long "fired the southern heart." Perhaps.

On the same evening that the river was let into the lake, our regiment with the 11th Ills. received orders to march in thirty minutes, with two days cooked rations in our haversacks and forty rounds of cartridge in cartridge boxes, and at the time named and limited, we were on route for the landing three miles distant. On reaching it, we went aboard of transports and started up the river, at the time having but one indistinct idea of the object of our mission. Upon arising the next morning, we found the boats landed at the Worthington Landing, Miss., the same being on Old River, (now being a slough in low water) so named from the fact that the main channel of the Mississippi was through what is now Old River. Going ashore, the first object which attracted attention, were two parties of negroes who had been there several days, and had in the meantime got on track of some hiding cotton and discovered a lot of beef cattle, but guerrillas being plenty and as they thought a fight imminent they had sent for help.

At the landing we found the 55th Ohio Vols., a regiment mustering about 250 gone, and a small company from the 106th Illinois, who had been there several days, and had in the meantime got on track of some hiding cotton and discovered a lot of beef cattle, but guerrillas being plenty and as they thought a fight imminent they had sent for help.

The 11th Ills. was retained at the landing, while our regiment took the road into the country, and camped two miles out, on, or near cross roads leading to different plantations in the neighborhood, and upon which at the time of our arrival must have been eight hundred slaves to whom we at once imparted the pleasing intelligence that they were slaves no longer, but free as the wind that blew. Living off the main river they had not heard a word of the Proclamation of Emancipation, but when the whole matter was explained to them, and they thoroughly comprehended the meaning and scope of the news we brought them, had you been there you would have thought that with the day of Jubilee had come sure. On the following Sunday night at a negro prayer meeting, at which a few officers were present, prayers were offered up to the God of both black and white that He would bless and spread amongst Abram Lincoln in the most "ticked" manner. The prayers of these slaves were uncouth in their form of expression, to the extent as almost to cause a smile on the faces of those more used to a correct diction, but no one doubted the faith and simple unaffected piety of these poor creatures, and then the prayers for the President, and our cause, from the heart and lips of the slave, while the master prays for the success of the rebel President and the cause of treason, the contrast is great. But I believe that the God who answers prayers, pays more attention to the black, than to the white under such circumstances, if one does live in a palace and the other in a hovel. But I am digressing somewhat.

Instead of being absent two days, as at first supposed, we remained there two days on the base of the levee as the negroes were quartered in the State. There must have been a command of the Worthington brothers, weeks, busy in hunting up and securing the negroes who were being old men, were at home. But one article which we consider contraband of war is cotton, its growth, and the work of its removal. With the help of the negroes we found he had, but what he had lost in boys was hidden in canoebirds and other means of escape. In my visits I found milk, and even when passing more in anger than sorrow, a below about 3000 heads of beef cattle, and 100 display of bad taste hardly to have been ex-head of mules. In our labors the blacks were assisted, for if there is one weakness indulged assisted us in all sorts of ways, they led in more than another by individuals of our regiment, it is a somewhat excited idea of a charming personal appearance, and twinning ways.

The fancy stock was secreted—laid away good, night, with, and with planter teams, they hauled steadily. They scented for us, and we were well kept posted as to the whereabouts and numbers of the guerrillas, and by their information we captured a rebel Lieutenant.

Now as to the manner they were treated. We had invited hopes of freedom so generally among them, that they were confident that we could remove them to some place of safety, as we had plenty of transportation. We thought the same thing, so that when the time of departure came, the levee was crowded with the mass of slaves many of whom had traveled miles with their bundles, wives and children, elated with the expectation that the "Yankee" would make his representation good by acts. What decision! Gen. Ramsay in command of the expedition caused guards to be placed at the gang ways, with orders to prevent a single black from coming on board, stating that such was the order of Gen. Grant.

When the blacks found out that they were not to be taken off, a more sorrowful looking crowd of human beings I never saw. Many of them had exposed themselves to the wrath of their masters, and overseers, by giving us information, others, by foraging for the President &c, and they mistrusted the consequences after we left. But I had selected one likely young fellow of about 23 years of age, an engineer, who I was determined to take with me and did. And on comparing notes after we were under weigh, it was found that the 14th had about a dozen
of the most valuable blacks from the several plantations which we had access to.

Three of the boats upon starting headed down stream for this point, while the "David Tatum" having our regiment on board headed up stream to get aboard of cattle to take down. Landed at "Worthington's Point" seven miles above on the main river, and that evening secured about forty head of cattle. The boys in the meantime loading themselves down with chickens, honey, eggs &c. The Colonel thought he would try again in the morning. So the boat was secured, as it was thought, on the Arkansas side, but at about 10 o'clock, P.M., the wind blow a gale off shore, the boat broke from her mooring and not having a sufficient head of steam on, she was at the mercy of the gale, and was blown across the river, but lodged on the Miss. side fortunate without damage.

Early in the morning some twenty fugitives from the locality where we had been, found us, and reported that within two hours after we had left Worthington, five slaves of Worthington and Pettys, had been killed outright, four shot and one had his neck broken with a fence rail, while many others were most unmercifully whipped.

The unanimous desire was to have our boat headed for there once more, could it have been done, a retaliation so terrible would have followed, that fifty years hence mothers would have frightened their children by a recital of its details. But the move was altogether outside of the Colonel's orders, and the murderers, for the time, escaped with impunity. Delightful institution, this, of slavery, isn't it? But it won't do to meddle with it, because the Union then could not be restored as it was, under the constitution as it is.

CLARK FROM THE FOURTEENTH WISCONSIN.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, La., April 8, 1863.

En. Banner: -- The result of the election yesterday in our regiment was, Dixon for Col. Justice, 263 votes; Cothren 0 votes. It is a good record, better than resolutions. Company I went solid against the Copperhead candidate.

In the 18th Regiment the result is 96 majority for Dixon.

I don't know definitely the result in the 17th or "Irish Brigade," but hear it indicated that they voted largely for Cothren.

It was to be expected.

Yours truly,

JOHNSON.

THE FOLLOWING INTERESTING LETTER FROM COL. JAMES W. POLLEYS OF THE FOURTEENTH WISCONSIN REGIMENT, TO TREASURER HORTON OF LA CROSSE, WILL BE READ WITH PLEASURE BY EVERY TRUE LOYAL MAN. WE COMMEND HIS LETTER TO THE NOTICE OF OUR COPPERHEAD FRIENDS:

LAKE PROVIDENCE, La., April 9, 1863.

FRIEND HORTON: -- Yesterday was a day long to be remembered by the Sixth Division, but not from any victory or defeat in battle, but from the fact of LCol. H. Justice, our regiment to a man, almost of the United States Army making a vote against him. I understand that the speech to the Sixth Division, enunciating the policy of Government relatively for him.

The paymaster is here paying the 6th division up to March 1st. Our regiment is just finishing for pay so I must close.

Yours truly,

JAMES W. POLLEYS.

ANOTHER RESPONSE FROM THE ARMY.

We have been permitted to publish the following extracts from an excellent letter received by Mrs. Fanny Tucker of this city from her noble son William, a La Cross volunteer in the 14th Wisconsin Regiment near Vicksburg, who sends her regular letters words addressed to his brother Richard, pays his respects most beautifully to the Copperheads generally.

Of such a son, a parent may be justly proud; and to such a brother any man may listen with attention.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, La., April 13th.

DEAR BROTHER: -- Your very welcome letter of the 2d is at hand. It found me in the best health.

I see by the gray you write that the negro is a great deal of trouble to you people up north. As a brother and a friend I advise you to let the negro alone. He will not trouble any of you up there. It is not the intention of the government to send the negro north. There is plenty of land here to put them to work on. And another thing, we are going to use them for the good of the country. We are going to arm them, and we have commenced doing it.

I think it is the wisest thing the government ever did since the beginning of this war. Yes, I suppose, this is the war of this generation, I differ with you there; although he is one of the roots of this great evil; but it is not the negro altogether. I have seen enough to convince me that the people of this Southern country wanted a government of their own. I make exceptions -- mean the rich people wanted a government so that they could do as they might have a mind to do.

But thank God the Yankees were not fool enough to let the Union be broken up by a set of rich aristocrats. But we are, as war now, we must not look back to see what caused this war. Now, it is upon us. We must put an end to it; and we either want this union whole hog; or nothing.

I don't believe there is a man in the army who would rather return home and let the South go, than to stay miles below Vicksburg, and that I think State in the Union, but while we are...
fighting this war, look at the North, see the feelings that have prevailed within the last six months. We did not think when we left our homes, that in less than a year we were going to have our own supposed friends turn and fight us. The troops, &c., are marching, the country is in a very unsettled state, and the rebellion, a nealy and living wickedness, and slavery the first cause. To tell the long oppressed black that the bond of his manhood has produced him free, is a joy.

To meet armed rebels upon the field of a cross bayonet with bayonet, and return bayonet thrust for thrust, is the proper way to deal. The grape, a stern duty, but the man know their danger and will not risk it. We are like to get as a soldier patriot only can go on.

We met a visit last week from Adjutant Gen. Thomas, of the Manassas address, and the troops at great length. His subject was arming the negroes. At the conclusion of his address a response was made by the soldier upon his view was asked for and the universal shout of we hold forever the time that armed men had been touched. The result is, we are organizing tire regiments of this part of troops of African descent. Upon an invitation to the soldiers who would be willing to accept commissions in these regiments to volunteer through our soldiers, it will be found that the six-thousand blacks in the South are armed by us, and are standing upon the field of battle with much gain. I and they know that if we do not hear their pleading to be taken up with us, the rebels will upon us immediately or them to fight against us. It requires no great amount of logic to see this, and long since this, to take up arms against points of political science. They are to day struggling for their Govt., and in the same position to their hands they will use it, and God will speed them in it.

We seldom see ourselves noted in print. In fact I do not think that there is any one in the regiment who would hesitate to publish regular issues to the public or correspondences for the press. The result has been that we have been spared the jealousies and bickering that always accompanies some landings that too frequently creep into army letters. Where any officer or colonel man signifies himself by extraordinary courage, he is not so ready to honor him as his "brothers-in-arms." When all officers and men do well in times of great critical, credit is alike due to all. The 14th has won a honored name, and to that fact I attribute the marked friendship that exists in all its ranks, both as the pride and attachment with which all speak of the regiment.

Though enjoying a rest now, we are too frequently called from camp to do special duty for us to expect any long continuance of quiet. The march we made lately was to Bayou Macon—three attempts to get together other troops to get through the swamp lands, and make a reconnoissance of the route of a small bayou, running from Lake Providence into Bayou Mason. They failed and declared the task impossible. Our Colonel was asked to undertake the danger, and marched through the swamp lands, and then through the men wading through water, in places waist deep, through tangled vines and dense undergrowth—hurricane days in it, nstected their object, and then returned to camp.

General McArthur. Our last trip was made in company with the 11th and 50th Illinois. We crossed a place called Worthington's Point. It was forty miles in length, of this, upon the Mississippi above. We remained behind entirely encamped by guerrillas, but at length succeeded in capturing and bringing away twenty-five hundred bales of cotton, three dozen mules, and seventy-five muskets, besides some prisoners. Our loss was three three-quarters captured by the enemy.

Making raids into the counties of Wisconsin. Our trophies would more than pay the entire expenses to devastate such regiments engaged, since they entered the service. It has rained continually for the past three days and getting very difficult. The weather for some time previous was quite favorable. There is no cultivation going on near our lines, as is usual with this part of the country. The fruit is growing finely. Peaches, apples, and figs will doubtless regale the soldiers palates in the rigging season; but then before, that grave events may transpire in this world. This may be the last time persons concern: It

"From the 14th Regiment.

Camp near Lake Providence, La., April 13th, 1863.

E. THOMAS:—The fact that we are still at Lake Providence would seem to imply that we are again reliving into the incorrectness or which we were subjected during the early part of last summer, but such is not the case; though our battles are bloodless, yet the results of the last few days will tell with a giant strength on the future of this rebellion. That is the question, "what shall be done with after contrabands," is at last settled. The government has inaugurated a determined policy toward them which we are assured shall be strictly adhered to. Gen. Thomas, Adjutant Gen. of the 1st Army, has arrived here direct from Washington with orders from the President to emancipate this policy, and is invested with the authority to carry it out. He met the officers and men of this Brigade yesterday to state the subject of this mission. The negroes are to be organized into regiments and stationed along the Mississippi river from St. Louis, if necessary, to New Orleans, keeping it free from guerrillas, protecting our transportation and also the adjoining plantations which are now destroyed, and to prevent the list of the negroes who are not in the ranks. Those on the plantations will be stimulated to labor by a prospect of earning their living, selling their surplus produce to our army for "pocket money" whereby they will have the independence which negroes before wear. Besides, the negroes being acquainted with the country, and in a degree, with the designs of these late masters, will be eminently fitted to repel the raids of the guerrilla bands. They will relieve our troops who are now along the river suffering from the fever infected swamps, so they can go to the interior where the country is healthful and where much of the fighting will be deep. Negroes, hereafter, are to be encouraged into our lines, instead of being repelled, and shall treated after they get here, and any officer abusing a contraband, the Gen. assures us, will be expelled from camp and sent to his post and to be elected as their representatives, with the authority to offer these regiments from men now in the field. At Helena he appointed officers for two regiments in the morning, and before noon there were raised three full companies of those late masters, willing. At this place two regiments will be raised, and probably as many more troops as equivalent to the services as would officer five times as many regiments. That repugnance to negro soldiers which the copperheads would have us believe exists among the negroes, is only in imagination. Those who are here, and heartily engaged in the cause, think we might as well have the negroes help us as masters—They reflect that a black man will stop a ball as well as a white one, better too it hit him in the head, and that liberty and the Union will be just as valuable and sacred to us if the negroes do help us attain it. At our election of April 7th, we gave for Dix 257 votes, for Cotter 6. Our Co. gave Cotter a vote. There's a complication off to the copperheads, and that is how much the 14th thinks of a Union man, yet.

"From the 14th Regiment.

Correspondence to the Editors.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, LA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, '63

DEAR TIMES:—It is so long a time since
since you have heard a word from me, that I am almost ashamed to present myself before you. But I do not imagine that my protracted silence is a matter of great moment, either to yourself or to the readers, that I need be to the trouble of giving any lengthy explanation of it. Let it suffice for me to say that over half a year of the period has been spent in a military hospital, and that, since my return to the army, all health, the duties of a soldier’s life, and the claims of a large private correspondence, have most effectually prevented my appearing in public.

If, however, my long silence has been noticed or regretted by anybody, I humbly beg pardon for my faults of omission, and to announce the settled policy of which receive more bountifully of the good words enough to do the thing of bad words enough to do the.

One week ago to-day, Adjutant Gen. Thomas was here, and our division was called together for the purpose of being addressed by him. He told us he had no class of vermin opposed to the actual prevented my appearing in public. Henceafter they were to be once contemptible “sympathisers.” They marched to enter our lines, and were to be inured kind treatment. Those of the blacks who were physically able would be permitted to enroll as soldiers, and those remaining were to be placed on the plantations along the river, and given a chance to support themselves. He had unfolded this policy to the troops at Helena, and it had been heartily endorsed. Besides he concluded, he authorized the organization of two black regiments to be raised immediately, and officered from this division. He came with power to issue commissions for these regiments, and applications were to be made through the commanding general of the division. At the call of the soldiers, speeches were made by generals McPherson and McArthur, and some others. The meeting was very spirited, and the policy enunciated by the adjutant general, and the hearty manner in which it was endorsed by the commanding officers, awakened the loud applause of the assembly. The soldiers go in for this policy right earnestly. We to this that nearly the whole of the three days we were absent, it rained as only it cannot in Dixie, and you have a slight hint of our blissful condition. Three different regiments had tried the experiment. Almost to a man they are willing before us, and given up in despair. We to fight, and are uniting with the most fully accomplished the task asked of us, astonishing rapidity. We regard this policy, and under very much more unfavorable joy as awise one, for it provides for the circumstances. The boys consider it an feeding and clothing of the blacks, while established fact that, where anything particular is difficult to be performed, the soldiers in the field.

14th Wisconsin stands a pretty fair. Adjutant Young, of our own regiment, has already entered upon his duties.

We all agree that our former Adjutant is eminently fitted for a much higher position than the one he has to so well filled among us, but we do not feel pleased at leaving him from the old 14th.

We had election here on the 7th inst.
— and tedious, I fear, as well as long—I would give a few laughable specimens of the news we get here: As an old friend of mine in Wisconsin used to say: "More than half the lies we hear aren't true!"

Yours Truly,

From the Fourteenth Wisconsin

LAPE PROVINCIAL, La., April 10, 1863.

FRIEND BRAINERD,—It is more than likely that our division will move down to Vicksburg in a few days, as it is currently reported and believed here that a division has got through by land from Young's Point to Carthage, twenty-five miles below Vicksburg, and on the route building a good military road. Such being the fact, doubtless the army will go through on the road in advance of the completion of the canal from the Point to the latter named place.

Yours truly,

JOHNSON.

A Tribute to Lieut. Col. Young.

[We have received the following preamble and resolutions complimentary to Lieut. Col. Van Eps Young, of this city, from Co. H, 14th Reg., (Greenbush and Forest Union Rifles), of which he was formerly 1st Lieut. which we publish with pleasure.] Since the battle of Pittsburg Landing, in which he participated, Colonel Young has been acting adjutant of the 14th. We hope his new regiment will deal some heavy blows at the rebellion.]

STEAMER "WHITE CLOUD," April 31st, 1863.

At a meeting of Co. H, 14th Wis. Inf., held on the hurricane deck of the Steamer "White Cloud," the following preamble and resolutions were passed by a unanimous voice of the company.

Whereas, we have heard of the presence on the boat with us of Lieut. Col. Van Eps Young, former Adjutant of the 14th Wis. Inf.; and whereas, we have furthermore learned that in a few hours, he will leave us to enter permanently on the duties of his new position; and whereas, we desire to present him with some testimonial of our regard for him as an officer and a man:

Resolved, That as former 1st Lieut. of our company, we hold the kindest remembrance of him, and that is all our intercourse, we have ever found him a real gentleman as well as an efficient officer.

Resolved, That while we shall deeply regret his absence, we offer him our congratulations on the elevation of his having been appointed to the Lieut. Colonelcy of the 14th Louisiana Inf., knowing that by experience and military talent, he is entitled to a much higher position than he filled among us.

Resolved, That Lieut. Col. Young carries with him our best wishes for his success; and that we hope new honors will crown him as he continues to wield his sword in the cause of truth and justice, and that his life may be spared, through all the scenes of death and danger which a soldier must meet.

Resolved, That one copy of these resolutions be sent to the EVERGREEN CITY TIMES, for publication.

For the Contrabands—Rev. J. B. Rogers, Chaplain of the 14th Wis. Reg., but now in charge of a camp of Freedmen, being established at Island No. 10, gave a lecture on contrabands, at the Presbyterian Church on Monday evening last, the object being partly to remove erroneous impressions and prejudices from the minds of the public, and partly to procure supplies of clothing for these destitute people who are constantly coming to our lines. Mr. R. has been engaged in the care of these people ever since the battle of Vicksburg, last summer, and has had altogether seven thousand in charge.

He gave a somewhat detailed statement of his labors, both for their bodily comfort and their mental culture. There is a general avidity among them to learn to read and write. Since we left found Gulf sixty-five Tclbes of contrabands at the charge. Our first line rapidly melted away under a close and murderous fire, but other troops advanced, and finally dispersed the rebels on the right position, not without a heavy loss through from Gen. Logan's Division. We pushed on to Clinton, capturing a rebel mail there, had a slight skirmish, the enemy falling back gradually until within a short distance of Jackson, where they made a determined stand on the opposite side of a field in a strong position.

They had been reinforced the night before by some South Carolina troops, who came boating of the case with which they could whip the Yankees. Failing to dislodge them with artillery, the first Brigade of Quimby's Division formed in line under cover of the woods, and advanced across the field under a heavy fire to drive the rebels at the point of the bayonet. The charge was made in fine style; when a man fell his vacancy was immediately filled by his comrade. Advancing to within a short distance of the enemy, the Brigade halted, poured a sharp fire into the rebels, charged bayonet, and the South Carolina bravery vanished. The prisoners we took said we were never before had been vanquished. At Jack, in the afternoon, we took a large rebel mail, from which we derived some very definite information, and as we were in the morning the troops commenced the march for Vicksburg. The army met us again at Champion Hills, where a desperate battle was fought, and though the rebels had an almost impregnable position, the bravery of our troops triumphed, and the enemy retired to Vicksburg. We are now two miles from the city, which is completely surrounded by our troops and our artillery playing upon the fortifications from every point. Yesterday we sent 9,000 prisoners north by the way of Haines Bluff, which were in our hands. The whole rebel army here must finally be captured, unless by some unforeseen means our line is broken, a thing which is very improbable. A rebel force of 20,000 is reported in the vicinity of Jackson under Lt. Johnston, but they will hardly dare to make any demonstration on our rear. For three days we have maintained an incessant bombardment of their works. Since we left Grand Gulf sixty-five pieces of artillery have fallen into our hands, which shows the energy of the pursuit and termination of the fighting. For more than three weeks scarcely a day has passed without fighting along our front. Our sharp-shooters keep up a steady fire on the rebel batteries, and one fort a short distance from our camp is so completely under their control that, not a gun has been fired from it since morning.

The night is cloudy and every minute a shell from one of our big mortars is sent up through the sky and bursting with the appearance of a small Vesuvius. With such music we do sergeant our friends in Vicksburg.

From the 14th Regiment

NEAR VICKSBURG, May 29th, 1863.

Ed's Republic,—The most brilliant campaign the war has yet produced is now progressing. The ultimate object of which is the possession of Vicksburg. The whole route from Grand Gulf to this place has been a continued blaze of war. Skirmishing commenced immediately after we crossed the Mississippi river, which finally terminated in the battle near Port Gibson.
Army Correspondence.

VICKSBURG, May 24, 1863.

To My Dear Family at Home:—It is twelve days since I last wrote you. We have been marching and fighting ever since, and to-day is the sixth day since we drew up our lines around the fortifications at Vicksburg, and there has been fighting every day since. Day before yesterday, a grand charge was made which proved a failure. The enemy's fortifications are very strong, and our Brigade charged on a fort which was hard on our soldiers. The 14th went in with 250 and lost 107, killed, wounded and missing. I led 25, had two killed; one was George Craig, of Lima, and one was a man I enlisted at Pittsburg Landing. I had two severely wounded, one was David Rogers and the other was Peter Garrows, and 12 slightly, such as flesh wounds with buck shot. I had several holes made in my clothes, was bruised slightly on my leg with a piece of shell, and a buck shot grazed my hip, and a ball caught in my pocket. I am some lame but well otherwise. Moses Winn has shot in his leg, but not bad. Six are sent up the river wounded; they are David Rogers, K. Craig, H. Hoite, Adin Gibson, Edward Galligan and Peter Garrows. I think the charging is played out; and Grant is going to siege the place. We are dirty and dusty, and sleep in ravines which are plenteous in this locality. We sleep most of the time without blankets, for since we started from Smith's Plantation, it has been a hard matter to keep blankets, and many got tired and threw them away, and then steal the first ones they get their hands on, so you see we are not sure of anything; but we sometimes make booths and beds of cane breaks.

We have made a strong attempt to storm the enemy's works, but have not been able to accomplish the end; but our line is strong, and the enemy are compelled to keep in their strong holds. Vicksburg is ours without any doubt, and a strong effort will be made to bag all that is within circle of our line. It may be some days before their fire-arms will become harmless in their hands. I am sure that those of the rebels that gather around the forts in front of McPherson's Army corps will suffer in consequence of a surprise. I guess powder will hoist them in a day or two. Theappers and miners are minded their own business just now.

Oh, war is a cruel occupation, but in some cases it must be endured. My lieutenants are safe and sound.

May 25.—This is the 7th day since the fight commenced; it is mostly skirmishing and sharp-shooting. No heavy firing to-day. Grant has taken 5000 prisoners, 90 pieces of Artillery of different kinds, and the number of small arms taken I do not know. All this has been accomplished since he crossed the Miss. at Grand Gulf and Port Gibson, which is no small prize, besides Jackson, Miss., is burned, and a large quantity of army stores captured and a number of miles of railroad is also destroyed around Jackson. We now have communication by way of Haines Bluff to the Yazoo river, 7 miles. It is there that we get from the boats above Vicksburg, all our army stores and send away our prisoners and the sick and wounded soldiers. I hope the hardest part of this battle is over. I learn there is to be no more charging under such unfavorable circumstances.

The surface of the country in this locality is very uneven. Very deep ravines, and the heavy forests that once stood is now felled, blockading the ravines and sides of the steeps, most of which is perpendicular; and the rebels in making their forts, and breastworks and rifle pits, have taken every advantage of the natural fortifications that nature has given. In fact it is almost a Gibraltar, but we think they will fall in water and provisions. I learn to day that our gunboats will not let them get water at the Mississippi, and also that their facilities for getting water in town is very bad.

I have left my company to-day with the lieutenants and come to the rear to have a wash up, and clean shirt and socks. This is the first chance I have had of the kind for three weeks. The weather is warm, and the roads have been very dusty for some days, but there is some signs of rain, but the soldiers have no shelter, so they will as soon have it dry. A soldier's life is hard business but the cause is one that deserves our attention. A man would be run over by the imps of darkness and suffer liberty to be swept out of existence, and allow despotism to reign? Who would be a coward and shrink in shame from defending the best government in existence? If there is any let them disguise themselves and never own that they are men. Let them fly to parts in some unknown land and never claim an interest in a government so dearly bought and so dearly defended. I hope this war will soon end and permanent peace be restored. But God only knows when; let us put our trust in Him. I hope that the Lord will remember us not according to our goodness, but according to His abundant mercy—

He has delivered me in the third hard conflict from the jaws of death, and is still able to save all that put their trust in Him.

Capt. C. G. Mansfield,
from the Fourteenth Wisconsin.

CAMP 14TH WIS. VOLS., 2 MILES IN REAR OF VICKSBURG, MAY 20, '63.

FRIENDS BREATHED:—Our brigade is stationed on the extreme right of our army corps, (McPherson's,) which has the centre and front of Vicksburg and never claims an interest in a government so dearly bought and so dearly defended. I hope this war will soon end and permanent peace be restored. But God only knows when; let us put our trust in Him. I hope that the Lord will remember us not according to our goodness, but according to His abundant mercy—

He has delivered me in the third hard conflict from the jaws of death, and is still able to save all that put their trust in Him.

Capt. C. G. Mansfield,
from the Fourteenth Wisconsin.
Their forces are variously estimated from 20,000 to 35,000 men. They have lost, since our landing at Grand Gulf, five battles, seventy-seven guns, seven thousand prisoners, and I don't know how many killed, and are now held. But they will now fight desperately, without avail however, as we regard it as a question of time only when we will be in possession. Their forts are so located that our engineers can blow them heavenswards without much trouble.

Last evening we had a cessation of hostilities for about four hours, when "rebs" and "feds" met between their several works and many shocks hands in the most friendly manner, apparently. Inquiries were made and answered pro and con. We found that the rebels had to be satisfied with one meal per day, and at that rate (64 rations) had enough provisions to last forty days. The enemy brought over to our lines our dead of the 22d inst. that lay right under their works, and help bury them. At 8½ P.M. fighting re-commenced, and now as I am scratching off this hurried note our cannon and musketry are making a most horrible din. The whirr of a shell and the buzz of a bullet was enough to frighten anybody. I have noted the above so that relatives and friends of our boys at home may be apprised of our whereabouts and that our original can blow the sky from the rebel's forts; but have kept up a constant roar of artillery is truly sublime. We have about 150 pieces to bear upon them, all converging to one point, viz, the city. I learned to-day at Gen. McPherson's headquarters that we had killed 900, wounded 2,500; and that 150 women and children had been killed and wounded in Vicksburg by our shot and shell since we commenced the attack. Gen. Grant gave them twelve days to get out the women and children before he started from Millikin's Bend, informing them of the time he should commence the attack upon the town. Some availed themselves of the opportunity, but many were foolish enough to remain.

Our mortar boats on the river during the night were constantly throwing shell

FROM THE FOURTEENTH REGIMENT.

We are under obligation to Col. John Hancock for the following letter from Dr. I. H. Torry, of Nenab, Surgeon of the 14th Regiment:

IN FIELD NEAR VICKSBURG, May 31st, 1863.

I wrote to you four or five days ago, and said that I thought we would have Vicksburg within two or three days, but we are not there yet. During the last four days we have been constantly using our artillery, and especially morning and evening. Each time we opened upon the doomed city with our artillery along the whole line and from the mortars and gun boats on the river. The constant roar of artillery is truly sublime. We have about 150 pieces to bear upon them, all converging to one point, viz, the city. I learned to-day at Gen. McPherson's headquarters that we had killed 900, wounded 2,500; and that 150 women and children had been killed and wounded in Vicksburg by our shot and shell since we commenced the attack. Gen. Grant gave them twelve days to get out the women and children before he started from Millikin's Bend, informing them of the time he should commence the attack upon the town. Some availed themselves of the opportunity, but many were foolish enough to remain.

Our mortar boats on the river during the night were constantly throwing shell
into the city. From our hospital we can plainly see them rise up in the air high above the city and fall and burst some times bursting in the air, so that we can see them plainly, and at others burst on the ground, when we can only hear the report. It is a splendid sight in the night I assure you.

I do not think it will be many days before Vicksburg will fall. A bearer of dispatches from Gen. Pemberton, in command of Vicksburg, to Gen. Johnston was intercepted day before yesterday, and it is understood that Gen. Pemberton says he cannot hold out over four days more unless relieved by an attack on our rear by Gen. Johnston; which is not probable, as we are being reinforced and are able to fight both in front and rear.

The 11th has done nobly in the recent charges, having lost in killed and wounded, 103; but no flanking on the part of enem of any equal. The day before we arrived here seven or eight were sick and rode on the ambulance nearly all day, but when the fight commenced not a man was asked to be excused—"all were in their places. But some of the poor fellows will never fill them again. It seemed almost like having my own family eat to pieces. I did not know before how much I loved the 11th, and am pleased to say the feeling is reciprocated by the men. Our wounded as brought in invariably implored for me, and when other surgeons proposed to dress their wounds would reply, "We have a surgeon here and propose to see him first." This was an invariably the case with the 11th boys to be observed by other surgeons.

Ed. Heniberry, of the 11th, has been wounded in the arm, but not dangerous. Col. Polley was badly bashed by a piece of shell, is about now. I will write out a list of killed and wounded of the 14th on this sheet, as many friends may be anxious with them.

**COMPANY D.**

M. S. Lake, 2d Lt., slight wound of lower lip; Joel T. Brower, private, flesh wound of leg; Albert Duhe, private, slightly on ankle; Lewis Crawford, private, slightly arm; Knott. Toliver, private, penetrating wound of bowels; died May 22.

From the 14th Regiment.

The following is an extract we are permitted to make from a private letter from a member of the above regiment. The sentiment pleased us, as it will doubtless, a large majority of our readers:

"Sad indeed is that so many fine men must lose their country which was won with blood. But when you witness such meetings as I attended yesterday, you will decide that the object besides that of establishing the law of self-government—

It is that of freeing the poor, degraded, down-trodden black men, who have been trodden under foot in public markets.

This is the high-handed rebellion. My blood boils almost in my veins when I think that this beautiful country has been filled, these fine buildings erected, and wealth untold off these villainous in arms against the Government has been amassed and accomplished by the hard labor and hard earnings of four millions of slaves. But thank God this accursed institution is nearly closed, and its perpetrators and perpetrators being fast driven back by the mighty force of right, and heaven grant the monster may never again lift his hydra head in this or any other country. Speaking of that meeting, it was called for the purpose of letting the negroes know that arrangements have been made for their freedom and fight for their liberty. I have attended a great many anti-slavery meetings, but never one with so much satisfaction. The negroes and officers and men seemed to be fully aroused to a sense of right and justice, and such enthusiasm I hardly ever witnessed. Several able speakers were there, and among them the well-known H. Ford Donald, the renowned mulatto anti-slavery lecturer. He spoke with an earnestness which showed his whole heart was in the work. He is one of the officers of the reg.

He has been since its organization a private in the 9th Illinois, and his Capt. regretted very much losing him; but they are now willing to make the sacrifice for the benefit of the black. Our Adjutant, V. C. Young, is 1st Lt. Col. of one of the regiments, and his soul is in the work. Everything bids fair for raising a large army of blacks, and they are all anxious and willing to fight for their freedom, and say they will fight to the death. Efforts are being made and the plans consummated to have the plantations along the river cultivated by and the proceeds to be used by those not able to bear arms, and a more reliable people never existed on the face of the earth than they know they need no more to be held in bondage. I thank God that our good President was ever raised to the position which he never before known, and the grant that he may live long to help the world."
pose. The town in its palmy days might have contained 12 or 1,500 inhabitants, but the casualties of war have left but few residents other than women (among which widows largely predominate) and children.

At the time of our arrival in Raymond the battle at Champion Hills had commenced, and we were moving rapidly out of town in the direction of the battle ground, apparently five or six miles off, when an order was received which caused our regiment to be marched back through town and a mile beyond, where at right-angles with the road we had an hour before traveled over we formed a line of battle and sent out our skirmishers, a readiness for an attack, then momentarily expected. In that condition we lay until the next morning. The other portion of the brigade had been similarly disposed on roads at the opposite end of town.

Next morning, the 17th, we got an early start, and at about 9 o'clock A. M. came up to the battle ground. The conflict had raged along the road for a number of miles—Our dead had nearly all been buried. But I saw dead rebels in windows. They looked as if they had been "skidded" out preparatory to burial. Some of them in death had a horrid scowl upon their clay-colored countenances, indicative, I thought, perhaps, of the passions which controlled them in life. Others, I noticed, as I passed along, fair, clear complexioned, with almost a smile upon their dead faces. Such were very young men, all stout boys, who probably had fallen in their first and last battle. We found a demarcation of the 26th Wis., I think, near a captured battery surrounded by dead rebels and horses. The boys of that regiment claimed the honor of having charged and taken the guns the evening before.

We passed over the ground rapidly, hearing some heavy firing away in the front, and with two halts we marched twenty miles, reaching Black River at 2 o'clock P. M., just after the battle there, in which the 17th Wis. bore a conspicuous and honorable part. The R. R. bridge was burning at the further end, a mile and a quarter off, and rebel sharpshooters were keeping up a desultory fire from the other side of the river, (which, by the way, is not much if any wider than our Black River, but much deeper.) Preparations were at once made to put two bridges across, and at 9 o'clock A. M., of the 18th, our three army corps were crossing the river in their proper order. McClernand at the lower bridge left McPherson on the other new bridge two miles to the right, centre while Sherman laid down his pontoon two miles farther up, and had crossed the evening before, and was hurrying up to get his position on the extreme right of Vicksburg, which he accomplished in galling style, flank ing and driving the rebels out of the very enemy's fort. I now say that three divisions of our regiment charged 300 yards nearer the fort than any regiment in our brigade that day, but being utterly without support, our boys were forced to cover so near the fort that it would have been certain death to have moved except under cover of night. I am thus particular because most or a large portion of the troops here are from Illinois, and while that State may justly be proud of the achievements of her soldiers, Illinois correspondents and papers, I think, will duly ignore the just claims and merits of troops from other States, who, equally brave and a little more loyal than some of the "Egyptian" troops, are unfortunately enough to come from States less populous, and which consequently send fewer troops into the field, who exercise of course less influence and have fewer reporters.

Our regiment and brigade have a large amount of fatigue work to do nights in building roads, digging rifle pits and erecting protection works for our batteries as they are advanced from time to time. During the day they remain quietly in camp, except those detailed for the rifle pits.

Our and the rebel sharpshooters, after doing their utmost to kill each other all day, the moment it becomes too dark to take sight commence and frequently keep up a conversation until midnight, which we can overhear without much trouble. Sometimes the laugh comes in one side, and sometimes on the other. Last night I overheard the following:

Rebel—"Say, hello, over there!"
Union—"What do you want?"
Rebel—"Can't do it—shall have to come in some other way."
Union—"Yes, one of the 4th."
Rebel—"Well, I have got a late Alabama paper that I would like to exchange with you. Say you meet me half way."
Union—"Can't do it—that's played out against orders."
Rebel—"Say, Yank, how do you like the idea of Price's taking Helena, and cutting off your communication?"
Union—"Take hell! You must be a d-d fool to believe anything of the kind, you must."
Rebel—"Say, ain't you tired of the war, and don't you want to go home and see your girl?"
Union—"No; I enlisted for the war, and I want to see it out. My girl must wait, and if she's white she will. Oh, we'll find you yet."
Rebel—"You can't get Vicksburg, any how."
Union—"Well, Reb, you will find out..."
that we can stay comfortably outside as long as you can inside," &c., &c.

In the above you have a pretty fair sample of picket conversations, each careful not to convey the other information of any value.

Vicksburg is closely invested. Deserters come into our lines about every night, and all tell the same story about the destitute condition of the garrison for something to eat.

The rebel soldiers are told by their officers and they believe that our force is comparatively small; that Price has destroyed our communication by capturing Helena, and that Johnston with a large army is in our rear. So that in a few days it is expected that our army will be scattered like chaff before the wind.

It is rumored that within a day or two a delegation of citizens waited on Gen. Pemberton, and advised him to surrender. Says he, "Gentlemen, the citizens of Vicksburg have called me traitor and coward. I intend to show them that I am neither one or the other. I shall not surrender." But when the immense siege batteries now nearly ready to open fire commence their deadly work, I think Gen. Pemberton will take a sober second thought, and alter his determination.

Our soldiers all firmly believe that Vicksburg will be ours. The possibility of failure is not spoken or thought of.

When Vicksburg falls or any other important move is consummated I will write again. Yours, &c.,

JOHNSON.

The Siege of Vicksburg.

We find in the St. Louis Democrat a letter from a gentleman just returned from Vicksburg, which conveys as vivid an idea of the siege as anything that we have seen. We will therefore extract largely:

**Why Grant has not Taken Vicksburg.**

"I have been astonished since my return to learn personal news, that Grant is doing nothing. They seem to imagine that Vicksburg is to come down like Jericho, at a moment's notice. The truth is, the army could hardly be more active or on the alert. The truth is, the army is creeping toward the mine, the army is creeping as a protection against muskets and cannon of small caliber. It was not designed as a secret redoubt of gunpowder, but as a simple approach to the enemy's works.

Such was the character of the mine which I explored. Possibly the others may be different in its design. Those who imagine that we are digging into the very vitals of Vicksburg, and propose to blow that village to the four winds, with a grand display of modern procrastination, and a sublime tragedy like the plot of Guy Fawkes, will undoubtedly be disgusted at this matter of fact. The subject will be "yery McClellan and Richmond over again. Nevertheless, simply as a series of approaches, which have done so much to dishearten the Union army around Vicksburg, I have great confidence in them. As anything else, I should have very little.

**The Strength of the Fortifications around Vicksburg.**

It was supposed when the army was advancing from the "Big Black," that we had at last got upon a weak side of the city, where the Confederate Generals never dreamed that the Lincoln hirings would ever advance. Information picked up on the way tended to this impression. I was so well persuaded of some of a state of affairs that I hurried forward from the Black River Bridge, soon after Sherman's force, which was advancing on the north from Bridgeport, when they entered the city. We had a careful reconnaissance of the works, and assured me that he would prefer to storm Vicksburg from the river. Nothing could be more elaborate than the defenses upon the east. To the north of the city, where it was expected that they would be most strongly entrenched, we found the rebels on the morning after our arrival busy in fortifying a line of strong earthworks. After a heavy cannonade on Langrange's battery and others, there were no more firing, and Gen. Steele was enabled to advance a half mile or so nearer. Opposite McCreanor the rebels have hardly turned a spade full of earth, except to repair during the night breaches made by our 80-pounder Parrots during the day.

The line of fortifications is constructed after the most approved system of military engineering. It describes a zig-zag course—instinct with the rude figure, like that of a worm by its winding angle and simply strong rifle pits, but they completely enfilade each other, besides affording a long line of fire from the heavy guns which man the fortifications. The enemy has stud the safety of every assault angle, which is naturally the weak point, and are of the most formidable description, of great height, of great length, of great size, and opposite McPherson, which I understand is called Fort Vicksburg, is in a place apparently from fifteen to twenty feet high, and nearly perpendicular.

The cannon which man them are of heavy calibre, but not as numerous as the river batteries. The great guns which poured their death storm into our scudding flotillas of transports, such as the large-famed "Whistling Dick" of Parrott's corps, are not so numerous as to be moved, and are most of them still in their old position. And it is well known that of not far from 90 field pieces, composing the long line of immense force and protecting the mine, Pemberton moved out to confront us inland, 74 were captured. Still fewer new guns have been opened upon us since the siege began, but not in numbers sufficient to render them exceedingly formidable. The great strength of the redoubts lies in their long continued construction. The Fort Hornet is closed, disorganized into a mob, and hopelessly scattered. Bowens' army, what is left of it, is even worse off. They are the miserable debris of successive defeat and rout.

No one can comprehend the fatal effect upon citizen soldiers of such reverses, without being an actual observer. It is a humiliating fact, of which I have been assured by officers high in position, that our own army under Sherman, after the repulse at Chickasaw Bayou, hardly could have been brought into action with a hope of success, and against a force of equal size. Even the brilliant campaign of the Post of Arkansashardly redeemed it. What, then, must be the condition of these tattered fragments of the Confederate army of the Mississippi, which would be Johnston's main reliance?

How is he to obtain reinforcements? Cer-
March by the main road across the Big Black, they will have a very different foe to attack from that which faced McPherson, and experience a widely different result. The breaches at that point are formidable in their nature, and a well disciplined army would probably have rendered our attack a disaster, or at least a victory bought with fearful loss of life. The outer works would sweep the encampment grounds, as Jackson's cannon bale redoubts swept the British at New Orleans. A second line of intrenchments immediately on the river command the first, and the steep bluffs across the stream command the whole. Osterhaus is there with a strong force, and the mere mention of his name speaks volumes for the success of the defense. Between that river and Vicksburg the approaches are crippled and entangled with broken bridges, felled trees, and every description of obstacles. Should Johnston overcome them all, he would still find the work of success hardly begun. The position of our own army around Vicksburg is hardly less impregnable than that of the enemy's defenses. Like them, our troops are entrenched along the crest of hills, and can only be dislodged by the most desperate and obstinate valor.

We have been allowed to make extracts from the following letter from a soldier in the 14th Wis. Regt.:

**CAMP NEAR VICKSBURG.**

**Sunday, June 14th, 1863.**

I left off as above this forenoon as one of our company came down and reported Curt. M. Tyler was wounded through the head, and that an ambulance had gone after him. I started immediately for the hospital but he had not yet arrived. The chaplain of the 93d Illinois was holding service in front and was at the time of my arrival, delivering a sermon. He is not an over talented man but still as he holds that position I like to see him do something towards earning his money. Curt finally arrived and instead of being shot through the head the ball struck about an inch below his left ear just behind his jaw and passing through the swallowing pipe (that conveys the food from his mouth to his stomach) came out under his right ear. The ball was almost spent, it just having sufficient force to pass through and that is about all. He attempted to drink and most of the liquid passed out at the wound. He was wounded on the rise of ground in rear of our regiment. Reports are conflicting as to whether it was a stray shot or the rebels had range on the spot; it makes little difference to the patient. It makes me feel some what sad as he was my bed-fellow ever since I joined the Regiment in January, and while on the march we have shared the contents of our haversacks with each other, and if either of us cooked a piece of meat or made a cup of coffee, it is hard to keep from firing in the midst of battles as well as any work of succor hardly begins until it is seen; I will probably receive them in the morning. I suppose they are the letters that were detained in Memphis for postage.

I am going to rejoin the company in the morning but I will not have any duty to do, except it is very light, for a few days.

Some of the boys are out taking honey from a bee tree that they found to day. It is quite a large swarm and the tree is well filled. I think we will have a little honey on our pan-cakes in the morning; this and a little coffee with cream will not be a bad breakfast for soldiers.

If you have a copy of William I. Henry's letter to the Union League you will please send it to me. I have heard a great deal about it but never have been able to see it. It is the one that bore down so on the Copperhead's. It was read before the above association and published in the Tribune.

You will see by the papers that there is nothing in the general news line worth writing. All hands feel confident of final success and have implicit faith in the commanding General.

We commenced the second half of our time last Monday, with less than fifty men, (49.) Eighteen months in ordinary times would pass by very quick, and time waits for no one, so I think this will also pass by very quick. Of course there is a little anxiety in regard to these away, but you must try and not let it trouble you, for God will take care of us in the midst of battles as well as any where. We only need the prayers of the faithful. If it pleases him to call one or both of us to him, it will be for the best and I only pray that we may be prepared at all times to go, but I hope and pray to be able in the future to withstand them more firmly.

I should not be surprised if we had to fight Vallandingham and Wood (Fernando) within one year, but if it has to come, let it come, and I hope we may be permitted to thrust them through with a bayonet, I would not want to shoot them, that would be too good for them, but when we bayonet them we know we have them tight, and may the blood not dry on the bayonet until both have fallen.

"Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord, and I will repay," but we feel that we are the instruments in his hands.

I would like to have the rebels on a prairie and be privileged to make a charge on them. Why, it seems to me I would enjoy it as much as I would a game at cricket or foot ball.

I dream of either being at home or of being out visiting almost every night. Last night I had anice time out among the young folks and enjoyed it very much, but I don't think they realized it. The evening passed off very pleasantly until we came to start for home, and I had not gone far when, going up a steep pitch, such as we have about here, the cutter unhitched from the horse (for it was winter but not cold) and before I could repair damages I awoke.

We can always tell when Sunday comes by the wenches all coming out in their ex-mistresses dresses. It is quite amusing to see the novel style in which they dress themselves up.

There are scarcely any of them that wear anything on their heads say a pocket handkerchief.

These are pretty large sheets to fill for one letter, but I have managed to accomplish the act once more. I do not know but that my letters would be as interesting if I did not use so much paper and ink, but this is one of my failings and you must excuse...
From Vicksburg.

The following was written by Ed. Howard, of the 14th Wis. to his brother, Geo. Howard, in the city. The letter is dated June 18th, and will be read with interest:

"I suppose you have heard of the 14th's glorious charge on the rebel forts, by this time; poor fellows—we lost 114 in less than an hour, in killed and wounded, over which so much blood has been shed, and so much labor expended has fallen, and the flag of the Old Union now waves from the top of the Court House. At ten o'clock this morning Gen. Sherman sent his son, with all his army and materials of warfare, and Gen. Logan has been placed in temporary command of the city. He is well worthy of it, and his immense labor and the bravery and resources he has displayed throughout this memorable siege, makes his honors more deserved and all the more easily worn. The number of prisoners is estimated at 50,000, which cannot be other than an almost irreplaceable loss to the enemy, unless indeed our losses were so close to them. It is simply this—every time Mr. Rebel shows his head, down comes his "meal house." Yours in good humor. Tastefully edified, in watching the shell from the mortar fleet, as they mounted up, up, up, to the forlorn hope, and are undermining the rebels as they show themselves, but often without our men seeing them. The Vicksburg correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette gives the following account of the raising of the flag of the Union upon the Court House of Vicksburg:

Lient. Col. Wm. E. Champion, of Wisconsin, assisted by his 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, and 18th Regiments, Ohio independent cavalry, and followed by a numerous throng of officers, soldiers and civilians, ascended to the cupola of the Court House, and at half past 11 o'clock on the 4th of July, 1863, flung out our banner of beauty and glory to the breeze. As the first breath of wind came floating up from the Mississippi and carelessly spread out its silken folds, some one commenced singing "Rally round the Flag, boys." The example was contagious; a moment more and the entire crowd had joined in the song with thrilling effect. The words are familiar to all, and under many circumstances might be considered unsuitable; but sung exultingly on the 4th of July, over this rebel fastness, the words—

"Down with the traitors, up with the stars," floated out over the conquered city laden with the glorious words and once familiar music, came down from the cupola, as the striving rebels scattered through the adjacent streets.

The three days I spent on the lines were the last three days of the siege, and we were, spent, for the most part, on the extreme right, in Steele's Division of Sherman's (15th) Corps. At no time, night nor day, was there silence along the lines, though, indeed, during the heat of the day, there would generally be some slight abatement of hostilities.

At this point, the opposing forces were separated by a deep and narrow valley, the sides of which are very steep, almost
serpentine; and I could not help binking that a charge—either in or out—would prove decidedly unhealthy to the parties making it. And from this, each army could bring an enflaming fire to bear on the valley below.

Those who were engaged in this siege can rightfully claim to have been under fire during the entire period, for shell and shot and bullet were flying at all hours of day and night. During the three days and nights I was there, I did not find ten minutes of the time that some missile was not screaming or whistling in the air, or ripping up the dirt near me. The last thing I heard at night was the roar of cannon and the whistling of bullets, and the first thing on waking, my ears were saluted with the same sounds. The utter coolness and indifference of all hands was surprising to me, at first. Nothing could take them by surprise. Sometimes a man quietly sitting in his tent would have his head taken off by a solid shot, or another be pierced by a bullet, or another be wounded by a shell, but everything was accepted as a matter of course, and occasioned no particular alteration of the usual state of affairs. A bullet striking into the earth just behind a man's heels would not even cause him to look around and note the narrowness of his escape from a wound. Laughing, singing, story-telling and card-playing went on as freely and uninterruptedly as though they had been camped five hundred miles from any enemy or any danger. At the same time, any alarm would have brought every man armed into line in three minutes by the watch.

From the extreme right, I rode along our lines to the center, and I found nearly all places alike as far as bullets were concerned. I had no opportunity of visiting the 14th—though much I wished to; but I have since visited the rebel works in their front, and the scene of their bloody charge.

Had the rebels held out one day longer than they did, our boys would have treated them to one of the most prodigious Fourth of July that the world ever saw or heard of. Everything was prepared for a celebration on the grandest scale. Mines were ready to be sprung, ammunition of all kinds were supplied in abundance, and, evidently, whatever deficiency might have been discovered in the line of dinners, toasts, speeches, &c., there would have been no lack of fire works. There is small reason to doubt that our Southern brethren "smelled woolen" and thought "discretion the better part of valor."

The city of Vicksburg, as it was on the first few days after its surrender, was an interesting and novel spectacle. I wish I had the power to give a good description of it. The first thing which arrested my attention—next to the house-crowded together at the landing—was the streets thronged with the troops of both armies, captors and captives, mixed promiscuously together. Here were two Union soldiers and three "Butternuts" walking along together and talking as pleasantly and earnestly as so many old friends met after a long parting. Under the shadow of some tree or building, we'd be seen as many as the shade would accommodate, and usually the gathering would be composed of about equal numbers of the two kinds of soldiers—smoking, talking, trading or playing cards together in as pleasant and friendly a manner as though they never had done their prettiest to kill each other. Outside the city limits, Union and secession soldiers occupied the ravine together, traveled in the same paths, brought water from the same springs. Neither party had any wish to draw off alone, but after forty-six tedious days of fighting they found a pleasant relaxation in each others society—in comparing notes on the siege, relating incidents, and exchanging opinions upon the leading points at issue between them. Our boys treated them as well as ever soldiers treat each other—with the rough politeness of those who live in cloathouses and eat with their fingers. Once in a while some turbulent individual would try to pick a fuss, but the thing was promptly and decidedly disassembled by the rest.

One little incident came under my notice which I will relate: A certain disagreeable character, who has never distinguished himself for anything save his meanness, elbowed his way into a party of rebs, and boldly and repeatedly boasted that he could whip any d—d secesh that ever walked. His abuse finally awakened the wrath of a reb who offered battle. Our boys straightway declared there should be "fair play," and the two beligerents sailed in. The result of the engagement was the thorough discomfiture of the individual provoking the disturbance—a result cheered by none more loudly than by those of his own regiment.

The rebels seemed to be highly gratified with the treatment they received at our hands. They had evidently expected hard usage, but were agreeably disappointed, and expressed themselves so. A great many of them "allowed that Father Grant's bacon was a heap better than mule meat," and quite a number declared they would never raise their hand against the old flag again.

All were impatient to get home, and few liked the idea of their being treated as an organization. Each man wanted his parole in his pocket. Gen. Grant appeared to be the cause of a great deal of butternut dissatisfaction in having allowed their officers to take them out of our lines as an organization. I bear that the matter is now being adjusted so as to furnish each reb with a separate parole, (or 'pay-roll,' as they invariably pronounce the word.) The idea of being taken into Georgia and confined in parole camps seemed hardly to meet their views. Very many of the Louisiana, Arkansas, and Texas troops, after being paroled, smuggled themselves across the river and struck out for home. Our boys all sympathized with them in their wish to get home, and I doubt not, often gave them some valuable hints—perhaps helped them a little on the sly. Of the large body of rebel troops paroled at Vicksburg, I have not the most remote idea that ever one-half of them will be got together again. Never before have the masses of the rebel army had such an opportunity of understanding the character and animus of the masses of ours, and I must firmly believe the result will be terribly unfavorable to the rebel cause.

Many may fear that these liberated troops will re-appear in the character of guerrillas, but I believe the future will bear me out in asserting that where one will violate his parole by fighting before he is exchanged, half a dozen will never fight again.

I spent the night of the 7th with my regiment, which I found encamped about three-fourths of a mile out of the city. It would not do for me to take up your space in telling how rejoiced I was to again meet the brave officers and men of H. It was the first I had seen of or
heard from them since the last days of April. I found a good many away wounded, and two dead,—the sad results of the charge of May 22d. I found Capt. Manfield, Lieut.'s. Prosser and Moore, and the remaining men of the company in fair health, though looking rather thin from long duty. In company with Lieutenants Prosser and Moore, I visited a portion of the rebel works, stood on the ground of the charge made by the 14th—saw the rude graves of my two fellow soldiers, Geo. Craig and August Steinmetzer, and heard from my companions the story of that bloody day. I saw where the 14th had prepared for the Fourth by digging up under one of the rebel fort and having everything ready to send the secession army. I visited the 14th, but I should have said Ransom's Brigade, of which they formed a part—At some points in the line, the opposing fronts were near enough to each other for them to throw clubs and dirt back and forth.

The country in the rear of Yorktown is exceedingly rough—in some places very much resembling the "kettles" as they are between Plymouth and Greenbush! As I studied the rebel works, the difficulties of approach, the number of the enemy and the ground over which we must have driven them, I conclude it must have been as well for the lives and limbs of our soldiers and the peace and happiness of their homes at the North, that the rebels were reduced by the aid of starvation.

The city presents a very woe-begone spectacle, and the rebels must have suffered severely. I saw several graves by the acre. The houses and streets show very plainly the effects of the shells from Porter's mortar fleet, and of solid shells from the lines. I saw holes in the ground made by the bursting of those 13 inch shells which were large enough and deep enough to bury a mule in. Some of the rebels pretended to say that the shells from the mortar boats did very little harm, but the marks on the buildings, and the holes in their streets give the lie to their assertions. Every steep bank was pierced with holes which were used by the inhabitants, during the siege, as dwelling places, safe from shot and shell. Some of them were fitted up in pretty good style, and were quite safe places of abode, but the way of living strongly reminded one of

**From the Fourteenth Wisconsin.**

NATCHES, July 25, 1863.

FRIEND BRAZIER—Our brigade, quite unexpectedly to the denizens of this goodly city, landed here on the 13th inst., gobbling beard from them since the last days of April. I found a good many away wounded, and two dead—the sad results of the siege, polluting the air with the odor of their decay; everything and everybody looked dilapidated, forlorn and dirty, and, on the whole, it was one of the most melancholy looking places I ever saw.

ThisLetter has already reached too great a length, so permit me to close it here, with the promise that, if fortune favors, another will shortly follow it, giving more of an account of the rebel works, and the general appearance of the city.

Survived.
I hope that our brigade may be allowed to garrison this city during the balance of the summer, for it is the prettiest place in all the South that we have honored with our presence during the war. The citizens evidently appreciate good society, as they are disposed to cultivate our acquaintance.

One instance of bitter malignant feeling I will relate and close. A lady (God save the mark) on some business matter connected with her property (she being a widow and rich) undertook to call on Col. Starning, of the 72d Ill., but could not reach him without going under our flag. When requested to walk in she refused, remarking, "Do you think I would walk under that rag? I would die first. Besides, I came to talk to your Colonel, not to a vulgar soldier, and I don't want to be addressed by such!" And with a skirt of her outer andinner garments, she went round to the back door, (thereby avoiding the flag,) and finally got to the Colonel's room, (who was already posted,) and at once commenced stating her business, when she was met with the following remark of the Colonel: "Madam, I can transact no business with you. There is the door—leave!"

Soon an order was issued by Gen. Ransom ordering the widow to leave our lines within twenty-four hours. That brought the she lejel to terms at once. She immediately visited the General, and to do so walked directly under the biggest kind of flag, imported direct from Holland, the half. Such a sight could be seen the stars and stripes as natural as life. She begged and prayed the General to look over her indiscretion (!) language for the once, and promised better things in the future. I have not learned the result of her application.

According to our latest news I should judge that the rebels were having a busy time of it in all quarters, and that the "anacoda" was jerking itself round preparatory to a final crushing and everlasting wind up of all things rebel in meaning and intent.

Yours truly,

"JOHNSON."

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*-duty on manufactures of cotton, flax, or hemp.
The Fifteenth Wisconsin before Murfreesboro—Seven Days under Arms—Five Days Fighting—Report of Colonel Heg.

HEADQUARTERS 15TH WISCONSIN, 
Camp near Murfreesboro, 
January 9th, 1863.

Hon. Edward Salomon,—I have the honor of transmitting a copy of my report of the part taken by the 15th Wisconsin during the several actions between Nashville and Murfreesboro, from the 26th of December to the 4th of January. While we fought under many disadvantages, and even after we were— from negligence on the part of the troops on our right—nearly surrounded, I think I can safely say that the reputation of Wisconsin has not suffered by us. Many brave fellows have fallen, and many are dying from their wounds. In the hurry of making out my report, I have hardly done justice to many of my officers. I would specially mention Major Johnson, Adjutant Hauff, Captain John M. Johnson, Capt. Wilson and Capt. Griswold; also Lieut. Simmons, of Co. F. They all displayed more than ordinary courage and bravery, and deserve to be remembered.

The three last named were wounded, but remained with their several commands, excepting Capt. Griswold, who is severely wounded, and was taken prisoner—but escaped—and is now doing well.

I escaped without any injury, but had a horse shot under me in the engagement on the 30th.

Very respectfully, your obt. serv'ts,

Hans C. Hess,
Col. 15th Regt. Wis., Vol's.

HEADQUARTERS 15TH WIS. VOL'S.,
Camp near Murfreesboro, 
January 7th, 1863.

Col W. P. Garret, Commanding 2d Brigade, Ist Division, Army of the Cumberland.

On the morning of December 29th, 1862, I camped near Nashville with eight companies of the 15th Wisconsin, numbering 17 officers and 200 enlisted men, proceeding on the road towards Nashville. After marching about ten miles I was directed by you to form my command in line of battle, and to advance toward the enemy, who was then engaging our skirmishers. After an advance of nearly two miles, one of the enemy's batteries was discovered on the left in position on a mountain gap on the Nashville turnpike. Your order to take this battery at all hazards stimulated the several regiments of your command to do their utmost. Keeping my regiment closely under the folds to the right, and sheltered from view by the heavy timber, I succeeded in advancing to within 200 yards of one of the enemy's pieces, before we were discovered by them. Without firing, I ordered my command to advance rapidly and captured the cannon with its caisson and horses, together with three of the ammunition, before they had time to displace the piece, and without any accident to my men. We bivouacked for the night at the place where the charge was made, without tents.

On the 27th we advanced about two miles on the turnpike towards Tullahoma, and camped near the road till Monday morning, the 29th, when we again were ordered to march towards Murfreesboro.

Nothing was gained during the day, and we bivouacked for the night without fire, the men resting on their arms.

On the morning of the 30th, by your direction, I formed my command in line of battle, and was ordered to advance in that position with my right resting on the left of the 21st Ill., and at the same time keeping a good command of the line of skirmishers. I detailed Co. E, commanded by Capt. Ingmanson, and directed him to report to Lieut. Col. McKee, who had previously been ordered by you to take command of the line of skirmishers. The advance was made very cautiously and slowly. My first intimation of the presence of the enemy was about 12 o'clock, while my command was in the skirt of a piece of timber, near the house of Mr. Griswold; our skirmishers having advanced over a cornfield to another piece of timber, where a brisk firing was going on between them and the enemy's pickets.

About 2 o'clock I received your order to advance cautiously and to copy the woods held by our skirmishers. Upon entering the woods I found Capt. Ingmanson killed and one of his men severely wounded. Gradually driving in the enemy's skirmishers slowly through a heavy cedar thicket, the ground being thickly covered with fallen timber, a very heavy company in advance as we were fired at with shell and grape, my command advanced steadily, reserving their fire until I discovered the enemy in heavy force stationed behind a rail fence close by the house of Mrs. Wm. Smith. We opened fire when the column was within about 300 yards of the enemy's line, when another battery of seven guns opened a cross fire on us as we approached with grape and canister. After seeing the regiment on my right, which I think was more exposed to the enemy's fire than mine, I gave the order to retreat. At this point my men behaved with more than ordinary coolness. The retreat was made in good order, while retiring a distance of less than 200 yards, the regiment was twice ordered to fire, and then took a position behind a fence, about 300 yards from the enemy, which position we held till after dark, taking off our killed and wounded, and bivouacking for the night.

In this engagement I had 6 killed and 35 wounded. About 8 o'clock we were relieved by the picket guard, under command of Lieut. Col. McKee, who marched and retired my regiment 400 yards to the rear, where we remained during the night, resting on our arms, without fire.

At 4 o'clock in the morning of Wednesday, the 30th, we were in line of battle, with a full supply of ammunition in cartridge-boxes. At daylight, brisk firing was heard some distance to our right, and I held my first position in the morning, un

If the battery retired, when by your direction I fell back about 300 yards acting in support of the battery. I remained here until the battery again retired, when I followed, marching to the left on the Flagg's farm, and finally committed it, and attacked the enemy on the right, which was our division. While advancing towards this position, I met Gen. Woodruff, retiring from the field with his men, and as I supposed for the purpose of taking my division in the rear of the enemy after the woods. I remained by the fence above referred to until the 30th was forced to retire, when my regiment opened fire on the enemy, who at that time was within 200 yards. The firing was very availing towards us in solid column. We held this position until I discovered a large force of the enemy appear on our right, leaving no alternative but to retire as fast as we could or have the regiment taken prisoners.

While holding this position, many of my men were killed and wounded. Lieut. Col. McKee fell here, shot through the head, while facing the enemy. I succeeded, however, in withdrawing and directing the men towards the hill in our rear, where I expected our forces were preparing to make a stand. It was here impossible to retire in as good order as I had done the day before, for the reason that a large body of the enemy had already advanced so far our right flank as to expose us to a terrible fire from that direction, and as our retreat was only to be made through a small gap in a low wooded hill in our rear, where my expectation was preparing to make a stand on the high wooded ground in our rear, near the house of Mr. Griswold.

Arriving on the hill above referred to, I saw no other troops than the remains of our brigade, and agreed to order our men to the Murfreesboro pike, marching slowly in retreat. When within 400 or 500 yards of the house referred to in your direction I again took up a position behind a fence, and waiting until the enemy came within range, opened on them with excellent effect. The enemy's forces were however, very overwhelming, and we were once more forced to retire. At this point I also lost one man killed and several severely wounded. Crossing the turnpike, the men were again in line of battle, with the infantry in the rear, and the cavalry in the vleinity of which we remained the rest of the day.

The 1st and 2nd of January we re
mained near the Murfreesboro turnpike, skirmishing with the enemy's pickets and captives, a few prisoners, the men remaining continuously under arms during the day and sleeping on their arms at night, until Friday evening, the 2d of January, when we again engaged of that day crossed Stone's river, and took up a position on a high point of ground in front of the enemy, three quarters of a mile from the river, where we remained till Saturday morning, during a drenching rain, without shelter and fires, continually skirmishing with the enemy's pickets.

During five days and nights, my men may be said to have been in constant pursuit, a part of the time in a drenching rain, without shelter, without fire and with scanty rations, continually fighting or sleeping on their arms at night, until Friday evening, the 2d of January, when we again started in pursuit of the enemy.

I think they intend always to fight while under the influence of liquor. This accounts partly for the recklessness, as they generally display during their Brestlahams, and also a notable fact that they never fight well after the first day. Rosser was himself on the point of capturing him, while I left further instructions, the swampy ground and his clothes splattered over with blood, and hard, as I knew to Providence for having at last given us a man that was equal to the occasion. A General in fact, as well as in name. When the sun set on that day of the 30th of December, that was on our side. Although we had lost many men and considerable artillery, the enemy had fallen nobly doing their duty.

Killed, 15; wounded, 70; missing 84; total, 169.

The whole result was generally that of one of our Generals.

Very Respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
Hans C. Hesse, Col. Com.

Interesting Private Letter from the Fifteenth Regiment.

FRIEND HOLT —

I find that I am no prophet; for, contrary to all my expectations, we have had one of the bloodiest battles of the rebellion here. I could see no good reason why the rebels should make a stand here, unless they were really in hopes of capturing Nashville. It is evident now that they had not only strong hopes of effecting this, but actually felt sure of completely destroying Gen. Rosserman's army. I am satisfied that they had concentred a much larger force than we had in the field.

The described camps are stretched over an immense area of ground, and they had no doubt arranged themselves in line of battle. Every tent has its picket, and the woods for miles around are covered with these vacant fireplaces.

We have fought one of the bloodiest battles of the rebellion here. I will attempt to give you a short description of what I saw myself, and by adding it to what you may get from other sources, perhaps it may be of some interest to you.

The army under Rosserman moved from Nashville on the 30th of December, in three corps da armes, denominated the right, left and center, and crossed the Murfreesboro Pike, the right and left supporting on each side. My command was in the right wing, consisting of General Buckner, and his forces was composed of Johnson's, Shields's, and Davis's divisions, I think. I am not certain when Roseman's division is attached to that corps or not.

Our division (Davis) met the enemy near Nolintaveille, drove them, and captured some of their artillery, moving in our direction from them towards Murfreesboro, and on the 30th of December, ran into the enemy in force, about three miles from that place.

We were well satisfied that the last day of the year 1862 would be a bloody one, for we were satisfied that the enemy, instead of leaving his stronghold, was receiving reinforcements every hour.

During the night I lay with my regiment within four, five, or six lines of the enemy, and within half a mile of the main body. At daylight I saw solid columns of troops moving through the woods toward our front, probably to demonstrate to us their force. I directed my division toward us. Johnson's division was stationed on our right, and a little to our rear. Soon after, I heard live shells on the direct line of my column, which grew heavier and heavier, and fast getting into our rear. It was an indication that our artillery was now in action outflank,

And, still, we had no information of it. The truth is, there lay nearly twenty thousand of the enemy on the field, while we had only seen, destined to be the victors, the importance, treachery, or whatever else it may have been, of one of our Generals.

Gen. Johnson, the general from whom we had been attacked. His men had not even been called out of bed. His artillery horses were half roving off a creek, watering.

In that condition, the concentrated force of the rebels, under command of Bragg, Hardee, and Buckner, found our right flank — without making any demonstrations — and fast getting into our rear. The two runs will show how desperately some of our troops fought, only to find that when they had beaten the enemy they had been sent against a host of rebel troops would assail them in the flank or rear.

When I look at the real condition of things, it seems almost a wonder that the whole world has been preserved — as we judged from the direction of the firing, as it kept getting into our rear. The runs will show how desperately some of our troops fought, only to find that when they had beaten the enemy they had been sent against a host of rebel troops would assail them in the flank or rear.

If we had done our duty towards your country, we are satisfied.

The best object of the engagements during the engagements on the 30th and 31st are as follows:

Killed, 15; wounded, 70; missing 84; total, 169.

Very Respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
Hans C. Hesse, Col. Com.

CAMP NEAR MURFREESBoro]
January 9, 1863.
whenever I find anything worth writing about. But of 308 men I took into action, I lost 119 killed, wounded and missing. I send my report as well as the report of my brigade commander, to Wisconsin for publication.

By the way, the Col. commanding our brigade, is a young officer from the regular service, and he is looked upon by Rosecrans as one of the best officers in the army. Such is the fact. I wish I could say the same for our division commander, but I can not.

Very truly yours, "INDEX"

HEADQUARTERS 15TH WIS., Jan. 9th, 1863.

Hon. Edward S. Salomon,—I have the honor of transmitting a copy of my report of the part taken by the 15th Wis., during the several actions between Nashville and Murfreesboro, from the 20th of December to the 4th of January.—While we fought under many disadvantages, and even after we were from negligence on the part of the troops on the right, nearly surrounded, I think I can safely say that the reputation of Wisconsin has not suffered by us. Many brave fellows have fallen, and many are dying.

The hurry of making out my report, I have hardly done justice to many of my officers. I would specially mention Maj. Johnson, Adjutant Hanf, Capt. John M. Johnson, Capt. Wilson, and Capt. Gringer, also Lieut. Watson of Co. F. They all displayed more than ordinary courage and bravery, and deserve to be remembered.

The three last named were wounded, but remained with their several commands, excepting Capt. Gringer, who is severely wounded, and taken prisoner, but escaped, and is now doing well.

I escaped without any injury, but had a horse shot under me in the engagement on the 30th.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

Hans C. Hrn.
Col. 15th Regt. Wis. Vol.

The Scandinavian Regiment—A Tribute to the 15th Wisconsin.

We have received a copy of the official report of Gen. W. F. Catlin, commander of the 14th Division, right wing of the 14th Army Corps, giving a detailed account of the part taken in the battle of Murfreesboro by his command. The 15th Scandinavian regiment of this State, belongs to Gen. Catlin's brigade. We shall be glad to publish the entire report, but can not conveniently do so in much space as it would occupy. Gen. Catlin speaks in the highest terms of the gallantry of the 15th regiment especially of Lt. Col. McKee.

Referring to the death of the latter he says: "I saw Lieut. Col. McKee when he fell (it was about 30 yards from me in a cotton field) and started to go to him, when I met his Colonel who told me he was dead, and ordered me to get away from there, as the enemy were pressing us very close. We could almost see the white of their eyes, and shot, shell, canister, grape and Shot, were flying thicker than I ever saw before, and our men fell by scores. Just before the fight began on the 30th, Col. McKee told me to run, and his Colonel were killed, to see that his remains be sent home and he then offered me his money and watch to keep for him, but I told him that I wanted to be in the engagement and would not leave. I got the chance. I advised him to give the men a rope, which he did, keeping his watch himself.

On the night of the 30th, I saw and conversed with him. He said I at if they went into the fight the next day, he would go a foot, as there was more danger on horseback, so he gave his horse to his Oth. I saw him early next morning trying to rally his scattered men, and as he passed me remarked: "Joe, God bless you, are you yet safe? this hark Bull Run?"

I saw him no more until about 8 o'clock, when I was trying to run in a wagon load of ammunition and had just finished issuing, when the files fell back to where I was, having had to retreat across a large corn and cotton field. Exposed to a raking fire from three directions, our Lieut. fell and I was ordered to take command of the company, the Captain having been wounded about an hour before. Here I shook Col. Dan's hand and started for my command, when I turned my head and saw him (McKee) throw his hand to his head and fall. This was the last I saw of him until after the rebels had evacuated.

I then procured a stretcher and had him taken to the hospital where I met with his Col. and Major who said he was going to send his remains home. I then proposed to have him washed and dressed, but the Colonel said that his Head Quarters Worn were just captured and burned the previous evening with all their effects. I then tried to put my coat on him but it was too small, so Col. Hod said he would take his remains to Nashville and there get suitable shrouding for him. The next day the Colonel took them to Nashville, where I supposed he would do as he promised.

The loss of Col. McKee is deeply felt by our division. To say that he was brave would be saying too little, suffices to say that in his death our country has lost one of its bravest heroes. He fell while rallying his men around our glorious old flag, in the thickest of the fire, crying "save our colors boys," which was then cut to ribbons.

The Death of Lieut. Col. McKee.—Order of Col. Fairchilds of the Second Wisconsin.


Regimental Order No. 9.—Lt. Col. McKee of the 15th Wisconsin Volunteers, and formerly Captain of Company "C" in this regiment has fallen, adding another to
The funeral of Lt. Col. McKee was very largely attended at Lancaster on Sunday. The burial ceremonies were conducted by the Masonic fraternity, of which he was a respected member. Rev. Mr. Pond of Pottsville, invited to preach the funeral sermon, failed to be present, and Elder Matlock performed the service. The members of Potosi, Pottsville, and Benton came in large numbers to assist in the last rites due to a brother whom they had so long known and respected as a citizen and soldier.

We are still in the dark as to many particulars of the conflict in which McKee lost his life. A St. Louis paper is reported to have given the particulars, but we have not seen the paper. It is stated that he refused to surrender, and was shot by a rebel officer in the refusal. The fatal shot took effect in the left temple, the ball lodging in the brain and causing no doubt instant death. The body, after lying on the field for about five days, stripped of all except the under garments, was ordered sent to Nashville by Col. Hegg and inclosed in order to be forwarded home. Dr. Angell came across it at that place on the 9th January, and on the 12th started, arriving at Lancaster with his charge on the 14th last.

Col. McKee leaves a wife to mourn this bitter event, but no children.

The Late Lieut. Col. David McKee.

The names of those who die in this great long-threatened war of despotism against freedom, the world cannot afford to forget. Freedom grows stronger ever in the death of her own martyrs. The flashing eye may become dim, the stately form may become paralyzed, but the hero’s name becomes liberty’s watched gate.

"The meanest hut, the mountain side Is mingleth with his hame forever."

This community will not forget the least of toilful band who has gone forth to die for that peace, prosperity and honor we Americans enjoy. The out-pouring of respect for the memory of Lieut. Col. McKee does not detract from the merits of the humblest soldier who may die in the same cause. It was the conviction that the cause was just, and dying in its behalf half glorious, that drew such a concourse of mourning citizens around his grave on the 18th inst., and that honor was not his own; it gilds the grave of every patriot high or low, that offers his life for his country. It is the duty and privilege of his contemporaries to preserve his memory—to vindicate those principles and motives that led him to yield up his life with all its hopes and desires for the country he loved so well.

David McKee was born in the city of St. Louis, on the 20th December, 1828. His father, Stewart McKee, emigrated from that city to the lead mines in 1832. David, with three brothers composed his family. Though the father returned to St. Louis several years since, his marked and original character has stereotyped his memory in the mind of the cold holders. He was eminent as a citizen, not only devising new modes of mining and agriculture, but he knew how to apply moral and intellectual forces as well as water power. His friendships were strong; his anticipations were early-hardened. He was sustained by all his last virtues and honored with respectful eminence. The first newspaper published in the county contained numerous articles from his trenchant pen; bold speculations on politics, religion and government. A sincere democrat in the true sense of the word, he was a decided opponent of slavery. But he passed the mid-day of his life and reached an advanced age before his principles had become dominant, either in Grant County or St. Louis. He emigrated from Ireland in his youth. The eloquence of Curran, Emancipator, and O’Connell combined and imbued his mind with a love for pure democracy, where every man should be equal before the law. It was only in America his young dream was to be realized. To America he came. The words that O’Connell uttered in denunciation of American slavery were not idle syllables exploded in the air. He has sent over thousands of disciples to this country who were prepared at the outset of this war to set his burning words to the music of the "cannon and the drum." Yet J. J. Bin Mitchell longed for a plantation and degrees in Alburn and E. G. Ryan teaches the democracy of Wisconsin that slavery is the necessary status of an inferior race in the presence of a superior. Alas! What rights has poor Ireland as long as John Bull has superior physical and intellectual forces at his command? There is never just, and never uttered by Divine, poet or orator, by St. Paul on Mars’ Hill, by Homer, by Milton, by Emmett on the scaffold by O’Connell on the Hastings in favor of man’s equality and right to liberty that does not germinate in genius—minds, embodied in this unique war, grandest in its numbers, broadest in its principles of any year waged by man against man. Our expulsion war, Ireland has produced the teachers of the democratic faith—such heroes as Corcoran, Meagher, the McKees, the older and the younger, are the sons of their apostleship, and the example of such men brands as renegades a numerous class of their countrymen. We who deplore such renegades can never redeem their own country. When the true representative of labor and toil is emancipated in the United States, when no longer wears the master’s chain around his neck, or his initials upon his back, an insult and a menace to every son of toil of whatever clime or color, when labor is made honorable and its reward guaranteed by the blood of patriots and martyrs, then shall such names as we now write, "shine forth as the stars in the firmament." Stewart McKee understood perfectly why the oligarch of the South hates the "mudlarks" of the North. But like most foreigners he voted with the democratic party for several years after his naturalization here. In 1848 he seceded and espoused the free soil platform. Leaving Grant County, he returned to St. Louis and entered with ardor into the free soil movement there. A nephew of his has long been connected with the Missouri Democrat, (a paper in which Stewart McKee is a principle stockholder,) that has exercised so vast and salutary an influence over the destinies of that State. He impressed his ideas indelibly on the minds of his children. He yet lives enfeebled by advanced years, unable to fight under the glorious banner that ennobled the death of his son. David McKee represented the orthodox district of Potosi in the Wisconsin Legislature in 1850. When his party became the ally of slavery he sorrowfully, reluctantly left it. The soul of Coppernoller is always attirous such change to selfish and sectional ends. They do not take into account the early impressions upon the youthful mind, all of which are hostile to slavery. With Patrick Henry’s emotion and sincerity, the school boy declares "give me liberty or give me death." All literature that deserves the name, is vitalized by freedom, and this in generous natures nourishes the mind, before party creeds daedn its sensibilities. There are older, elder, truer teachers of democracy than Breckinridge or even Douglas. Our un-sophisticated youth deserves in the inspiration of Jefferson, Penn, Washington and Lafayette, internal and self-evident truths, and not in painted sophistries designed only to last through a political campaign. "And with what execution," exclaims Jefferson, "should the statesman, who permits one-half of the citizens thus to trample upon the rights of the other, transforms those into despots and these into
enemies, destroying the morals of the one part, and the amor patriae of the other. I have read the book of liberty and truth, and from the acknowledged teachers and prophets of mankind should make no sincere converts to the same of liberty and truth.

Removing to Lancaster in 1859, and engaging in the practice of the law, the pending Presidential election offered the incentive of studying all the questions which preceded the war. No man understood them better than David McKee. His patriotism had an earlier date than the bombardment of Ft. Sumpter. To isolate himself in the midst of the institution of the peculiar institution. Railroad cars were already thundering through its pitchy domains. The spirit of the 19th century mounted on steam and dropped new ideas on the south; free soil communities were taking possession of some of her most important cities. In her madness and rage, she tore herself from the commonwealth of freedom and established an empire whose corner stone, as Alexander Stephens says, is human slavery. Slavery is the essence of war. It feeds on passions and to pence. We had prospered 80 years with slavery. We had prospered with anti-slavery the same length of time; in fact, our highest prosperity was coincident with the full development of free principles at the north. Any novices in history could foresee when the antagonistic forces collided, slavery would spill the first blood; for freedom trusting to the justice of her cause, desired no weapon but free discussion and the ballot box. And so it will be if civil war is agitated in the North, the men demoralized by sympathy with this institution, will shed the first blood.

Action is the result of convictions, and it requires no analysis of the soldier's vote to prove that men of McKee's principles would fill the volunteer's ranks in the proportion of three to one. He saw the storm was about to break and sprang to arms on the first call of the President. He enlisted as a private on the 22d of April, 1861. As the spokesman of the heroic band that gathered around him, he addressed a large assembly of his fellow citizens on the evening before his departure. If we ever desert the flag that fosters us, he said, if we ever prove recreant to the glorious cause, then teach your children in their evening prayers to keep their eyes upon our names. Brave, devoted heart, prepared for the coming sacrifice! These children and their fathers and mothers will bless thy name till freedom and country and life expire!

His company "C" of which he was elected captain, fought at Bull Run on the 19th and 21st of July. Here raw recruits first heard the roar of hostile cannon, and saw the effect of man. Firing and flying at men—and death in a new form visited the hearth stones of Old Grant. Young Thomas Cox and Belnap Faqua fell at the battle of Bull Run. The famous stampede and rout can better be accounted for on psychological than military principles. The hysteria of McCollum on the Potomac was intolerable to a young officer burning with desire to wipe off a national disgrace. Gen. McCollom went to Yorktown to hunt a field wherethat fight. About this time Capt. McKee received a commission from G.W. Harvey as Lieut. Col. of the 15th Regiment. Transferred to the west, he at length found in Rosencrans a leader whom he could admire and love. He wrote to his friends that he preferred death under Rosencrans to life under McCollam and Butler. Those were ominous words intended to have a presentiment of his end. He wrote to his wife, "my life is in the hands of God: he will make it all right. I am tired of this war—I want it ended, but never until it is ended.

The battle of Bull Run is raging furiously at Murfreesboro, and the old year is expiring in the terrible strife. In that fierce mass of living valor rolling on the foe, there is a proud and gallant form that Wisconsin points out with pride, that death has asked for his own. "He fell," says Col. Henry, "on the 31st of December, nobly and bravely resisting us in our attempt to drive the enemy on that great battle field." Col. Carlin writes, "she was with his regiment during all the hard fighting on the afternoon of the 30th and the morning of the 31st, and where he was, his presence gave courage to our men; no more daring officer was in this army, no more earnest patriot has fallen a victim to this rebellion." Neither the insult offered to his clay by the savage enemy nor the shout of victory awoke in his slumber. The President's proclamation which he would have read, which millions have read as God's great gift to our country and mankind, it was not his privilege to scan. In that church in Lancaster where he asked Heaven's benediction as he set out for this war, there on the 18th inst. was borne the cold metallic coffin that contained his lifeless remains.

Patriot, hero, friend, farewell! Our words cannot reach thee, but from thy grave a voice is heard clear and solemn the trump of destiny. "Remember, my countrymen, this war cannot end till it ends right; it cannot end till that sacred system that has fastened on the tears and toils of the slave, and the blood of freemen, even mino, is crushed out forever." J. T. M.

PRIVATE LETTER FROM COL. REG.

"To 1st Lieut. W. A. Montgomery, Captains 1st, 15th Regt., vice Cook resigned."

There are some facts concerning this promotion, highly creditable to Capt. Montgomery, and which will bear mentioning. He left Beloit as 25th of Company F, and when his company together with company I, were stationed at Island No. 10, he was placed in charge of the latter company, its captain being absent on account of ill health. So well did he perform his duties, that upon the resignation of the captain, which occurred some months ago, the whole company, together with the two Lieutenants, joined in getting up a petition to the Governor, for the appointment of Lt. Montgomery to the vacant place, he having in the mean time been promoted to 1st. Lt. of his own company. The Governor acceded to the request, but the commission was delayed in consequence of infirmities in Capt. Cook's resignation.

We find also in the same list of promotions another—that of Lieut. David Sherrill, to the post of Quartermaster of the 7th regiment. Lt. Sherrill went to Yorktown after the battle of Bull Run. He was appointed to the post of Quartermaster of the 7th regiment, one of the most important positions in the regiment, attests. We congratulate him on his deserved success, and hope soon to record further advancement.

Lieut. Oakley, who lost an arm in a skirmish near the Potomac, has received an appointment in the regular army—a life position, we believe. He has recovered from the effects of his wound, and is at his post. His missing arm speaks sufficiently of his bravery and patriotism.

Our Beloit boys invariably make their mark, wherever they are, and we are proud to record their advancement.

EARLY DAYS.

"To Lieut. J. T. M. S. D."

"Mr. Adland, Esq.—My Dear Sir:—The many valuable donations that have been received by the sick and wounded of my regiment, from the Soldiers' Aid Society of Norway and the Soldier's Rifled and Converted, through the efforts of year and other friends there, ought to have been acknowledged by me long ago. That I have neglected it is no reason why I should continue to do so. The Box I received from your Brother, I succeeded in getting through myself, and it was immediately turned over to me. It was nearly all hand and used for the wounded after the battle. What there has been forwarded to us since has mostly gone..."
directly to the hospitals at Nashville, where a large number of our wounded and sick are, at present, being treated.

Not to say anything of the comforts and blessings your liberal donations have bestowed upon the sick and suffering soldiers who bravely have fought for a cause common to us, but aside from all that, your kindness speaks to the heart of every soldier in the Army. What are men exposing their lives and health for in this great struggle, but a cause in which we are all interested? The proceedings for men to undergo what they are daily called on to do here, but that they know their efforts are appreciated by friends at home? And what better evidence could be furnished that your hearts are with them than the valuable tokens of your kindness and generosity in caring for the sick and wounded? Our Army is bound to crush this terrible rebellion, if the people of the North will only stand by the Army, and by all means encourage the soldiers.

And here let me add that I know from experience that there is nothing equal to encouragement from home. You can do a great deal for the Army, not only by the efforts in which you have been so liberal, but I would ask you to encourage our soldiers by your kind letters. If a soldier finds his heart going out in the army, her encouragement to him to do his duty, is worth more than anything else. If he continues to write, and thence, asking him to "come home," has more to do with creating discouragement and finally sickness than the hardships he has to endure.

I can see no daylight in any other direction than a suppression of the rebels by us. Is there anything better than simply the death and destruction to us, and our government, or their subjugation. The latter must be accomplished, no matter what the sacrifice may be, property, or anything else.

Hoping that the members of your society will continue to labor in the good cause they are now engaged in, and that you will on behalf of the Fifteenth Wisconsin, lend your advice and financial assistance, I am able to prove ourselves worthy of them I remain,

Very truly yours,

HANS C. HEG
Col. Fifteenth Wis. Vols.

CAMP 15TH WIS. near Murfreesboro, Feb. 28, 1863.

FRIEND CHEVIE:—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 both being absent, and lost two sergeants one corporal and thirteen privates. Led by Officers E. Hansen, Knud Finkelsen, Mathias Mathiensen, and Bent O. Osmundsen. Died a few days afterward of his wounds. The wounded was corporal Samuel Johnson, Knud Hansen, Jacob Jordahl, Lorentzen Agers, Peter Jorgenson, Forbjon Hanson and A. Bergensen. Sergeant Hans Jacobsen was wounded in head and shoulder and taken prisoner. Sergeant C. Hoyer and four privates are missing, supposed to be wounded and taken prisoners; this must consider a heavy loss considering the small number engaged. Still when I think of our situation, it seems to me I wonder how any one of us escaped. Knowing that you are informed by the papers 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 volley after volley 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 prospects in regard to the termination of the war, I cannot say that it is dark and gloomy. For myself I am tired of the war thing and would like to see the long eyes toward the day when peace may be proclaimed, not much 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 work the thing closed, if my life and health will be spared.

I have nothing further this time to relate, must close by sending you my best love and respect, and send my best respects to all friends and relations.

Yours truly,

P. S. I should like to hear from you soon.

H. HANSON

Direct 2d Brigade, 1st division, 20th army corps, army of the Cumberland, Murfreesboro, Tenn.

FROM ISLAND NO. 10—A private note from Company I, of the Fifteenth Regiment, at Island No. 10. There is nothing there worthy of recording, except the collection of the Island by contrabands. The boys of the Fifteenth had been there so long that they began to feel if to the manner born, and did not at first like the idea of having any intruder especially of any complexion. But they soon became reconciled when they saw the improvement of cultivated fields instead of a thistle-grown waste. No doubt fall, but even when death stared him in the face, he did not stagger or falter, but even when death stared him in the face, he did not stagger or falter, but even when death stared him in the face, he did not stagger or falter, but even when death stared him in the face, he did not stagger or falter, but even when death stared him in the face. The last moments of Col. Hans C. Heg.

—Colonel Heg had, for several months past, been Commander of the 3d Brigade, 1st Division, 20th Army Corps, Department of the Cumberland. His Brigade consisted of the 25th and 33th Illinois, 8th Kansas and 13th Wisconsin. They took an active part in the battle of Chickamauga, especially in the first day's battle. Through out all those hours of danger and exposure, Colonel Heg was ever prompt at his post, always courageous and self-possessed. Not once did he falter or swerve from his duty; not once did a cloud of gloom overspread his countenance. His comrades fell at right and left; still he rallied on. From dews unlimited and suns constantly exposed to the fearful fire of the enemy. It was at this hour, when his day's work was so nigh done, that a ball from a sharpshooter's rifle pierced his bowels, causing the mortal wound. He did not stagger or falter, but even when death stared him in the face, he did not stagger or falter, but even when death stared him in the face, he did not stagger or falter, but even when death stared him in the face, he did not stagger or falter, but even when death stared him in the face. The last moments of Col. Hans C. Heg.

Monday, Mr. C. A. Axe, of this city, received a dispatch containing the sad intelligence of the death of Col. Hans C. Heg, who died on the 20th inst., from the effects of wounds received in the late severe battle near Chattanooga.

Col. Heg, as most of our readers are aware, was State Prisons Commissioner during one term, and was re-nominated for the same office two years ago by the Republicans.

Feeling it his duty to serve his country in a different capacity, he was appointed as a member upon the State Board, and devoted his energies to the raising of a Regiment among the Scandinavian population of the State, the lanuacanians being the most patriotic and staunchest in self of that nationality. His efforts were soon crowned with success, his patriotic fellow countrymen flocking to his standard with promptness and unanimity which showed their confidence and respect for the man.

His Regiment left the State on the second of March, 1863, and on its arrival at Chicago was presented with a beautiful flag by the "Society Nova," of that city. Thence they moved down the Mississippi and joined the forces operating against Island No. 10. After the capture of that rebel stronghold, the Fifteenth was put on garrison duty there.

Since then the eight companies remaining under Col. Heg, have been moved from place to place, through Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Kentucky, taking part in several skirmishes, and were highly complimented by General Rosecrans, under date of Nov. 21st, 1862. They fought bravely at Murfreesboro, where thousands were in the thick of the fight at the recent battles before Chattanooga, where the gallant Colonel received his death wound.

His untimely death will not only be a great and irreparable loss to his Regiment, which idolized him, but it will be severely felt by the Army and the country.

The last moments of Col. Hans C. Heg.

Hoping that the members of your society all friends and relations, of your company, I received a dispatch containing the sad intelligence of the death of Col. Hans C. Heg, who died on the 20th inst., from the effects of wounds received in the late severe battle near Chattanooga.

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His untimely death will not only be a great and irreparable loss to his Regiment, which idolized him, but it will be severely felt by the Army and the country.
Bravery of Col. Heg and his Brigade.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, in writing of the part taken by Gen. Davis' division in the battle of Chickamauga, thus speaks of Col. Heg, of Wisconsin.

The 3d Brigade, Col. Heg commanding, had hardly advanced fifty yards when the enemy suddenly opened its destructive fire. The 3d Brigade had not yet formed into line, but was rapidly doing so, three regiments to the right and one on the left of the 3d Brigade; all some thirty yards to the rear. The troops of the 3d Brigade pressed vigorously forward, firing promptly and with confidence, as they advanced. Its flank, however, was exposed; a wide gap being between it and the troops on the left, its right was the extreme right of the troops in this vicinity. The firing at this time was terrible, and the stream of wounded on that rear was unprecedentedly large. Bullets tore through the ranks; grape and canister flew where among the brave men, but they stood their ground, not yielding an inch.

In vain the rebel hosts pushed forward; in vain they brought fresh troops—the desperate valor of the men resisted every effort to drive them back. For three quarters of an hour this small brigade held them at bay. But its flanks, those weakest points of an army, were exposed, and the enemy struck it there, and putting gaps on their left and right, subjected it to a terrible enfilading fire. Col. Heg, the brave brigade commander, reluctantly gave the order to fall back. On the way back, the men slowly retreated until they reached Carlin's brigade, loading and firing as they went. Here the 3d Brigade again re-formed, and the fire was again directed charging the enemy, driving them until it had reached the ground occupied by the 3d Brigade before it fell back. For a quarter of an hour they held this position, the rebels massing column after column and hurling them with desperate valor against their three decimated ranks.

The 2d small brigades of the division had been kept in reserve and wounded over 40 per cent. of all engaged. Col. Heg, commander of the 3d Brigade was killed, and two-thirds of the field officers of the division were killed or wounded. The vacant ranks, the yelling, blood-stained faces missed, are more eloquent with heroic memories of the fight than the finest rhetorical flourishes of praise that could be bestowed by correspondents who linger far in the rear and in the tales of dying cowards, to recall them as facts. No regiment ever lost so large a percentage of its men in a battle, with only half past twelve at noon until dark.

When Gen. Davis reported to Gen. Rosecrans that night, the latter thanked him for having saved his center from being broken, and saved his train from being cut off; saying that the division had done hard fighting, and had excelled itself in this day's fight.

...From the Fifteenth Regiment...

Dear Sir:

We have again a desperate battle with Gen. Bragg, perhaps the hardest fought of this war. The federal forces fought desperately, and only yielded ground to the enemy when overpowered and outflanked. The battle was fought near Chickamauga creek, Bartow county, Georgia. On Saturday, the 19th inst., the enemy attacked us, (our division was in the center,) and at 3 p.m. the enemy drove us from our position with heavy loss, and we were obliged to leave behind a battery of six guns; later in the day we re-formed and charged the enemy, retaking our former position and the guns we had lost. Gen. Thomas was fighting all the time, driving the rebels over a mile; the fighting ceased long after dark.

On Sunday at 10 o'clock, the fight commenced again in earnest and we were held in reserve. But our troops commenced to give way and our division (Davis') was ordered to close up a gap caused by the withdrawal of Gen. Wood's division, which was sent to support Negley who was driven back. Before our division had got in line, the rebels came through this gap sweeping everything before them, and falling on our brigade. We advanced against them and sent volley after volley of our death dealing missiles into their ranks, which checked them for a time. The 3d Wisconsin battery which had been cut off from Van Cleve's division the day before, did good service here; they poured shot and shell into them, but having lost nearly all their horses they lost five guns out of six, which were taken by the enemy. Here, the rebels getting between us and Sheridan's division, outflanked us, and we commenced to give way, while the rebels following up their advantage came yelling and shouting against our thinned ranks, firing rapidly as they advanced. Our ranks being badly cut up, the rest had to run. Our officers were forced to rally the men, but the enemy, numbering in numbers, were close to us; it wouldn't be done, and the retreat came unfortunately into a disorderly rout. Many of our brave boys were killed, wounded, and taken prisoners. Our brave colonel, and acting brigadier, Hon. C. Heg, was killed. Our division commander said he lost his best and bravest officer. He was much beloved by his regiment and brigade, and his death was a great loss to the army and country.

"Now, know him but to love him."

Yours most respectfully,

F. Johnson

Cap't. Co. D, 15th Reg. V. Y.

Bravery of Col. Heg and his Brigade.
The Annual Report on Foreign Commerce.

Vessel, the brig Clinton, Captain J. W. Smith, of New York, of this port.

The export trade of Gothenburg for the year 1858 consisted of 40,400 tons of iron and steel. Of which there was exported to the—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Country</th>
<th>Tons</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>United States</td>
<td>7,900</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Great Britain</td>
<td>25,100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Germany</td>
<td>2,800</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Denmark</td>
<td>2,300</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>France</td>
<td>1,200</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

and the balance to Norway, Belgium, and different ports; a great quantity of iron, however, is exported to Great Britain and Germany for transhipment to the United States.

Timbers, planks, boards, and deals, 294,702 dozen.

Grain, 2,218,185 cubic feet. Consisting of oats, rye, peas, barley, wheat, and the balance of different kinds. The rest of export consisted of pitch, tar, bones, linseed, cakes, paper, bricks, &c.

The principal import trade of Gothenburg for 1859 consisted of:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Pounds</th>
<th>Barrels</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Arrack pipes</td>
<td>499,159</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brandy, (French)</td>
<td>218,851</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coals</td>
<td>582,723</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Coffee</td>
<td>4,961,388</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cotton</td>
<td>8,973,041</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cotton twist</td>
<td>724,579</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dried fish</td>
<td>928,100</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herring, (salted)</td>
<td>69,150</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hides and skins</td>
<td>1,483,196</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hops</td>
<td>93,140</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Logwood</td>
<td>1,352,510</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Indigo</td>
<td>63,203</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pepper</td>
<td>89,651</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rice</td>
<td>1,291,759</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rum</td>
<td>218,436</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salt</td>
<td>133,751</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sugar, (raw)</td>
<td>17,978,287</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sugar, (refined)</td>
<td>896,782</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundry oils</td>
<td>837,975</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundry colors</td>
<td>965,310</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tallows</td>
<td>103,200</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tea</td>
<td>11,417</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tobacco leaves</td>
<td>2,103,330</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tobacco stems</td>
<td>760,931</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treacle</td>
<td>739,584</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Whale oil</td>
<td>452,500</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wine, in casks and bottles</td>
<td>1,052,105</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wool</td>
<td>497,413</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Of the above, there was imported direct from the United States:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>By American vessels</th>
<th>By foreign vessels</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cotton, pounds</td>
<td>4,369,915</td>
<td>1,999,746</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tobacco leaves, pounds</td>
<td>381,390</td>
<td>185,315</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tobacco stems, pounds</td>
<td>38,900</td>
<td>368,861</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Letter from the sixteenth Wisconsin.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

FIRST BRIGADE, KENTUCKY VOLUNTEERS.
Camp 19, near Collerville.

On the 18th ult., we left Abbeville to high spirits and buoyant of hope, to meet the enemy at Granada, Jackson or Vicksburg. On the 20th, we received orders to march to Holly Springs, and capture Forrest's headquarters, and gave him three hearty cheers. The noble brass band belonging to the First Brigade (Col. Ditzler commanding) drew many ladies to the windows and doors, and adorns to the fence and roadside, by discoursing their sweet melodies.

We camped eight miles below Oxford, where we were ordered to make a stand, and repair a bridge below us, when orders came in to countermarch in haste! Maj. Reynolds and two companies took the railroad and went back to Holly Springs. The balance of the 16th Wisconsin and McArthur's division returned on the 23d. On the 25th, Col. Ditzler, with his brigade were ordered to march towards Ripley, expecting to find Van Dorn's cavalry in the route.

The cavalry overtook their rear guard, but could not enable them sufficiently strong to hold them until our infantry could come up. Our cavalry was obliged to retreat, and we learned to our mortification, that Forrest was marching to the south, to Mosco and Tylertown. Thus, with a nine mile march back to Salem, and a nine mile march to Holly Springs, we were jubilant in the hope that the day would be memorable by reason of a victory over the foe.

We were ordered to march at 7 o'clock in the morning. It proved a rainy day, and rations falling, it was a hard day for the soldiers, especially those who got no breakfast. We took about 35 prisoners and marched to Holly Springs on the 26th. On the 28th, we received orders to march to Moscow, on the Memphis & Charleston railroad. Gen. McArthur's headquarters for the present, are at La Fayette, equidistant from Memphis and Holly Springs. This railroad is now in full operation, but the citizens boastingly inform us that we shall not long run it. Guerrillas infest us on every side, and the men of the 17th Illinois, while strolling from camp, and miles or 500 yards from the depot at Collerville, were gobbled up by guerrillas and paroled, so much confidence in him to give him a larger and more important district. Our command after Rosecrans had spoken so positively as regards his incapacity in military matters.

While Van Dorn was burning our stores at Holly Springs, Forrest was burning bridge after bridge and capturing station after station north of Jackson; and between them both they so completely destroyed our line of communication that we were compelled to open the rail road from Grand Junction to Memphis; and our division was ordered to occupy that road from Moscow to Collerville.

I am happy to say that Forrest was completely cleaned out, but not till after he had done all the mischief he aimed at. I cannot say the same as regards Van Dorn. Had Murphy fortified his post with the cotton that was laying around the streets, as any common man in command would have done, and showed fight, the chances were that we would not have been compelled to fall back. Van Dorn had no artillery; he was a handful of men whipped him three times—once at Coldwater, once at Davis' Mills, and once at La Grange. In his retreat South, our brigade made a dash at him but he got away with the loss of forty prisoners. While I have stopped to tell why McArthur and his men are marching in retreat, the column has left me far in the rear. I was so deeply intent on reciting our misfortunes that I did not notice regiment after regiment and battery after battery as they passed; and even the wagon train with its half civilized followers, has all but passed, and the front of the rear guard is in sight on the knoll. I must take to the double quick now or the provost guard that marches in front of the rear guard will arrest me. If he does and I should tell the officer in command that I stopped to tell you about Forrest, Van Dorn, and Murphy, he would laugh at me and tell the guard to "take care of that man," and when we arrived in camp, an order would come to Co. "G," to fine me a month's pay perhaps, for straggling. So you see I must be off, but I will see you again and tell you all about Vicksburg.

From Lake Providence.

A private letter (says the Madison Journal) to a gentleman of this city, from the Surgeon of the 13th Regiment, dated at Lake Providence, La., February 18th, contains some items of interest. All of McArthur's Division had been there since the 9th, and the brigade to which the 16th belongs, since the first. There was very little sickness. The weather had been warm and pleasant, peach trees were in bloom and robins singing. The country around the Lake is beautiful, and is settled by wealthy planters, some of whom work as high as
Contrabands and soldiers were at work opening the levees and the inhabitants of the country say, when the work is done it will drown them all out. For the last three days and nights before the letter was written, it had rained incessantly.

The writer says "there are thousands of negroes here yet unlighted, which the contrabands, of whom there are 20,000 here now, will be set at presently. We ought to confiscate enough cotton, mules, horses &c., down here, to pay all expenses of the expedition and to pay the soldiers now when it is due and when their families need it. Fugitive slaves are coming in daily by scores. Some have been shot in making their escape, and reach our lines badly wounded. I saw one yesterday with a bullet hole through his thigh. In a skirmish a few days ago a negro killed one secesh and bim as a body guard, all won't fight for their freedom when occasion requires it, ..."

"... and the negro, armed by the government, or without arms will be treated as prisoners of war. Say they, 'Massa, we don't want to fight, we are very ignorant. We don't know how the canal will work. In physical appearance they are handier..."

The General's whole division has been here since the 4th inst. The work of cutting through the levees and ditching to the lake, is rapidly progressing. There is now talk of reaching the lake by Levees. Contrabands and chiefly doing the work. Maj. Reynolds, of the Sixteenth Wisconsin, and others over-testing the work, say that "one contraband is worth three soldiers to work." They are coming to us at the rate of one hundred a day. Such perilous sufferings as they endure to get to this regal description. Some are handcuffed, others whipped, some born by dogs, and others bare footed and bleeding from traveling. One shot through the head, one through the leg, another dead in the hospital, and another poor fellow, dead, did not hear our pickets when they huffed him, and was shot through the leg below the knee. They ask from us protection, work and rations. I am often asked if I will not aid them to arm. They say "Massa, will you fight till de war's ended. I really believe there is more truth as poetry in this.

Our scouts, some seventy in number, engaged three hundred rebels on the 4th, putting them to flight. They killed some, wounded some, and took twenty-six prisoners. The orderly sergeant of Co. F, First Kansas, was killed, and Capt. Tucker, of the same company, was severely wounded in the breast and thigh. The recovery was doubtful at first, but hopeful now. Thirteen others were wounded.

While the impression is that a negro will not fight, I can but mention here the bravery of "Jim Williams," a negro. He borrowed an Enfield rifle of one of the Ninety-Fifth Illinois Guards, leaped a drawbridge, worked a mile, pitched into the battle, met three rebels, and ordered them to surrender. Two dropped their muskets and came to him, but the third fired at him three times before Jim got a shot at him. But when he fired he killed the rebel dead, hitting him square in the face head. He made one of the prisoners work a bayou up to his neck, and bring him the best of the guns, a dozen muskets and revolvers. The orderly sergeant said to the negro, "Oh, how you keep from him under cover of a tree, and when in casting distance he gave the order, and the rebels, wheeling and firing, felled Jim; he did not kill him, but made him cry out, 'O Lord!'"
From the 16th Regiment.

CAMP OF THE 16TH WIS. INFANTRY,

LAKE PROVIDENCE, LOUISIANA,

March 20th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—Perhaps it will not come amiss to your readers to hear from the old "fighting 16th" and Continentals. We were in the Federal army, I suppose it was called, when the war of the Revolution was going on; a State that was then to be of the greatest importance to the safety of the government, and at this moment the Federal army, or one of its best corps, is in arms to protect our country against these rebels who are in arms, and who have dared to take up arms at this time to break up the great empire that we have built up, and that our fathers fought, bled, and died to build up, and which we the soldiers in the field are in arms to sustain.

Was the blood of heroes, shed upon the shores of the Continentals, upon the altar to establish a government that we are proud of? Sir, what an American citizen has not felt like saying with and in the same sense the citizens of ancient Rome were wont to say, "I am an American citizen." If then, our empire can be compared to that of ancient Rome in all its greatness, why pull it down? Why should it fall as the Roman empire did? We know the evils that undermined the foundation stones of that empire. Why will we allow prejudice to form sappers and miners to lay our empire in ruins? "Copperheads"—for that name I know the enemies of the Union in the North—and you not breeding internal discontents in the North like unto those that were bred, fostered, cherished, and I might say hallowed with enthusiastic delight, and leveled the once great empire to the dust? Where now is their boast, "I am a Roman citizen?" Where will be your heart if you succeed in your reasonable efforts, that you are an American citizen?—Was Washington fulfilling a useless destiny when he commanded our armies in the time of the Revolution? If so, why do we commemorate his memory? Why do we sing songs in his praise? Why do we build monuments to illustrious? What did he do?—What was it that he sought for? Was it not for a government by which the people that composed it, would be happy? Was it not to establish the great fundamental principle that the majority of the people should govern, and that a man was a sovereign in himself, and the ballot box his throne from which he could issue his mandates? I know sir, that the republicans are in power now. I know too that they came into power by the mandates of a majority of a free people; and because I am a democrat, is it a reason that I should conspire to break down this government because the democrats do not rule? No sir! I love my country and appreciate the advantages of a free government too well for that.

But the Copperhead says, "you are fighting an abolition war, not a war for the Union, but a war for cotton and sugar." He believes that the soul of the dread field of Shiloh! raise from your graves!—fodder that are decaying away! Bones that are blooming in the hot Southern sun I assume that form of life that once gave strength and victory to our armies! raise from your graves and hurl this infamous imputation back upon those who utter it. Is this your reward? Was it for this that you left home, friends, wives, little ones, fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, &c.? Was it for this that you endured hardships and deprivations such as the imagination cannot conceive? Was it for this that you mustered when the drum beat to arms, when you took from the rack your rifle to go forth to fight—to die—to be buried far from home and friends? Not a thousand times no! The spectacle of the patriot dead from Shiloh Church to the Tennessee river answer so! The plain before Donelson, Henry, Corinth, Murfreesboro and from every battle-field made red by the blood of patriots, answer No.

But they say that we have the President's Proclamation for our proof that you are so
fighting for the negro. How many some men will be when that very stupidity answers their views. Oh ye emblems of stupidity, let me give you a version that we, the democratic soldiers in the field console ourselves with, and good consolation we find it too; for we hold spades the less in consequence thereof.

Well sir, we are in the midst of a civil war. Certain States have claimed the right to secede from the common Union. They say to their sister States, "we are not yet; we will have a government of our own!"—They have said so but the laws of our government do not recognize their right to secede. They take up arms to resist the enforcement of the laws, they fire upon our flag and by that act declare themselves traitors in arms. Now "Copperheads" that you are, have those States any rights under the Constitution or the laws of the United States that we are bound to respect? Most assuredly not. They are in arms to defy the majority of the law and when they lay them down and not until then—should they receive the benefit of the law—which should provide a short shrive and a hemen halter.

Have we the right to take corn or forage of any kind—mules horses, cattle or any thing else that will help to maintain our army when found in the enemy's country?—That we have the right, is a rule of warfare. Then why not take from the enemy that property claimed as slaves? They are the mine from which the enemy digs his support—Take away the Negro, his cotton would rot on the plant for want of help to pick it; his corn would wither and die before the ear is yet formed, for the want of negroes to hoe it; the mules, horses and cattle of all kinds would die of thirst because the slave is gone. The master will not condescend to water his own cattle. Allowing this to be the case—that the negro is the main gear, the earth the engine and the corn, cotton, mules, cattle, the manufactured articles, cannot be produced by the engine—the earth—if you take away the main gear—the negro. Then why not take him away? Is it not taking from the machinery of Rebellion its most essential part—that on which it most depends for subsistence?

Do we take the negro away from his master?—As far as my experience goes I do not know an instance wherein the soldier has taken away a single slave; there is no need of taking them away. The idea that freedom is his when once inside our lines, is a sufficient inducement to the negro to warrant his running the gauntlet of bullets from an overseer's pistol, the danger of being drowned in swimming bayous, and of being shot by our pickets, when he knows that the soon is his when inside of our lines.

But my friend "Copperhead" says, "you are fighting a political war—a war to further the ends of the abolitionists who would rather see no slavery and disunion, than slaves and Union."—Again friend "Copperhead" you are wrong, and when I say it I am backed by every democrat in the army. We have never known a soldier to shoulder musket or march a step to free a negro. The slave comes to our lines, asks admittance—we allow him to come. His master by irresponsible acts has forfeited his title to him. The United States do not traffic in slaves and these slaves did belong to him; therefore the authorities pursue the only course open to them. And a humane course it is. They say to the negro, barefooted and bareheaded, as he is—having traveled some twenty miles, swim bayous and waded throu swamps, escaped from bondage, and the bullets fired at him by the overseer, and eagles, pigeons, pigeons, night, and hid in the cayous of decayed trees during the day, with his hands manacled as I have often seen them weary, worn out with suffering and thirst. The consciousness of his freedom long ago about midnight broke through and dom shines in his countenance in a happy smile, and the joyful answers given, to not eight or ten inches, and it was only by mercurious questions put to him, indicate that he was not taken away from his master as in stopping the overseer. All the troops that were here have been flooded out except three regiments of our brigade.—

The division and army corps headquarters remain here still. Col. Doizler of the 1st Kansas, our Acting Brigadier, is in command of this Post, and the tried and trusted 10th is on provost guard duty. The best part of it, that is Co. A, was detailed for that purpose when we first landed, but business proving brisk, one company after another was detailed until the whole regiment was detailed.

As the headquarters are here everything is quite free. Several transports are lying at the levee completely and others continually arriving and departing. To-night Quinby's division returned from Tallahatchie. They look as though they had had a pretty rough time of it, most of the steamer having lost their smoke stacks. I believe their destination is Miliken's Bend, near Vicksburg.

I suppose you are expecting to hear of the fall of Vicksburg soon. I am hardly prepared to hazard an opinion on that subject. It is true, troops continue to pour down in that direction and it seems that an attempt should be made before the hot and sickly weather sets in. But whether an attack will be made before our regiments will be filled up, and a good many negro regiments organized, I do not feel to be prophet enough to tell.

Last week all the regiments in Gen. Grant's command were mustered to see how many conscripts were needed to fill destroyed and I have no doubt but many lives have been lost. The inhabitants have been obliged to leave their homes and either come into our lines or go back into the High Lands. Thus far, nothing has been planted, and the planting season has gone past. Guerrillas are prevalent from coming up to the Mississippi and firing into our transports. These are the advantages that have been gained by cutting the levee.

At present there is a stream of water running through into Lake Providence about thirty rods wide and with a current that few boats can navigate, which promises to eat away a channel that will be very difficult to fill, which must be filled before anything can be raised in this section of country. We have come very near drowning ourselves out, and it is only by constantly throwing up levees along one side of the canal and allowing it to spread on the other that we can prevent the water from flooding us. A short time ago about midnight it broke through and flooded the land all over to the depth of a man, and I have heard of many drowned. The losses are enormous. Quinby's division returned from Tallahatchie. They look as though they had had a pretty rough time of it, most of the steamer having lost their smoke stacks. I believe their destination is Miliken's Bend, near Vicksburg. I suppose you are expecting to hear of the fall of Vicksburg soon. I am hardly prepared to hazard an opinion on that subject. It is true, troops continue to pour down in that direction and it seems that an attempt should be made before the hot and sickly weather sets in. But whether an attack will be made before our regiments will be filled up, and a good many negro regiments organized, I do not feel to be prophet enough to tell.

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Last week all the regiments in Gen. Grant's command were mustered to see how many conscripts were needed to fill
each regiment up to its maximum. Also are anxious to see some of the copper-heads you have to trouble sent down here; we want about six hundred of them to fill up our regiment; send us the most bitter ones you have; our boys will Unionize them; send down your Vandalings, and such like. If you cannot take care of them there, our boys will endeavor to attend to them here.

Our boys are all anxious to go home to enforce the draft, if necessary, and we may go yet to fill up, as we are the worst reduced Wisconsin regiment in this department.

On the 7th we held election in our company, casting all our votes, consisting of forty-two, for Dixon. I believe our regiment got six votes in the regiment.

Last fall after the battle of Corinth, in consequence of our regiment being so reduced Gen. Grant consolidated our regiment into five companies. A, B, C, D, and E, and so we established the colonel and officers of the companies to Wisconsin and recruit five companies, leaving the command to Maj. H. Col. Allen has returned and again assumed command, finding it impossible to get the men to make up the five companies which the Government had promised him. Company B from Oconomowoc was consolidated with our company which numbers ninety rank and file. We have about forty percent of our company that we started with from Madison; about sixty having died, been killed or discharged. Our regiment is very healthy, never been so much, so, although some of the boys are troubled with sore eyes, which seems to prevail considerably. Sickens prevails greatly among the negroes here, especially small boys, but was not true in one case of it in our regiment. The weather has been beautiful and vegetation is everywhere abundant.

Apples and peaches are quite large, and the air is fragrant with the fragrance of roses and other flowers. Magnolias are just beginning to flower out. The woods are one dense mass of foliage. Move down Berlin and its inhabitants and we will be willing to stay here.

The troops are much better fed, clothed and attended to than formerly. Potatoes, codfish and green tea have been added to our rations; sometimes cabbages and onions. Our boys live first rate, are fat, healthy and contented. We are being drilled to fits, and every man seems to enter into it with spirit bound to be a good soldier as possible. If you don’t hurry up and send us reinforcements we will begin to like this business and follow it steadily, it will soon be second nature. Since I wrote my last, Capt. Cotanch of our company has resigned, his wounds rendering it impossible for him to remain.

1st Lieutenant Anthony Gallagher is now in command, John C. Vidal being 2d Lieutenant.

The 14th, 17th and 18th Wisconsin regiments are about three miles below here, the 11th, 23d and 24th or 29th are at Vicksburg or in that vicinity. The 11th touched here on its journey down, but we did not have an opportunity to see the Berlin boys.

My candle, like my letter, is about span out so, bidding you good night.

I remain yours respectfully,

J. A. E.

FROM THE SIXTEENTH

MCKENNA'S R军, La., April 18.

DEAR SIR:—Having But a very few moments to devote to letter-writing, I shall be obliged to omit the usual preliminaries. We reached Vicksburg at 9 o’clock in the evening, and throughout our vast encampment may be heard the hum of-mercenaries, soldiers like to hear good news as well as other men, and it is over the dying town from Vicksburg that the “boys” are growing musical.

In our tent just at my side is a favorite old tune “Yankee Doodle” being sung with thunderous sect, and across the way “Hall Columbia” and “Haly Round the Flag” rise upon the evening air with great emphasis. All this, simple as it may appear, expresses a great deal. It is evident the “boys” are in earnest in the work before them, and that, great as their hardship may be, they cheer their patriotism under them. But I spoke about “good news” from Vicksburg. Last night, four of our gunboats and six transports ran the blockade with comparatively trifling injury. It was necessary for us to wait till it got to be dark and still in the rebel camp. Accordingly, at about eleven o’clock the boats left their moorings, the transports protected by sails of cotton— a given signal off they went, daring and defying the power of the enemy’s guns—out they swung into the river—every heart pulsated with strange emotions—slowly and cautiously, they came in sight of Vicksburg, and almost as Dissimulous with the flash, came the report of the rebel fort commanding the river, and almost as dissimulous with the flash, came the report of the rebel fort commanding the river, and almost as dissimulous with the flash, came the report of the rebel fort commanding the river, and almost as dissimulous with the flash, came the report of the rebel fort commanding the river, and almost as dissimulous with the flash, came the report of the rebel fort commanding the river.

Could it be that we were discovered? Yes, it was the rebel sentinel giving the alarm—oh! how our hearts were beat—what a weight lay on our breasts, and now another sentinel fired—another, until last the tidings are conveyed to the sleeping gunners—the very boats shivered—the waters ripple as lightly as possible around the prow—darkness throws a veil of ebony over our own saddle shoulders—every tell the flash—Back! terrible! and over the stillness of the night comes the deafening boom of a 31 pounder— the boats shudder, and seem to be torn to shreds for the wreck. What is that? Cast your eye to the leeward, and behold that fiery splotching death and destruction through the air! And now he, the very stranger, because no malevolent victims mark his airy course—friend that he is, he is also an artist for beholding, how beautiful, he has embellished the night—he has painted the heavens and the bright green foliage of the trees with unearthly hue, and now, with an enlighting hand, stores death like
than before, he descends with his activities of hell, and is swallowed by the shining waves of the majestic river. We begin to consult courage on the idea. We are safe—safe are our thoughts with a strange and thrilling excitement. Hasten on, Boom! Boom! Boom! while the fortifications on the black wall are decimated with bullets. The finger of the battle demons. It is the thunder of the past five years, and the roar of the firing of one mighty thunder, and watch the waves of fire, of every conceivable tint and hue, light up the horizon. The battle demons. It is the thunder of the now, one word to those who have brothers in the army. Although the danger and the fierce is about and above us, we are all constrained to confess it. It is sublime that eye, and it is terribly sublime. Full shell, whiz and "ker-ching" shot and shell fly past striking everything save the God-defended Union fleet. The gumbos return the fire, but with what effect we are unable to tell. We are moving down farther, and farther, and now we hear the confused noises to the front. Ah! one of the transports is on fire, the cotton is on fire and cannot be extinguished. It is the "Henry Clay," and she is lost. One shot strikes a gun-boat and one man is killed—this is all—small. Шотшлес and above the sea, being belched forth upon the men, and the "Rebel" discovered that another "damned Yankee" trick was being played off upon them. They set fire to an old flat-boat, which they had in the harbor for the purpose. The question then was who would help themselves to get shot on our boats, but, not being long and bright, they "could not come in." "Bully for us!"

After wasting a good deal of powder, shot and shell, we bade them good night, and went down the river to our landing. Thus passed our fleet before the terrible batteries of this rebel stronghold. But I will not dwell at greater length upon this point. The preparations for our attack upon Vicksburg are being strenuously pushed forward, and nothing will be omitted which can. In any manner, serve us in the attack. It is all military skill and genius can invent is being brought forth to aid us in the work. Boats without number are coming down the river from points above, laden with troops, and you will soon hear of stirring events. Vicksburg will fall this time, and peradventure, before receiving this letter you will hear of its downfall. The health of the troops is good, and all seem anxious to go forward in the work of administering justice to the rebels. The weather is warm again, and before the hot season sets in we must take Vicksburg.

From the friends of the soldiers:
Write, and write often, and write good, long, encouraging letters; the only Paradise a pacy seems to the poor in the country is an in that next little missive "from home," and often great, stout boys, who would face the fire of cannon without flinching, are forced to endure, when that bomb of affection, sooner or later they will cry out, enough. Their leaders will soon begin to see the folly of holding out longer, and will leave the country, then the mass of the southern people, will be willing to accept our terms of peace, which I suppose will be a full pardon to all that lay down their arms, excepting their leaders, who if taken will have little mercy shown them by our soldiers. No prison can hold them, or Gen. keep us back, when we know any of their leaders are taken—their blood must stone for the thousands of precious lives that have been sacrificed on both sides, and for spitting this country with cripples. The leaders and they, alone, are to be held to account.

It is disgraceful and aggravating, to hear the Copperhead party of the north talk about peace. We are all in favor of peace, especially the soldiers, but what do they mean by peace? They mean that this unenlightened and gigantic army, shall cease fighting, go home, acknowledge we are victors, and recognize Jeff Davis and his Confederacy, with all their slaves. Does any rebel desire more? No more wishes peace on such terms, he can only be a cowardly, crawling, reptile, a Copperhead—a fit name in more senses than one, for he poisons the mind of many that otherwise would be sound. They cry peace, but peace never can be made on such terms—it is impossible. We want peace, but it must be a conquered one. This Copperhead peace appears a good and reasonable thing to the ignorant and unthinking, for peace is desired by all, and they naturally think they are acting right to encourage the peace party, which diminishes and discourages fighting, contention, abolition of slavery, and the raising of negro regiments. It is only by their platform agrees with their words exactly. Such actions will only prolong the war. This peace party are nothing better than traitors; they wish peace on the terms that the rebels ask. If it should become necessary for some of the old regiments to come home and enforce the draft, you may depend they will do their duty with as much will, for it makes them feel like fighting to see so many at home, unwilling to back us.

Our soldiers see little difference between Copperheads at the north and rebels at the south, and if it is absolutely necessary for any of the old regiments to come home and enforce the draft, you may depend they will do their duty with as much will, for it makes them feel like fighting to see so many at home, unwilling to back us.

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but are they willing to come down here and be shot at for pay? No. it is not pay we came for, but to enforce the laws of our country, which the South are disobeying. All that we ask is for more help to finish up this rebellion. Most of us have been in the service two years, and yet they refuse to come and help, us a few months; it is such men our soldiers would like to have the honor of escorting down to "Dixie," where by the influence and patriotism that would surround them, they would be persuaded to change their opinions and to be good soldiers and patriots. We would give them the front places and best positions, so that they could see their friends, the rebels, and salute them, and have no doubt they would be saluted in return. But I really hope that no force will be required to enforce the draft; resistance will be as good as a battle gained by the rebels, for it will encourage them, and paralyzed us. Every man that understands wishes peace, will encourage the enforcement of the conscription act, for no peace is possible except a conquered one.

If the north was as united as the south, the rebel leaders would soon see the folly of holding out longer, against such a combination, but the south know that the north is divided; and encourage the hope that disunion at the north will result for their benefit. The troops composing the late Yazoo Pass expedition have been coming down the river and going to Vicksburg. The steamboats conveying them have their smoke-stacks cut off short and look as if they had been burnt in. The smoke-stacks had to be cut off, to enable the boats to pass near and under trees, for the course that was taken is unnavigable when the country is not overflowed.

The report is that the troops are to march past Vicksburg on the Louisiana side and be ferried across on the boats that ran the blockade, and to attack the city on the side next Port Hudson. Some say we may go and give Port Hudson a call, but it is only talk. Our Division expects daily to leave for Vicksburg. Our Regiment may be left here alone for a short time, until the negro regiments, that are forming here, are organized and armed, when I expect the latter will guard this part of the country. The negroes dearly cherish will make good soldiers, and I hardly think they have the energy and determination of the whites.

Affectionately your Son,

CHARLES.

That your Excellency may

LETTER FROM THE 16th REGIMENT.

FORT PICKERING, MEMPHIS T.,
April 30th, 1863

E. D. SPECTATOR.—I have been enjoying Uncle Sam's hospitality for some months past, but rather than do so any longer have started for my regiment.

I reported for transportation the 3rd, but owing to the threatening character of the raid into Mo. by Marmaduke, we were detained until the 20th, when news being received that an attack was being made on Cape Girardeau, about 400 who had reported for transportation were armed and forwarded to the Cape.

We arrived the morning of the 27th, McNeal had the day before encountered Marmaduke outside the works and beaten him, although not one to two. It was expected the attack would be renewed the 27th, but as it was not, our force again sailed out and attacked them. It was reported they were also attacked by a force in the rear from Pilot Knob, but as we left the next morning I can give you no facts on the 27th, but as it was not, our force again sailed out and attacked them. It was reported they were also attacked by a force in the rear from which we recollect Pittsburg Landing, it is a much larger force than at the northern hospitals. A negro regiment is being formed here. We are satisfied by the appearance of those we saw on drill yesterday under a negro orderly, that they can make good appearing regiments, and we have known some here to fight that would fight.

May 1st.—They take their own time here to furnish transportation, no matter how anxious a soldier may be to proceed. Some have been here a week, and boats going down daily. It is fine Spring weather here, flowers blooming shady as in midsummer, peaches the size of acorns. Soldiers seem hopeful of the future. Having been assured by Gen. Grant that he is about to take Vicksburg they take heart. One however occasionally sees an old comrade, who recollects Pittsburg Landing, Isuck and Corinth, from whom he gets only a sarcastic smile or ominous shake of the
Letter From the 16th Regiment.

Lake Providence, May 16th, 1862.

Eds. Spectator:—With the convalescent battalion I left Fort Pickering the 2d of May and arrived here the 4th, meeting with a joyful reception from the boys of the 16th, who are in the best of health and spirits. The Regiment has been on long marches, night watchings, canal digging, picket and provost duty alternately, and been exposed to the ravages of the small pox, and yet, I understand, only two have died of any disease in the last six months. Our voyage down was not over exciting, yet was quite interesting to a stranger. Until we reached the mouth of the Arkansas, but few plantations can be seen from the river, which from Cairo down is bordered with heavy timber and densely tangled undergrowth, forming one continuous wilderness, and presenting few more signs of civilization than when De Soto with his daring followers first reached the "Father of Waters." The cities, towns and plantations that are not discernible scarcely equal the number of Oases in a desert as extensive. Below the Arkansas the land was mostly under cultivation, but is now almost deserted. We could see only two or three houses occupied, and could not say but that these were contrabands. Providence once contained 1500 or 2000 inhabitants, but now only fifteen or twenty of the former white population remain, and they are mostly spies.

Government furnishes them and the other inhabitants in the neighborhood, white and black, bond and free, union and secession with everything they have to live on. Below the mouth of White river, on the morning of the 3d, we were halted by the Gunboat Conestoga and rounded to. The last boat that came up had been fired into, and the captain of the Conestoga proposed to escort us down. Near her lay the Steamship Gen. Bragg, some time since taken from the rebels, and a Hospital steamer. Near those lay a Transport barge, and on shore were a fine lot of cattle, the fruits of some foraging expedition of the marines. By the time the Conestoga got up steam the City of Memphis came down and also rounded to, to wait for escort.

Toward noon we got under motion, and proceeded to the mouth of the Arkansas, where we were joined by another Gunboat when we all moved on again. All hands were watchful, expectant and anxious to witness the result should any one dare to meddle with us. The place of the previous and anticipated attack was said to be 75 or 100 miles below, but none of us knew where.

We were very glad at Columbus, when they gave us an opportunity to deliver up the arms we drew at the Arsenal at St. Louis, but now we wished we had them back again. The Conestoga kept a little in advance, the other gunboat in the rear. Several times our leader blew off steam and moved stately along with the current, watching cautiously for concealed foes, but the day wore well away and only once did I see any signs of soch. On the right bank, the one from which the attack was expected, after all but the last gunboat had passed, we observed some cavalry sculling behind trees, endeavoring to reach a thicket on the bank of the river, but they were not molested. Perhaps no one on the Conestoga saw them.

The Mississippi where we skimmed over it that day did not appear much wider than 300 miles above; but it is deeper and the current stronger. I have often wondered how the levees along the river could be of such great service in preventing the overflow of the river and consequent inundation of the whole country, as we supposed it must set back at each river, rivulet, gully or ditch, and then overflow. But when I watched the bank from the Arkansas to Lake Providence, near 200 miles, and did not see a single break where a stream could empty as large as a pipe stem, I concluded they might possibly be of some service. The river has been high and in many places the bank has washed away and broke the levee. But little damage appears to have been done, however, as no signs of tillage are discernible.

When the sun was about an hour and a half high, the danger was thought to be past, and the gunboat in our rear returned. We had gone about seven miles when, as we commenced making a curve that rounded far into the left bank, from the top of the wheel house I discovered a smoke far across the point left by the curve of the river, and some two miles away. For some time it was uncertain what caused so much smoke, and a continuous blaze which flashed up in a broad sheet. As we came near, it was discovered to be in the water close in shore; and now the smoke was discovered to arise from two different points not far apart. They turned out to be two coal barges, and the flag staff of a steamer stood erect where she had sunk. The rebels had fired upon her at a point where the current brought her within a few rods of shore, and brought her in, or her pilot had purposely run her aground. Those who had fired her were seen mounting and running away. The Conestoga shelled them as they disappeared in the woods. The steamer was supposed to be the De Soto, a small stern wheel boat. Few boats go down without some soldiers and officers, and it is probable that she had a few, perhaps not any.

We were on the Luminary, and they might have been on the lookout for us, and out for our protector, we might have fallen into their hands. As it was they got but little game.

The Conestoga stopped to look after
matters in this vicinity, and we proceeded on our course, and without any molestation reached this place about midnight. I was agreeably disappointed to find Col. Allen here in command of the regiment. Gen. Reed is in command of the Post, and Maj. Reynolds is Provost Marshal. There has been a large force but they have all gone below except the first Kansas and the 16th Wisconsin, the first, mounted on such poor animals as this country affords, acting as scouts. Two Negro regiments have been organized here, and are being rapidly filled by Negroes gathered from the many plantations along the river and bayous. Below here several plantations are being planted to cotton by girls, old men, and boys too young for the army, under a Government Superintendent. The season is early, and the crop ought to be in already, but may do yet. We get but little news here, as you may well imagine when I assure you that there has not been a mail in a month. But I close, hoping that you will send us good news ere long, and hoping to send you some items as soon as I can look about.

**Letter from the 15th Regiment.**

**Lieutenant De R., May 15th, 1863.**

**Your Solicitor.** As I told you in my last we get but little news here, but having once heard that the army of the Northwest had gained a decided advantage over the enemy, then that it was worsted, then back on their old camping ground. North of the Mississippi, you may believe we were highly electrified to-day to learn, from what of course we deem an authentic source that Stoneman with his cavalry had made a grand detour and taken Richmond with his garrison of 4,000, all that Lee had left there, having drawn nearly all out to meet Hooker on the field. The 1st Iowa regiment went down the river today, and one of our men says that one of the 8th Corps of the 12th told him that he saw a man who had seen a news boy perusing his papers who assured him that they actually contained the glorious news. If Maj. Gen. Stoneman accomplished this wonderful feat, he has not been undone, as it was to be feared most Generals would be, by Gen. Reed in command of the
The health of troops here continues to be good. We have had a hot day to-day, and a
shaking thunder storm, that came up in
fifteen minutes and lasted an hour, to
cool off to-night. My own health has
not been very satisfactory, having had
the quickstep which has run into the
dysentery and confined me to bed the
last three days. But I shall fight it out
and be up again soon.

FROM THE SIXTEENTH REGIMENT.

LATE PROVIDENCE, LA., May 19, 1863.

To the Editor of the Berlin Daily Co.ruall:

Our Regiment still remains at Lake
Providencia with the Ist Kansas, all the
rest of the troops having gone below
Vicksburg. Lake Providence is a militar-
ian Post. There is here a very large Post
Hospital containing a great many sick
soldiers. There is also a commissary boat
constantly lying by the levee from which
is issued daily many thousand rations to
the troops, negroes and inhabitants.
The Government furnishes every citizen here
with rations, whether he is loyal or not, if
he certifies that he has not the means of
supporting himself and family. The other
day I was in the Provost Marshal's Of-
(cour (Lt. Maj. Reynolds is Provost
Marshull) when two citizens came in for the
purpose of having requisition made out to
draw rations for themselves and families.
The Major asked one of them if he was a
Union man. He replied that he was
"How can you prove it?" asked the
Major. The citizen referred him to Dr. somebody, who was also after rations.
"Dr. enquird the Major, "Are you a Union
man?" "The Dr. desired the meaning of
that word. "Are you in favor of the
Union, of the United States, of the sup-
pression of the rebellion and submission of
the rebels?" "I am not," replied the
Dr. "I wouldn't give a d— for a man,
who is not," replied the Major. But an
order from Gen. Field commanding the
Post made the ration forthcoming. Some
families come twenty and thirty miles to
draw rations for themselves and negroes.
These handbund, indulging widows, well
who could refute them rations.
The 8th and 9th Louisiana (African)
regiments have been filled and organized
here. The 8th has gone below for service.
The 9th still remains here, ready and anx-
ious to do service for their country.

A good deal of apprehension has been
felt about this Post as it was feared that
we could not hold it and that the rebels
would come in and take all prisoners
as there was known to be quite a force of
rebels on the other side of Bayou Macon.
The Ist Kansas is mounted for the pur-
purpose of scouting around and keeping
us posted in regard to any movement of
the rebels. On Friday they discovered
in force on the other side of Bayou Macon
apparently with the intention of coming
over and pinning us out. Word was-im-
mediately sent to camp, and a good hundre-
d of our Regiment, representing four
Companies, were sent out to reinforce the
Ist Kansas. Bayou Macon is about twelve
miles distant, but owing to the overflowed
condition of the country, we had to make
a circuitous route. So we embarked upon
a small transport, run up the Mississippi
for about twenty-five miles then entered
and run up the All river for about eight
miles when we disembarked upon a deser-
ted plantation, camping in the house all
night. The plantation belonged to a man
who had gone over the Bayou, and was
with the rebels. It would be impossible
for me to describe its beauty, or that of the
plantations adjoining. In the morning we
started for the Bayou, distant about six
miles, five miles being through a cane-
break, recently covered with six feet of
water and now knee deep with musk
and occasionally shot. But the boys seemed
to enjoy it, the only difficulty being
keep in the right direction as there was no
road. At about 6 o'clock A. M. we ar-
ived at the Bayou and found the 1st Kan-
sas. The rebels could be plainly seen up
on the other side, and Major Roberts of
the Ist Kansas determined to go over
and give them a try, and he ordered a bridge
to be built over as it was impossible to
ford, it being one hundred and seventy
feet in width and over twenty-five feet
deep with a rapid current. So we tore down
a cotton gin and press which was built of
large square timbers, carried the timbers
and put them in the Bayou, spliced them
with ropes until we had the beams of the
required length, when we placed them
about ten feet apart, tore down several
log houses that were contiguous, placed
the logs crosswise of the beams, when we
again put beams on the logs, lashed the
upper and lower beam together then cov-
ered the logs over with boards laid length-
wise and spread six inches in depths of
cotton all over it and at night had the
whole in position across the Bayou. Du-
rning the day, the rebels fired upon us
several times to make us desist, but they
found out that we would return the fire
and finally gave it up, relying upon their
strong position to defeat us when we came
across.

After we built the bridge we prepared
for the night by placing one half
of our men upon the opposite side and
placing a couple of companies of the 1st
Kansas along the river to prevent any
large movement which might unite
the enemy's forces. We then
placed a large pile of cotton,
spreading it out and making a good
bed for ourselves worth about one hundred
dollars. In the morning, before sunrise
we were all upon our toes, ready for or-
ders, which soon came, Maj. Roberts ta-
ting our men over and the 1st Kansas
following. Our bridge worked
splendidly, not swaying an inch. On the
rebels' side of the Bayou, was a leace
which postponed us a great deal when
building the bridge. Inside of their base
was a strong fort extending for several miles
up and down the river and about three quar-
ters of a mile in width, the river being
on one side of it and a dense wood on the
other. Just opposite and half way be-
 tween the woods and river was a fort-
bars of heavy timber, from which we
were fired upon while building the bridge.
On our right a half mile below was a cotton
gin and several buildings. We ex-
pected to find the rebels in both of these
places. Forty of our men were deployed
as skirmishers the remaining sixty con-
stituting the reserve. We were to secure
the woods and imme in order to find
the enemy while a part of the first Kan-
sas went to the Baton and the rest remai-
ning to guard the bridge. Everything be-
in very nicely we deployed in the steps of
an angle taking in the woods with a sweep
driving out several rebel couriers but not
gaining a shot at them. As soon as we
came out of the woods, we deployed in a
straight line. Right in front of us was the
woods, marginaling the field I have described
running parallel with the field in un-
broken lines on both sides. We felt confident
that we would find the rebels there, so we
advanced quickly until we came with
rods of the fence when we came to
infilled with water we hesitated an
18 than dashed through, ran up to th
and there within ten rods was th
Louisiana battalion of cavalry, dism-
ted and in line of battle. We did not
wait for orders to fire, but up and loo...
have a round and then down and loaded in an instant. Our reserve being about forty rods in our rear, the rebels fired up on them when they fell back, and the rebels thinking that our whole force was retreating yelled out "Yankee soldiers, come back!" and commenced to pursue when we let in to making them hunt cover in the woods. Then we had it white and dragged for about an hour, but we pressed the better band of soldiers, driving them off, and compelling them to leave their dead, and seven hundred and two prisoners in our hands. The 1st Kansas. After having a slight engagement on our right and left, came up and showered us with congratulations for driving the enemy. Major Roberts enjoined the senior captain to take the boys up to a house near by and get what we wanted and then bring us back, to guard the bridge and he would pursue with the 1st Kansas boys. So we repaired to the house (a splendid one, surrounded with every convenience) and found the table already set. The proprietor having vacated it not ten minutes before. The house was splendidly furnished. There was a splendid Piano and Guitar in the parlor, a large library filled with costly books. The pantry was filled with quinces and peach preserves, butter and molasses. The barn-yard was filled with poultry, and an outside well with fresh beef and ham. Everything was pretty well cleaned out. Every man captured something. One had a large mirror another a bed quilts, another a lot of shirts, one with a piece of Atlantic Telegraph Cable, some with plug hats, others with jacks of preserves and molasses, some loaded down with poultry, and all with fixed bayonets. We all felt the force of the enemy, and any of the Kansas boys would shell their last drop of blood for one of the 16th. We can depend on each other and are never so well pleased as when together.

A short time since the Lieut. Colonel of the 1st Kansas became inspired with tender feeling for a widow, Anderson's daughter, one thousand acres of land, three hundred and seventy-five negroes, fifteen hundred mules and seventy head of cattle, and under her fascinating influence drank the health of Jeff's and the Southern Confederacy; consequently the boys made it too hot for him, when he tendered his resignation and Adjutant General Thomas dishonorably dismissed him from the service when he went over to the rebels, bag and baggage, on the other side of Bayou Mason. Salt won't save him if he falls into the hands of any of the Kansas boys.

Everything is progressing finely at Vicksburg. Our division is holding Grand Gulf and the rest of the army has gone toward Jackson. If the rebels don't evacuate soon, we will be obliged to find them the miniature pin from the breast that transportation up North. All the troops were mustered in, with half a chance. Pittsburg is a terrible bloody proof of his neglect. But others have underrated the ability and daring of the rebels; and a Union man here, too, was in such splendid condition. Every man feels that at last we have the rebels where we can control them. We find more good raises all they can. They bring in vegetables, butter, milk, and eggs, and are very reasonable in their prices.

Yours, &c.

J. H. Letter from the 16th Regiment.

Gen. Grant.
General had been practicing the double quick for the last two years, and a General having to feel his way up could hardly be expected to trap such a cowardly fox. He also suffered the enemy to get in his rear at Holly Springs, cut off communication, destroy his stores, and so recall him from a most important expedition. But then Wisconsin furnished the traitor, Col. Murphy who played the mischievous. Vicksburg will alone for it all.

The heavy fire which was heard here at my last writing, was kept up from the 18th until the 26th with hardly 24 hours cessation during the whole time. At that time Gen. Grant had all but their last work. That he does not like to storm, and proposes to give them a chance to die, or at least contemplate the matter in the "last ditch." He is now employing part of his force undermining the most formidable one of their forts which is on a bluff, the foot of which our men have been enabled to reach in safety by driving the rebels inside the fort with our sharpshooters. By blowing this up he may be able to effect an easy entrance. It is thought to be probable that Gen. Grant may be able to get matters settled in the West in time to take some western men round.

The only news from below this morning is that Gen. McArthur, with the 6th Division, had attacked Gen. Johnson's force which was coming up in rear of Gen. Grant and had defeated him. Some fighting had been going on Friday and Saturday, and Gen. Grant intended to commence on them in earnest from all sides this morning. We hear some firing, but not very heavy or steady. We had the pleasure of a little trip into Miss., in connection with a scouting and foraging party the 20th. Two companies of the 1st Kansas, Co. C. of the 16th, and the 1st Arkansas were conveyed about twenty-five miles up the river, to Skippers landing and disembarked, Gen. Reed in command. Mrs. Duncan owns a large and beautiful plantation here and most of the land—

unconditional union man. He never grows at seeing a soldier, never charges for something to eat or drink. He is the only man in the vicinity who is making a crop on his own responsibility. He has quite a surface of, good corn, good cotton. The greater part of his hands, especially men, have left him.

The plantation of the widow Harris, who not long since captured the gallant Capt. Sutherland of the gumbol fleet, is here, entirely deserted, looking desolate. We went out early about five miles in the afternoon, and camped. The Kansas boys secured the country some but did not send so much as a signal to us, as we had expected. The next morning two parties crossed Steel's Bayou, and gathered up some 80 or 90 head of cattle and nearly as many horses and mules, getting them in time to cross the Bayou that night. The working hands are mostly gone from the plantations and many of the planters. The hands are part with the part taken to the interior. Those still at home are working a little corn, which is looking poorly. It was the only cultivated thing we saw after leaving the river.

We had information that nothing was being done this side of Deer Creek.

We had last seen in motion this morning—the march of Gen. Grant. We had last seen in motion this morning—the march of Gen. Grant.

The only man in the vicinity who is settling in the West is the only man in the vicinity who is settling in the West.

There are large quantities of corn and plenty of stock on the Bayou and Deer Creek. Considerable of the best stock of all kinds has been taken across Deer Creek, where there is something of a rebel force.

We brought in some paroled Texans who were taken at Yazo City the 21st, some deserters and some prisoners, and a few contrabands. The most of the contrabands were with their masters from South Carolina, and did not know who, nor where, nor what they were nor what they wanted to be.

We learned on our return the evening of the 28th, that the rebels had the night before made a dash on a picket post of the 10th, about 11 miles from our camp, and had killed one man, severely wounded the officer of the picket, stripped him of his boots and coat, rode his pockeis, beaten him on the head several times with the butt of a musket, and left him for dead, carrying off five or six prisoners. The pickets were supplied with but one round of cartridge, and after firing, most of them ran away. They killed one sergeant however and wounded others. The rebels numbered 20 or 25, and carried off the man they lost. Two of the blacks whom they took got away and returned the next day.

Lient. Col. Fairchild, who has been a long sufferer from a severe wound received at Shiloh, more than a year since, yesterday returned to the regiment.—

He is looking well and cheerful, but is yet somewhat lame. He had won the esteem of the men by his ability and courage, and is heartily welcomed by all.

If the Colonel should be mustered out on account of the consolidation which took place last fall, the men will be gratified that he is to command.—

We hear however, that government is going to fill up her decimated regiments and retain the officers instead of kicking them out because their men have got killed off.

Gen. McDowell and Adjt. Gen. Thom-
ever ready to have its credibility imposed upon prejudice. This was the case of the colored regiment in the 16th; and having met the shadow of the coming event cast before, in bright colors, in the Journal, naturally supposed it would be a magnificent affair. So of course I must be present. But I saw no grand and enthusiastic in communication with those patriotic gatherings, nor a single artist for Harpers or Leslie's, to sketch the "soldier" or "friend of theirs", and immediately receive, upon which to feast a nation's eyes, the reduction of our force. It

When the affair was over, need I tell you that my excited idea of the matter was dashed to the ground, by overhearing some of the most favored ones engaged in the following conversation:

"Well, Tom, how do you like the show?"

What do you think of the affair??

"Why, I reckon the Major told us that if we'd make it, and there was no need of an attack—"

The 1st Arkansas went down the 6th, the 5th La. went down the 8th, and a number was ready the 9th to take the other six companies. During the forenoon of the 9th rumors circulated that the rebels were coming. Indeed rumors were flying the day before, and some of the Kansas scouts notified the guards that there were citizens houses, to look out for themselves. The first reliable information received at head quarters was from Sergt. Charles Bowen of the 16th, one of the guards on the Blackburn plantation six miles up the lake, who sent word by one of his guards that the rebels in force, infantry, cavalry and artillery, we a few miles from there, advancing rapidly.

From there it was possible for them to come on either side of the lake, which, commencing half a mile west of the Misis. river, runs back, bending round the right some seven miles. The general opinion seemed to be they would not make an attack unless they had a vastly superior force, and it was thought if a force came on the South side of the lake their main force would come down the north side, it being the less difficult route, as on the south side several bayous run from the lake, the frail bridges across which could easily be destroyed. The 9th La. were called in, the scattered companies of the 1st Kansas collected, the 16th mustered, and every preparation made to give them a warm reception. The scouts out retreated so precipitately, the enemy's cavalry followed so closely, that so many bridges were destroyed until they reached the last bayou, Kansas, about one and a half miles west of here. This was taken up the planks secured and our skirmishers advanced to the bank of the bayou—

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Letter Lorenz, Lieut. 16th Regiment.


End Spectator. — The efforts being made by government agents to secure cotton from the various plantations back of the lake, but in its immediate vicinity, and by raising some of the cotton, and along the line, and the organizing Negro regiments which is still going on contiguously the wealth and vanity of those in the interior, who at all times hover near to gobble up anything that may be unprotected.

They have lately attacked the few troops to guard the plantations at and near Millicent's Bend but were beaten off, report says by the negroes with the help of their guns. Again they attacked our forces at Goodrich's Landing and were again successfully resisted. On such of those occasions troops were sent from here to their assistance. Among those sent were the 1st Arkansas entire; and the 4 companies of the 8th La., and some portion of the 1st Kansas. Thus reduced the force here consisted of only the 4th Wis. and one company of the 1st Kansas. There were however, six companies of the 8th La., two miles below; one company, 1st Kansas three miles below, one company across the river, and two out scouting. There has been ever since the occupation of this place a considerable force of rebels on the other side of Bayou Macon, which

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The presentation of a sword to Major Reynolds, a colored regiment, was some twenty miles west of here, with which our force has often been engaged.

The citizens in and near here are convinced that the other six companies (colored) were sent to Milliken's Bend, miles below, one company to guard the plantations at and near Millicent's Bend but were beaten off.
Up to four o'clock in the afternoon, they had been looking for on the North side of the lake, and our main line had been formed to receive them from that direction. But it now became evident their whole force was on the South, and that they depended for success as much on our weakness as their strength. All their aggregates, composed of one regiment, infantry and battalion cavalry, one piece of artillery, being probably less than ours; and had been making full calculation to whip twice our numbers.

They planted their cannon a six pound piece, on the other side of the bayou, and opened with solid shot. Our skirmishers, companies C and E, soon commenced picking off their cannoniers, and opened on their line which was formed in full view on the bank of the bayou.

Our line of battle was drawn parallel to the bayou, and though in sight of the enemy was beyond their reach and must have looked some like sour grapes to them. They held their position until near sunset, banging away with their pop gun as though they thought to scare some one. Not however perceiving they were making much headway, and several of their men having been killed and more wounded at their gun, they hastily withdrew, marching their whole force off at double quick.

Our line advanced, they threw their things and made the best of time for their old haunts.

We had only one man wounded—They had several slightly wounded, whom they took along, some several whom they left, and are known to have buried some killed by the 1st Kansas as they were coming in, and some by our skirmishers. Some of the guards at the different plantations on the lake had the same in the evening, and the enemy passed and returned. Men guarding secession were of course not molested. They report that the rebels got their information from inside our lines, mentioning one man, who is now under arrest. They were sanguine of success and came without rations for supper, the 9th. Their friends along the lake welcomed them as they came, but as they drew their months rations from our commissary, could not well supply their hunger. Some parties of cavalry were cutting round the next day, but the main force was clean gone.

One of these parties of six dashed up to the house on the plantation of Sellers, Dismounting they threw their bridle reins over the pickets of an iron fence running in front of the house, and were about to enter when they discovered a blue coat dodging around the corner of the house. They all gave chase. This blue coat was a "Brown" belonging to the 2nd Illinois battery, and he did the thing up "brown," by "clipping" round the house, seizing the horse of the officer in command, and making good his escape to camp, swimming Tensas bayou in his retreat. The horse is a fine one, and bore with him the officers over coat and other equipments. Brown was guard there sent from the post hospital, and has since voluntarily returned, took his horse. These guards are intended to keep the negroes from hurting the residents, and also to awe white soldiers who are inclined to burn the residents out of house and home to prevent them from enlisting and informing rebels, and at the same time drawing all the best rations. What an idea! Feed and defend the Blackburns, who exclaimed "there come my friends at last, thank God!" the Sellers, who entertained the officers in command of the expedition of the 9th, and others from Mississippi who are actually within the rebel lines, and where a Confederate Provost Marshal shall actually exercise his prerogatives, and gives them a pass to come, and allow them all to trade with our post sutlers.

Capt. Bishop of the 8th La. who was wounded on picket some time since, died on the 6th inst. He was under the care of two attendants at a private house, some distance from a surgeon, having preferred that, and rejected the advice of friends to remove to the post hospital. The working of a piece of bone cut a vein in his leg, and before aid could be secured he had bled so much as to be past recovery. He was formerly Sgt. Major of the 17th Ill., esteemed honorable, worthy and brave by all. I conversed with him a few days before, and had no idea but a few months would see him on his feet. He was hoping to be again able to enter the service in which he had suffered and risked so much.

I have reliable information from a private source, that the battle at Milliken's Bend was a desperate and bloody conflict, followed by a scene of the most wild confusion. The troops on our side were the 9th, 10th, and La. colored regiments, and 160 men of the 23rd Iowa.

About sunrise of the 7th the rebels, about 1,000 select men, made their appearance. Our men awaited them in a rifle pit and behind the levee. The officer in command, instead of doing all the damage he could as they advanced across an open field, ordered his men to hold their fire, and actually allowed the enemy to advance in firm unbroken line until within forty yards, when he commanded Fire! The shot told well, killing and wounding a hundred or more. But they received it without wavering or replying, and at the command "Charge double quick!" dashed upon them before they could reload. The superior number of blacks amounted to nothing against a select disciplined force, who were bent on the most terrible revenge. They gave no quarter, but fought to kill. As a sample of their blood-thirsty desperation, my informant, who was on the ground before noon, says that he was shown the corpse of a heavy, broad-shouldered, muscular man who said killed one commissioned officer, one sergeant and a private in the pit, springing across it to the levee; and as he shouted "no quarter God damn you," thrust his bayonet into the fourth. The bayonet struck a rib and glanced round the body. The man thus wounded and hard pressed succeeded in running his bayonet through his bully antagonist. But the rebel grasped his gun and with the bayonet still through his own body, took it from him and would have killed him, but another knocked him down with a gun. Our force was soon driven down the river bank where the gunboats protected them, and soon drove back the
rebels. Our loss was six or eight hundred, theirs two hundred.

We get but little mail, papers or letters, and very little news. We have, however, that Gen. Bragg is trying to interrupt Gen. Grant at Vicksburg.

We see too, that some preparations are being made to meet him, as a force of eight or ten thousand has gone down this week.

The rebels seem to have a tolerable good idea of Grant's force, and it may do no harm to name it. Mr. Grant will give him a command of very near eighty thousand, scarcely a man over. The rebels have not half that in Vicksburg. The sooner Grant's force is increased to one hundred thousand the better. The 2d Wis. Cavalry went down this day. They circled here and many of my recognized familiarity faces.

The six companies of the 8th. La. have gone below, and we are looking for our country friends again.

From the 16th Regiment

Dear Sir:—I have to inform you of another attack on this post by the rebels, another serious event to the latter arms, and the immense danger to our great general. About 9 o'clock A. M. of the 29th, July, several small parties were seen arising at different points apparent eight or ten miles down the river, about 3 o'clock, and some ascended from points nearer. Another hour and the smaller and flames of houses, quarters, and cannon guns four or five miles below here, were distinctly visible. Then came the order "fire on men." The force here was "the Jayhawkers" (1st Kansas), "the Regulars," (15th Wis.), and the "Forty dollar men," (120th). The 130th, though not very long here, has been so reduced by sickness (they have never seen a battle), and have so many sick now, as to have but about 300 for duty, the 16th and 1st together about the same. During the last two weeks our old washer woman has been building a fort, by cutting the levee perpendicular, and putting up posts and hanging the cotton on top, and cutting two ditches from the levee to the river, about ten rods, and about fifteen rods apart with breastwork mounted with cotton inside of these ditches.

The men were immediately marched inside this fort, where they remained about two hours, watching the blaze and smoke and the long array of negroes that came in frightened out of their wits.

The force of the rebels was reported to be near two thousand, which had crossed the bayou twelve miles below and advancing rapidly burned everything in their way and secured all the negroes on the plantations. About the middle of the afternoon the steamer John A. Dickey arrived from above, having on board the 25th Wis., and three pieces of artillery, and reported herself the advance of a small fleet which had been up to Cypress Bend, and the rebels had all gone down river.

The negroes also report that they burned the Morgan house with two girls, who had locked themselves in. The residence of Mr. Leidbetter, in which they found an old woman and a young one was sacked; and the sick woman carried out, and they were only prevented from firing it by the explosion of a shell in close proximity to it. The rebel force seems to be increasing in this vicinity, besides a force at the head above here, and the one that attacked us the 29th, there is now a brigade of cavalry on bayou Mason, which crosses some miles above here and makes its occasional inroads. Our brave, glorious old wash woman will no doubt be able to withstand them all in the end, however the small superiority of the enemy may sometimes worth in the open field.

The boats and all hands have gone on below, leaving us with our previous force. They are to go down the bay on Mason, watching and threatening both Goodrich's landing and style; leaving it quite uncertain when they may make a formidable attack. During the skirmishing on the 29th and 30th, the last killed one Louis, killed five or six men wounded, some prisoners.

July 30.—The weather is now excessively hot and as a consequence sickness increasing. Our health has endured very summer heat, suffers severely and I suppose new ones suffer still more.

The aggregate of the 16th is this morning 417, of these these Captains, one first lieutenant, three second lieutenants, ten sergents, twenty-five corporals, six musicians, and one hundred and thirty-six privates on extra duty; four commissioned officers, fifteen noncommissioned officers and seventy-three privates are sick; forty-two men are on detached service; three commissioned officers and twenty-six privates on extra duty; two under arrest and one on furlough.

Some cases of sickness prove fatal, although the sick in general are doing well, and are well cared for. The deceased of late are, Robert W. Saunders, Co. I. June 18th; August Price, Co. E. July 6th. The army is in good order, and the sick are well cared for.

I have been much gratified by receipt
of two copies of the Spectator, once writing in my last. They were the second and ninth of June. Copies of Wisconsin papers of the 18th have been in camp some days. Can I not get those of a late day.

VI. D.

The 16th Wisconsin—Sickness in the regiment.—A letter from an officer of the 16th Wisconsin, dated Lake Providence, July 20th, says that the poisonous malaria of the Louisiana swamps, by which they are surrounded, begins to tell upon the regiment. A month before, and the health of the little squad of men that remains of the 16th was never better. When the letter was written but one hundred and fifteen men were fit for duty, and of these, many were far from well. During the previous weeks five men had died.

From the 16th Regiment.

Lakw Providence, Li. July 24, 1863.

Dear Spectator,—The condition of affairs hereabouts is not materially altered since I last wrote; only Col. Allen, who has so long and so ably commanded the 16th, has gone home for good, I suppose, unless the war department can find some place open for the exercise of his talent more consonant to an officer's pride and honor than his situation here has been. His resignation leaves Lieut. Col. Fairchild in command of the regiment. He is also Provost Marshal, Maj. Reynolds, for many weeks previous, Provost Marshal, having gone home, to look at his sword presented a short time since in the name of the 16th, on which he caused to be inscribed such a flaming list of his brave deeds, and to see how his horses sent home from the South, are flourishing. Capt. Stephens, of old company I., resigned on account of poor health. He carries with him the respect of his brother officers and esteem of his men. Many officers and men are sick, and the continued heat seems to increase the number of cases. The officers can resign and get out of it, but the men, the "must-sills" must stand with shoulder to the wheel, though some few are getting furloughs now. Poc tween have just left the 16th for home, and some more will soon be sent on sick furloughs, and some to the invalid corps.

The deaths since I wrote you last are six, making the whole number for July up to this date, fourteen with only a little

over three hundred present. They are Cpr. Charles H. Vreger, Co. E. 10th July, James O'Hare, Co. G. 12th, Thos. Price and Israel Gaffield, Co. G. 19th, Egberte, Co. G. 21st, and Patrick Redmond, Co. G. 22nd. The large number of sixty has been the amount of those dropped from the list for discharge. Some of these have recently returned, but a large number are still absent and one can hardly imagine why so many are allowed to be thus absent six months or a year, and no proper notice taken of them. They, and those resisting the draft in New York, the Chicago Times, which advises the traitor Vallandigham to return and resist the government, and the man, whom having power to crush it, will allow such a sheet to be published ought to go to Hell together.

When the Invalid Corps is organized you may depend they will handle tracers if they get a chance. Since the deadly destructive raid of the rebels from across Bayou Mason, no near this place, but little has been done on the plantations; and cotton that was almost in the bow, will be left destruction. But little will be made on the plantations now, when there would have been a fair crop if there had been a little stronger defense. The force still remains on the other side ready to make another dash at any favorable opportunity.

Our glorious old General, generally dubbed "The Old Washwoman," continues to feed idle secession out of government rations, but the families of black have to shirk for themselves. Many families of from two to six, whose home has been in the army four or five months and have not yet received any pay, who do not draw any rations, but get their living by washing and begging the leaveings at soldiers tables. We read also that some families of white soldiers have been allowed to starve to death. But these secesh who have gold in store and with it hire their own washing and cooking done must be served with rations at government deports.

"Too long, Abe Lincoln! Too long!"

We have been waiting anxiously to hear why Gen. McClernand was relieved. Echo seems to be the only answer. Why? He is the only general in the Federal service, who has planned hastily an important move, and executed it with sufficient alacrity to escape notice, and consequent disinclination. His ability of high order, his patriotism the finest, his military career a glorious success; He is suddenly crushed. Well, neither Fremont, Butler, Sible or Barnside belonged to the old army. And Gen. Banks is now the only prominent man in the service who did not. How soon will he be superseded?

VI.

From the 16th Regt.

Vicksburg, Sep. 20, 1863.

Dear Spectator.—Probably you have learned ere this, that the 16th regiment is at Vicksburg. I should have written you some ere this, but innumeration of the eyes, that has almost precluded sight, prevented.

I wanted to give you the closing chapter of our history at Lake Providence; and even at this late day cannot refrain from giving it in brief. Events transpired which should find a place in history.

Preparations were made and the place evacuated the first week in August. I have before told you that at the head of the lake, some miles from Providence was the residence of Mrs. Blackburn, a noted secession sympathizer, and Proctor on Government rations; and also that Sergt. Charles Bowen was in charge of a guard there.

One of the last days of July the Sergt. reported to Gen. Deeds, that hearing some noise during the night previous, he stepped into the yard, when suddenly he was confronted by a man who thrust a couple of pistols in his face and demanded quiet. The intruder proved to be Capt. O'Neal of the confederate service, from Bayou Mason, with a dozen men prowling near our lines. Capt. stopped sometime, and was overheard to tell Mrs. B. privately that he would be there the next night with 40 men. To this information the Gen. made no reply, and the Capt. came and went unmolested; taking the last green-back from the negroes who were out on the plantations near, stripping the last one of them of their shoes, and extending this depredation almost to town.

While in their custody, the Sergt. had an opportunity to talk with the rebel, who thought we could never conquer them as they would never yield; that the fall of Vicksburg was no indication of success on our part. Mrs. B. feasted the Capt., and Mrs, B. proposed to drink the health of Jeff. Davis, which the Capt. declined by saying the Sergt. would not like to hear him drink that. This was the Miss Blackburn who boasts of her many honors, of having danced
with Prince Albert at Montreal; having been the belle of Washington; being engaged to a rebel Brigadier General; having been potted by Major Gen. McPherson; of having been escorted on board the gun boat Mount City by General Rebel, and being permitted to fire a howitzer, for the pleasure of seeing a shell burst in the water up the river.—This was only a few days before she proposed to court Jeff Davis.

I see Gen. McPherson often; but seldom without reflecting that his last act at Providence was to order this Blacksburg family an extra supply of rations, and quite probably he furnished the very whiskey with which Miss Shub proposed to drink Jeff's health.

There was no particular affinity between this aristocratic Miss and the republican Sergt.; but yet she transferred to his watch chain, on the day of his departure, the identical $5 gold piece that McPherson transferred to hers, showing that she, as well as others, looked with contempt upon the cooings of the foppish General.

One more fact, and we will bid Providence a long and likely a last farewell. You know there are many blacks at Providence. These had been brought from far up the river, one hundred miles above and many miles below. Almost all the able males had enlisted in the army, with the assurance of government officers that their families should be well cared for. Adjutant Gen. Thomas has been there and made a long speech to them, assuring them that if they would enlist, their families should be as well cared for as those of the white soldiers. The officers selected by Gen. Thomas to organize the regiments, repeated the assurance.

Under the pressure of Military affairs below, the promises were kept but poorly during the summer, but now that Vicksburg had surrendered, with me to spare and boats at liberty, Providence was evacuated, and the great mass of blacks whose husbands, sons, brothers and friends had enlisted in our army with such wholesome assurances of protection for their families, and those dependent on them, were unscrupulously left to the tender mercies of their enraged masters; and we had already learned by experience that no pen can depict the scene when blacks beg for mercy. The town was occupied by the time we left, and only those who hid in the hold of the steamers, or under a fly thrown over a wagon, or mounted some stray mule, escaped.

But in an almost day; we have been all night getting on board the steamer Good bye, Providence! and home for Vicksburg.

Six or seven miles above Vicksburg, you are headed south, a little east; you are then opposite the mouth of the Yazoo. You turn suddenly to the left and sweep along east by a few points North. Away across a point on your right, five or six miles ahead, springs up Vicksburg; its large Court House with a ball hole through it, is conspicuous above the whole. Your course is still north of east until you seem to be shooting into the very guns, which now pierce the sky above you; seem indeed, to be leaving Vicksburg behind on the right, and it is well out of sight, when you turn in your headlong course and dash along with the swift current, south by a few points west, Vicksburg is now on your left, its once well stocked business mart sloping toward the wharf; its once splendid, well-furnished, but now pilfered and ball shattered residences of business men, crown the many little bluffs and seem to surround the town as a sea does a peninsula.

You have now before you the terrible water batteries, and can count them, one back and above the others; one, two, three, four, and the fifth crowns the Bluff. The whole length of the wharf, at the foot of every street and between each street you see the earthworks, and the monstrous swivel guns flanked by field pieces.

The place is of wonderful natural strength, but much might have been added to the strength, as well as the symmetry and finish of its works of defense.

Soon after the occupation of the city, our forces commenced a line of works of less dimensions than the rebs, which are soon to be completed.

Strict orders have been issued in regard to working the works of the same old plan is adopted by the secessionists, they plead poverty and come in from 15 to 20 miles and buy and draw rations.

A lady who often passed our camp on her way to town to draw rations, was pointed out to me as sister-in-law to the great Jeff.

Gen. McArthur, since his return from the North, has been placed in command of the Post, and his division will probably be retained in the city. The 16th Wis. is still in his command, but divisions have been so changed that one can hardly tell what is in one, or what one of it is.

The 15th army corps was some time ago transferred to Gen. Banks's department; and we believe a portion of it at least is on route for Texas.

Soldiers have their eyes open generally, and are expressing anxiety lest government allow France to forestall us in the occupation of the mouth of the Rio del Norte. Portions of the 15th corps are in Arkansas, and the continential tramp of troops through the city, and steaming load boats up stream, give rise to the supposition that the 15th is reinforcing Rosecrans.

The 16th are camped about a mile south of the city limits, and was near the old defense works, just beyond which is established our line of pickets. We have the company of the Iowa Brigade and the batteries of the brigade. The sickly season seems to have passed, so that no more are coming down, but many have not yet recovered.

One of the most sudden and most lamentable deaths, resulting from our long exposure to the malarial of Providence, was that of the Captain of Co A. Young, brave, and worthy, esteemed by his men and having in the highest degree the confidence of the officers, his death seemed to cast a shade of gloom over the countenances of all. The demise of the Capt., and sickness of Lieut. Videll leaves Lieut. Biggett in command of the Co. The Lieut. has risen to his present honorable position from the ranks, and by his quiet dignity and prompt action, secures for himself and the Co. the same respect. Thus many predecessors in command have almost universally secured. It is seldom that a company has so many changes in command in so short a time; and seldom that a Co. not select but volunteering from the mass of the community, finds within itself the worthy and competent material to supply so many calls.

You may deem this flattering to your community, in which the Co. was raised, as well as to the company a compliment.

Captain Hovey of Co. C, has just returned from a visit to Dodge C., where he went for his health. He had the satisfaction of confronting and bluffing some of the copperheads, who made such awful lamentations over the death of Bellinger. If any of them had tried him on, they would have found him not all bluff. Company C's motto is 'never surrender,' and the Captain is a willing and able defender.

Company C is pretty well represented at home now by convalescents; and Lieuts. Hubbard and Seeford are also there, or soon will be.

Captains Davis and Wheeler of the staunch old companies B and G, are the only Captains who came with us from Wisconsin. The former has been, the latter just gone to Wisconsin. Capt. Davis is senior. We honor them as old veterans.

Lieut. Fairchild (brother of your honored candidate for Secretary of State,) takes pride and pleasure in seeing to the welfare and comfort of his command.

By the way, are you going to make any arrangement to enable soldiers to vote that excellent Union ticket?—Last fall none but those with the regi-
ment got in a vote. I saw a man a few days since from Ohio, making arrangements for those in Hospitals, and others, to vote.

I write this from General Hospital No. 1, where I was taken on account of my eyes.

About 250 are sick here in tents in the yard surrounding the fine residence of a skedaddled rep., situated on Cherry St. There are many fine residences on this street all occupied by the army. Gen. McPherson's headquarters are east of McPherson's west, another hospital beyond McPherson, and so on, and so over most of the city. The hospital is in charge of Dr. Hill, has a good supply of able Physicians and good nurses, and is well conducted. Medicines are judiciously administered, and carefully provided food furnished. It is not like some hospitals I have seen, with no table to eat from, no dishes on the table, no food in the dishes. But experienced cooks are in the convalescent kitchen, and Miss Reed furnishes dainties for the sickest ones, many of whom express their hearty thanks.

From the 19th Regt.

GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 2.

VICKSBURG, Oct. 15, 1862.

DEAR SPECTATOR:—Perhaps I shall not interest you very much, but still may find a few items worth a three cent stamp. Possibly you like some of the evidence that the evidence of LOVE for their copperhead soldiers at home, and for those from the army, who admire them.

The Ohio and Iowa men here, voted on the 13th for their candidates for State officers. The Iowa men are many of them from Gen. Tuttle's Division. They gave 9 votes for Gen. Tuttle, 1 for Col. Stone, for Governor. The Ohio men voted solid against the traitor; one hundred and two. One man talked of voting for Val; but he allowed himself to be whipped for the 19th. Black in search of rebels said to be at Freeborn. The 15th cors; Gen. Logan's Division of the 15th corps; Gen. Logan's of the 11th; and two Brigades of MePherson, a division; and what recently constituted the Maine Brigade, the 17th. The 17th are here on Provost Guard. Something of a change has come over the spirit of secession-dreams of Thos. N. They have been caught reporting more than than they had in family, and so have been put up to large amount of rations. They sallied out to rob cavalry. Strange to say, the soldiers of 17th don't have any objection to fighting for King and Country. He seems to think the Southern institutions all right, however much he may object to having to fight for King and Country, as a conscientious objector, which he claims to be.

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Letter from the 17th Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS, 17th Wis. Inf. Regiment,
Lake Providence, La., March 22d, 1863.

FRIEND BALLOD—Thinking it might be interesting to some of the readers of the Democrat to see a few lines from the 17th Wisconsin Infantry, I take the liberty of writing to you. Our Regiment is now camped on the banks of Lake Providence, four miles from the Mississippi River. The lake furnishes us with that which is necessary for the health and comfort of the soldier, good water. It also abounds with plenty of fish, but as it is hardly half enough in the season for them, the boys are unable to secure any great amount. It is said by contrabands who have lived here, that crocodiles are numerous in the lake, but yet we have seen none, though the report causes the boys to be rather shy in bathing. The weather is warm and pleasant; the fruit trees are in blossom, and the grass is fast getting green. The health of the Regiment is good, the aggregate number of men fit for duty being 454. Of this number, only 11 men are sick in the hospitals. Our Regiment is in fine order and discipline, under the management of Colonel Maloney, who is one of the best officers in the service, and is well liked by every man in his command. In fact, the 17th is fortunate in all its officers. The rebels can now safely say that the Yankees are running their gunboats on dry land, for we have moved a boat from the Mississippi River to Lake Providence, on land, a distance of three quarters of a mile. The canal we are making from the Mississippi to the lake, will prove a success, and then onward to Vicksburg. But it is getting late and I must close. Lieut, Col. McMahon and Capt. Scott are both well.

W. DENNISTON, Sergt. Major.

LETTER FROM VICKSBURG.

Dear Folks at Home—I wrote you a few days ago, but as the fight has already commenced, I will take notes until the thing is settled. The "ball" opened this morning about 8 o'clock, and the firing has been kept up steady all day. Our boat lies in sight of the "doomed city," and with a spy-glass, we can see shot and shell drop into the streets of Vicksburg. The mortar boats keep up a continual fire—about four or five shots a minute, and as the explosion of the shells makes much noise as the report of the muskets, you can judge something of the "noise and confusion." Yesterday Gen. Sherman captured Haines' Bluff—a rebel stronghold up the Yazoo River 15 miles, and about eight or ten miles across the country from Vicksburg. We took quite a number of prisoners and drove the balance into Vicksburg.

Haines' Bluff, May 10th, on board the Steamboat Grosebeck, Yazoo River.—This morning when I woke up, we were on our way to this place, Haines' Bluff, and after a pleasant ride of 15 or 18 miles, arrived here. The rebels were forced to give up this place yesterday, but of course they destroyed every thing they could before they left. They set slow-matches to the powder magazines, and they have been "blowing up" all the morning. They spiked or dismounted all the heavy siege guns and tore up things generally. You will find enclosed a rebel envelope that I picked up near a magazine which exploded in less than five minutes after I left—before I got to the boat. The rebels must have been living in grand style here—the officers—for we found billiard tables, sofas, chairs, &c., too numerous to mention.

This afternoon we dropped down from the bluffs about three miles, to a bend in the river, only six or seven miles from Vicksburg, to inquire the prisoners sent here by Gen. Grant—four thousand have already arrived, and six or seven thousand more are on the road. They say the troops in Vicksburg are very much discouraged and about ready to give up the ghost, but I do not think we will get Vicksburg without a desperate struggle. As I write six mortar boats are shelling the town, and they keep up such a roar it is impossible to sleep. We are at least six miles from the mortar boats, but the bombardment is so heavy that the boats lying here in the river have all got the "ague." The firing shakes the boats so that the chandlery keep up a regular jangle.

Young's Point, La., May 22d, 1863.

—To-day is the fourth day of the fight. Yesterday we drove the enemy out of several of their entrenchments, and captured a good many prisoners. The Gun-Boats and Mortar-Boats have kept up a continual fire for the last 48 hours. I have not slept two hours since the fight commenced. So far we have taken 94 pieces of artillery and four or five thousand stand of arms, and about ten thousand prisoners.

At 10 o'clock last night the Captain of this boat, two of Gen. Sullivan's ships, and myself, started for the battle-field or race. We went down what is called "Chop saw Bayou," in a small boat, to within a short distance of our lines. We made ashore and "planted" ourselves on the top of a high hill—commanding a fine and broad view of every thing. To see the shells thrown by the Mortar-boats into Vicksburg and the enemy's camp was a splendid sight. We remained out all night, and at day break the fight was again renewed. We were within half a mile of our "lines of battle"—what we supposed a safe distance looking at the charges and repulses, when all at once a "solid shot" dropped within about ten rods of us, and plowed up the ground savagely! We then discovered that we were within shooting range, and as supposed that distance, would lend a chantiment to the view," we took a "back seat" in a more healthy location. The sight was splendid yet terrible! We had two powerful glasses and could bring the conflict very close to us—within ten rods! At the time Gen. Steele's Division made a charge on the rebel breastworks; we could see the men throw up their arms and drop in every direction—that sight was awful! Men who had gained the very top of the works and seemed just ready to plant the "Stars and Stripes" would, all at once, jump into the air, fall back and roll to the foot of the works—plowed through by rebel bullets. The division finally took the breastworks, but reinforcements not being sent in time, they were repulsed, and then the slaughter seemed more terrible than at the time of the charge. Occasionally we could see a shell, from one of our Mortar-boats, drop in among the rebels and scatter them in every direction. But as you will have the particulars of the attack before this reaches you, I will not trouble you to read a poor description of it. Vicksburg is now entirely surrounded by our troops, and if we take the city, we will also take a large number of prisoners. I think the "Stars and Stripes" will float over Vicksburg in less than three days! With the glasses we had, it seemed as though we could almost step right into the city!
The sights I have seen within the past four days will more than pay me for being a soldier. So far I knew nothing of the number of killed and wounded. It forgot to mention that on our return from the battle-field to the Yazoo river, we saw an alligator on the bank of the Bayou. I should judge he was about 15 or 18 feet long! I saw one, after he had been killed, in a Bayou over in Louisiana, but I never saw a live one before. Their fore paws are very handsome—look like a pretty hand with a nice fitting kid glove on it. In fact their fore arms are in perfect shape like a beautiful shaped arm—the wrist is perfection itself! You may think this a flattering description to give an alligator, but it is nevertheless true—for our special artist was there on the ground, and an eye-witness.

The flower of the Magnolia tree is the most beautiful thing I ever saw. It is a long white flower—as large as my hand, nearly—and very fragrant. There are other flowers growing in this climate, the names of which I do not know, that are very beautiful. We are having lots of blackberries, and they are the largest and sweetest berries I ever tasted. They do not grow on bushes as they do in the north, but are a kind of vine, low down to the ground. They are called by the natives here, dewberries. Strawberries are all gone long ago. We are having lettuce, red raspberries, onions, &c., in abundance. We live high on the boat.

May 23d, 5th day.—Today there has been very little hard fighting. The rebel works are so strong they cannot be charged and held. Yesterday several charges were made, and the slaughter on our side was awful. The report, to-night is, the place is to be besieged, or starved into a surrender. Our wounded have been coming in all day. Three large hospital boats are here taking them on board. Our loss in killed, is said to be about five thousand—in wounded, about five or six thousand. I am going out to the battle-field to-morrow morning, but the mule leaves to-night, so I will close, and you can have this for what it will be worth by the time you see it. Enclosed is a rebel letter picked up on the Vicksburg battle-field. You will see they do not like the Yankee very well.

Yours affectionately,

JOHN F. PERRY.

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LETTER FROM VICKSBURG

HEADQUARTERS, 17TH WIS. INFANTRY,
Camp Before Vicksburg, May 24th, 1863.

F. W. BARTON,—We have just passed through two days' hard fighting, viz: the 20th and 22d lost. On the evening of the 19th, we arrived before this place and bivouacked for the night, with the admission that we must move on the enemy's works early the next morning. At 7 A.M. of the 20th, our brigade formed in line of battle, and moved steadily forward, driving in the rebel pickets handsomely, and when within half a mile, dispositions were made to storm a battery directly in our front, and at the same time carry the right pits on the right and left. Our regiment was the one selected for the advance, taking the right, while the other regiments of the brigade formed on our left, a little to the rear, within supporting distance. At this moment of our advance, there was a full—a shot could scarcely be heard, everything looked as if the rebels were preparing for our approach silently. Soon an order came that everything was ready, and to move forward at double quick. Forward we went, with bayonets fixed, on a charge through an abatis of felled trees, which severely our ranks much, all the time from the start, exposed to a cross fire of shot and shell from the two forts—one on our right, one on our left, a battery in our front, and a murderous fire from the rifle pits. No regiment could "stand" such a tempest of lead and iron. We were ordered to fall back gradually, having in half an hour lost about sixty, including four commissioned officers

On the 22d inst., all of us, it was affirmed, must go into Vicksburg, with less than two hours' fighting. This was pleasant news, but how to do it before night, was the question? We fell in, and were held as the reserve—the 14th Wisconsin, 72d Illinois, 93d Illinois, and 11th Illinois, formed by division, moved forward to the attack. When within musket range, or rather pistol, the rebels opened their batteries with such decisive effect, that five hundred of the brigade were either killed or wounded, in twenty minutes.

We being repulsed from right to left, received orders to fall back—burying our dead and carrying off our wounded.

Such are our two assaults. We have lost out of our regiment over seventy, including five commanding officers, in the two conflicts. I am intruding on your price. Hoping you will excuse a soldier's hurry.

Yours,

F. W. BARTON.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM VICKSBURG

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Camp Before Vicksburg, May 24th, 1863.

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Yours,

F. W. BARTON.
Tues, June 6, 1863.

While I was at the hospital I had a chance to get some insight into the management of our hospitals, which is little thought of by those who have never seen how they are managed. I have often wished I were capable of writing; so as to describe things as they are, but it is a gift which few possess, and though I cannot hope to do justice to your attempt to give you a description of one of our General Hospitals, I will do the best I can, and you will draw the inference from what I write according to the best of your judg-

From the 17th Regiment.

The following is extracted from a private letter from Col. C. R. 17th Regiment, who was wounded at one of the battles near Vicksburg. It is interesting as giving a representation of the management of affairs in the General Hospital.

Vicksburg, June 5, 1863.

John Storm, severely in leg, since amputated.

COMPANY D.

Killed—

ment. First, there was a dirty old wooden building, one story high, with four rooms, and a hall, or rather a lane in the center, dividing it into two distinct parts, a custom peculiar to the northern architect. In front is a veranda running the whole length of the house, and surrounded by a kind of pannel fence. When I first went there I found a corps of doctors around several long tables, which were in front, under some bushes that had been placed across some pales, thus forming a kind of shelter—in the imagination at least—but of little account in a rain storm, as many a wounded soldier afterwards found by experience. It was late at night when I was carried to the hospital, and I had suffered much from fatigue during the day, but was fortunate in soon getting my wound dressed, and then given a chance to lie down on the floor of the stoop, but not to sleep the thought of the past day, and the groans of the wounded, all helped to keep me awake. The ambulances were arriving every few minutes, bringing new cases of wounded and suffering soldiers. It had been a very hard day for our men. We had been repulsed with a heavy loss, and had been unable to bring the wounded off the battlefield until after dark, as the rebels stood behind their forts ready to shoot down whoever dared to show himself. Thus passed the first night I ever stayed in a hospital, and I could have followed the dictates of my own feelings, it would have been the last. The morning came, and I soon began to look around to see where I was, and if there was any chance to get anything to satisfy the cravings of hunger, not having eaten any thing since noon the day before. I was soon satisfied by a nurse bringing around a piece of meat, a hard cracker and a cup of coffee—of this I made a breakfast. The house and every sheltered place was filled as close as could be lain together with wounded soldiers. Many had to lie out of doors, a privilege which many sought for, to escape the foul air inside, engendered by so many being together. You may rest assured I did not remain long in such a place without feelings of dissatisfaction, and I soon began to perambulate around to see what I could find to satisfy my curiosity. The surgeons were busy amputating fingers, arms, legs, dressing wounds, and extracting balls. The nurses were busy in bringing water, bandages and whatever was needed. I soon sought quarters in one of the back rooms, in a more retired place, and in a short time was lost in that half sleepless state in which one can hardly tell whether he is sleeping or waking. Thus time wore away for two or three days, when they commenced sending many of the worst cases to the river, and from there north, to stay until their wounds should heal. The hospital was soon thinned of many of its inmates, and it was more comfortable. The floors, which had heretofore been stained up in splendid china ware dishes— with blood in many places, were now cleaned; clean blankets and mattresses were furnished, and under the superintendence of Capt. Fox of the 14th Wis., the grounds around the building, as well as the inside, began to show signs of improvement and cleanliness, but there is one thing connected with our General Hospital, that needs to be reformed, and is essential to comfort as well as efficiency. I allude to the sanitary department. It seems to me there is no part of the military service where there is so much of that petty, dastardly meanness propagated as about our hospitals, and that too, by those who have been instructed with their care and management. The Government has made provisions to have the sick and wounded well cared for, and for that purpose there has been extra allowance of provisions and clothing, called Sanitary stores, intended solely for the benefit of sick and wounded soldiers. Thus it is there are so many contributions called for in the north to buy sanitary goods, and by appealing to the sympathies of our northern friends, they often solicit large contributions under the false pretense that it is for poor sick soldiers who were wounded while fighting the battles of our country. Many who are not well informed in regard to the management of our hospitals, often contribute eagerly, as they suppose for their benefit, but really for the benefit of the poorest and numberless train of doctors, hospital stewards, and others who hang around our hospitals, and of no benefit whatever to the sick. The doctors and their accomplions generally manage to make every thing with the luxuries which belong to the hospitals. The wounded soldier is not allowed to have any thing for which he might have a pretence, and the same is true of other men, or like that which happened to me a table set for three times every day, with all the luxuries one could wish—fish, baked turkeys, roast chickens, sauce of all kinds, cans of fruit potatoes, vegetables of all kinds, wine in abundance, tea or coffee with plenty of milk and sugar, served up in splendid china ware dishes. To look upon one might suppose it was a dinner got up on some great occasion. But when I consider that I was stealing from the sick and wounded soldiers, you will not blame me for writing what I do. From this table of luxury turn to the cot of the sick, you will see the attentive nurse bring the simple meal to his patient, which consists of a tin cup full of coffee, a hard cracker, a piece of boiled beef or pork, and if there happens to be a plenty, he may have a little apple or peach sauce, and hardly enough for a taste—anything more might hurt him, yet there is no fear of its hurting the doctors; perhaps their physical constitution is different from that of other men, or like that of St. Paul when he was shipwrecked on the island, the laws of nature are suspended, and the poisonous reptile's bite has no influence on them. You may think that this is a hard picture, but it is nevertheless a true one. I have talked with others who have been in different hospitals, and they say it is always the same, especially when the army is away from the cities. If the northern patriots wish to give any thing for the benefit of the soldiers, who are fighting the battles of the common country, let them give it directly to needy families, which are within their reach and not
Bravery of the 17th Regiment.

Editors Republic:—Very many incidents of moment, connected with our army in the field, will never reach the public eye, hence become lost. This is owing in part to the impatience which all in a greater or less degree feels, to arrive at the grand result. Many items of individual bravery, deeds of noble daring, achievements which would furnish incentives to the young, and worthy of imitation in all future time, are never recorded nor heard of, beyond the limits of the camp. When persons, relatives or friends, are in correspondence with any of the brave boys who are defending our flag, if they would from time to time furnish extracts from the letters received, for a place in the columns of some paper published in the vicinity, they would, by so doing, not only add many interesting items for the press, but would also perpetuate deeds of individual bravery, and frequently achievements of regiments, brigades and divisions, which otherwise would be lost to the public.

I have been led to reflect upon this, from the consideration that many of the brave deeds of the Seventeenth will never be recorded, owing in part to the consideration that the regiment was collected from the state at large, hence, no full company from a particular village or county; reach depends upon another to relate his or their achievements; consequently it is not furnished directly for the press, and unless persons receiving letters from acquaintances or friends in that particular regiment, will furnish them to the publisher as before intimated, the public will be deprived of them, and very frequently great injustices done, by depriving good and true men of the honorable mention which their acts of valor justly entitle them to.

By publishing the following extracts you will, Messrs. Editors, confer a favor upon one who has been connected with the Seventeenth, and who still takes a deep interest in whatever affects its reputation and character. Yours for the success of our country. Union.

CAMP OF THE 17TH WISCONSIN, 1
NEAR VICKSBURG, JUNE 22D, 1862.

We have been in a fight, and have come out with our former fair reputation unalloyed. I will attempt to give you a faint idea of our operations since arriving here. We came and camped within one mile of where we now are on the evening of the 18th of May, after a fatiguing march of about 90 miles from Grand Gulf, which place we left on the morning of the 13th. We went supperless to repose upon our couches, (by no means pleasant to occupy) situated upon the side of a hill, with a slant of about forty-five degrees. From this unpleasant position we were relieved about 6 o'clock in the morning, by being ordered to form line of battle in the open field in front. This line was about one mile from the rebel fortifications, which were hid from view by a skirt of timber. After advancing and changing position several times,—12 o'clock still found us only about half a mile ahead of our first line. We were now ordered to go back and around by a ravine, down which we advanced, to within about one hundred rods of the works. Here our 'hard task' overtook us, and well it did, for we were 'almost played out,' not having had anything to eat the last twenty-four hours. Hardly had it been distributed, when we received orders to advance and form to charge the enemy's works. We were formed Col. Malloy's favorite way, "double wing on the center," and advanced until we got into the open field, where we formed line under a heavy artillery fire from the rebel batteries. Here we were informed, that the charge was to be general, and that we would be supported. At a given signal our regiment started forward on the "double quick," going in good order for about ten rods, where we came to a high rail fence. In getting over this fence we received the enemy's first volley. They raised up for about forty rods each way along their works, and kept up a steady firing, while we were blundering and scrambling through the abatis of fallen timber, which we had entered immediately upon crossing the fence. On we went, yelling like fiends, but fired not a shot, while their balls pattered around like hail stones. Suddenly we came to the edge of a deep ravine, which gave us hope that all was not yet lost. For we had known, since we had seen our support turn and run, and also the number of the rebels, that it was useless for us to think of storming the works, but the men of the 17th disdained to turn and run as the others had done, and I believe that had it not been for that ravine, our regiment would have been all killed or taken. Arriving at the bottom of the ravine, we reformed and marched up, engaged the enemy for about two hours, and finding we were not to be supported our officers marched us back by way of a ravine, up which we could go and be out of range of the rebel fire. We were under fire from the fence to the hollow, which distance we passed in less than five minutes, and our loss was between forty and fifty. Garrett Welch carried his colors gallantly, and David Williams of our company got great praise for his bravery. We were ordered to camp in a hollow, about a quarter of a mile from the breast works, where we lay until the 22d, when the great charge was made by the whole line. We had received orders to be ready, and have our canteens filled with water. We were witnesses to one of the most gallant charges of the war. It was by a storming party of about thirty men who charged up and placed the stars and stripes upon the rebel fort, and then threw themselves into the ditch, where they were safe from rebel bullets. Although they brought off the flag with them, I think that it contributed much toward the repulse that we suffered that day. The moment the flag was placed there, the rebels knew that an assault was to be made, and immediately up went their signal flag, and our sharp-shooters say that from that moment rein-
An other extract states that young Brigoes of Co. II. carried the State Colors; that he bore them aloft as bravely and proudly as he did at the battle of Corinth, on which occasion, when the order was given to charge he nobly advanced, when the rebels fell back while the brave boys poured their fire into them, at the same time advancing with as much rapidity as possible—young Brigoe, apparently actuated by the sentiment expressed in the motto on the Banner, "Excelsior," (for it was the State flag he carried,) pressed on and on, waving the flag in proud defiance, and calling aloud to his comrades, "Come on! I come on!" If then he bore it aloft as proudly before Vicksburg as he did at Corinth, most certainly he deserves at least honorable mention.

**LETTER FROM VICKSBURG.**

HEADQUARTERS, 17TH WIS. VOL. INF. CAMP BEFORE VICKSBURG, JUNE 16, 1863.

FRIEND BALLOU—A few lines from the army before Vicksburg may be interesting to you. Our Regiment has made a good start, and then we pressed forward, expecting to find the boys going over the works, but judge of our disappointment at finding the whole four regiments still nearly eight rods from the works, behind a little hill where they had been forced to seek shelter from the withering fire of the enemy. They were so thick, that all the front rank of them had to do, was to fire and throw back his gun for a comrade to reload while he was firing others. Gen. Ransom was trying to get them started again when we came up and formed line. He said that he would give a signal, and all who were willing to go must rise up. The 17th rose at the signal, almost to a man, as also did a scattering few of the other regiments.—Oh! exclaimed the General, if I had put the 17th ahead, we should have been inside now. He now ordered a retreat, we covered it, and lay there until late in the night, until they got off all the wounded, and then fell back, repulsed but not conquered—

Our loss that day was small. One shell struck among the color guard, cutting off one of the guards, cutting his gun in two, and wounding three of Co. C. The officers of the 17th cannot be too highly praised. Lieut. Col. McMahon, commanding the regiment, Adjutant Crain and Captain McCawley proved themselves brave, cool men as ever walked. We felt conscious under their command, even amidst the thickest of the fight, that our officers were with us heart and soul, which I know had much to do in inspiring confidence on the part of the men. Williams did nobly the first day, the Adjutant praised him for his bravery, and on the last day he risked his life several times in getting some wounded boys from a dangerous place. He ought to be remembered and rewarded.
THE 17TH REGIMENT.

The Milwaukee News of the 1st inst., learns from a private letter received from the army at Vicksburg that the 17th Wis. Regiment was in the hottest of the fight, one week ago Saturday, and had lost in killed and wounded one quarter of its whole number. The particulars are promised as soon as possible. The 17th is composed largely of volunteers from this part of the State. It distinguished itself for its fidelity and bravery during the fiery trial through which it passed. Capt. D. S. Scoff commands Company D, mostly from this city, and in the action spoken of, Lieut. Col. T. McMahon probably led the Regiment.

MORE "UNANIMOUS RESOLUTIONS".

Capt. McDermott of the 17th Wisconsin regiment, writes home to the Kenosha Telegraph that the officers and men of that regiment have held a meeting in the banks of Lake Providence for the purpose, among other things, of making a constitutional amendment to the State constitution. Among the guests present were Maj. Gen. Logan, an ex-Illinois congressman, who had been made the subject of a mutiny by his regiment, and who was being distinguished by the multitude of resolutions he carried in his breeches pocket for general circulation. It appears that some of those resolutions were produced on that occasion, as usual, fired with thunder against the Northern traitors, and the Captain stated that "unanimously adopted." McDermott adds that "the whole proceedings will appear in some Wisconsin papers — quite a matter of course which it is considered that they were gotten up for that very purpose. Unfortunately, however, for the beauty of this declaration, it seems that the 17th regiment on chief justice enjoys to come by the same mail that bears the portrait of "unanimously adopted" resolutions which the regiment(also "unanimously adopted") Judges Cothren for our candidates, one of the most distinguished of these, whom all these resolutions are aimed. The brave and glorious 17th regiment have nobly vindicated their selection. The 17th has been plotted in their behalf, and completed the test in Wisconsin that the army resolution business is "played out."—News.

These army resolutions are all made to order in this state, and sent on to some serviable shoulder strip, who comes the thimblerig over them, and they are sent back as the veritable expression of the rank and file.

Casualties in the Seventeenth and Twentieth Wisconsin Regiments.

Colonel Malloy of the 17th, under date of 11th inst., reports to Governor Salmon on the following list of casualties as having occurred in this regiment since his last report. The regiment he adds, is in excellent health:

- Hiram Daniels, co. B, killed June 6th, 1863.
- John Hughes, co. B, killed June 6th, 1863.
- Angus Hirtz, co. B, killed June 15th.
- George Little, co. B, killed June 23rd.
- Samuel Padfoot, co. K, wounded in hand, severe.
- Edward Langford, co. K, wounded in list arm.
- Oliver Dino, co. F, killed June 27th.
- William McDowell, co. F, wounded in hand, slight.
- James Rodiles, co. B, wounded in hand, slight.
- John Dickey, co. K, wounded in arm, severe.
- Alexander Keene, wounded in last arm.
- George Stephen, co. H, wounded in neck.
- Peter Anthony, co. H, wounded.

The boys of the 17th are in good health and spirits, and an at present doing picket duty near the city. To conclude I wish to say that I belong to Co. H, and have been with the company since it was mustered into the U.S. service. Tyro.

FROM SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT.

Le Commanding Co. F.

HURRAH FOR THE "IRISH BRIGADE."

Col. Malloy, of the 17th, informs Gov. Salmon, by letter from Natchez, Miss., September 12th, of his part taken by his regiment in the late expedition to the interior of Louisiana. He says:

"We engaged the enemy three times, driving him during each time with loss; had a running fight with him for nine miles; captured twenty-five prisoners and a steamboat.

"I have the flag of Fort Beauséjour in my possession, and will send it if allowed."

My loss is as follows:

- Delos Doh, Co. G, killed.
- Thomas Tongas, Co. G, shot in the hip.
- John Chank, Co. D, killed.
- Cornelius Dugan, Co. E, shot in the face.
- L. B. Orandall, Co. A, arm amputated.

FROM THE 17TH REGIMENT.

The following interesting letter from the 17th Regiment, gives information that many having gallant friends in it will be glad to read:

NACARAD, Miss., Sept. 26th, 1863.

Our regiment have been mounted for several
days, and have added fresh laurels to those already gained. On the morning of the 1st, Col. Malloy, with 300 of the 17th, started on an expedition to Trinil, a small town in Loa Thom to scalie in all directions. Between our boys soon dislodged them, causing who lay hidden behind a mamill hodgo fence. A line of battle and the town runs the little... received quite a warm reception from the rebels. A rivior and procured a small... thought pradenco was the betier part of bngim immediately under the notice of... be rep accd by a... shining on his shoulder straps'veivei...TUr. ITil, nrnlinrl...I...l TUr. III, nrvnlinrl...for the purpose of making it winter quarters, a...muiti1.1i). &o, in our hands, besides some... Col. Mallony, followed by his old and well tried veterans, entered the fort at 10 o'clock, a. m.,...could go still farther, by using all that could not learn...veterans, entered the fort at 10 o'clock, a. m.,...I...sighing out Annie Laurie, while his...members of the regiment can testify. On the...had been bad slavery neverictit...lost one killed and five wounded...and this they could do to advantage, which I presume every-...the highest importance, defending the ap...happy country that I wish to write. The...principal cause of the war. I consider it not to be the...secondaries. The true and principal cause of the war is a political strif...was uut ^-.A. .J e. They would persuade the South to...and the negro slaves of the South are...movies of the 17th, eager to pay respect to their...Amurrican people possess too much...way that slavery. The American people possess too much...election of the 17th, eager to pay respect to their...and the negro slaves of the South are...movies of the 17th, eager to pay respect to their...Amurrican people possess too much...way that slavery. The American people possess too much...election of the 17th, eager to pay respect to their...Amurrican people possess too much...way that slavery. The American people possess too much...election of the 17th, eager to pay respect to their...Amurrican people possess too much...
It is gratifying to know that there is at least one Wisconsin regiment which knows what it is fighting for. It is also one of the bravest and most reliable regiments in the field.

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

OCTOBER 1, 1860.

Sir: We are indebted to a gentleman direct from Vicksburg for the following vote of the seventeenth, by companies:

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The guests seemed well pleased with the evening's entertainments; all went off pleasantly as a marriage feast, and each repaired to their respective quarters rejoicing.

May such social gatherings continue. They are eminently calculated to promote a friendly feeling in the army.

VOTE OF THE SEVENTEENTH WISCONSIN.

We are indebted to a gentleman direct from Vicksburg for the following vote of the seventeenth, by companies:

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Letter from Dr. G. H. Briggs

Editor Patriot:—I dated my last at Lagrange on Christmas evening. — We continued in that blissful state of uncertainty in regard to transpiration of events elsewhere till Dec. 30th when we began to learn full particulars of army matters south of us. Rumors are that Burnside's whole army was dispersed with the loss of 40,000 men and all of his artillery; that Banks had taken Richmond; that Vicksburg was in our hands alternately reported and contradicted: kept us in a state of excitement without which existence would almost have been a burden—Jan. 2d I visited Holly Springs—our troops had passed through the place on their return and had added to the destruction commenced by the rebels.

The town was a beautiful one, but it is the peculiar province of war to mar the beautiful, else nature would not be its god.

Our commissary, quartermaster and ordnance stores were contained in the depot buildings and also in a row of brick stores occupying one side of the public square. Van Dorn with his cavalry came upon the town first, at the depot, here he might have been successfully repulsed had Col. Murphy been true to the trust reposed in him. He received notice from Gen. Grant twelve hours before but did not communicate the intelligence to a single one of his officers. The round house at the depot presented a front of one hundred and fifty feet which might have been loop-holed so as to command the entire area over which an approach could have been made—there were also three thousand bales of cotton, which three hours labor, with the help of hand, would have made into a formidable fortification, but instead of missing his twelve hundred men and putting them in an attitude of defense, he distributes them in squads about the town in defenseless positions so that when the enemy came, they were "gobbled up" one after another, seemingly—according to programme. In what strong contrast with such paltry line, not to say, treachery, appears the valor of those small bands of heroes who successively repulsed that same predatory band of rebels at Coldwater and Davis' Mills. At the former place were stationed four hundred men as guard to a turbine work—when the three thousand rebels came to the attack, they found half of the federal force drawn up in a hollow square without fortifications of any kind, yet ready and eager to meet them in conflict, even calling to them to approach within range of their weapons, but Van Dorn thought it not having time to complete the capture of this Jericho by a seventh circuit and blast of ram's horns.

At Davis' Mills were stationed two hundred of the twenty-fifth Indiana Infantry who had piled up cotton bales around an Indian mound, and were "spillin' for a fight"—the three thousand cavalry dismayed and made three attempts to cross the bridge and were thrice repulsed with loss of nearly a hundred in killed and wounded, being satisfied with the mutilation of their foe they remounted and went in search of an adversary more anxious for paroles, but to return to Holly Springs. Van Dorn made an easy capture of the Indiana force—the 101st Ill. Lt. Col. McNeil commanding the 2d Ill. Cavalry, ordered his regiment to surrender, but the Major led them in four successful charges through the enemy's lines and they escaped. The rebels immediately set fire to the buildings containing Federal stores, both at the depot and on the public square. The explosion of ordnance stores terrific,—severely a building in that portion of the town but bears marks of the concussion, shattered windows and tottering walls. Exploded and bursted shells, solid shot, musket locks and barrels; half consumed ammunition; gun carriages and caissons, in fact all the paraphernalia of destructive warfare lay around promiscuously with the debris of burnt buildings amid the general wreck. The destruction of commissary stores was certainly a short sighted measure on the part of the rebel commanders, for Grant's army must be subsisted and immediately through all that country squads of troops were detailed to visit every house and plantation and take away all kinds of provisions leaving only two weeks rations for the inhabitants. Thus the army was soon living on fresh corn cake, beef, mutton, pork and poultry in place of the pilot bread and salted meats which were destroyed.

Grant immediately moved back force enough to open and guard the Memphis and Charleston Rail Road from Grand Junction to Memphis. The first train ran over the road on Sunday Jan. 4th. I went on it as far as Memphis where regiment is stationed remained with it twenty-four hours and took the second train over the road for Memphis, distance forty miles, run it in four hours, arriving at five o'clock P. M.

At Memphis I received the first reliable intelligence of events in the north and of the expedition down the Mississippi. I embarked on board the "Jeannie Dean" on the evening of the 7th in joint charge with Dr. White 32d Ill. Reg. of three hundred sick from Fort Pickering and Overton Hospitals Memphis with orders to report at Cairo by telegraph to Assistant Surg. General Wood at St. Louis for further orders in regard to the disposition of them. We are now passing Island No. 10 at which lays the new steamer "Ruth" laden with troops. The Pilot informed me at breakfast this morning that just after daybreak two shots were fired at him from the Arkansas shore, he both saw the flash of the gun and heard the whistle of the bullet.

I omitted to mention that the steam er swallow laid up at Memphis through the night of the 6th last. She had on board the 28th Wis. Reg. I had the pleasure of meeting Sheriff Wyhe now Quartermaster of the Reg. also Lieut. Bingham and Messrs Smith, Spence and Wm. Briggs of Delavan all seemed in good spirits. It was really refreshing to see a new Regiment from the state. They departed a...
sunset on the 7th for Helena.

It is time to make my evening tour among the sick—more anon.

Your Truly,
G. H. BRIGGS
18th Wis., Vol.

ON BOARD STEAMER MARIE DENNING,
Below Napoleon, Ark., Jan. 22.

Editors Eagle:—In accordance with the promise I made you before leaving Sparta, (viz: to keep you posted in the movements of the Sixth Division of the Southwestern Army, under Major General U. S. Grant,) I now send myself upon a hand trunk in room No. 12, aboard the steamer Marie Dennings, for the purpose above indicated.

On the 10th of the present month we (that is, the six officers of the 18th regiment who left Madison, Wisconsin, on the 31st of December, for Dicks,) left the city of "run the machine" in Company D to the j who left Madison, Wisconsin, on the 31st eccentric "Gab Bouck." Lieut. Sloggy has sustained as great a success as his proud and exsunrise on the 7th for Helena, j

The returned prisoners go their

ON BOARD STEAMER MAINE DENNINGS,
of the Sixth Division of the Southwestern Army, under Maj. Gen. U. S. Grant,) R. for Marse. 40 miles distant, where we A, No. 1 in the regiment. Long may be the few brave boys who are enviable reputation of being the host drilled and the best fighting regiment in the division. But this reputation has been dearly earned, for there is not a highway or by-way in all the country between the Tennessee River and Grand Junction but what has been traversed by the 18th regiment, and that too, as the advance of the division, clearing the the route of the numerous hordes of Guerrillas who infest that portion of Tennessee. Upon landing on terra firma at Macon our first business was to look for the headquarters of the glorious old 18th. Less than half a mile of traveling brought us to the look-out post, and we were soon receiving the warm congratulations of the few brave boys who are yet living, and who, under the strict, and at the same time, liberally dispensed discipline of Colonel G. A. Bouck, have earned the enviable reputation of being the best drilled and the best fighting regiment in the division. But this reputation has been dearly earned, for there is not a highway or by-way in all the country between the Tennessee River and Grand Junction but what has been traversed by the 18th regiment, and that too, as the advance of the division, clearing the the route of the numerous hordes of Guerrillas who infest that section, and who are as multitudinous as the locusts of Egypt.

The regiment numbers 294 men, and all except some four or five are well and at all times ready for duty and particularly for a fight. While it is sad and sorrowful to reflect upon the terrible loss which the regi-
The largest army ever concentrated in the rebels. At all events, there is nothing west or southwest is now, or soon will be transpiring here which indicates any attack, menacing Vicksburg. The Louisiana shore, for the present, upon our part.

The second day after we landed here, I was somewhat surprised at accosting our friend Milton Powell, and to learn from him that his battery—the 1st Wis.—was only two miles below us.

Yesterday, Capt. Fisk and myself paid the battery a visit, and found all the Sparta boys who left with this battery, alive and well. Directly opposite to us, and on the Mississippi shore, is the mouth of the Yazoo river, which is guarded by thirteen federal gunboats.

Before Sherman came here with his forces, the rebels who were driven up the river from New Orleans, Baton Rouge and other places, ran all their best steamboats, with several gunboats, including the confederate rams up to Vicksburg, and thinking them unsafe there, they ran them up the Yazoo, where they now are, and where they are kept by the thirteen gunboats until the time for their destruction shall have come.

The Mississippi river is on a high. The river having been constantly on the rise since we left Memphis. As the country on the Louisiana side is only protected from inundation by heavy levees being thrown up all along the shore, and as the present stage of water in the river has created the apprehension; the levees—which has in many places been broken by high water—may be overflown, and our camping ground inundated.

Gen. McArthur has for several days been detailing squads of men from the various regiments in his division to repair the levees. It will take several weeks yet to put the levees in a condition that may be considered as a sure protection against a much greater rise in the water.

Many of our officers of high rank think that it is not the policy of McClernand to attack Vicksburg with a land force, but to surround it and then let the gunboats of the upper and the lower fleet combined, sheller them out of the city, and compel them to either surrender or attempt to cut their way out, either of which would prove fatal to the nearly every man being able to do duty.

The weather is warm and pleasant, and the health of the army is far better than it might be supposed from the locality of it, and the climate which so greatly in contrast with that to which we are all accustomed.

Any change of programme or important army movement in this locality will be carefully noted, and speedily forwarded to you for the benefit of the friends of the Wisconsin soldiers. Yours, as ever,

D. W. C. WILSON.

CAMP NEAR VICKSBURG,
Feb. 6, '63.

FRIEND FARNHAM— I have been for the last week patiently awaiting events and continually looking for something to turn up, which the readers of your valuable paper might consider worth perusing—a.e.—if the incidents looked for should unfortunately for the readers find their way into its columns.

But the fates are against me. Nothing of importance will transpire for my benefit. Although we are camped within eleven or twelve miles of Vicksburg, the last great stronghold of the rebellion in the Southwest, and although the 60,000 troops concentrated within the numerous forts which guard the approaches to the city, are said to be commanded by that most fearless of all the rebel leaders—the bold and daring Stonewall Jackson—yet all is still and silent as the grave in the vicinity of the town.

The Federal transports are constantly landing and re-landing the Mississippi not over three miles above the city, and numerous gun boats are constantly moving up and down the stream. But no effort has as yet been made to dislodge the Federal army from its position either upon the water or upon the land. Even the force at work upon the Canal, within less than three miles of the river side of the town, are permitted day after day to continue the laborious and disagreeable tasks. By the way, you have undoubtedly seen various newspaper accounts of the Canal which is being dug across the bend in front of Vicksburg, and which, when completed, is designed to form a splendid and an effective Wisconsin channel, and leaving the city of Vicksburg Brigade. It is the desire of each and all of us in the cold, and stripped of the benefit of these regiments that this shall be done. of river navigation.

As the rumors concerning this much talked of canal—or ditch as it is called here—are various, and withal somewhat conflict-
concluded that it might be possible for us to pass judgment upon this great demonstration of the practicality of internal improvements, in order to have the canal declared a success, and the Union pronounced safe. So, acting in accordance with the above mentioned conclusion, we stepped on board the steamer Clara Bell—which is used at present as a dispatch boat for carrying orders, &c., from that part of the Federal fleet, anchored near our camping ground, and the portion of the fleet anchored close to the head of the “raging canal,” and at the expiration of perhaps thirty or forty minutes, we found ourselves in full view of the City of Vicksburg, and a few minutes later, we landed near the head of the ditch.

The river at this point makes a short turn, and runs very nearly in an easterly direction, for a distance of at least four miles, when again it makes another short turn and runs very nearly west for the distance of at least five miles, before it again takes its southerly direction.

At the point where the river takes an easterly direction is the head of the canal, and directly in its front, and at the distance of three miles in a southerly direction lies the city of Vicksburg.

The canal is one and three-fourths miles in length, emptying into the river about two miles below the city, and intended to secure a passage for boats, and obviating the necessity of running the hazardous chance of passing the extensive fortifications which guard the approach to the City at its eastern extremity, and whose numerous guns warn the approaching steamer, that at least in front of Vicksburg there is yet no such thing as the “free navigation of the Mississippi.”

The work on this canal, as originally laid out by the Engineer—Gen. Williams, of New York—was finished several days ago. It is dug twelve feet deep and thirty feet wide upon the top, and twenty feet in width upon the bottom. While this, in depth at least, is perhaps sufficient to admit of the passage of steamers, it was expected that the force of the current which would flow through this canal, would speedily widen it, and in a short time furnish a stream of sufficient width to warrant the safe passage of the largest class of river steamboats. This would undoubtedly have been the result could the expected current have been set in motion. But unfortunately for the accomplishment of the object proposed, and equally unfortunate for the reputation of the Engineer who planned and laid out the work, the canal starts from a point on the river where the water along the shore, at all times of the year, stands perfectly still—or, in other words, the canal starts from a perfectly “dead eddy.”

The consequence is, that when a few days ago the head of the canal was opened and the water let in, instead of sweeping all before it; and tearing away the sides and widening the canal as originally expected, with no propelling power in its rear, but only the natural fall, which is not great, the water moved slowly through the channel, and during the day rose almost to the level of the ground on either side, yet it did not accomplish the object proposed by its originator, viz: the cutting out of a sufficient channel to constitute itself a navigable stream, and a channel also of sufficient dimensions to invite, and secure the passage of a large amount of water, now making the circuit of the Vicksburg bend. After letting the water remain in the canal a sufficient length of time to ascertain that there was not force enough to the current to accomplish the object desired, an engineer was employed to remedy the defects of the original plan of this ridiculous and boyish attempt to get a strong current of water from a dead eddy. This piece of folly is now facings the water remain in the canal a sufficient length of time to ascertain that there was not force enough to the current to accomplish the object desired, an engineer was employed to remedy the defects of the original plan of this ridiculous and boyish attempt to get a strong current of water from a dead eddy. This piece of folly is now facing the current which was naturally weak and unpropelling, but which, it is now evident, it will be impossible to strengthen into a current capable of navigating the canal.

At the point where the canal starts from the river, there is a strong current which strikes the Vicksburg near the city, and soon passed out of range of the rebel guns. She is by this time, perhaps paying Port Hudson a visit. When she returns we shall hear from Banks. Judging by the coolness and intrepidity of her crew, it is quite possible that she may pass the Vicksburg forts, but the current is too weak to assist her.

From the head of the canal we had a splendid view of the city, which lays spread out upon a range of hills, which directly face the river, at the point where the canal starts.

The dwellings and public houses are set quite distinctly with the naked eye. But with the aid of a glass we were enabled to see the people walking on the streets, and the sentinels walking on the forts. Although Vicksburg does not, like ancient Rome, "sit majestically upon her seven hills," yet she does, at present, sit triumphantly upon three or four hills.

Whether we are ever to be permitted to enter the city of Vicksburg in triumph or not remains to be seen. But one thing we do know, viz: we have seen the city and the surrounding forts that guard her, and we have also seen the canal, which was intended to strip her of greatness, and isolate her from the great national highway.

Lient. Sloggy and myself are prepared to submit the following report as to the result of our reconnoissance in front of Vicksburg:

Early yesterday morning one of the Federal iron-clad gunboats, Queen of the West, of that peculiar construction entitled her to the appellation of "Federal Ram," getting impatient at the delay in finishing the canal, and being anxious to learn something of Banks' fleet below, sailed out from her anchorage in the mouth of the Yazoo, (opposite our camps,) and sailed boldly around the bend and directly in front of the Vicksburg batteries. No sooner had she come within range of the rebel batteries, than a terrible shower of shot and shell from scores of guns of all calibers—from 6 to 128 pounds—were poured against her sides. For several minutes the cannonading was fearful, and its terrible roar recalled to our minds the continuous booming of artillery that for 12 hours thundered in our ears on the battle field of Shiloh. The Rebel gunboat Vicksburg, which was anchored in the river in front of the city, also attacked the Queen of the West. But, notwithstanding the terrible onslaught made upon her, as though unmindful of the huge guns which were playing upon her from the forts, she darted through the water like the sword fish, and striking the Vicksburg near the city, nearly drove her in twain. Having crippled the rebel gunboat, she turned suddenly round in the stream, and poured into the ill-fated rebel craft, a broadside which completed her destruction. The Queen of the West thereupon lies motionless, and being anxious to train something of us, she her¬torial report as to the result of our reconnoissance in front of Vicksburg.
Sixty miles above Vicksburg, the place of business was the Lake Providence, on the Arkansas side of the river, and at about one hundred and sixty miles above Vicksburg.

It has been rumored that our brigade (the 24th) would also return to the same place. A day or two since the brigade received orders to hold itself in readiness to re-embark on the transports, and a few moments ago the order came for the brigade to hold itself in readiness to go on board at a moments notice, and ordering rations cooked. We shall in all probability strike our tents in the course of the day, or the night at the farthest.

It is said, by those who ought to know, that McArthur’s whole division—three brigades—will go to Lake Providence immediately.

The latter place is situated on the west bank of the Mississippi, forty-five miles below Helena, Ark., and is the crossing point for the rebel forces to and from Mississippi and Arkansas. A part of the plan of attack upon Vicksburg, is to land forces some distance where we are now camped, and march across the country to Jackson, the capital of Mississippi, as the possession of this place cuts off the last chance for the rebels to reinforce Vicksburg.

Rumor says that a few days ago a force of 40,000 did land some hundred miles or more above here, and are marching towards Jackson.

Rumor says also that our division is to guard the crossing point at Lake Providence and prevent Jackson from being reinforced from Arkansas or Texas, and also prevent their receiving supplies from that portion of country, which is the best supplied with means of subsistence of any portion of the South. A large force will be left here to threaten Vicksburg from the front, and prevent the rebels from rendering much assistance, to the beleaguered Confederate forces at Jackson.

Gen. B. M. Prentiss arrived here some days ago, and has taken the command of the division heretofore commanded by Gen. Morgan L. Smith. He sent us word a day or two since that he wanted the whole 18th to call on him, but in consequence of having a large amount of fatigue duty to perform, in repairing the levee, so as to guard against an overflow of the river, he has been unable to visit the General. His division is camped some five miles below us, and the present indications are, that we shall move up the river, being the opportunity will be presented of calling upon him. The health of the 18th is far better than that of any other regiment in the division.

The 23d Wis. is camped some five miles below us, and on much lower ground. This is in connection with the fact, at they are not so well acclimated as the other regiments has produced considerable sickness in their Regiment, and quite a number of them have died since their arrival at this place.

The 14th and 17th Wis. regiments in our brigade, and are camped along side from Vicksburg by the river. Here we found the first brigade camped.

The day we landed at Providence some of the first brigade were out scouting for a party of secesh who they knew were about the country. They had not gone over 10 miles from the town when they ran on to several hundred secreted in the brush. They opened full fire at our boys who were somewhat surprised and it took them some time to get ready for action. A man was sent back for reinforcements, and men were soon on their way there.

As soon as our General McArthur landed he mounted with his body guard, and put out to witness what was to follow, and take command as supposed. The rebels would not stand for much of a fight but soon dispersed. I did not learn how many of the secesh were killed. Some fifteen of our men were wounded and two were killed.

This band of secesh have been a good deal of trouble to our boats passing up and down the river. They were armed mostly with double barrel shot guns, and in fact most all kinds of ordinary arms.

There is said to be a natural channel from the front of this lake through to Red river. The lake is said to be several feet lower than the Mississippi river; if so, when the water is permitted to run it will flood all this country and by this means get a channel through this way, so that we can have free access to the Mississippi river, below Vicksburg.

We are camped about three miles from the village of Providence on the lake, and a splendid lake it is, reminding us of lakes we have seen North. The land is at the richest quality here, all along as low if not lower than the river. The inhabitants are all wealthy Planters, or were at least. Most of the male darkies there have been sent back into the country on other plantations to keep them from getting among the Yankees. We are in the best country now for forage that we have seen in months, plenty of sweet potatoes, melon, and plenty of corn.
Dear Friend Fairham:

In my last letter I gave you an account of the famous Canal, opposite Vicksburg, and intimated that we should soon leave its vicinity for some point up the river, either in Louisiana or Arkansas. On the afternoon of the 9th of Feb., we were ordered to re-embark on board the transports lying along side of us, and at 9 o'clock, p. m., the division, with its quartermaster and commissary stores, were aboard the eleven steamers which were to move us up to our destination.

Our little fleet did not, however, start until the next morning. We arrived at the village of Providence—seventy miles above Vicksburg—on the evening of the 10th, and remained on board the boats until the morning of the 11th.

Providence was, before the desolating scourge of war had marred its beauty, a splendid and attractive little village of perhaps one thousand inhabitants. It is the shire town of the Parish of Carroll, and contains among its public buildings a brick Court House and two respectable looking church edifices, and several stores, saloons, shops, &c. It has recently been the skulking place of a band of guerrillas, and also of a regiment of rebel cavalry—the Louisiana 3d—but not long since they ventured to fire from the town upon a passing federal transport, when one of our gunboats not far off returned the fire, and since that time not only the guerrillas have not ventured to oc-

Correspondence.

LAKE PROVIDENCE, La.,


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But to the great object of our removal here, which was not to haul cotton, but to increase the facilities for navigating the northern portion of the State of Louisiana. About one mile below our camps, and five miles from the river at Providence, is a bayou, called Bayou Macon. This Bayou Macon is a body of water fully as large as Lake Providence, and like it, it is all seasons navigable for the largest sized steamers. There are at this time upon the bayou several rebel boats, and along its banks are large amounts of cotton and other property, removed there from the neighborhood of the river below here, for safe keeping.

Bayou Macon has its outlet in the Wachata river, and the Wachata into Red river; thus making water communication complete between the Mississippi, at the mouth of the Red river, to the head of Bayou Macon.

The only obstruction to navigation from Providence to the mouth of Red river by this route, is the half mile between the river and the head of Lake Providence, and the ten miles of Bayou Baxter. The latter contains now nearly sufficient water to run steamboats, but its width—about 45 or 50 feet—is not sufficient without first clearing away the brush, and in many places large trees that line its banks, and which at present would intercept serious obstacles to navigating this bayou.

To cut the levee at the river, and dig a channel at the head of the Lake and to clear Bayou Baxter of its obstructions to steamboat navigation, is the principal object of our division in coming to this point. Some four hundred contrabands are at work on the channel at Providence, and Col. Bissell's Engineer Regiment are at work clearing the obstructions from Bayou Baxter. The work is being prosecuted with great vigor, but it will take at least two months to complete it.

Day before yesterday, Gen. Logan's Division came down the river from Memphis, and are camped along side of us. Our camps are upon the Plantation, and close to the residence, of Gen. Sparrow, a member of the Confederate Congress. One brigade of our division are camped at the village of Providence. It is composed of the 14th Kansas, 16th Wis., 17th and 92nd Illinois regiments. This brigade preceded us from Vicksburg to Providence some five or six days.

On the morning after our arrival and son-
after we had disembarked, the above brigade started out a foraging train, composed of some seven or eight teams, and accompanied by a guard of forty armed men, all mounted. The train took the road down the Lake shore, and we were but little in advance of the remainder of the division, as we were looking for a camping ground. When they had reached the plantation upon which we, an hour or so latter encamped, and where we now are, the foraging was fired upon from both sides of the road by the 5th Louisiana Cavalry, who had for some time made this place their rendezvous. A sharp fight ensued resulting in the loss of one of our men killed and sixteen men severely wounded. The rebels lost fifteen killed upon the spot, and a large number wounded. The rebels then beat a hasty retreat to Bayou Baxter. The most of them had disembarked and left their horses some distance back, and such was the vigor with which our boys pushed them on the retreat, that some of them had not time to mount their horses, but undertook to wade the bayou. In their haste to get across, they rushed upon each other and some four or five were drowned, and twenty-four were taken prisoners, and were marched back by our camp in town, and put on board of steamers bound north.

Taken altogether, it was a brilliant affair on our part, as the number of rebels were over 200. This was the fight mentioned in the telegraphic column of the Milwaukee News of the 18th instant, in which they say that the 14th Wis. and 11th Illinois regiments were attacked at Lake Providence by three rebel regiments, and an entire regiment from Mississippi taken prisoners.

This very reliable sheet is about as uncertain in its reliable reports as it is shaky in its loyalty.

Contrabands are coming in by the dray. The village of Providence is a vast negro corral. Over 2,000 have come within our lines since we came here. They are perfectly willing to work or to fight either.

The Rev. L. S. Livermore, Chaplain of the 26th Wisconsin, has charge of contrabands. Gen. Grant proposes to set them to planting and raising cotton here in the spring. The consolidation act, I suppose, has passed ere this. This will compel the resignation or the mustering out of many officers.

For one, I only ask to be permitted to assist in carrying this war to a successful termination, without the disgraceful face of attempting to compromise with rebels. This is the rainy season here and heavy rains are frequent. The weather is warm, and our location a pleasant one.

The health of the division is remarkably good, and the desire for a night is at fever heat.

More anon,

D. W. C. WILSON.

FROM THE EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT.

CAMP ON LAKE PROVIDENCE, 11th Louisiana, March 30th, 1863.

Having spare time today, I will write a short letter for your readers. Since the last I wrote you there has been a good deal of canaling done by our men, and by the aid of contrabands the canal from the Mississippi river to Lake Providence is about completed, and a very few hours shoveling by the men that have been to work on it would let the water through with a perfect rush, which must flood all this country. The river is middling high, and "on the rise" all the time. The water in the river is probably six or eight feet higher than the land is in the village of Providence. The land all over this country near the river is nearly level. Even three miles down the Lake to our camp it is but a little higher than it is near the river, but descends gradually towards the West from our camp enough to be drained very easily. The water in Lake Providence is probably from eight to twelve feet lower than it is in the river. This will give a great chance for a good current of water from the river. I was down town yesterday, and I see the canal is cut from the Lake up to the level. The distance from the Lake to the river is, I should judge, about 80 rods; the size of the lake is about seven miles long by three-fourths of a mile wide. Our men succeeded in getting a small boat over into the Lake from the river last week. This will be used for tow-rowing barges I suppose, for our forces are building a few on the bank of the lake. The day the boat made its first trip down the Lake by our camp it caused a grand rush to the Lake bank to see the boat and its passengers, composed of our Generals and staff, who are in command of the forces here. Gen. McPherson, who has command of this Army Corps, was aboard with his staff. He made his headquarters near our camp at some of the prettiest places we have seen South. The inhabitants through this part of the country must have been very wealthy, judging from their plantations. Almost every plantation has a large mill for grinding cotton, and some of them have a rotary saw mill and grist mill combined, one plantation near us has a good mill for grinding, and lots of good corn is growing up. This our Division are farming for their own use. This must look hard for the old planter who owns it. I have been on guard near the mill, and have seen the old man come around and see how things go on. He does not say much, but keeps up a "right smart thinking," I should judge by his appearance.

Just before our forces landed here these rich planters drove off their cotton and drove away their cattle and hogs, what they could of them, and also took what young darkies they had, those they considered to be worth the most money, and took them some 17 miles back across Bayou Macon, to secrete them from our forces. Much of the cotton is being cut from the Lake up to the Uvel. The one that came in was three days in trying to make their escape were tied up. This our Division accomplish.

Those who made their escape say that the darkies whom the Secesh caught trying to make their escape were tied up to a tree and shot full of holes.

I was on guard one day when a darkie came in who had succeeded in making his escape, he was shot at, he said, three times before he got away, and then had some ten dogs after him. They ran him where he jumped in and swam across, but had to throw away his clothing to keep from drowning. He said there were eight of them when they left the secession, but when the dogs were put after them they got scattered. There was a young darkie some 14 years old with this long hair that was cut from the Lake last week. The one that came in was three days in making his escape. He came in with nothing on but his shirt. It being rather a chilly day he was about used up. There is a plenty of forage of all kinds through this country for our army, of which we are making a free use.

There are acres of cotton here, that was not picked this Fall, but lies wasting. The darkies say here that their masters almost killed them with hard work this Fall. This was done to secure their cotton crop and get it out of the way before the Yankees would come in. The planters on the road that we are encamped on had a private telegraph of their own running, from the village of Providence down the Lake, but our boys have confiscated a small portion of it lately for clothes lines.

The weather is getting warm here. Yesterday was a very warm day.
water snakes were plenty around the bayous, but they appear rather lazy and stupid. The darkness tells us that there is a plenty of alligators in the Lake and that they will show themselves when the hot days approach.

The health of our Brigade is good; better than could be expected. The new regiments are suffering a good deal from sickness, and will until they get acquainted. Our regiment has lost three men since we came here, but they had been sick a good while before we came, and they were not recruits, who came down last summer. Capt. Saxton returned to his company a few days ago. He is looking well, and as good as new.

From the 18th Regiment.

Six Miles above Providence, La.,
March 24th, 1863.

FRIEND FARMER: It has been nearly a month since I wrote you, but that month has been almost, if not quite, with sixth division, barren of events that will be of any particular interest to you, or to the numerous readers of your paper. In my last letter, I informed you of the contemplated opening of navigation between the Mississippi at Providence and Bayou Macon, by means of cutting a channel from the River into Lake Providence—only one half mile—and removing the obstructions from Bayou Baxter—a distance of ten miles—and thereby making steamboat communication complete into Red River. The latter project, clearing out the bayou, was abandoned some two weeks since, and for what reason, I am unable to say. The former—that of opening the channel to the lake, has been completed, and for the last eight days the Mississippi has poured its mighty flood of waters through it, to mingle with the calm, still, waters of the lake.

Three days after the opening of this channel, the banks of the lake were nearly full, and our division together with the third, under the command of General Logan, were warned to be making tracks for higher ground. The two divisions—with the exception of the first brigade of the sixth division—were ordered to embark on board of transports and move six miles up the river to our present locality.

The whole country, for a distance of many miles to the rear of the village of Providence, is completely submerged, and presents the appearance of a vast lake. The splendid plantations which but recently attracted the attention of the traveler along the shore of Lake Providence, are now under water, and the princely mansions, which adorned them, are tenantless, and standing in silent grandeur in the midst of that watery desert, they look like a fleet of floating palaces. Their former occupants have fled before the tempest of waters, to the federal encampments at the village of Providence, and are protected by Federal soldiers.

Bitter and uncompromising secessionists, their lot has been a hard one, though richly deserved. With their granaries filled to overflowing, when we landed at Providence, and their large plantations well stocked with negroes, horses, mules, hogs and cattle, they were laboring under the delusion that the Yankees would not find their way back from the great national highway to disturb them or their rich possessions. But suddenly we came, and their granaries were emptied to feed the Federal soldiers and the thousands of contrabands who eagerly sought our protection. Their cotton gins were made to disgorgo their immense wealth, consisting of hundreds of cotton, and their horses and mules were made to contribute to the convenience of the Federal army, and last, though not least, the elements were unchained to complete their destruction, and they now look from within the Federal encampment, out upon the ruin which has been wrought, and doubtless secretly admit the truth of the scripture declaration, "that the way of the transgressor is hard.

Over one half of the village of Providence is submerged in water, and there is yet barely enough dry land on the south side of the village for the camping ground of the first brigade, which still remain there. As the water is still raising, they will in all probability be compelled to follow us soon.

We are expecting to be called upon to go to the rear of Vicksburg within a few days at least.

Arrangements are said to be nearly complete for the grand attack. It is reported the Farragut is there, ready for the ball to open.

Gen. Ross has forced his way through the Yazoo Pass, and has a large force in readiness for the coming fight.

It is said, also, that a heavy force is massing Haynes Bluff, and we know that a powerful fleet of gunboats is just above the city, and an immense land force also.

Unless the rebels evacuate Vicksburg soon, there will be such a fight as has rarely—if at all—occurred since the commencement of the rebellion. The army of the southwest are ready for the great fight, notwithstanding the correspondents of the copperhead press are striving to inculcate the idea the great bulk of the south-western army are discouraged, demoralized, and disloyal. No greater falsehood was ever uttered, than the declaration that the army of the southwest is discouraged or disloyal. There never was in this country, or any other, an army more hopeful or more confident of a glorious triumph, than those who are in front of, and in the immediate vicinity of Vicksburg. While we know this to be true, we also know it to be equally true, that there is nowhere in the nation, any class of men, who hold in more utter detestation the cowardly and treacherous intrigues, who one year ago, bid the soldier flood-speed, and encouraged him both publicly and privately, to peril his life upon the field of battle, to preserve the honor, the integrity, and the perpetuity of the government, and who to-day are endeavoring by every means within their reach—not seeking to utter the stupendous falsehood, that the soldiers are dissatisfied—to discourage and demoralize the soldier, and to blast and forever destroy the honor, the integrity, and the character of the loyal states, by exciting complications which the rebels may use to dictate, than the army of the south west. They not only look upon the northern copperheads as hopelessly disabled in the government, but as treacherous to the soldier, and their proper appreciation of the character and conduct of these peace democrats, can be readily ascertained, if some of them will come down here, and utter publicly the sentiments they so freely indulge in, a thousand miles away from the soldiers whom they have ignominiously maligned and betrayed.

Let them come within the jurisdiction of Gen. McPherson, Mr. Lincoln, or Gen. Banks, command of our brigade, all democrats, and democrats of the government as they do a home, and they will guarantee them a healthy rebuke, for the officers referred to, and a safe lodging long as there are soldiers enough left to duty around the guard house. But we have no hopes of seeing them here where fights is to be done, for treachery and cowardice are twin sisters, and always go hand in hand. Keep them there, that they may "breathe their poison on the desert air," new version of an old stanza.

We notice that the copperheads are not as a text, and constantly quoting it with markable flippancy, the declaration made
President Lincoln's inaugural address, viz: "We cannot always fight." They evidently quote it for the purpose of trying to commit it to some kind of compromise. While it is perfectly plain to any man of sense, who is not pushed to the wall, to find some kind of excuse for advocating a dishonorable compromise, and thereby stabbing at the very vitals of the government, that Mr. Lincoln had no such idea, but on the contrary only uttered a truth which commands itself to every man's good sense. The action of those who make the most liberal use of the declaration, would seem to indicate that they did not believe the statement which they use as their text, but upon the contrary, it would seem as though they had fallen into one of the two mistakes, viz: that the war is to last always, or, that during its brief existence it will result in the complete annihilation of the Federal army. For it cannot be possible that they have ever dreamed that the soldier, whom they have insulted and betrayed will ever return to exercise the elective franchise, and not remember the wrongs he has suffered, on account of these rebel sympathizers, who instead of aiding the friends of the government, and fulfilling their pledges to the soldier, who left his home with their apparent approbation, to fight for his homes and their liberty, and who now finds himself deserted and betrayed by those who professed to be his friends. We say it cannot be possible, that they have ever thought that this would one day happen. But such will be the case. The soldier believes the declaration of the President that we "will not always fight," and they hope, and believe too, that the time will come at no distant day, when they can be permitted, through the medium of the ballot box, to consign many of their cowardly defamors to graves of political infamy, unjustly, unscrupulously, and unsurpassed. This just and well merited retribution will as surely be meted out to the copperheaded traitors, as that virtue and patriotism will receive their reward, and treason—the foulest of crimes—its corresponding punishment. Let them improve their brief hour, for the warning of the soldiers to their betrayers, is well expressed in these lines, from Thomas Campbell:

"We tell thee, Culloden's dread echoes shall ring
From blood hounds that bark at thy fugitive King!"

While men are here, as at home, divided upon the questions of policy, there is no division of sentiment upon the proposition, that the war must be prosecuted until the rebels lay down their arms and return to their allegiance to the Federal Constitution. Occasionally a bitter partisan can be found here, who tries to excuse and palliate the disgraceful and treasonable conduct of the rebel sympathizers north, upon the ground that they have allowed their partisan feelings to get control of them for the time being. But there are none here so base, and so lost to shame, as openly and unqualifiedly, to justify their treason.

The pitiful and ridiculous statements, made day after day and week after week, by the correspondents of the Chicago Times, and purporting to represent the feelings of many of the soldiers of this locality, are falsehoods of the basest kind, and are cruelly slanderous to the brave men who are perilling their lives in this unhealthy section of country, while patiently waiting the order of the commanding general, the cannon-crowned hills of Vicksburg, and amid the roar of battle and the clash of arms, to prove their loyalty, by deeds—the very name of which would cause the cheeks of this base slanderer to blush with fear, and his knees, like Belshazzers, to shake together.

But desperate as are the attempts of the copperheaded of the north, to infuse into the ranks of the soldiers, the spirit of discontent and of revolt, the patriotism and the integrity of the latter, are proof against the virulence of the poison; and unaffected by the treachery of those who should be their friends, and unseized by appeals, prompt not unscrupulous partisans, they have an abiding faith in the speedy triumph of the federal cause. And not less strong and abiding is also their faith that a just and well merited punishment, will ultimately be meted out to the double traitors of the north, whose base and ignoble conduct has so long delayed the consummation of the hopes of all loyal citizens.

The health of the 3d and 6th division is remarkably good. In our own Regiment, only ten men are on the sick list, and they are all convalescents. Two of Co. D are among these convalescents.

For the benefit of the friends of Co. D, we will give you a list of the names, places of residence and present location of the officers and men:

Captain.—G. A. Fish, Sparta.
First Lt.—D. W. C. Wilson, Sparta.
Second Lt.—J. S. Denny, Sparta.
1st Serg't.—A. C. Mathews, Cataraqu.
2d Serg't.—E. Weiley, Sparta.
3d Serg't.—Wm. Miller, Readstown.
1st Corp.—Josiah Stratton,

John Andrews, (raw recruit) Milwaukee
Arthur King, Beloit
Henry Beach, "
Jesse Brown, "
Albert Cooper, Readstown
Byron Cary, Virginia
A. C. Caulkins, Sparta
Ferdinand Getler, Badax
John Humphrey, Sparta
Hugh Littleton, Franklin
Frank Littleton, "
Lewis Landen, Cataraqu
Theodore Mott, Leon
Adam Smith, Milwaukee
George P. Melvin, Bloomington
Charles Merriam, Sparta
Alonzo King, "
J. Robinson, "
John Wheeler, "
Charles Rathbun, Leon
Isaac Odell, Sparta
Andrew Ellickson, "
William Robinson, Big Creek
Gilbert Tuttle, Portland
James Osborne, Sparta
Thomas Stephenson, Springville

The four last named are paroled prisoners and are at Superior City, Wis.

Charles Rathbun is at Mound City Hospital, Ill.
Isaac Odell is at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
Corp. Josiah Stratton is at Keokuk Hospital, Iowa.
Andrew Ellickson is at Cincinnati, in hospital.

The whole number here, including rank and file, is 23.

These with the exception of two—Byron Cary and John Wheeler—are reported for duty, and these two will soon be. All are in excellent spirits, and ready to "forward to Vicksburg."

The Eagle visits us regularly every week and is a welcome visitor.

A few days ago Col. Ransom, in command of our brigade, with his regiments—11th Ill. and 14th Wis.—went up the river about fifty miles to secure a large amount of cotton. Rumor says this morning that they are all taken prisoners, but the report is not generally credited here.

We will write you again soon.

Yours truly,

D. W. C. WILSON.

Letter From the 18th Regiment.

CAMP NEAR LAKE PROVIDENCE La.
March 29th, 1863.

FRIEND CARRUTH.—Today being the anniversary of our leaving the State of
Wisconsin, and believing that an detailed account of the "Green Lake Co. Rifles, Co. H" has been published, I thought perhaps I might send you a few facts as to our present condition which would prove of interest to some of your readers.

You are doubtless aware that the ranks of the 18th through sickness and the casualties of war are sadly decimated; having left the State nearly one thousand strong, we now muster about two hundred and seventy-five men for duty. The battles of "Shiloh," "Iuka," and "Corinth," and the tedious marches and almost constant hard duty which the Regiment has performed, and the consequent sickness, will account to you for our missing comrades.

One year ago to-day the company under my command numbered 95 men. To-day our morning report shows an aggregate of 48 men which includes 17 recruits who have recently joined the company. Of the 31 original members of the company, 9 are absent on detached service or in the hospital, leaving 21 to answer to their names at roll call. The following is a list of names present: 1st Sergt. Maurice Gay, 2nd Sergt. J. Tolman, 3rd Sergt. E. Chamberlain, 1st Corp. S. Lathrop, Privates Wm. Carey, Geo. Collensom, J. A. Colt, G. W. Daniels, J. Dwyer, J. O. Hickman, H. A. Irish, F. J. Kidder, Thos. Rushton, J. C. Siskoy, H. Smith, S. C. Weymouth, Smith, Standards, C. Spencer, J. C. Horton, Dan Leitch, Alon Smith.

The following is a list of those on detached service, in hospitals, and absent without leave: James Fitzpatrick, Mound City Hospital. A. B. Jones, Keokuk Hospital. Hugh Hannah Memphis Tenn. Hospital, James Hess, detached service, LaGrange Hospital. Wm. Reed, Washington Hospital. Collin Leitch, Superior City detached service. H. Boss, Paroled not joined. Geo. Vincent, absent without leave, James Berry, absent without leave. H. Coffman detached on Pioneer Corps. Total 31 original number 95, showing a loss since leaving the State of 64.

Of the new recruits who have recently joined the company, Wesley Green, C. Hunt, W. W. Simmonds, S. H. Lloyd, Addison Merrill, A. T. Card, B. W. Harmon. Wm. Smith, are from Green Lake Co. and enlisted from among the drafted men. Seven are Oneida Indians from Brown Co. They make splendid soldiers, ever ready to do their duty when called upon. 2nd Lieut. R. P. Colt, was promoted from the ranks after the resignation of Lieut. Wallace, and is a very efficient officer. He has been in command of the company until my return in February, and has won the confidence and respect of the men.

The health of the Regt. is remarkably good, only ten men in the hospital all convalescent. The 18th has seen as much hard fighting and done as much hard service as any other regiment from the State, and yet has been as little noticed in the papers, from the fact that we have had no paid correspondent as some others have. But as it is not public favor or opinion that we are seeking, the perpetuity of the Union as our for, but rather the maintenance of our fathers gave us to, we are perfectly satisfied with our record.

Our present camp is about seventy-five miles above Vicksburg, but if there is to be any fighting there, the 18th will be as usual in the advance, and we will try and give you a good account of ourselves. Perhaps I may send you some items after the battle, if the Rebs don't "Gobble me up" again.

A copy of the Spectator would be a welcome visitor in our camp, as we have by no means lost all our interest or affection for the good city of Berlin, and at some future time mean again to take up our residence with our little family in the little brown house under the hill.

My regards to old inquiring friends, and death to traitors and copperheads.

Yours Truly,

J. H. SAXTON.

Capt. Green Lake Co. Rifles, From the Eighteenth Regiment.

CAMP NEAR LAKE PROVIDENCE, LOUISIANA, March 8th, 1863.

Having just got settled in camp from a short move, I will write you again. We left Lake Providence eight days ago, and moved up the river three miles where we encamped for six days. During this time it rained a good deal. The land we were camped on was very low and muddy which made it very disagreeable for us.

While we were here the 11th Wis. Regt. passed down the river, we suppose to Vicksburg. They halted for about three hours a little above our camp. Their boat had nearly struck the shore when the news spread through our regiment that the 11th had landed. The 11th time passed before company II were making their way at double quick, to meet friends and acquaintances. The 14th had been on the boat eleven days when they landed here. I saw most of the Fox River Zouaves. They looked healthy and have got well accustomed to all kinds of hard fare and fighting by the sufferances they have—

Our regiment improved every moment during their short stay. Soon orders came for them to move, and off they went, steaming down the river, destination not known here. The 11th seem to hold their number well; the boys told us that their regiment numbered some over 700 effective men; if this be so they have now done much fighting or they have done a good deal of recruiting. This regiment and are worthy three new ones for fighting and hard service. May they continue to be as lucky as regards their number as they have been. I think if our forces have a hard struggle at Vicksburg that we shall hear that the 11th regiment proved themselves true to the cause for which so many of our best men have fallen.

We were in camp only five days above Lake Providence, before we had orders to move again. Tents were struck and we were on our way to the transports. It was a little after dark before the boats were ready to move, but as soon as every thing was aboard we started down the river and halted three miles below Lake Providence, but there being no good place there to fasten the boats we moved up the river again to Providence where we laid on the boat all night. During this time we had some of the most severe winds that have been known here for years, some of the boat hands told me. The wind commenced blowing about dark and kept increasing, until about 1 o'clock it ceased blowing so hard.

We had new tents about a week—

the wedge tents, which accommodates four men to each. They are a very good tent but will not wear with the Sibley tents. We noticed yesterday a division of troops moving down the river.

Our regiment is in first rate health and can do as much hard soldiering as any regiment that do not out number us. Capt. Saxton's health has not been first rate since he came back, but he keeps about and does duty. The 10th regiment is at the village of Providence.
Army Correspondence.

Two miles below Providence, La.,
April 5, 1863.

Editor Eagle:—I wrote you some two
weeks since from six miles above Providence,
but the last ten days has found the sixth di-
vision—with the exception of the first bri-
grade, who remained at Providence,—two miles
below the village. The change of location
became necessary from the setting back of
the water produced by the opening of the channel
from the river to Lake Providence and the consequent overflow of the lake.

Our present camping ground is in all res-
pects the best, and its location by far the
more conducive to the health of the troops,
of any we have occupied since our return to
the regiment, unless perhaps it was the one
occupied by us on the banks of Lake Provi-

deence.

The ground now occupied by us is suffi-
ciently elevated above the surrounding
country, and particularly that portion of it
to the west of us, which is now completely
submerged, to insure us to be in no danger
from the encroachments of the water from
that direction, while the splendid levy in our
front bids defiance to the angry current of
the Mississippi, which goes rushing madly
by us at the rate of less than four and
and a half miles per hour, and the roar of
whose waters furnish us with constant—

though by no means fascinating—music.

A large extent of country to the west and
south-west of Lake Providence is completely
inundated—report says for a distance of one
hundred miles to the south-west.

The northern or upper portion of the vil-
lage has been for some time under water, and
the southern portion of it is only kept from
sharing the same fate, by the construction of
a levy through the town, and by the constant
labor of large numbers of contrabands upon
it in order to keep its height above the

constantly raising water.

To-day was inspection day for our brigade,
and the 18th regiment have just returned
to their quarters, after having been through
with the pleasant, and at the same time,
profitable exercise of submitting to a thor-
ough inspection. For nothing contributes
more to the good order and discipline of a
regiment, or is more conducive of good health
than the frequent and rigid inspection of
arms and accoutrements, camp grounds, and
quarters. For at such times both officers
and soldiers must exhibit in their arms, their
knapsacks, their haversacks, their cartridge

boxes, cap boxes, and canteens, and also in
their dress, and in their quarters, such evi-
dences of labor, care, and cleanliness, as the
inspecting officer would be proud to exhib-
to the most scrutinizing and the most
fastidious, as proper examples to be followed
by others, who are aiming to bring their
commands into the condition best calculated
to secure the best possible health, good or-
der and discipline. The inspection to-day
commenced at nine o'clock A.M., and our
regiment being on the extreme right of the
brigade, was the first regiment inspected.

The inspecting officer is Brigadier Gen.
T. E. G. Ransom, commander of our brigade.
He paid our regiment a handsome compli-
ment for the splendid condition of our arms
and the cleanliness of our quarters. And
this compliment was so richly deserved as
it was ungrudgingly given. For the bright
ly polished swords, the gleaming bayonets,
the glistening gun barrels, with the corre-
sponding brightness of belts and cartridge box
fastenings, together with the scrupulously
careful adjustment and clean appearance
of the uniforms and the fine soldierly appear-
ance of the regiment, and above all, the un-
surpassing cleanliness and healthy appearance
of the camp grounds and the tents, altogether
presented to the inspecting officer such in-
dispensable evidence of care, industry and dis-


cipline, as would have wrung—even from
the most jealous rival, a high need of
praise, and which drew from our Brigadier
the compliment, which this accomplished
soldier and able general is always ready to
bestow upon the deserving.

We hear that Gen. Ransom is soon to be
assigned to some other division. If this
rumor proves correct, then Col. Bouck of our
regiment, being the senior Colonel in the
brigade, will be the commander of the 2d
brigade.

For some time past we have been in daily
expectation of being ordered to reinforce
Gen. Grant's army, either in the front or
rear of Vicksburg; but recent developments
render it quite probable that we shall either
remain at our present location for some time
to come, or if moved at all, will go to rein-

For two days and nights large bodies of
troops have been moving up the river from
Gen. Grant's Vicksburg army, and are said
by those who ought to know, to be going to
Tennessee. Night before last twenty trans-
ports, all being loaded with troops and mu-
nitions of war, passed up the river, accom-
panied by a convoy of gunboats. Last
night a number of transports also passed up
the river, and yesterday and to-day a num-
ber of gunboats have gone up.

Rumor says that the great bulk of the
Confederate army, which have been for some
time concentrating at Vicksburg, have gone
to aid the rebel army in Tennessee. If so
it seems highly proper that Rosecrans should
receive from some source, a corresponding
reinforcement to his army, lest the over-
powering force of numbers upon the side of
the rebels should force him with the brave
army under his command, from the advan-
tageous position which he is said to occupy,
and the occupancy of which was bought with
such fearful cost, at the Battle of Stone
River.

The opinion prevails here that the great
battle of the war is quite likely, after all, to
be fought in the vicinity of Tullahoma, Ten-
nessee, instead of at Vicksburg, as has gen-

erally been supposed.

The news that Rosecrans is in danger of
being overpowered by superior numbers, has
thrilled, like an electric shock, the whole
of Gen. McArthur's division. For it was the
bold and intrepid hero, and the unwavering
patriot in the person of "Old Rosy," who led
the Federal forces (among whom was the
sixth division) in October last at Corinth,
through that bloody carnival of slaughter, to
a result as glorious to the Federal cause as
it was fatal and crushing to the rebels.

Rosecrans is no stranger to this division
of Grant’s army, and every member of it would
hail with joy the order of the commanding
general, to go to his assistance, and would
willingly peril their lives to preserve undimin-
ed, the glory, and unattainable the lustre of
the bright and imperishable deeds of this
gallant old hero and his brave army, at the
Battle of Murfreesboro.

It is supposed here that the great battle
in Tennessee will be fought during the pres-
ent month; and while Gen. McArthur's di-

vision would like to be there, it is more than
probable, from present indications, that we
will remain here, to guard what has here-
fore been the only a feasible crossing point
for the rebels from either side of the river
between Vicksburg and Helena.

We hear almost every day rumors that
Vicksburg has been evacuated. These are
undoubtedly incorrect, but the evacuation
of the place is an event quite likely to happen
at no distant day.

The possession of the Mississippi River
between Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and
the possible and even probable possession of
the latter place, by Gen. Banks, renders it
hereafter impossible for the rebels to obtain
any articles necessary to subsist their army,
from the Red River Company. As this was
the great necessity for retaining Vicksburg,
together with the occupancy of the river
down to Port Hudson—those having both
failed, the evacuation becomes a necessity.

Of course this latter declaration is simply
an opinion, and one which I have adopted
from what appears to me to be the result of
the plainest and simplest reasoning from
causes to effect. But there are those who
who do not countenance for a moment the
statement that the great battle of the war
is to be fought by Rosecrans, or by any one
else in Tennessee. They have long ago re-
solved that the "decisive battle shall be
fought at Vicksburg, and they are going to
have it fought there yet. For months they
have pictured in their imagination the great
attack upon that stronghold. Inspired by
the awful grandeur of the scene, they have
beheld the fearful sight of dissolving squad-
sions slowly but surely melt away like dew,
between the murderous fire of innumera-
ble rebel batteries. They have seen in im-
agination, battalions and divisions hurled
with the fury of despair, against the strong-
ly fortified city, only to meet a fearful doom
at the hands of rebels entrenched behind
earthworks, or hid in rifle pits. At length
their imagination has pictured the glorious
triumph of the Federal arms, by the success-
ful scaling of the walls of Vicksburg, by the
last and the forlorn hope of the attacking
party, the rebels routed and the Federal
flag waving over the city, and the futur
historian will chronicle the fact that this was
the great decisive battle of the war with
the rebels, and the city of Vicksburg must take
its place in history as the scene of the
greatest slaughter—the Gorgotha of the
hemisphere.

Against the opinions of many, whose
opinions are indicated in the above remarks,
I have often ventured the opinion (and will
do so again) that there will be no great
fight at Vicksburg, but that the place will
be evacuated.

But whether I am right in my opinion, or
those who take the other view of the matter
are right, of one thing the friends of the 18th
division, can rest assured, that in any and heart, perhaps an insulated and outraged
all contingencies, the sixth division will
people can well afford to exercise even un-
be found ready to march at the first beating
heard of generosity, in consideration of the

fact that this infamous slander of patriots
and soldiers has revealed the true character
or those for whom he speaks, and with whom
reasonable schemes he is so closely identi-
ied. As a foal slander upon one of the
bravest men of the age it is infamous. Be
as an indication of the real sentiment of the
Copperheads, and their determination to
allow for the overthrow of the Union and the
Union party, by attacking its most skilful
defenders, this infamous declaration of St.
Clark's should prove of almost inestimable
value.

I have already written much upon the
Copperhead question than I intended, but
a general dearth of news in this locality
at present, is my excuse for stirring up the
nest of Reptiles.

The weather is warm, but the nights are
cold. Will write you again whenever any
thing occurs in this region worthy of note.

Yours truly.

D. W. C. WILSON.

Letter from the Eighteenth Regiment

EDITOR SENTINEL—According to a prom-
ise I made when I last shook hands with you
in Milwaukee, to drop you a few lines, I seize
the present opportunity to fulfill my obliga-
tions, and at the same time return thanks for
the sand copy of the "Sentinel" which have
found their way to my tent "way down in
Louisiana," serving as a gentle reminder of
my promise.

I observe one particular feature, not only
with the "Sentinel" but in all Milwaukee pa-
pers I have read, which is that while most of
the Regiments from our state are daily and
weekly noticed by a lengthy article from some
correspondent or by an editor, the gallant
18th is entirely ignored. This is undoubtedly
attributable to the fact that the officers
are too modest to herald their own acts or
boast of the service they have rendered their
country in her hour of peril.

But inasmuch as the battle scarred hero,
Rosecrans, stands upon a pedestal so infinte-

ly above the greatest stretch of the vision
of such creatures as the slanderer and en-
lightiator of his country's ablest defender,
and inasmuch as the old hero is encased
with an armor of patriotism, and clothed with
the panoply of truth, which renders him improp-
vious to the shafts of malice, even though
and also of all the regiment in McArthur's
division, can rest assured, that in any and heart, perhaps an insulated and outraged
all contingencies, the sixth division will
people can well afford to exercise even un-
be found ready to march at the first beating
heard of generosity, in consideration of the
for our country's cause; and that we should not be entirely forgotten by those who left us behind. Of the present condition of the regiment, I can say that we have not been well treated in the hospital, or have been totally neglected. We are peculiarly fortunate in our medical corps. Dr. Rice, Dr. Chilson, and his assistants, Drs. Whitney and Briggs, are all well qualified for the responsible position they occupy.

Our present encampment is about two miles below the village of Lake Providence, a car which our whole division (McCarty's) have been stationed at for the past ten months. What the object of our being here is, is more than I can divine, and I should be no wiser if I should ask, probably. The supposition is, that we are held in reserve for the final attack upon the rebel stronghold Vicksburg, and that we shall be called upon to take a hand, in it to the troops of the Southwestern Army. I have only to say that we have six companies of the 3d Wisconsin Regiment, including the 3d Wisconsin, of the estimation they are held in by the soldiers who are here fighting the enemy for them, while they are using all their powers to hamper and weaken the administration in the vigorous prosecution of the war. Our regiment polled two hundred and five votes, giving Dixon a majority of ninety-four. I am proud to say that the company under my command gave their vote unanimously for Judge Dixon, the Union candidate. The 14th regiment, which is in our brigade, polled two hundred and sixty-five, two hundred and sixty of which were for Dixon; the vote of the 10th was about the same. If Dixon's election depends upon the soldiers vote, he will most certainly be elected by a handsome majority. A prominent Democrat in the 18th, at the time, voted for him, and I have the satisfaction of knowing that he is an unassuming man, and that he will not abuse a negro and the facts were reported.

Some instances of kindly treatment have occurred here to occupy my time. During the past week we have had a payincnt of sick necessaries for the men in the hospital, all convalescent. We do not be entirely forgotten by those we left at home. Of the present condition of the regiment, I can say that we have not been well treated in the hospital, or have been totally neglected. We are peculiarly fortunate in our medical corps. Dr. Rice, Dr. Chilson, and his assistants, Drs. Whitney and Briggs, are all well qualified for the responsible position they occupy.

The companies comprising this regiment, agreeably to previous notice, voted by ballot to day for Chief Justice for the State of Wisconsin, with the following result:

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Whole number of votes cast, 197.

Majority of Dixon, 93.

A number of men were on duty out of camp, and of course could not vote; none in camp would not vote. We hear the 17th went for Cohren; the 14th and 16th for Dixon; we wait patiently for the result, in which there is some interest felt here.

I will take occasion to say here that the health of the regiment is good, there being not over four in the Regiment Hospital. The health of Co. B is good. We have none in the hospital at this time.

As near as I can see, there has been less notice taken of the 15th in the papers generally throughout the State, than any other regiment the same length of time in the service. It is interesting to me that they have done less to bring them into notice. No other regiment has done more hard service or suffered more from the natural casualties of war. No one in the regiment complains, for we all understand the reason to be because somebody don't write for the papers from this regiment.

The weather is delightful, and we are all in good spirits. We are expecting the green backs around in a day or two, in the shape of four months pay. Not a bad thing to look forward to.

I remain, respectfully,

T. A. J.

Co. B, 18th Wis. Reg't.

FROM THE EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT.

I will pen you and your readers a few lines this morning to inform you of the result of the election held in our Brigade, of the 5th Wisconsin Regiment. Our Regiment gave Dixon over 90 majority out of 200 votes cast. We were sorry to see so many cast their votes to support, I may say, a secession. Yes, I consider such men as our bitterest enemies and opposers, especially on the soldiers now in the field, fighting and sacrificing everything that is dear to them, to restore peace again to our once happy land. When we came to hear of the result of the election in the 14th Regiment, we were ashamed of our majority. The 14th Regiment only cast 6 votes for Cohren. This is better than we could expect. The 17th Regiment gave Cohren a big majority. I think every regiment on the river will give a big majority for Dixon, with the exception of the 17th.

Our company cast 25 votes, and I am glad to say every one of Dixon. This is the only company in the Regiment which represented themselves true to the glorious cause which prompted them to sacrifice their lives. I think a soldier who is in the field, and will vote to support a Northern Copperhead is cutting his own nose off to spite others. If there is a man on earth whom the majority of the men in the 18th Regiment desires, it is a Northern Copperhead, the North, who is opposed to the Administration, and every thing that is in progress to crush one of the most wicked Rebellions a Nation ever witnessed.

Our Brigade have just been paid off. Green backs are flying again.

Adj. Gen. Thomas, direct from Washington, made us a speech and gave us the object of his mission here. It is to raise Colored Regiments along the river, and arm and equip them for actual service. There are to be officers furnished out of Gen. McArthur's Division for two Black
Regiments. Non-Commissioned officers and privates who are competent, are to be promoted to officer the Colored Regiments. This plan of giving the blacks a chance to help themselves, is a great thing; and will be a great lever in helping to crush this rebellion. The General also stated that it was his intention, in a great many cases where the owners had left their plantations and taken up arms against us, to put colored men enough on the place to work the land and raise supplies for themselves, and in cases of danger, there would be a guard furnished to protect them, and any officer or soldier who was caught abusing any colored man, should be punished. This announcement met with the warmest praise of our northern friends who have been in the South. When the owner was heard of his intention, no one rejoiced over a victory gained by thinking, but it is not.

But this may not interest your reader; I think it is the reverse of the case. I do not think we have any friends in the South. When the owner was heard of his intention, no one rejoiced over a victory gained by thinking, but it is not.

The weather is quite dry now, and the roads dusty. The nights remain quite cold yet—almost uncomfortable some nights. Times are quiet here—no fighting, nor no enemy, to amount to anything near us.

\textbf{DEAR CORINTH.}  
\textbf{BELOW VICKSBURG, MAY 3d, 1863.}

\textbf{Dear Courant:}

After a harrassing march of three days, I cast myself for a chat with you. We left Milliken's Bend some days ago, but did not march very far nor fast until the last three days. Yesterday morning we arrived at this place and are now fifteen miles below Vicksburg on the river, encamped on the land of Mr. Ashwood, the plantation of the Hon. Judge Perkins, who is now one of the shining lights of Secession. The elegant mansion that sheltered the family is now burned to the ground, and nothing remains but the bare blackened walls. Weary and fatigued as I was the ground looked so beautiful I could not resist the temptation to take a stroll over them.

For more than an hour I strolled among choice flowers and shrubbery. From every direction came sounds of music from the throats of the far-famed songbirds of the South. When the owner was here and the residence stood entire, it must have been almost a paradise. The owner had a decided taste for flowers. I counted twenty varieties of roses, and these do not constitute the twentieth part of the varieties of flowers with which the lawn is filled.

Mr. Perkins lost a son at sea in the steamer Arctic. In the midst of the most beautiful portion of the lawn is a square bed of earth elevated about a foot above the level of the ground, surrounded by a border of Boxwood on which stands a huge monument of marble, on which is engraved the following inscription: "In memory of William Perkins. Born at Natchez Apr. 12th, 1821, but at sea in the steamer Arctic Sept. 20th, 1854. A solid block of marble in the midst of flowers best represents him." To the right of this monument, as you face the mansion, is the family vault, which is now used as a sleeping place by some of our soldiers. But this may not interest your readers; I wrote it because I wanted to.

We left Milliken's Bend last Sunday, and marched as far as Richmond, when we stopped for one day on provost guard, a rare piece of good fortune for the 18th. From there we marched through to this place, to guard some heavy artillery that is going down to assist in the reduction of Port Hudson. They were ugly looking customers. It required 12 pairs of oxen to drag each piece, so you can judge of their magnitude. Our forces have been fighting at Grand Gulf, a few miles below us and have captured 410 prisoners, and a battery of 10 guns. They drove the rebels into their intrenchments, but did nothing more. There is one casemate, battery that holds out against us well.

All our efforts to reduce it has proved futile. Our gunboats made no impression on it. Some of the artillery we guarded through may be used against it. Our forces are in possession of Haines' Bluff, and it is a fact beyond dispute that we have recaptured the Queen of the West. Some of our northern friends who have been chuckling over her loss will feel rather badly now I guess. Much has been said of her loss, and the "Copperheads" have made a handle of it to vent their poisonous abuse of our cause. A reverse of fortune is hailed by them as a joyous event, and they rejoice over a victory gained by the rebels almost as much as the rebels themselves. These reptiles have been so pretty quiet in our regiment since their defeat at the election recently held. We beat them beautifully and it grinds them to pieces.

The work of organizing and arming negro regiments is going on lively. At Lake Providence, two regiments are being organized, and the first has 700 men. Several of our men have received commissions, and are now actively engaged in recruiting for their respective companies. The negroes are in high spirits and evince a perfect willingness to enter the service. I think they will make good soldiers. They are to be stationed along the river to guard those the Government see fit to put to work raising corn and cotton. What a stir this measure created among our enky enemies through the North and in our army. It was horrible scandalous, it was any thing but right.

\textbf{HEADQUARTERS 6th LI. REG. A. D.}

\textbf{Lake Providence, La., May 10.}

\textbf{Friend Farnham.—} Although a month has passed by since I last wrote you, the interval has by no means been characterized by inactivity. The last month has been prolific in events which are destined in their final results to prove of almost incalculable value to the government and its cause, and correspondingly damaging, if not absolutely fatal to the cause of the rebellion. You have been long eorge this apprised of the policy adopted by the President and officially announced to the Army of the Southwest by the Adjutant General of the United States.
On the 8th day of last month Gen. Thomas addressed the sixth division of the seventeenth army corps under command of Gen. McArthur, at the headquarters of the 2d brigade of his division, two miles below the village of Providence. The day was an extremely pleasant one and the entire division, six thousand strong, were drawn up in front of the splendid mansion occupied by Brigadier General Ransam as headquarters for his brigade.

It was from the capacious porch of the second story of this rebel mansion that the Adjutant General of the United States, in words of burning eloquence, announced to the assembled thousands, the line of policy marked out by the Administration, as furnishing the most wise, rational and humane, as well as the most practicable solution of the heretofore involved problem as to what shall be done with the freed slaves. He announced the determination of the Administration to take possession of the deserted plantations along the Mississippi, and place them in the hands of three commissioners, whose duty it should be to employ upon them all freed slave women, and all freed slave men who are unfit to perform military duty, and who were disposed to work, and that the price paid to the former should be five dollars per month, and the latter seven dollars per month, with comfortable quarters, clothing and provisions included.

Each plantation is to be rented to a person of undoubted loyalty, and the commissioners bind him to pay to the hands of the prices before mentioned—monthly. The commissioners also bind the lessee of the plantation to treat them well, and forbid the infliction of corporeal punishment, under the severest penalties.

The announcement of this policy was received with the most enthusiastic applause.

Gen. Thomas further declared it to be the policy of the President to enlist, arm and equip, and organize into regiments all able bodied negroes, whose duty it should be to garrison all points along the Mississippi, which the President thought necessary to hold as military posts, and to guard their wives and children who were at work upon the plantations from incursions of Guerrilla bands. The regiments are to be officered by white officers taken from old regiments, and such only as are known to be friendly to the policy of the Administration, as declared in the 1st of January proclamation.

Gen. Thomas closed his remarks by declaring that he should authorize the raising of two regiments, to be officered from the sixth division, and concluded by calling for an expression of opinion upon the part of the whole division as to their endorsement or rejection of the policy he had announced.

The plan adopted for the employment of the women, and the men who were physically disqualified for the performance of military duty had met with the hearty approval of the vast audience as evinced by the enthusiastic cheers which followed its announcement; but this enthusiasm was tame indeed compared to that exhibited upon the announcement that the negroes were to be armed, and were henceforth to be ranked as defenders of the Government and its Constitution.

The wild shout of exultation which went up from the six thousand veteran troops of the seventeenth army corps, and the cheer after cheer which rang forth from that surging mass told in language too plan to be mistaken, that this policy, although long delayed, commended itself to the judgement of the entire army of the Southwest. For Gen. Thomas informed us that he had, while on his way down the river, stopped at Helena, Arkansas, and to the division commanded by the brave and gallant B. M. Prentis had announced the new policy and authorized the raising of two regiments to be officered from his division, and that although he stayed but one day at Helena, one whole regiment was nearly filled before he left.

At the conclusion of Gen. Thomas' speech Generals McArthur, McPherson, Reed and others addressed the audience, cordially endorsing the policy announced and pledging themselves to aid and assist, by every means within their power, the formation of the negro regiments.

The division commanded by Gen. John A. Logan of Illinois was next visited by Gen. Thomas, and the same enthusiastic endorsement of the new policy followed its announcement. Gen. Logan in a masterly speech gave his hearty approval to the measure.

If anything were yet wanting to convince Gen. Thomas of the propriety of the plan adopted, the numerous applications for positions in the new regiments must have sufficed to convince him. Over one thousand applications were made from the sixth division; and full as many from that commanded by Gen. Logan.

The first regiment organized at this place was numbered the 8th Louisiana regiment. Gen. McArthur immediately commenced taking details from the different regiments of his division for the purpose of recruiting or the two regiments to be raised here.

Your humble servant was among the number detailed, and was at length induced to accept the position of senior captain of the 8th Louisiana regiment, and I am to-day and ever shall be proud of the position.

Our regiment was mustered into the U. S. service as a regiment on the 5th of the present month, with about eight hundred and sixty men. We shall soon reach the maximum number of one thousand. The other regiment is also nearly full. Our men already show a degree of proficiency in drill that would astonish the old regiments. We have furnished them with arms and will in a few days have them uniformed. It is remarked by everyone who sees them drill that the readiness with which they learn and the faithfulness with which they perform the duties of a soldier, far surpasses the expectations of the most sanguine.

The negroes of this section are much more intelligent than we ever supposed them to be. They are conversant with the movements of both of the armies of the South-west, and by far the largest number of the men were raised in Kentucky, Tennessee, or Virginia. Many of them can read and write.

There are men in every company of the regiment upon whose countenances, so far as features or complexion is concerned, scarcely any evidence can be seen to indicate their African origin.

Not the least complication has been resorted to in collecting together the men, for the formation of the negro regiment, yet it is a fact that is well known to every one here, that not a single able bodied negro is working upon the plantations, who can by the regimental Surgeon be accepted into the military service. Hundreds of them have been rejected by the surgeon as unfit for the performance of military duty, in consequence of brutal treatment received at the hands of cruel masters. But all are anxious to become soldiers, and hundreds of them brave death in escaping from the interior to the Federal lines that they may enter the service of the government, and find remunerative employment for their wives, their fathers, their brothers, and their friends.

In setting old men, old women and young women to work upon plantations no compulsory measures have been adopted.
The policy of the Administration has been fully explained to them, and they have been invited to enlist or to engage in the cultivation of the deserted plantations, and thereby assist themselves while they at the same time render valuable assistance to the government, by the wise and humane policy it has now adopted, affords them the only protection they can hope to receive from the cruel and wicked oppressions which have so long ground them to the dust.

The readiness to enlist upon the part of those physically qualified for soldiers, astonished every one, but it was no more marked or striking than the cheerfulness with which all others announced their willingness and even anxiety to work at anything and suffer for any privations in order to escape from the iron despotism to which they had been so long subjected.

Those who in their blind fanaticism of prejudice and hatred of this unfortunate race, so often make the false and ridiculous assertion that they are happy as slaves, and have no proper appreciation of a condition of freedom, should be present at the meetings which we have frequently held during the last month, for the purpose of explaining to them their duty as free men and free women. Never have we seen a more appreciative or more grateful people; never have we heard such fervent and heart-felt "thank God" as we have heard from these people upon finding themselves safe within the Federal lines.

In our camp they nightly assemble to gather and offer up their earnest and fervent prayers for the blessings of God to rest upon the great Union army, and particularly upon the President of the United States. Nearly all of them are professors of religion and a more quiet, contented, peaceful and moral people we have never seen.

The most sanguine expectations of the friends of the slave-arming policy are already more than realized with regard to the negro as an effective and well drilled soldier.

While no opportunity has yet presented itself for testing their courage upon a field of battle, yet so far as acquiring proficiency in drill is concerned and also in performing the duties of camp and picket guard, it is only doing them simple justice to say that they are not, in the performance of the duties referred to, in any respect behind any regiment of white men we have ever seen in the field, while they are far in advance of many regiments who have seen one and two years service. No one here has any doubt as to their fighting qualities, and although the country to the west of us is infested with numerous Guerilla bands, who are constantly threatening an attack upon Providence, we feel perfectly able to defend the place and the plantations in its vicinity that are being worked by the families of the soldiers, with the 8th and 10th Louisiana, and 1st Arkansas regiments (all colored), and the 16th Wisconsin which is the only white regiment left at this point.

The 1st Arkansas was sent here a few days since from Helena by Gen. Pennington. They are armed and uniformed, and met themselves splendidly, both in their drill and as pickets. All here are firmly convinced that the arming of negroes will prove to be one of the most if not the most successful of all the measures adopted for the overthrow of the rebellion and the speedy termination of the war.

The rebels are sorrow stricken at the idea of the arming of their slaves. But they themselves have sown the "Dragon's teeth" and an army of black, but loyal freemen, are preparing for the bloody harvest. Those who have heretofore been the hewers of wood and drawers of water for the instigators of rebellion are soon to meet their oppressors upon the field of strife, where cowardice will be a crime of deepest die, and where defeat must result in certain death. Possessed, as the negro is, with the knowledge of these facts, who doubts the determination or the degree of desperation with which they will fight when life and liberty depend upon the vigor with which he strikes. As for those of us who are officers the regiments, we have no doubts. Let those who have, patiently await events.

We hazard nothing in saying that no regiments in the service are better officered than the three colored regiments stationed at Providence. The officers are all experienced and are men whose patriotism rises infinitely above their prejudices against the negro. Slavery-loving and Union-hating copperheads will send forth piteous howls against this policy of the Administration; but tell them for us that our contempt for their opposition, and our indifference at their ravings is only enlarged by our satisfaction in being placed in a position where we can put in practice what we have held to in theory.

We are unable to furnish you with any reliable information as to the whereabouts or condition of the old 18th Wisconsin regiment. Our latest information from the sixth division reports them as having taken possession of the bridge across the Black River.

Report to-day says that Gen. Logan is in possession of Jackson, Miss. We hear various reports of Gen. Stoneman's raid into Richmond, and of Hooker's re-crossing the Rappahannock.

I was favored with Sparta news a few days ago, at the hands of my brother, who left there a short time since. He had been commissioned as Second of our regiment and has returned to St. Louis to purchase his stock.

I hope to receive your mail here soon, without waiting for it to go to the 18th and return. Direct papers and letters to the Eighth Louisiana Regiment, A. D., Lake Providence, La.

The weather is warm but the health of the regiments here is remarkably good. In my next letter I will furnish you a list of the officers of our regiment.

Any incidents of importance transpiring in this vicinity, and particularly such as are calculated to test the courage of the negro regiments, will be promptly noted, and immediately forwarded to you.

With the most implicit confidence in the efficiency of the negro troops, and firmly believing in the wisdom and the practical policy of this policy of the Administration, I am proud of the privilege of subscribing myself,

Yours truly,

D. W. C. WILSON,
Captain Co. A, 8th Louisiana Infantry of African Descent.

OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM THE EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT.

Camp in Rear of Vicksburg, 10th June, 1863.

To the Editors of the Berlin City Courier:

I will give you a few particulars of the most severe campaign of the war. Since we left Grand Gulf, some two weeks ago, we have been constantly marching, with driving the enemy every where we have encountered him. The first rebel force we had to contend with after the fight at Grand Gulf, was one numbering about 4,000, 50 miles from the Gulf on the road to Raymond. Here Gen. Logan's division had a large fight, lasting about three hours, resulting in a perfect rout of the enemy. Our regiment was in the rear about eight miles at the time, marching on to join our new brigades in Gen. Quinby's division. We overtook our brigades at Raymond and started for Jackson, where we expected a three days' fight but were happily disappointed. We marched within eight miles of Jackson and camped for the night. After a night's rest on the wet
ground, we started again. It soon commenced raining, and rained nearly all day. When we got within about three miles of Jackson, we heard a few rebel shells whiz over our heads. Our line of battle was soon formed in a ravine so that we had good protection from the rebels’ guns.—The rain fell thick and fast, and the soil being of a sticky nature it made the mud about six inches deep. When we were in the first line of battle we were ordered to lie down, and your readers can just imagine whether you would be afraid of a little mud in such a time. The rebels’ shells fell thick not far behind us, but we had the rise of ground in front to protect us. Soon orders came to fix bayonets and double quick into another ravine nearer the enemy. Here we all laid low until the next charge was ordered. All this time the rebels’ guns kept up a constant fire, but to no effect. As soon as the order came to charge, all started. Our regiment was in the rear to support the first line of battle, and suffered as bad as if we had been in the front. The rebels were posted in and around a large house, situated on a rise of ground, with their battery a little in front. Our men charged up to the garden fence, and over the fence, until they almost crossed bayonets with the rebels. They were hid in the bushes all over the garden, and poured most a murderous fire into our ranks, but did not lessen our progress a bit. As soon as our men reached the garden, they broke and ran for their lives, leaving their dead and wounded. Here we lost severely. Five brave boys fell from our company; Our orderly, James T. Talman, Daniel Leshe, Frederick Kiddler, William Hill and Isaac Matoxix, were wounded not far from the garden fence. All fell nobly performing their duty. We think they will all recover except Sergt. Tolman, who we fear will never be sound again, but trust he may recover his health so as to reach home.—These men were the best of soldiers and comrades, and we regret their loss much. May their memory long be cherished by the little band that is left of company H. After this last charge was made, a dispatch came that our advance was in Jackson. Such a shout as went up from our line is not often heard, and in a short time we were in the city. We passed over the rebel fortifications, and found them totally deserted. Some 14 pieces of artillery were left about Jackson, and fell into our possession. We stayed here one night and started early the next morning for Vicksburg. About half way from Jackson to Vicksburg we encountered about 40,000 of the enemy. This force was intended to reinforce Jackson, but the Yankees were too soon for them.

The battle of Jackson was fought on the 14th, between the hours of 10 and 2 o’clock, in a very severe rain. The battle of Champion Hill was fought on the 16th, a very hot day. The rebels had all their available forces out from Vicksburg, and calculated they were strong enough to capture us all, but it proved a great loss for them as well as for us. We were about five miles in the rear when we first heard the firing in the direction of Champion Hill. About 12 o’clock our brigade formed into line on the right wing. Gen. Grant was himself and dictated the movement of things during the fight. We changed position several times during the engagement on the double quick, and it being so hot, some of the men almost melted. For about three hours there was the most terrific fighting, resulting in a great slaughter on both sides. The enemy tried their best to break through our lines, and to thank us, but found us too determined to accomplish their end. Our regiment lost several men killed and wounded, but nothing compared to what some suffered. I think this was one of the most severe battles of the war. Our men were successful in every charge, and drove the enemy and compelled them to leave the field in disorder. Not much artillery was used on either side. We had enough of it, but they could not get in position. The 12th Wis. battery fired some 40 shots. The 1st and 6th Wis. batteries were also with us. The ground we fought over was very rolling and rough, with points of woods and underbrush. The battle lasted until 3 o’clock in the afternoon, when the enemy commenced retreating, our men following in close pursuit.—They knew they had only one way to get out of it, and that was to cross the Black River before our troops cut them off.—They succeeded in doing it, but lost a good many prisoners. Some 25,000 were taken, and a number of pieces of artillery. Since our forces left Grand Gulf, they have taken some 6,000 prisoners, and some 40 pieces of artillery, up to the fight of Black River Bridge. Our loss killed and wounded at Champion Hill will number probably 2,000. The rebels are now inside their fortifications at Vicksburg, and our army around them. I will write you our experience since we left Champion Hill, some future time.

May 26, 1863.

Having a few minutes of leisure, I will write you a few particulars of our campaign since we arrived at Black River and Vicksburg. The enemy were closely pursued until they crossed Black River Bridge.
Private Letter from Capt. Saxton of the 18th.

My DEAR MOTHER.—I received your letter this morning, scolding me for not writing to you before; but when I tell you where I have been and what I have been doing, you will not think strange that I have not written more letters. The first twenty days after we crossed the Mississippi river we marched two hundred and fifty miles, and fought four severe battles. At the battle of Jackson I lost four of my best men. I was fortunate though under a very severe fire, I did not lose any men. At the assault upon the rebel works at Vicksburg we were in the column that was to make the charge. Our position was in the rear of the fourth Minnesota regiment, and our orders were that in case they did not succeed in scaling the work, to mount their shoulders and go over in that way. A very pleasant prospect, wasn’t it? I thought to myself, "here is one cold chicken sure pop.” Fortunately, however, the order was countermanded and we were detached from the division as skirmishers. I was ordered to take two companies and occupy a position on a hill directly opposite a rebel fort, and distant about three hundred yards. There were three heavy guns in this fort, and we were so near them that we could see into the muzzles of the guns. Our orders were to keep those guns silenced at all hazards, which we did. If the rebels showed their heads above their works, or attempted to load their guns, we were ready for them, and they soon found it much more safe inside their works than out. We remained here all day and all night. During the day a cannon shot from another fort on our right, killed two of my men and wounded three more.

I stood within a very few feet of them. Hundreds of bullets passed so near that I could almost feel the concussion, stiffly I am unharmed, and I thank God for it.

Ten days ago we were ordered on a scout between the Black and Yazoo Rivers. Our force consisted of sixty brigades under command of Gen. F. P. Blair. We marched about ninety miles, in the dust ankle deep, the thermometer ranging from eighty to ninety-five in the shade, and the dust so thick that we could not see the third man from us. Last night we returned to our present camp, tired and footsore I assure you. How long we shall remain here I cannot tell, a soldier is but a machine. I do not think there will be any more fighting here. The fall of Vicksburg is certain however, we have them entirely surrounded, and there is not a possibility of their escaping. We have also a sufficient force to resist any attack in our rear, if they should attempt it with anything less than a hundred thousand men, and I do not think they can send one fourth of that number at present. The length of time they hold out depends upon the amount of provisions they have on hand.

I wish to have the names of the killed and wounded from my company published in the Spectator, for the benefit of their friends.


The wounded at Jackson were left in the hospital at that place, and were probably taken prisoners after we evacuated the place. I fear that Sergt. Tolman will not recover from his wounds, the balance will all get well.

I am troubled with the bronchitis, and you may see me home soon, after some Dr. Swett’s little pills. I think perhaps they will agree better with my constitution than Jeff. Davis’ 

Love to all, and let me hear from you soon.

Your affectionate son,

D. H. S.
that I am homesick, and that I am trying to excite sympathy, individually.—Such is not the case for I can stand as much "grief" as the next man. I certainly have astonishment myself during this campaign in testing my physical capacity in enduring fatigue and hardships as well as "hard talk".

Since I wrote you last the 18th has not been a day of inaction, having marched two hundred and fifty miles, and participated in three severe battles in the space of twenty days. At the battle of Jackson on the 14th, we were in the lst brigade of Gen. Crocker's Division, under the command of Col. Macoxcin were ordered the enemy over an open space three-fourths of a mile, with a rebel battery in plain sight immediately in front of us. Gen. Logan, who commanded the Division on our left, and who was an eye witness, says it was one of the most splendid charges of the war made. Our Division bore the brunt of the battle, not withstanding the papers give the credit to Gen. Logan, when to my certain knowledge he did not have a regiment engaged. Here it was that five of my best men fell pierced with rebel bullets. One of them Sergt. J. M. Tolman I fear mortally wounded, although alive when I last saw him. After a painful operation of the hip joint, he was removed to the hospital in Jackson, together with the balance of the wounded. The other four, F. J. Kidder, Daniel Leitch, W. Hill and Isaac Deady, were all the enemy wounded, and if properly cared for will recover. They were all left in Jackson when we evacuated the place, and if alive are in the hands of the rebels. Braver or better men never stood in line of battle, and their loss is deeply felt by their countrymen.

From Jackson we moved toward Vicksburg. At Burns' Creek we met the entire force of Vicksburg between thirty and forty thousand, and after a desperate battle defeated and drove them from the field, taking a large number of prisoners and several pieces of artillery. Our regiment although not actively engaged (being held in reserve) were under a very heavy fire, losing several killed and wounded. Among them our Adjutant. The rebels returned to Black River bridge where they had fortifications and artillery. At daybreak our columns were again in motion toward the bridge, when, after a short engagement we captured three thousand "reb" and seventeen pieces of cannon.

The balance of the enemy retreated across the river and burned the bridge. This did not deter us for before daylight the next morning we had three bridges built, and our troops commenced crossing, and before ten o'clock at night the last of our train passed over and the bridges were destroyed.

The next night we camped in sight of the rebel batteries and lines of battle extending from Chickasaw Bayou on the Yazoo, to Warrenton on the Black river, thus completely investing the place. On the 22nd we were ordered to the front as skirmishers, and during the assault which was made that day by half of our force with orders to keep its guns (three in number) silenced, which we did effectually, keeping up such a hot fire that they could not man their guns. We did not have it all our own way however, for quite a number were killed and wounded among them, Lieut. Albain (since died) a nephew of our old Colonel who was killed at Shiloh. During the day the rebels opened a fort on our right which commanded our position. The second shot fired killed two and wounded three of my men, Alvin Smith and William Cook were both killed. The ball or shell cutting the upper part of Smith's head off from the lower jaw, blowing it into a thousand fragments, and scattering his brains over several of the men standing near him. Green, who was standing by him being a taller man caught the top of the skull cutting the jugular vein and the lower jaw off. Neither of them moved a muscle after they fell, death relieving them instantly of all pain or consciousness. They were both young men of excellent habits and beloved by everyone in the company.

Green was often heard to say "that if necessary he was willing to sacrifice his life for his country." Neither of them ever finished from the performance of any duty they were called upon to do, cheerfully and willingly obeying the command of their friends and relations may be assured that they have the heartfelt sympathy of the officers and privates of their company. They were both buried in the same grave, the spot marked by a board with their names and regiment upon it.

A few days after the assault an expedition was sent off to capture three bridges (including ours) under the command of Gen. Blair, starting for Yazoo City passing up between the Black and Yazoo rivers. We were gone seven days, and marched about ninety miles. The men suffered very much from the dust and heat, but more from the "reb." We burned a large number of mills for grinding corn, also several large cotton gins, and a large quantity of cotton marked "C. S." Besides capturing a thousand head of cattle and mules.

We are now in camp immediately the center of the line of a week we go to the front and skirmish for twenty-four hours, which is all the duty we have to perform. You may depend upon that sure we have
got them foul; not a man can escape. When the boys go out picketing, they call it going out to ‘guard prisoners,’ so confident do we all feel that in a very short time they must surrender. We have a force sufficient to attend to Mr. Joe Johnson in our rear if he thinks prudent to attack us, with anything less some splendid artillery. Most of the success. It is estimated that we cut it long out to 110,000 men. You may expect any day to hear of the surrender of Vicksburg and its garrison, and I think very soon. In the mean time we are continually sending them our compliments in the shape of shot and shell from our batteries in the rear and the mortar boats in front, which must be anything but agreeable these warm nights. Last evening I saw five of those enormous fifteen inch shell weighing about three hundred pounds, explode at once over the city. Each of these break into a hundred or more fragments. Mosquitoes are nowhere compared with these little humming birds.

Since crossing the Mississippi, our regiment has lost forty-seven men in killed and wounded; one fifth of our number. If we are not filled up, I hope that we shall be consolidated, and I think we shall be as soon as Vicksburg falls. It is a mere farce for a Captain and two Lieutenants to command fifteen or twenty men, which is about the average of our companies at present. The sanitary condition of our regiment is good, only eight or ten in the hospital.

Yours Truly,

D. H. SAXTON

A Battle Incident.

In the battle of 'Champion Hills,' I think it was, the colonel was mounted on a horse which did not like the whistling of bullets and bursting of shells which showered about him. The colonel, who is one of those officers always found in advance of his regiment, held a different opinion from his horse, so he called Sam, the negro servant, to take the animal back and bring the 'Morgan' who would stand fire. Sam, who was in sympathy with the displaced charger, gladly obeyed, but on his way back with Morgan, a shell dropped in the field right before him and burst, sending the mud and stones in every direction. This was too much for Sam, and he broke for the rear, not to be seen again for seven days. One of the officers finding him, no sooner recovered from his fear, at this time of his irate master, said: 'Why don't you go back to the colonel?' 'He was beyond the turf by their works, than to see his regiment taken prisoners. This feeling will play out among them soon I think.

As soon as Gen. Grant found that they were going to surrender, he sent two Ar-My Corps back in the rear to attend to Johnston, and if he does not do some tall traveling he will be captured with his entire force.

Yesterday as soon as our men found out that it was a surrender, the artillery opened with blank cartridges and made the hills fairly tremble with their joyous boom. In fact, we all felt like having a spree if there had been an opportunity, and if our numbers had been as good as they were the first day we came here. Our boys that have fallen we miss, and they ever will be remembered by us. Many a brave and true man has been among their comrades who have endured number of men as were present here yesterday, a Fourth of July that long will be celebrated by Northern patriots. Yesterday morning about 9 o'clock, Vicksburg surrendered with about 28,000 men, and a large amount of arms and ammunition, with some splendid artillery. Most of the forts had from one to six pieces of artillery in them.

The 3d of July a flag of truce was sent into our lines, and all firing stopped on both sides. Gen's Pemberton and Bowen came in with the flag of truce, and arrangements were made for the surrender. In the evening some 5,000 rations were sent in to feed the Rebels. As soon as the Rebels hoisted their white flag on the top of their fortifications, it was a sight to see the Yankees turn out on the hills, some making toward the Rebels, and the Rebels making toward our lines by hundreds. But that which gave us the greatest satisfaction, was to see the Rebels marched out together by regiments, and surrender to our forces, and stack their arms, glad to get relieved from the dens where they had been confined for 40 days, during the bombardment.

The prisoners tell us that they have been in the rifle pits during the whole time without being relieved a single day, and during the bombardment hundreds were killed and wounded among them. They say they were getting very sickly, owing to their confinement and want of proper diet. They held out till starvation actually forced them to surrender. A great many of them appeared glad to be taken, while others were very sullen and not inclined to talk much. One Colonel said he had rather his body would be lain among the ruins of Mosquitoes and broken fragments of shells than to be left here at the surrender for the City of Vicksburg.

The Army here have just been paid two months' pay. That, with the result of the Fourth, makes us feel more than joyful.

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since our forces have withdrawn from there, but little work is required at the depot in handling supplies, where formerly it required 75 men to do the labor. On the 23d of this month we received some recruits—96 in number. They were our Shiloh prisoners that were sent up to Lake Superior. Only one returned from company II, and that was Henry Ross. The boys were all glad to see him return. All the Superior boys came back looking finely. We judge from their countenances that they have seen a much easier time than we have. It takes a good constitution to stand the fatigue and hardship of camp life in this southern climate. Our regiment is very careful to keep our quarters well policed and free from all filth, and by so doing we avoid a good deal of sickness. The health of our regiment now, is very good considering the manner in which they are passing the season of the year. There is a good deal of sickness among the citizens in Vicksburg, and a good many are dying from the sickness occasioned by the filth and stool left here by the Rebels. Scores of wagons loaded with old clothes laid over the ground in the ravines where we moved into the City. These have been mostly gathered up and either burned or carried off for paper rags by our men. There are a great many Rebel Hospitals in the City yet. These have been all overhaunted by our physicians and their sick well cared for. A great many of the Rebel wounded have died since the capture of the place, and many more are dying daily from wounds received by Yankee balls during the siege. The Rebels must have lost in killed and wounded, 10,000 to 12,000 during the siege. I have seen a number of different places around these lines where I should judge there was from 100 to 600 buried in a place. The sick and wounded Rebels are being sent out of our lines as fast as they get able to travel, and a good many that were not able to walk have been sent off on hospital boats. These I presume were sent to Mobile. The weather for the past week has been very warm, but we stand it well. Yesterday we had a very severe rain, which has cooled the air and done a world of good in washing off the filth of the hills around.

Capt. Saxton has resigned. He got his papers yesterday and will soon start for home. His health has been very poor for the past month.

All the citizens in Vicksburg draw their regular rations, just the same as the soldiers do. A good many are living much better now than they have for months. A large number of the inhabitants are at work for the Government on the boats and railroads. The most of these men are Irish. A great portion of the citizens of Vicksburg are foreigners, very ignorant, and it is the same through the Rebel Army.

Many of the prisoners that marched out of the place with their regiments came back before they had gone 40 miles. One of our cavalry men that came in from Black River the day that the Rebel forces passed out, told me that as soon as they got out of our lines, their officers could do nothing with them. A good many regiments broke ranks and scattered in all directions. Many came back to our lines, and are at work for the Government. The Rebel Army that was caught here is perfectly demoralized and not one fourth of these men will ever face the array again.

The orders that General Smith had received to reinforce General Steele, there will not. The orders that General Grant’s has, there will not. The order that we are waiting for is from General Prentiss. I am well off for paper rags by our men. There is a good deal of sickness among the citizens in Vicksburg, and a good many are dying from the sickness occasioned by the filth and stool left here by the Rebels. Scores of wagons loaded with old clothes are laid over the ground in the ravines where we moved into the City. These are being gathered up and either burned or carried off for paper rags by our men. There are a great many Rebel Hospitals in the City yet. These are being all overhaunted by our physicians and their sick well cared for. A great many of the Rebel wounded have died since the capture of the place, and many more are dying daily from wounds received by Yankee balls during the siege. The Rebels must have lost in killed and wounded, 10,000 to 12,000 during the siege. I have seen a number of different places around these lines where I should judge there was from 100 to 600 buried in a place. The sick and wounded Rebels are being sent out of our lines as fast as they get able to travel, and a good many that were not able to walk have been sent off on hospital boats. These I presume were sent to Mobile. The weather for the past week has been very warm, but we stand it well. Yesterday we had a very severe rain, which has cooled the air and done a world of good in washing off the filth of the hills around.

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down the river with me, left for Vicksburg, the same day we arrived here. He learned here that his Regiment was still at Vicksburg, and there was a few guerrillas prowling around near this point, and some were captured and brought in yesterday, it was reported, and killed. This will be set to make things cut back into the country.

P. S. — Tell our Horicon friends of friends that they may be, that we think more or less of them. Also, that the object of General Grant's orders of furloughs are, that soldiers can personally ascertain how many, if any, we have at the North, and if necessary, there, too.

U. S. C.

Our Army Correspondence.

From the Right Honorable Gen. Grant, Head of the Department of the Interior.

All being quiet in camp this morning, and the steamer will probably take us through the Ague now, there being more cases of this month than last. This month will probably take us through the sick season. No prevailing sickness among the men, only the chills and fever. The weather is very warm in the middle of the day and the nights chilly, which causes the Ague to prevent extensively.

Our Colonel has not returned from his trip North; he is expected back soon. Lieutenant Guy is in command of Company H at present. Captain Coli is officiating as Adjutant for a short period; of which place he is well calculated, being very particular in all business transactions.

Since I have written this above, orders have come to police up camp and prepare for our tents, etc., which are now to arrive to-morrow. This puts an end to the idea of going back to Vicksburg for a while. There is but a few troops at this point besides our Division. The 5th Wisconsin (Infantry) Regiment landed here a few days ago, and gone into quarters. It is a good regiment — their name well. They have done a good deal of hard fighting. Our Division have been using General Steele's Regimental tents since we came here. Orders came yesterday for all his tents, which will be sent up White River where he now is.

When our Regiment left Vicksburg we left quite a number of the sick there in our Regimental hospital. Henry Ross has been unwell ever since he joined our Company. Corporal Ed. Waring, who came with the main body of Alabamians; they are a good regiment and will be of great service to the army. It is the 5th Ala., the first company lying our regiment in command of the balance; posted upon the different parts of Tennessee. They have been stationed here since the first company was unwell, recruiting for the different companies. They are well posted as to the location of the rebels in the different parts of this country. We think it quite probable that we shall pass this winter on some part of this road between this point and Chattanooga. This part of Mississippi is quite sandy and quite rolling; it is considered to be very hardily here. We can all see quite a change in the atmosphere here from that at Vicksburg. The weather is warm in the day but the nights are very chilly, so that we feel that the clothing we can muster. Gen. Chaffin's Division passed here yesterday and have gone to Tishomingo andaporad. It will take a good many regiments to guard this road the whole length. There are a number of colored regiments being guarded duty along the line. When we arrived at Corinth we found the place much different from what it was when we left there one year ago. Barracks have been built for twenty thousand men and the place very strongly fortified. It would be impossible for any force to take this place by a charge, and I think there is no particular danger of the rebels ever getting it again.

The punishment that they got over one year ago taught them a lesson that Vancrooz and Price with what arrived that day's fighting will be remembered long.

When our Colonel returned he brought in a new set of Colors for the regiment with the name of every battle that the regiment had participated in inscribed upon them. Capt. Coli is in command of our company now, Adjutant Coleman having returned for duty. He is badly ill in the field as he has not yet fully recovered from the wound he received at Champion Hills.

Yours respectfully,

E. C.
The threatened combatants all they—of trains toaded with camp equip.
ment, militia even, to reinforce Bragg. This, which made it very disagreeable
for withdrawing all the troops they can on the night previous to our last march,
inspiring the rebels with energy, and they march of four miles from Beer's Creek.—
We arrived here the 23d after a severe ready to repel any attack which might be
from Virginia, North Carolina, South severe storm of rain set in, which lasted'
while such an irretrievable disaster as this is was
and all treachery work have been de-
no half of this point and with comfortably en-
withdrawing all the troops they can. The night previous to our last march, a
from Georgia, North Carolina, and South severe storm of rain set in, which lasted,
what of that night and the most of the for-
with Georgia, and calling out the them up until they got to Shelbyville and
ished combatant that the number was five to
nt not to die. The defeat of Bragg at or near
chattanooga, would throw open these
ends. I was unable to do guard duty.
which may be left to do guard duty.

The country along this road is very

The health of Co. "H" is good; better
than it has been for months past. We
think if we are permitted to stop in this
State this winter, and have a decent show
for our lives, we shall come out all right
in the spring.

Gen. Sherman's headquarters are still at
loka. I believe the rebels got badly
whipped in their endeavor to capture Gen.
Sherman at Collierville. The experience
they got there has learned them that he
be caught so easy, and we trust that he
will meet with the same good success in
his present Campaign. You need not be
surprised to hear of considerable fighting
from this quarter.

Yours, Truly,
E. T. C.
O'H Plantation, Alabama, I will endeavor of affairs since I last wrote you at Dix-Kiltor? Ojumnt ;—
ring our service.
to give you a brU idea of ten day.s march 0.18 Plantation Ala., and marched to Chick-.
a.saw, on the Tenn. Kivcr. distance about. 
we have just performed, one of the most
iniii-s. Wc did not know but that ibcro
osttn-haus' pickets and if any advance-
iiu Ucbs wcrc nol in forcu enough lost.-titd
was made, Ihcy .vould full b.-ick and nut

On the 29th of last month wc left Dix-
sons Plantation Ala., and marched to Chick-
aw, on the Tenn. River, distance about

most homes were carried about one-half of the time,
and the remainder we had to pack them
ourselves, which made it mighty hard for
some of the men to carry them over such
rough, stony roads as we had to contend
with. We traveled for several days over
the most mountainous country I was ever
over in my life. I think the country had
been thinly settled all through, but in
many instances we saw some splendid
farms and a great deal of good land. The
country all through where we passed was
almost totally deserted. We lived on the
country for our pork and beef as we pass-
ed.

The route we took through the country
was a round-about way. This was done
in order to reach the different fording pla-
ces where we had to cross. On the 9th
day of our time on the road we laid down
and rested, near the town of Fayetteville,
Tenn., situated at the terminus of a branch
Railroad, running from the main Railroad
from Nashville, which connects through to
Chattanooga. This branch is probably 40
miles long. After a days rest at Fayette-
ville, we started on our march again and
marched two days more and reached this
point, which is a fine town for a Southern
Town, and was once considered quite an
aristocratic town; but now shows the ef-
fect of Rebellion. We expect to move again
at 12 o'clock to-day; where we are bound
for it is more than we can tell but it is
generally believed that we are bound for
Chattanooga.

The boys are all feeling well, considering
the long march they have performed. The
weather is quite warm in the day time but
the nights are frosty and it is almost im-
possible for us to sleep comfortably. The
recent year, and the wool trade
roads are in first rate condition now, being
hard and dry, so we expect to move along
till we get to our destination.

Since I have written the above, Charles
Basset of Berlin, belonging to the 1st
Cavalry, is in our Camp, says the Berlin
boys are all well. He says they expect to
move to-morrow or next day.

As we advance I will write you if I get
burned, and about 1,000 plun-
time. E. T. C.

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September 30, 1860.

whole of Syria, a large portion
ssyria, Diabekia, Erzeroum or
where there are no consular
s, and the civil war which has
condition of the roads, and
time commercial returns from
on, Tyre, Acre, and Caifa. I
omadic tribes. Nearly
nomadic tribes, and the civil war.
poor, and the duties
States for general distribution among the poor, and the duties
connection with this relief movement, have occupied my time.
From the 19th Regiment.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 7th, 1863.

Editors Republic:—The most interesting date to commence writing an interesting letter of which here is a piece of one.

New York furnishes us passable news; it to say we were not hurt. Without it, and in fact if we could get a ride long months, may well be imagined. We were somewhat disappointed, however, to find that we were not to be paid for more than four months, instead of six. But, considering a half loaf better than no bread, we were content. This unexpected non-payment has left many of us as badly off as before; for we had allotted ten dollars per month, and had been compelled for want of money to open an account with the sutler, after settling which we were "strapped" again. This is one of a soldier's rights.

There has been a skirmish at Suffolk, of which you have heard already. The cannonade was distinctly heard at Norfolk.

Col. Sanders is sick, and has been for some time. Maj. Bovey is Provost Marshal of Norfolk City.

We were visited by a snow storm on the 24th and 25th, which reminded us of Wisconsin. The snow fell to the depth of some six inches, and the streets resounded with the jingle of sleigh-bells for the first time this season. The rain has since taken off the snow, and to-day is a May-day, robins are here by the thousand. Cabbage, peas, and other garden sauce is planted, and looking finely.

Several rebel Mail Carriers have been arrested by us, and in most cases they have torn up the more important letters of which here is a piece of one, thus destroyed by a woman. The robins are here by the thousand.—

Editors Advocate:—You have undoubtedly seen the New York Herald of the 16th inst. A correspondence from Norfolk in which Major Bovey and the Nineteenth Wisconsin Regiment are quoted in a most contemptible manner. This statement may perhaps lead you to form a rather poor opinion of the officers and men of the Regiment.

Now, Mr. Editor, as far as Major Bovey is concerned, I can only say that he is a gentleman, every inch of him, more so than the lying correspondent of the New York Herald, who certainly is possessed of a great hatred toward that officer. Major B. did charges the duties of his office—Provost Marshall—in an honest and impartial manner, and when the fire, last Wednesday, destroyed a number of stores in the principal business part of this town, he did more than his share toward putting an end to that disastrous conflagration. Now to the guard under his command. They are represented as a band of robbers and thieves—Why did not that "honorable correspondent" accuse them of having set the buildings on fire! However, the Nineteenth are not to blame for any thefts that may have been committed; for the Provost Guard of this place don't belong to it, but to the 93d Regt. N. Y. Vol. Let it be said in justice to Col. H. T. Sanders, who is well known throughout the State, that he is not in command of a regiment of robbers, thieves, plunderers and Jayhawkers, but of Wisconsin men, who are not willing to bring any shame on the State from which they proceeded.

By publishing the above, Mr. Editor, you will confer a favor not only to the under signed, but to the whole regiment, who do not like the idea of being misrepresented by lying correspondents. I have been sick for the last few weeks, but am recovering fast. Harmon Wentworth, who left Racine as 2d Lieut., is now Capt. of Co. K. The Racine County boys are all well. They receive the Advocate, which is sent to them by their friends, very irregularly.

Very respectfully, your ob't. servt.

ALBERT EARTHMAN,
Orderly Surg't., Co. K, 19th W. V. formerly of Dover, Racine Co.

Birthday of Washington at Norfolk.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 18, 1863.

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ALBERT EARTHMAN,
Orderly Surg't., Co. K, 19th W. V. formerly of Dover, Racine Co.

Birthday of Washington.—By order of the General Commanding, Brig. Gen. E. L. Viele, the day was celebrated by assembling the several Regiments of the command, except the men on duty, at the Opera House, to hear the Farewell Address of Washington read by Col. Sanders, 19th Wisconsin.

The interest of the occasion was greatly enhanced by the superior music afforded by the Band of the 14th Regiment New York Volunteers; an amateur association of excellent musicians, who for their own enjoyment, and that of their friends, have organized themselves as a Band. Their music is valuable for the command—"so say we, all of us"—five hundred fighting men.

Colonel Sanders made his first appearance before his regiment, and the command, since his late severe illness, and was received with rapturous applause. He made a few appropriate remarks in his own eloquent style. It was evident that his sonorous and powerful voice was much enfeebled, yet, nevertheless, it penetrated to the farthest extremities of the house, as he addressed his fellow-soldiers and fellow-citizens in words substantially as follows:

Officers and Comrades:—The General commanding has wisely, and, as I think, with patriotic motives, directed that on this day we pay a fitting tribute to the memory of the "Father of His Country." In compliance with this direction, we have assembled to commemorate the birthday of George Washington, the hero, statesman and patriot: "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

We have met upon the soil of our own Virginia; and, it is undoubtedly true, that but few of the descendants of his compatriots, who are "native and to the manor born," have joined or will join us. They have thrust aside the wisdom of his maxims, and turned a deaf ear to his warning voice.

They may claim to have gained a triumph; they have gained a victory, by desolating the homes and broad fields of the State.

The abode of grief and sorrows is with the homes and broad fields of the State.—They may claim to have gained a triumph; they have gained a victory, by desolating the homes and broad fields of the State.

The habitations of mourning testify that the abode of grief and sorrows is with the homes and broad fields of the State.—The habitations of mourning testify that the abode of grief and sorrows is with the homes and broad fields of the State.

The robins are here by the thousand.—The robins are here by the thousand.

Cabbage, peas, and other garden sauce is planted, and looking finely.

Several rebel Mail Carriers have been arrested by us, and in most cases they have torn up the more important letters of which here is a piece of one, thus destroyed by a woman. We had a terrible scare a few days before the battle at Suffolk, but I guess I will say nothing of the particulars, suffice it to say we were not hurt.

Your paper finds me once a week, and I think we could hardly keep house without it, and in fact if we could get more Wisconsin papers and less New York papers we should be more benefited. New York furnishes us papers in the following ratio: Tribune 1, Herald 4, Caucasian 4 (old Day Book), Times 6, World 10, which will show the influence New York has on the city of Norfolk and the interesting date to commence writing a letter of which here is a piece of one.

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In view of my ill health, I request this audience to remain as still as possible, so that I may be heard throughout the house. I will now proceed to read the Farewell Address.

He then read with soul-stirring emphasis the immortal document; now and then interrupted by signs of applause reverently expressed.

After reading the Farewell Address, he asked the chaplain of the 15th Wis., Rev. Mr. Knapp, to offer a prayer. The Rev. gentleman complied, and devoutly addressed the Throne of Heavenly Grace.

In compliance with repeated and persistent calls, General Viole appeared upon the stage, and was most enthusiastically greeted.

We do not attempt to give even a meager synopsis of the eloquent address which the General improvised, in response to the call. It was full of the fervor of deep conviction, and reached the hearts of his auditors; who many times expressed assent in outbursts of spontaneous applause.

He said: "You have listened to prophetic words; and you yourselves are witnesses this day to their fulfilment. No man can add to them—to expound or paraphrase the words of Washington would be to gild refined gold, to paint the lily, and perfume the violet. The virtues of Washington were four fold—he was Soldier, Statesman, Sage and Christian. It was the exercise of these virtues which constituted him Father of a Nation—First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. Washington was a Virginian—born in Virginia, served Virginia—and Virginia earth enshrines his sacred ashes. It was meet that we, now standing on Virginia's soil, should this day pay a tribute to his memory. Washington was more than Virginian. He was, as you have heard to-day, his own words, American and so, as Americans, we fittingly do pay tribute to his memory. But Washington was more, even than American. It has been truly said, 'No country can claim him, no nation appropriate him. He was a boon of heaven sent to the human race.' Therefore, as men, it behooves us, this day, to offer as we do, a tribute to the memory of Washington.

"In these days, these latter days of sacrilegious treason, the rebels against the government established under God, by Washington and his patriotic compatriots, flippantly and almost blasphemously, invoke the name of Washington as their prototype. Falsely vested in the President, and that whole O, falsely! Washington was no rebel. He was honest, truthful, faithful, honorable, in one word, loyal. True, he stood in arms against the Constitution, he may resort to martial law, in Wisconsin as well as in Virginia; his powers are undefined by written law, he is made "Commander-in-Chief," in this capacity, and in the exercise of this power, to save the Constitution, he may, at pleasure, arrest a traitor whether he be in New York or South Carolina. In a few words, he can suspend courts of civil and criminal jurisdiction, suspend the writ of Habeas Corpus in any or all of the States. Men speak of loyal States as if war did not exist there; if it does not, then why is a sovereign State required for her quota of men for our army?—Why pay taxes, erect forts and duties, to defray the expense? Again, if war does not exist in a State that has not seceded, then within her territory treason may run riot, and loyalty be held “more in mock than smart,” and the “Commander-in-Chief” is powerless because the State is called loyal. War does not pertain or apply to territory, but to a nation. The argument of this question of war power, to a great extent, turns upon the point as to whether war is a fact or a myth. The resolutions recently passed in Conventions and Legislatures of the North on the question of arbitrary arrests, are based upon the theory that the sovereign State is loyal, and therefore the arrest is illegal. True, the State may be loyal, but, as Kent says, "Every citizen is at 'war either for or against." I quote the substance from memory. What is true of Nations and States, applies to, and is true of individuals composing the one or the other. All are at war, loyal men on the one side and traitors on the other. Men and Courts vacillate in this matter; as a matter of great public necessity, protection and self-preservation, they do not, or dare not, meet it boldly, as General Jackson did at New Orleans, when he suspended the writ of Habeas Corpus, and arrested Judge Hall. The limited and narrow view taken of this matter by a class of men at the North, would, if carried into practical operation, confine and limit the power of the Commander-in-Chief to the field of actual operations of the army, or within the lines of the States, and the inhabitants of these States, may be known by the track of our army, or the actual presence of armed men, then we are powerless as a Nation, and the President is a usurper. I am not a believer in this doctrine, it is the old Federal notion of Massachusetts, inaugurated during the last war with England. You will remember that not only Massachusetts, but Vermont, declined and refused to send the troops out of their respective States because war did not exist within their territorial limits. At that time this was rebellion on the part of those States. Wisconsin is today in the same unenviable position. Our own State has been in open rebellion since the Booth case. Now our treasonable Judges, political Jesuits, and radicals, who wish that the "Commander-in-Chief" cannot, for the preservation of the Constitution, suspend the writ of Habeas Corpus in Wisconsin, inasmuch as the State is loyal; and I venture to say that these men who assert that I write 'a good Lord and good Devil letter,' dare not, from party and political considerations,
condemn and denounce the open treason of our Supreme Court.

The President is now, and has been right;—the civilized world, after a careful review, will sustain and justify him. As I said before, in this matter I stand committed. I think that my ruling in the case I mentioned in my former letter, is the first one by a military tribunal. Let me say to you that no caucuses or convention can drive me from this position.

If I remember right, I wrote about the croakers and fault-finders, and clasped them with the abolitionists (per se) as dangerous men, and in reality and fact, the enemies of the country. I did not, and do not, use the word abolitionists in a party sense. If I were to call all men who supported, and now support the Republican party, abolitionists, it would be great injustice to the great majority of that party, who are the best and most noble patriots of the land. They are conservative men, and believe that to conserve, and save the government as it was, in the duty of patriots. The abolitionists, per se, and you have them in Racine, believe in Sirs Oracle Phillips, and Greely, and Garrison, that the Constitution is a league with the d—1 and a compact with hell. Those men have to be hung. They wish, nay demand, that their views shall be subrogated beyond this, and declare that the war shall not end with a peace leaving the Constitution as it was—they do not want a restoration without destruction. Like the Jacobins of Paris, they are willing to restore France, provided religious, civil and moral liberty is destroyed. These men say the United States cannot be restored unless the Constitution is a league with the d—1 and a compact with hell. Those who believe in the Constitution and the people from the South, and I, like many others, enlisted in the 19th Reg. Wis. Vol., and have now been in the service over a year, but never have been in action yet.

The 19th Reg. numbers about 600 effective men. We have enjoyed as good health as could be expected considering the season of the year. We came here in June last. We came to Fort Monroe and camped in a clover field for a week, then came here, and have been here ever since doing guard and patrol duty. Please send me a copy of the Times.

Truly Yours, FRANK MILLER.

From the 19th Regiment.

Norfolk, Virginia.

March 29th, 1863.

Editor Republic:—At the close of my last letter we were just ready to march, and soon after we were sent into the rifle pits on the river below Suffolk. We said then the morning of the 17th, when we were ordered down the river about five miles, to support a battery and keep the Rebs from crossing. Co. A took position in the rifle pits, and
pecked away all day as faithful as men could, while the rebels returned our fire vigorously. The Gunboats, three above and below, were on the alert, and at 5 o'clock the boats from below opened fire upon them, but without response, excepting the sharp shooters, who made the river jingle at nearly every shot. At 6 o'clock one of the boats, the Curdlcotton, steamed up and gave signs that she intended to pass, and the boys in the pits fired as fast as possible to give the rebels all the work possible while the boat passed. All went on smoothly, excepting the firing from the pits, until the boat was directly between their battery and us, when they opened fire with a 32 lb. Parrot, which missed her. The next passed through her bow, and the third passed through from one wheelhouse to the other, and the screams of the men told us that some were wounded. The boat kept up stream and moored beside the upper fleet. There were two killed and three wounded on the boat. The distance from our rifle pits to the rebel battery is only 500 yards, and up to this time we could not tell how many guns they had, but thought there was the most. We turned in for the night, and all was still until 12 o'clock, when we were awakened by the noise of the wagons of supplies, and two 20 lb. cannon which came to our assistance. In the morning we were going to have a good time when order came for us to report to the Gen's Head Quarters. We were relieved by the 117th N. Y. and then marched and camped until 3 o'clock, when the regiment was ordered to build a bridge across the river near by, for the purpose of taking the troublesome battery. We did our best, but did not get the bridge completed, and yesterday we got the materials on hand, and the bridge was completed at an early hour last night, but somehow last night the 89th N. Y. and 89th Conn., went down the river, and crossed on a gunboat above the battery and captured the whole command, 150 men, two 32, two 20 and one 22 lb. brass pieces, with all their ammunition. Our loss was only two, and their one. Twenty-five men were detailed out of our regiment yesterday to fill the 4th Wis. Battery, and they are in possession of the guns captured, which have not been removed. The river is lined with batteries and rifle pits, and the firing is incessant. The 19th has fallen in love with Gen. Getty, and will follow him under any circumstances. Good authority has estimated the enemy at from 35 to 40,000, and think a great battle will be fought at an early hour. The boys are all well and ready to fight, as I think you will soon hear. Gen. Corcoran went out last night with 10,000 men to what is called the Deserted House. He shot Lieut. Col. Kimball of Hawk-in's Zouaves the other night. Kimball was intoxicated. We shall probably go on an expedition to-morrow. The 8th Conn. is camped with us, they have only 100 men, and some of the officers have only one arm, and some only one leg. They have been all killed off. I think they ought to all be discharged and have a pension.

Yours truly.

From the 19th Regiment.

SUFFOLK, VA., April 16th, 1863.

Editors Republic: On the 11th the 19th was paid, and at night all were ordered to remain in quarters. At 12 o'clock at night orders came to march with three days rations, and at one A.M. 120 men, 1 Capt. (Shufey), and 3 Lieutenants (Harley, Carney and Russell), were on the march. Also a similar detachment from the 16th N. Y., 177th and 183d Pa., and the 7th N. Y. Battery, Capt. (Crawford) with 120 men, of the 172d Pa. Vol. We marched out to the head of tide water on the west branch of Elizabeth River, and took some fortifications and 15 miles of rifle pits. After working night and day until the 12th, we were ordered to march to Suffolk. We were on the march by dark, and marched to the Railroad and took cars for Suffolk. At 3 o'clock, we went into camp for the night. Our pickets were driven in at day light, and some loss was realized on both sides. The sharp shooters are at work all the time, and are dreaded worse than all the Artillery and Infantry combined. The Rebs have made several attempts to cross the river below the city, but the gunboats and S.C. prevented them. One gunboat was sunk by the Rebs on the 14th. Three Co's of the 11th Pa. Cavalry were ent on the 11th, and got back on the 14th, after going round by Elizabeth City. Three Co's of our Reg. were on picket last night. We are in camp one mile below Suffolk, and are within supporting distance of the 3d and 4th Wisconsin Batteries; one section is within 50 yards of us. Many of the Rebs have been sheltering in woods all the time night and day. Gen. Peck is nearly scared to death. He fell from his horse and broke his leg was up on the 14th and returned. There is no estimating the force opposed to us. Gen. Peck telegraphed to Gen. Dix that the 3d and 4th are certainly here with his division (estimated at 60,000) and low musters. We have under arms all the time, and I write sitting on my knapsack which is already packed, and all equipment and lovers of command of the Rg. Maj. Lovejoy command of the Reg. The citizens of Norfolk and Portsmouth wait on Gen. Viele to day to have the 19th sent back to Norfolk. Lt. Taylor is ready to start and I must bid you good by.

Yours truly.

From the Nineteenth Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS 19TH REG. WIS. VOL. APRIL 15TH, 1863.

To the Friends of the Soldiers of the Nineteenth Regiment:

You have doubtless seen this order bearing the signature of Brig. Gen. Dix, the 3d Division, 9th Army Corps, at this place, concerning the 19th Regiment, and published (through its Fortress Monroe correspondents) in the New York Herald, among many others, and which contains many unconfirmed and untrustworthy statements. It is quite likely to be an attack upon the public of the 19th Regiment, the men of which are known to the public generally, and to ourselves, to make a statement of the facts in the case, that the public may judge whether or not justice has been done us by the order in question. As the regiment has been an active participant in the defense of Fortress Monroe, and in consequence of an expected attack upon that place, we moved from Norfolk at ten o'clock at night, with but four hours' notice, taking with us three rations, every one expecting to return before many days, because of the order stating that we would not take our night's rest. Col. McNaughton and his regiment, under the command of Maj. Bower, are in command of the 19th, and will follow in the New York Herald with malicious and unwarranted assertions.

We reached Suffolk about midnight and were then marched about two miles, over a rough road, in heavy rain and intense darkness, to the camp of the 21st Conn. Reg., where about six hundred men found shelter from the storm, the other half being obliged to remain without shelter, exposed to the cold and freezing rain for the remainder of the night. It was a severe initiation into the realities of active service, and forming a striking contrast with the comfortable quarters that have been enjoyed by the whole regiment. We reached the town about two o'clock, but the party remained on the march, and were ordered to do so before dark. At 12 o'clock at night all order came for the regiment to march under arms, and we were ordered to march to the 19th regiment, the men of which were shot down in a field as a part of the 6th Army Corps, June 1862, up to the 14th of April 1863. Upon that day an order was received for the regiment to march and take position, in consequence of an expected attack upon that place. We moved from Norfolk at ten o'clock at night, with but four hours' notice, taking with us three rations, every one expecting to return before many days, because of the order stating that we would not take our night's rest. Col. McNaughton and his regiment, under the command of Maj. Bower, are in command of the 19th, and will follow in the New York Herald with malicious and unwarranted assertions.
will leave them for the present, and return to the companies remaining in camp. The next morning (6th) the men were set to work. For a number of days the weather was damp and cold, and the woods near by; the work was completed, and the new camp occupied before night. As to o'clock, the men were ordered to march, which they did, on to the Kan-sawmim wa open ground, and were held as a portion of the reserve force to be the reconnoitering party sent out under General Banks. This party sent out returned, and we were ordered to pitch tents for the night, which was done. In the morning we were ordered to strike tents, and proceed to a new camp, which was finished before night. The next night 100 men were detailed to relieve the sickly; and the Regiment marched back to camp, which was reached a little after midnight. After a night's rest we were ordered to fall out and form in line of battle. Soon after the line was formed the men were ordered to rest, and at daylight every man not sick was set to work, and soon a fortification was begun under the superintendence of a General adviser at the time when we in need of one. The 19th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, which the men under our respective commands would most respectfully request to the forces under your command, is calculated to prejudice the minds of the officers under your command, and would most respectfully request that an examination be made and an aggregate on the alleged facts named therein, as we believe, as to whether the order above mentioned, which was not wanted on the line, and the General commanding prefers to diminish his force, by sending it away; and the disbanding troops affected by such childish behavior, by command of Brig. Gen. W. W. C. Scott, Capt. and A. A. G.

Field Orders No. 31.
The Nineteenth Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers hereby relative to the line of River Ranges and return to its Camp in Suffolk. A Regiment which does nothing without complaint and grumbling, is not wanted on this line, and the General commanding prefers to diminish his force, by sending it away rather than to have the remaining troops infected by the example of such childish behavior. By command of Brig. Gen. W. W. C. Scott, Capt. and A. A. G.

This order was read only to the officers of the Regiment by Col. Sanders, who was so incensed with its injustice as to believe that upon a proper presentation of the facts in the case, he could have it rescinded before its publication throughout the command; but before anything could be done, the order was read to every Regiment in the command and, in two days was published in the N. Y. Her-ald. Of course the feelings of the officers and men of the 19th have been deeply morti-fied by the issue and publication of an order so unjust as we were the ones referred to, for notwithstanding the severe labor, march, and exposure to which the Regiment had been subjected since their arrival here, it is a mark among the officers of the Regiment that there was scarcely a word of discontent, or grumbling to be heard among the men.

Therefore at a meeting of the officers of the Regiment, it was considered the order above mentioned and take action in regard to it. The following request was signed by every officer in the Regiment:

HEADQUARTERS 5th DIV. 90th A. C.

May 5th, 1863.

HEADQUARTERS 9th DIV. 90th A. C.

May 5th, 1863.

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HEADQUARTERS 5th DIV. 90th A. C.
no thus slandered and misrepresented by the healings of a corrupt Journal, the bold
villifiers of good and true men.

As to the order itself, all we ask for now
the injury has been done, is a suspension
of punishment by the public until an in-
vestigation can be had, when we are confi-
dent that the verdict rendered will be sat-
sfactory, as well in our favor as to the State
to which we have the honor of belonging.

from the 19th Regiment.

19th Regiment Wis. Volunteers.
In the Field, near Suffolk, Va.
May 11, 1863.

Eds. State Register: I, the reporter
receive you and other editors of our
State have been led to believe the report of
my death. (I am not dead, but live, believ-
ing myself good for many a rebel yet.) I hopeto remain in the service while I am needed
and after the close of the rebellion (an hono-
able close or none), to return to my friend
and family. That report that spread in this
way: A command of some 600 men under
Lt.-Col. Eyer, of the 173d Penn, ordered out from Norfolk to Gales' Mills
(but advance) into what was described as
a guerilla country, where it was then expected
the rebels were about to come through on a
raid. The command was made up from the
19th Wis., 184th N. Y. 173d and 177th Pa.
I was a volunteer, and placed in charge of
Co. F, 173d P., and immediately ordered on
picket where I stayed in the guerilla country
some five miles in advance of the command
nearly all the time we were there.

A squad of cavalry who had been doing
duty in that country, told many very wild
stories about the guerilla bands that infested
the neighborhood, and on the first report of
fire-arms, some of the 19th reported my death,
and sent word into Norfolk, where the com-
mand lay. Mr. Thomas Bird, relying on the
report, sent it forward.

I stayed at Gales' Mill until the 19th was
ordered on to Suffolk, when, agreeable to
request, I was relieved and reported to my own
regiment, then Maj. A. E. Boray, at this place. Here we are, where we
picked up, skirmished, dug earth, lay in mud
and water, eat three days' 'provisions in five
days, lay out in the rain without tents, travel-
ed from post to pillar in and out, back and
forth, nearly all the time with only one field
officer, no doctor, no adjutant, not brigaded,
consequently no general who was interested in
our future welfare, a number of the line
officers sick, a number on detailed service,
we worked like at basket building, fill-
ing them with earth and placing them in for-
tifications, felling timber, carrying rail
pickets, timber, laying them down and building about a mile of corduroy road, through a marsh on

Capt. VAUGHAN has written to one of our
citizens an interesting letter concerning the
late movements of this regiment. The
letter is private, we are permitted to make
the following extracts from it:

"A contemptible article has just appeared
in the Herald, from one Steiner, a correspon-
dent of said paper, at Fort Monroe, concern-
ing our regiment. We have called for a court
of inquiry, of Gen. Peck, and he begs to
grant it, when the whole thing will be
ventilated, and Justice done us, I think.

As we stand alone here, being the only
western regiment here, an attempt is made to

 Rebel sympathizers at the north view this as a mere political contest to be carried on like a political campaign: singing with resolutions and addresses, and decided at the ballot box. In this they are mistaken. The nation, convulsed, is struggling for life. Hugo, speaking of Napoleon, says: "Waterloo is not a battle, it is the universe changing front." So it is with us; this is not a political struggle, or a local insurrection, it is a second "changing of front." Republican government commanded to transform itself into an aristocracy or a monarchy, and so history will record it.

The vast interests at stake must needs make us anxious; but we need not despair. Heaven is above all yet, and we shall see the old flag waving over the old Union. Let there be no hesitation in the loyal camp; no concessions to or compromises with bloodshed and treason. Loyal democrats are true to the government in the storm as in the sunshine; they can have no fellow ship with traitors; no political affinities with northern sympathizers with treason. It is a good omen that you are about to cut loose from the Vallandigham and Ryan organization. I wish you Gods speed.

Very truly yours,

HORACE T. SANDERS, Col. 1st Wis Vol.


---|---|---|---|---
22 | 23,212 | $309,944 69 | $587,666 65 | $50,156 63

American vessels usually call at Singapore, Hong Kong, or Shanghai, either for supplies or cargoes suitable for the Bankok trade. From San Francisco, however, many vessels sail direct to Bankok. Of this latter class, one example will illustrate the general character of this direct trade.

**February 12, 1859.**—Entered Bankok, from San Francisco, American bark L. L. Hale, of 421 tons, W. Lull, master.

Inward cargo.—Treasure, $36,775; quicksilver, value not stated. Total value of inward cargo, $36,775.

**March 2, 1859.**—Cleared from Bankok for San Francisco, American bark L. L. Hale.

Outward cargo.—Sugar, 4,616 peckels; rice, 6,618 peckels; pepper, 150 peckels; teak plank, 175,000 feet. Total value of outward cargo, $41,758 80. On which was charged as export duty, $884.

The amount of consular fees during the year 1859 was $167 57.

**Condensed statement from Inclosure No. 2, referred to in preceding dispatch.**

**ARRIVALS.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Where from.</th>
<th>British vessels.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Singapore and Bombay</td>
<td>69</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hong Kong</td>
<td>13</td>
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<tr>
<td>Macao</td>
<td>2</td>
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<td>Chinese ports</td>
<td>3</td>
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<td>Borneo</td>
<td>1</td>
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<td>Manila and persons</td>
<td>2</td>
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Total 81 | 27,341 | 1,064,975
The Gallant Charge Made by the 20th Wisconsin at the Battle of Prairie Grove, Ark.

The battle of Prairie Grove has already been quite fully reported, but the gallant charge made by the 20th Wisconsin has not been described as it deserves. The Missouri Democratic papers contain a letter which gives a graphic description of it:

From the time our first man fell in the terrible charge, until we withdrew, was not more than fifteen minutes, and we lost 50 killed and 130 wounded—nearly half of the command.

The rebel position was a strong one; they were posted on a wooded height with large open fields in front and to the right of them, so that they had a perfect knowledge of all our movements, and could mass their forces on any particular point attacked. Accordingly when the 20th made its desperate charge the rebel regiments were ready to receive us.

We formed our first line in the rear of Co. L Ist Missouri Artillery, to support it, lay down on the ground and listened to the bowels of the yellow peas. Soon our order came to advance; we forged a small stream and closed up with the battery.

We did not remain long before we started on the work assigned to us—to charge the height. We advanced in line of battle at double quick step in a line parallel with that of the enemy. We advanced in line about four hundred rods, when we changed forward, on the tenth company which brought us face to face with the rebels.

We halted, fired a couple of volleys, and then commenced the ascent of the hill; the whole slope was covered with underbrush and advanced with great difficulty, but we struggled on in as good order as possible and soon stood before the rebel battery; we halted and fired a volley, rushed over a rail fence and the battery was ours.

Of what a shout of exultation arose! Sergt. Teal planted the Stars and Stripes over the parapet, and the whole command was wild with excitement; but it was of short duration. Had we been satisfied with the capture of the battery and halted it off, we lost our advantage. We should have known the enemy was a terrible blow, saved our own regiment and gained our full share of glory, but we thought to end the fight at a stroke—we felt competent to do anything—but we soon found that we could not charge through five times our numbers of American soldiers—if they were "seceded." The right of the regiment approached within 30 feet of the rebel line when the enemy opened on it a most tremendous cross fire; it was impossible to make headway against such a storm of bullets, and the whole right wing gave way. The firing on the left was not so sharp at first, yet it was enough to break our whole line; but by the almost superhuman efforts of the officers, the men were rallied and brought up again to the work; and right nobly did they work—pride ever did better fighting, but their efforts were unavailing. A heavy column of rebel infantry was now seen advancing rapidly on our right; we suffered from a terribly galling cross fire; we could not stand near them, and in a minute longer we would have been surrounded; the only alternative was to retreat, and that speedily, which we did—

We did not again participate in the fight except to fire a few rounds at very long range.

The Iowa 19th, which supported us on the left, did not stand more than one volley, but it suffered much.

Next the Illinois 37th and the 26th Indiana prepared to make a charge. They had seen war at Pea Ridge, and are the crack regiments of the Army of the Frontier, so that much was expected of them. They advanced up the hill in magnificent style, but like the 19th and 20th were repulsed. Things looked to me very much like a defeat, and had it not been for our great superiority in artillery we should have been badly beaten.

About 4 o'clock p. m. Gen. Blunt's command came up from Crapps Hill and opened a heavy fire on the enemy's left with both artillery and infantry, which kept up without intermission till night, and the combination of artillery also contributed to play, and altogether they made considerable music.

As soon as the firing ceased, we withdrew across the creek and bivouacked. It was the morning we fell into line again, expecting to renew the fight, and were kept in suspense until noon, when Col. Brexton announced that "the enemy had caved in." The victory was complete. I visited the scene of the conflict yesterday, and found eight of my own noble boys living "dear on the field of honor" one of them, Mr. Reckenna, was pierced by a ball.

Capt. McDermott and Lieut. Biltu were killed on the field. After the colliemaker was shot, Capt. McD. bore it himself. He was a warm-hearted, impulsive man, and as brave as the bravest.

The loss of Lieut. Brinton to his company and to the regiment is irreparable. He was an admirable officer, and every thing that he did was done correctly. He was a genial companion, and many happy hours I spent in his society listening to his interesting conversations.

He was greatly beloved by all who knew him. He died as he lived, a noble specimen of a Christian soldier.

Of the living, all did well it difficult to make particular mention any. Indeed, I distinctly recollect of serving particularly the efforts of but five men in the fight. Lieut. Kuesel, Co. Lt. Kuek, Rockwell, and Sergant Major Chas. W. I behaved well.

Camp Prairie Grove, Ark.

January 1st, 1863.

Mr. Editor: The Twentieth Wisconsin send you greeting this morning from far away Arkansas, and wishes you and your readers, and all our friends in Wisconsin a Happy New Year.

Since my last, detailing the events of the late battle, we have again seen the elephant—a big one, too, if it had been seen on the Potomac instead of the Arkansas river.

After recruiting somewhat from the effects of the desperate and hard fought battle of the 7th ult, we began a thorough system of scouting, and soon learned that the enemy, demoralized and utterly dispirited, had retreated in confusion to Van Buren and Fort Smith, beyond the Boston Mountains, on the Arkansas river. Gen. Blunt further learned that a large amount of stores were on their way up the river from Little Rock, and that an immense amount of cattle, horses, and mules were collected at Van Buren. Gen. Blunt, with a decision worthy of his character, conceived the design of making a bold dash upon the enemy with the purpose of striking a severe blow, and then retreating back over the mountains, before the enemy could recover from his consternation and surprise.

Accordingly on the evening of the 20th December, a general order was issued to the effect that the whole available force of the Army of the Frontier should be ready to light marching order, with only six day's rations, at 4 a.m. on the 21st. All troops were to be left in the most superfluous clothing to be left behind, to march at 4 a.m., on the following morning.

Clarity is with the Army of the Frontier held to be a sort of offensive for all the purposes of offensive war. At 4 o'clock on the morning of the 27th December, every regiment fell into line at the given signal, and set off on a forced march toward the great Southwestern strongholds of the rebellion, Van Buren and Fort Smith. We marched all day and all night, too, stopping only to boil some coffee at 6 a.m., the next morning, within eighteen miles of Van Buren. Such a day's march is without parallel in the history of our great civil war. We marched over a road that was at once muddy almost beyond belief, and stony like the Via Apennina. The mountain gorges were transformed into rivers by the recent rains; so that it was half the time wade and half the time climb. In less than twenty-four hours we had made over thirty miles, had scaled the mountains, and descended into the valley of White river. Here the Twentieth rested until about 11 a.m., when it again pushed forward. Meanwhile Gen. Blunt, with one battery of artillery, and with the First Iowa Cavalry, the First Missouri, Sixth, Second and Tenth Kansas Cavalry had pushed on, had captured about 120 of the enemy's pickets, and making a charge of no less than fifteen miles had fallen on a secessia regiment of Cavalry posted ten miles this side of Van Buren, which at once put on a terrible skedaddle, and chased, pell mell into the town. So sudden was the onset and so
The Army of the Frontier has done a great work. During the last three months it has marched seven hundred miles—has fought and won a desperate battle against a force of two to one—has made a most successful raid upon the enemy, striking terror through the whole southwest of rebeldom. The results of the last bold dash may be summed up thus: We have taken fifty-six mule teams, and have loaded them down with sugar and molasses, one hundred and fifty fat cattle, about two hundred horses, some twenty ambulances loaded with hospital stores, besides a great quantity of tents, clothing, and ars. and, although a majority of the Kansas boys have wickedly seduced from the patri­archs two hundred negroes, at least. The steamboats and warehouses were burned and destroyed. The cost to the rebels cannot be less than one million dollars.

We only lost two men killed and three or four wounded. The enemy’s loss is not known—some half dozen corpses were found by the way side. The Twentieth, although fed on by guerrillas, has lost a major. Willis’ battalion of the Second Wisconsin Cavalry, by the way, reports it.

The Ninth Wisconsin Infantry, Col. Salomen, is with Gen. Blunt; also the Third Cavalry.

During the day I have met Capt. Martin, Vegole, Capt. Burrell, who is coming home to recruit, (Gives him the right hand.) and Capt. A. W. Bishop. All wish to see our goodly regiment unmasked. Their smooth green leather belt brought tears to my eyes.
I am caring for our horses, and we made a large fire about the same time. Our vedettes were very well extended, as they all reported good running and a fair way.
particulars of the death of 1st Lieut. Thomas B. Bohliff.

I have the honor to say to you that he was a brave man, and fell on the battle field while gallantly leading the charge of Co. I, with the balance of the 20th, which was so nobly done in that terrific battle. His first wound was received in the right shoulder while he was lying down with the rest, receiving the fire of the rebels. Presently the order was given to fall back, at which moment he received another shot in the back of the head, which killed him instantly. The enemy then rushed forward to that point, stripping him of everything he had about him, his sword, belt, revolver, cap, shoes, and everything he had in his pockets were taken.

Lieut. Bohliff was a noble officer, and very highly esteemed by his fellow officers, and all who knew him. Agreeable in his bearing, correct in his duties, and never complaining of our hardships, but always at his post, ready for his duty. He was universally lamented by all, and was in fact one of the very best officers in the Regiment.

His remains were conveyed to Farsettville, Arkansas, where he was buried with the highest military honors in the cemetery one-half mile east of the town, on the west side of a private lot with an iron railing, and which contains a monument bearing the inscription W. L. and Kate Wilson. His is the central grave; Capt. John McDermott's, Co. C, is to the north, near him, and Sergeant Tull's, our ensign, immediately upon the south. His name will long be cherished as a noble friend, an able soldier and a Christian man.

I am Very Respectfully,
Your Obedient Servant,
WILLIAM HARBEEKER,

FORSYTH, Mo. Jan. 28th, 1863.—We still remain here, but will move in a few days, probably. The Division is across the White River, and our destination may be in a North-easterly direction, and we are running to the head of the river and up the forage as we move. It is rumored that General Blunt has the two stars, and that General Herron has been nominated also, for Major General. Hope he may get it, for he is one of the men for the times.

Col. Bertram superintended the crossing, and has just come in pretty well, and we are all well. I have no news of importance to record; in fact, you will get all the news, even that relating to this Department, before we do. No telegraph within forty-five miles. When we are at Prairie Grove there is no telegraph within seventy miles, and yet people in Wisconsin think all we had to do was to step outside a tent and send a message directly through, but I will not controvert him, and I shall send this letter by him thus far.

Yours, &c.,
For the Freeman.

From the Twentieth Regiment.  
CAMP AT FORSYTH, Mo., Feb. 4.
You will not need to be told that I am still with the regiment, and that it is still on the White River, nor is it necessary to mention that my health is good and prospects better. We all love prosperity and it pleases parents when their children are prosperous. Yes, even in the army, for there is emulation there. To be promoted is the great ambition of every soldier, and to merit it is a still more worthy object.

Nothing of Interest has occurred since we arrived here; there is one little incident which may interest you, and I will relate it. There has been a famous, or rather infamous bushwhacker in this part of the State, who has boasted of killing fifteen of our men. A reward of five thousand dollars was offered some time since to any person or persons who would bring this wretch into our possession. A few days ago two or three deserters from Gen. Hindman came into our camp, and one of them said he knew where this man was, and would go with any one to pilot him the way. A scout of the 1st Iowa Cavalry clothed himself in butcher's clothes and dressed himself with suitable weapons, started in company with his guide. They succeeded in reaching the man’s house but not without being discovered.

This demon discovered them and recognized the guide as one of the deserters and shot him dead on the spot. He offered no insult or violence to the scout, but required him to bury his comrade. The scout did very quickly, and as it seems very satisfactory to the murderer. Both then went to the house. The scout was on the lookout, as we may well suppose. Soon after arriving at the house the murderer stopped to light his pipe, when the scout struck him a violent blow on the head with a club he had previously concealed under his clothes. The man fell, and after a few minutes began to recover, when the scout beat
in the North; and I thought your paper would give us soldiers a different opinion about these things. We get plenty of papers here like the Star, Journal, and others and, that glorify this war, and would like to see us poor soldiers all perished for those unhappy negroes in the South.

The most of the soldiers here are very discontented, and opposed to carrying on the war as it has been carried on up to this time, and so in the name of others and myself, we would be very thankful to you if you would please again treat us poor soldiers only one month and a half's pay. Here is the pay for your paper for some time. If there is any more need, please be so kind and let us know.

Your respectfully,

(Signed by two Madison boys.)

P.S.—You will remember me as the bar-
tender in the Old Harmonic saloon, Madison, Wis.

We frequently receive letters like the above from the town of which we feel satisfied that undue measures are taken by those in authority to prevent the soldiers receiving papers or political reading, except such as may meet the approval of the narrow-minded Republican papers. The volunteers know and feel the imposi-
tion.

from the Twentieth Regiment.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

March 20th, Madison, Wis., March 15th, 1865.

Mr. Cover:—This day is clear, pleasant and exhilarating, and as I look over the encampment of the Third Division of the army of the Frontier, my very soul swells with a spirit of patriotism for the country in which we live, and the never to be destroyed banner of liberty under which we fight; and I feel a spirit of mingled hatred and pity for those dark-minded traitors of the North that are exerting every nerve of their rebellious natures to annihilate our free institutions, toil our flag in the dust, destroy our government, enslave our freemen of the North, and in the name of God, and the blight of Heaven. In a time like this, my mind very naturally revert back to Wisconsin—the State that has done so nobly in the way of sending soldiers into the field of battle, the State of my nativity, and consequently, the State to which my heart belongs. What do I behold? Is it a spirit of peace and harmony prevailing throughout the State? Is it an exhibition of united effort to sustain the Government in its hour of peril? Is it an unfeeling determination to support the Administration, crush out rebellion, and establish our dis-

From the 20th Regiment.

Mountain Grove, March 15.

Massas Editors.—Of late many things have been published in papers at home, showing that the army is in a demoralized condition; that it regards the Proclamation of Freedom, military arrests, and other acts of the Administration as unconstitutional and destructive of the principles which made us and form the basis of our Government. I will not attempt by anything I can write to show how base and false are these representations, but facts as developed last evening, speak for themselves. Last evening the soldiers from Wisconsin, consisting of the First Battalion 2nd Wisconsin Cavalry and 20th Wisconsin Infantry, assembled in mass con-

vention.

The troops under arms were ar-

ranged by their respective commanders so as to form three sides of a square, the 3rd Wis. Cavalry occupying the right. Col. Bartram of the 3rd, was called to the chair, and in a few brief sentences made known the objects of the meeting as set forth in the preamble of the enclosed reso-

lutions. The preamble and resolutions were then read by Maj. Pettibone, of the 3rd regiment, and the soldiers were strongly urged by the chairman to vote for or against the resolutions, as their sentiments dictated, and not be influenced by the action of others. The vote was taken as follows: all in favor were requested to take off their hats and hold them until the number for or against could be ascertained. In a moment every officer's and soldier's hat was lifted from his head and placed upon the point of his saber or bayonet, and raised so high that it was doubtful whether it would ever reach its former locality or not.

Three hearty cheers were given for the Union, three for Wisconsin, and three groans as heartily given for the Copperheads of the North.

The greatest enthusiasm and har-
mony prevailed throughout the entire proceedings of the convention.

I believe, Mr. Editor, that the army is loyal to the core, that they will rally around the government, the administration, and that flag, so dear to every soldier who has ever followed it through the carnage and blood of a battle field. The army of the frontier has suffered much by disease, and seen hard service, but was never more determined or confident of success than now, and if they feel discouraged at any time, it is when the Milwaukee News, the Chicago Times, or such other diurnal and treasonable papers find their way into camp.

Yours, J. D. STEVENS.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

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 out the present rebellion against our government, and

Whereas, Those Northern traitors hope to render efficient aid to their Southern coadjutors by circulating divisions among the people of the North, and thereby weakening the power of the government:

Therefore, we, the officers and soldiers of the First Battalion Second Wisconsin Cavalry, and 20th Wisconsin Infantry Volunteers, in mass convention assembled, do make the following declaration of our opinions and purposes:

Resolved, That it is the bounden duty of soldiers and citizens to sustain the government in this hour of the nation's peril, and that we refuse this to do is an aider and abettor of treason.

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

Resolved, That we call upon the national executive to strike heavily and rapidly at this monster rebellion, so that it may be speedily crushed into silence and submission to the Government, and its authors receive their just deserts, that peace and prosperity may again bless our land, the smiles of Heaven again make glad our hearts and homes, and the nation, purified and invigorated by its recent trials and struggles shall march on in the highway of progress as heretofore until the nations of the earth shall wonder with great admiration.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the Milwaukee Sentinel, Madison Journal, LaCrosse Republican, and Elkhorn Independent for publication, with the request that they be copied by all the papers in Wisconsin.

Resolved, That while we stand by the flag and government and the true friends of the soldier.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the Sentinel, Madison Journal, and LaCrosse Republican, with the request that they be copied by all the other papers published in Wisconsin.

Resolved, That we call upon the national executive to strike heavily and rapidly at this monster rebellion, that it may be speedily crushed into silence and submission to the Government, and its authors receive their just deserts, that peace and prosperity may again bless our land, the smiles of Heaven make glad our hearts and homes, and the nation purified and invigorated by its recent trials and struggles shall march on in the highway of progress as heretofore, until the nations of the earth wonder with great admiration.

Resolved, That we most cordially endorse the course of Governor Edward Salomon, and consider him as a staunch supporter of the Government, and the true friend of the soldier.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the Milwaukee Sentinel, the Madison Journal and La Crosse Republican, with the request that they be copied by all the other papers published in Wisconsin.

H. BERTRAM,
Col. 20th Wis. Vol. Infy., Chairman.
A. H. PARRAMON,
Major 20th Wis. Vol. Infy., Secretary.

THE TWENTIETH WISCONSIN REGIMENT—

This Regiment, on Thursday last, the 18th inst., was at Mountain Grove, seventy-five miles to the south west corner of Texas county Missouri, laid down on the map as Montreal. The Regiment number above 500, and is a very good show for a Regiment that has done the service they have.

From the Twentieth Regiment.

Correspondence of the Sentinel.

We are now at Camp Mountain Grove, Twenty-five miles to the south west for the train teams to come through from Rolla. Our movements will probably conform to the scarcity and plentitude of forage.
From the Twentieth Regiment.  
Correspondence of the Sentinel.  
CAMP GLADDEN VALLEY, Mo., March 20, '63.  

DEAR SPECTATOR,—You may be on the look out for a preamble and resolutions passed by our Regiment and the Second Wisconsin cavalry before this. They were unanimous, with two or three exceptions, and they were men who did not understand them. Those who say the least against the Government are unlabeled, and ought to be in the service. What do they care for the Government, except it interferes with their pockets, or with their care and comfort? It may be that they desire to transfer the war from the South to the North. If they would stay where war and devotion is marked in every section, they would pray to be spared, the rod who is fast chastening this people. Missouri has suffered more than any other State, millions will not cover the loss.  

Yours.  
MARK A. MOSHER.  
Asst. Surgeon,  
20th, Regt. W. V.  

Letter from the 20th Regiment.  

ARMY OF THE FRONTIER.  
MOUNTAIN STOVE MO., March 10, '63.  

DEAR SPECTATOR,—You may be on the look out for a preamble and resolutions passed by our Regiment and the Second Wisconsin cavalry before this. They were unanimous, with two or three exceptions, and they were men who did not understand them. Those who say the least against the Government are unlabeled, and ought to be in the service. What do they care for the Government, except it interferes with their pockets, or with their care and comfort? It may be that they desire to transfer the war from the South to the North. If they would stay where war and devotion is marked in every section, they would pray to be spared, the rod who is fast chastening this people. Missouri has suffered more than any other State, millions will not cover the loss.  

Your affectionate son,  

M. J. GRANT,  
who wishes it published:  

CAMP GLADDEN VALLEY,  
March 20, '63.  

MR. JAMES GRANT,—I now take the opportunity of writing to you how matters stand down in Dixie. We are now encamped south-east of Rolla about forty-five miles. The health of the regiment is good, and we are joyful over the news of the Conscription Act just passed. I think it will take some of them copperheads out of Beetown and bring them where we can take care of them. Our whole regiment, to a man, is down on the copperheads and would glory in coming back to show them how we fight for their country. We of the twenty-first regiment feel determined to try and make the rebels lay down their arms and be penitent men; the expression of this regiment is that they would rather go back and fight copperheads at home than fight rebels. We expect to move shorty either to Rolla or Pilot Knob. We will then have railroad communication, and then some of us will go home on furlough; five per cent. of the regiment go home at one time; it may be my turn soon and it may take a long time.  
The people in this country are certainly not accountable to God nor to any government for they know nothing; they have neither school houses nor church buildings; there is not one man in twenty that can read or write; and they don't know what kind of
an animal a locomotive is; there are more
here that have not been five miles far
home, and there they have "the smell of
a farm," and the largest of them is not
ever thirty acres and none of them have
their fences tasked and rided.

Yours Truly,
LESTER WAGNER

LETTER FROM M. M. MOORE,
PRIVATE IN 20TH WIS. REGT.

Geo. W. Crosby, has received a let-
ter from Mr. M. M. Moore, "Black River Logger," who is a private
in the 20th Wis. Regt., where he receives
about one-third of the wages he could
earn at his business on the river. He
swears a little too emphatically for ordi-

This letter from Mr. Moore:

Dear Sir,

The report is that Gen. Hurlin is at
Mollis. He has been made Maj. General,
and has command of the 1st, 2d, and 3d
Divisions of the frontier. He suppos-
ably is Gen. Brodhead,

Gen. Shilt I think is the best fighting
man, although Herlin is a good General.
But old Blint, you couldn't tell him from
a private, if it wasn't for his shoulderstraps.

Tell a tough case in a fight. No ear
bleeders, (wounding hollows) nor belted
shirt, (ustle or blous.) That is the kind of
a man for a General. Style don't amount
much in the army.

We are 12 miles from Rolla; we got
here yesterday. Where we shall go to
from here I can't say, but probably some-
where.

Well, Mr. Crosby, why don't you folks,
of La Grange kill them and copperheads
there. The first place you want to tear
down, it is the Deserter office, or else stop
them and copperheads from publishing
such d — c r's. Since the laymen are
writing for that paper. He is worse than
any Southern Rebel that ever lived. What
is the name of God can there Northern
Traders be thinking about? Do they
think the soldiers are traitors? No, not
one out of a thousand. They despise the
looks of a c opp. head. I pity the poor
devils when the so. liers get home. They
will wish that they never had heard of
the "K. G. C." I am sorry that they are as
d — d ignorant.

The mind of the folk here is mostly about
the cotton. The soldiers swear vengeance
on them, if they ever get home. Our old
Cohet, (Beaumont) says copperheads,
yes, in a born. Every man says
"copperhead," wipe them from the face of
the earth.

When I wrote to you last, it was very
dry and dusty here, but we are having
fine weather now. Our mules and horses
are dying off rapidly this spring, on ac-
count of not having any hay; but we have
not got snow where we can get hay by going
to Rolla. Most of our forage comes from
there now.

I should like to be up there to drive legs
for you this spring, if this war was ended
But as the thing stands now, money
wouldn't hire me to leave the service; not
because we are having good times, or be-
cause I like the service so well, but it is
because I want to see the rebels whipped
on good shape. G——d——d them rebel
leaders, I want to see them get down on
their knees, and beg for mercy. We want
let them know that the North can whip
them, even if they have got a few copper-
heads in the North to sympathize with
them.

If we have good luck and I am alive, we
shall be discharged by another fall. We
can take care of the copperheads after we
get discharged from Uncle Sam's service.

Why, if you stretch old Runyan up
by the neck, and learn him to take jokes.
Give my respects to all of the boys — I
should like to see you all very much.

Yours ever,
M. M. MOORE.

From the Twentieth Wisconsin

Young Murray, (son of John Mur-
ney, of this place), writes a patrio-
tic letter to his folks, under date of
CAMP ESTRAGER, NEAR SPRINGFIELD, I~.
April 24, 1863.

I am in Springfield, Missouri.

I have not been able to do much
military duty since the battle of Prairie Grove.

But I am in hopes that I shall soon be
able to join my regiment.

The weather here is pleasant and
almost as warm as at home, at the present
time as it is in Wisconsin in June. I have
been in Missouri and Arkansas all
winter and there are no winters there to speak of in either of those States.
I have never experienced such a beauti-
ful winter in my life.

We have heard that the Conscrip-
tion Act has become a law, and I think
it is a grand thing to bring into the
sold some of the liberal sympathizers
or Copperheads, so styled. When
we soldiers think how we left our
homes and our firesides, and all that
wearyed to us, and took the field to
protect our proud banner which has
floated in triumph over the land and
sea since the days of 75, and for
which our fathers struggled and died
—the flag which all nations have hon-
ored and revered, but which traitors
are now trying to depop—when we
think that cow-ry Copperheads are
aiding to overthrow our glorious gov-
ernment, instead of coming out and
sharing with us the fate of all traitors in the field—my brothers ought to do, we feel disat-
sfied and indignant, at their course.
that our Government was so liberal in both quantity and quality of rations issued. What the soldiers most need, (and I wish you would so state to the Soldiers' Aid Society) is the hands of their friends at home is vegetables. I understand that this Regiment has been fortunate in but few cases being taken sick from home. I will enumerate a few articles that would always be acceptable to the men: butter (in large tins); lard; smoked sausage, decked fruit of all kinds, cabbage, onions, horse raddish, and if their friends could have furnished them with pork, I know of no wish that I could gratify. The expectations were small. The men had suffered long in hospitals, and desired to return to their homes, or at least to a Wisconsin hospital. Unfortunately the usual insect moment do not permit the gratification of their wishes.

It seems hard and almost cruel to keep these poor sufferers from their homes, but my husband understands great hopes that his efforts to have a General Hospital established in Wisconsin, will meet with success, for many a life could thus be saved. He informs us that the Surgeon General at Washington, as well as the medical gentleman in this Department, are entirely in favor of such a Hospital.

We left here on Wednesday for the Army of the interior, reaching Rolla in the evening. Before proceeding further the next morning I visited the General Hospital at that place and found but fifteen of our men there, all convalescents. The weather was very warm and it was found no sick, except a few suffering with slight indispositions. The hospital is in a very good state of repair at Rolla, where we found Col. Bertram, of the Twentieth Wisconsin, and Major Miller, of the Second Cavalry. We regretted finding us, for you must know that it is not safe to travel without an escort, except within the country. Major General Heron, commanding this army, and many other officers accompanied us on Thursday, to visit the General and the Second Cavalry. The reception which we received by our brave officers and men surpassed all our expectations. I was asked what I expected, I am afraid, except our men were decorated with green boughs and flax, and a magnificent dining hall was improvised in a tenement house. It was a magnificent dining hall for ten cents. We dined in this quarters, and soon the fatigue of the journey were quickly forgotten and the hearty welcome and good meat made our journey pleasant. Every one seemed anxious to do us a good turn, and I am sure the officers and gentlemen that were present at these entertainments will not ever regret it. I am sorry I cannot have the courtesy to do them justice, as I am sure the soldiers of the Second and Sixth were entertained with a magnificent display.

On the 21st, we arrived at St. Louis, where the men and the General Hospital are located. We proceeded directly to Vicksburg, leaving this noon in the Illinois. We had been informed by some of the officers that the General Hospital was in the field, and I am glad to say it is in better condition than we were led to believe.

I cannot close this letter without saying that the officers of this Regiment are worthy of all praise for their hospitality in looking after our comfort. We had a very long journey, and I am sure that the men have longed for our company.

After the officers and guests had retired, the soldiers of both Regiments dined with equal splendor, and made good and hearty speeches, which were a magnificent display at Vicksburg, when the former met him half way, and invited him to proceed.

The Colonel reported it to General Howard and Governor Salomon, and in two days Captain Gillett received a card from him Inspector General of Major General Howard's command.

Bravery Rewarded.

Among the regiments of no State, so far as we have observed, has personal merit and services been so grandly rewarded as among the troops of Wisconsin.

This was the case throughout the commencement, and up to the latest period this has our Government never ventured to publish the following:

"Pardon to Lieutt. Nathan Cole, Co. K, 10th Regiment Wis. Vol., for sickness and absence during the siege of Vicksburg and Port Hudson there were numerous cases, in the 4th, 20th and other regiments, that received the promptest promotion they deserved, upon his return from service.

On the night of the 23rd of June, while six companies of the 20th regiment under command of Lieut. James E. Yeatman, was on picket in front of the enemy's trenches at Vicksburg, Captain Almeria Gillett, of Co. K, asked permission to like a dozen pickets and non-commissioned. The request was granted, and forward they started, in the stillness of the darkest night, creeping like a reaper through the darkness. With plumes at their heads, and with the light of their rifles playing around them, they arrived within four rods of the enemy's works, Captain Gillett communicated his orders to his men, and started again to reconnoiter in front. Soon the men heard the given signal, "hiss," and rose to the charge. The assault was sudden and unexpected, and three of them escaped while the balance unawares charged. Our boys were too much for them, and captured fourteen, killing one. This was charging upon Captain Gillett, swearing he would surrender to his own home, but I think the headquarters of this army are at present, and very gratifying.

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Bravery Rewarded.

Among the regiments of no State, so far as we have observed, has personal merit and services been so grandly rewarded as among the troops of Wisconsin.

This was the case throughout the commencement, and up to the latest period this has our Government never ventured to publish the following:

"Pardon to Lieutt. Nathan Cole, Co. K, 10th Regiment Wis. Vol., for sickness and absence during the siege of Vicksburg and Port Hudson there were numerous cases, in the 4th, 20th and other regiments, that received the promptest promotion they deserved, upon his return from service."

On the night of the 23rd of June, while six companies of the 20th regiment under command of Lieut. James E. Yeatman, was on picket in front of the enemy's trenches at Vicksburg, Captain Almeria Gillett, of Co. K, asked permission to like a dozen pickets and non-commissioned. The request was granted, and forward they started, in the stillness of the darkest night, creeping like a reaper through the darkness. With plumes at their heads, and with the light of their rifles playing around them, they arrived within four rods of the enemy's works, Captain Gillett communicated his orders to his men, and started again to reconnoiter in front. Soon the men heard the given signal, "hiss," and rose to the charge. The assault was sudden and unexpected, and three of them escaped while the balance unawares charged. Our boys were too much for them, and captured fourteen, killing one. This was charging upon Captain Gillett, swearing he would surrender to his own home, but I think the headquarters of this army are at present, and very gratifying.
very displayed in the battle of Prairie Grove, Ark., Dec. 7, A. D. 1862.

There was also a regulation seaborne, a band, and a beautiful silk sash accompanying the same, the whole of which cost $100.

I lost Cate's wound is now healed, but he had no use of his arm, although he hopes he shall yet

A BRAVE BOY.

The city readers of the La Crosse Republican will remember "Billy Hines," the faithful and civil Carrier, who used to bring the news regularly to their doors. As "Devil" in his office, he was decidedly a "character." We do not remember

stayed around there for two days, then

you my last letter, and landed at Warren-

and bis duty to his country, in the midst

of danger, writes such a manly report;

many friends of the brave boy, who, while

and deep ravines between us. Yesterday

it will be heard with deep interest by the

.r..u.

o.

was one of

half mile from our camp; there are bills

now stationed on the left, about two miles

ton about 7 miles south of this place,—

the Mississippi on the 12th today. I wrote

Mo., but now recovered, and joined his

army. He has fought bravely. He was

in his head at Houtage Grove, Mo., but upon recovered, and joined his

regiment. We have permission to give

the following extracts from a private letter

addressed to his mother, and we are sure

it will be heard with deep interest by the

many friends of the brave boy, who, while

doing his duty to his country, in the midst

of danger, write in such a manly way:

Dear Mother:

We left Lake Springs, Mo., and crossed

the Mississippi on the 12th, the day I wrote

you my last letter, and landed at Warren-

ton about 7 miles south of this place,—

stated to do duty on a big hill, right above our

camp. Co. "A," was one of them. The

distance was about ten hundred yards; I

had 12 shots at them with my gun at that
distance. ** This morning early, our

Regiment, deployed as skrunchers, went

down into the hollow or ravine, went

through old dead trees, thick bush, and

and so forth. The ground was almost im-

possable. There was a hill on the left, and

one on the right, and a deep hollow in the

center which ran up pretty near the fort.

I was on the right hand hill, and seeing

I could shoot to better advantage, I made a

rush for it, and reached a cover near the

Fort. I got behind the butt of a tree, when

when a whiz came the rebel bullets

striking the tree-butt, which I was behind,

making the bark fly in all directions. If

I had attempted to pass the tree-butt, the

ball would have struck me in the forehand

breast; that is the second stump that

saved my life. Well, a mis is as good as

one, and I kept on firing. The rebels

then commenced throwing shells. The

first shell went clear over us and exploded;

the second shell was thrown still closer to my

stump, and the thirdshell I fired so as to

strike my stump, but lucky for me, it

burst about 30 steps or so before it reached

me. The pieces flew in all directions, but

paid no attention to my lucky stump. I

fired my gun at them again. Hardly had

I pulled the trigger before, what a came

a couple of bullets very close to my left

arm and head. I was then aware that a

couple of them had made up their mind to

pop me off. I loaded and shot my gun

about 20 times at them, from behind that

tree-butt, and still they kept throwing their

balls around me. By this time the

14th Illinois came up and relieved us. Then

the order was given for skirmishers to

"fall back." I was, I'm sure, more ex-

posed to their fire than any other man on

that side hill. There was none more closely

watched than I was—so I thought, I

had my mind made up to be hit, in any

direction I would go. If I went to the

right, up on the side hill, I would be en-

irely exposed. If I turned back, it was

just the same way, and down into the hol-

low would be worse! I must die some-

time, I thought. So grasping my gun

lightly, I rose, turned, and after a few

hasty steps, I was at the top of the hill, the

bullets, all the while, buzzing around me—but I was unhurt, and now my rebel

friends in the fort could whistle.

Vicksburg will stand in the rebel hands

just for about 30 days. In haste, I close

this letter. Give my best respects to all

enquiring friends.

Good bye for the present. As ever,

Your affectionate son,

WM. HINES.

THE FORTIFICA TIONS.

LIEUT. P. J. CLARKSON, of the 20th Regi-

ment writes a cheering letter to his pa-

ents in this village, detailing the capture of

rebek works. Here we remained until

Vicksburg, from which we make a few

got orders to reinforce Banks at Port

Hudson. We embarked on the morning

of the 11th, but before the fleet was ready

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to start, the gunboat Arizone came up, bringing the 'gratifying intelligence that the place was surrendered. The Mississippi was ours from Issaqu to the Gulf.

We did not leave to boats, but on the following morning, started on an expedition up the Yazoo river, accompanied by the gunboat Dekalb and the Mississippi. We were at 8 and 11. At Snyder's Bluff we found Gen. Washburne's command, in which are the 25th and 27th Wis., and the 91st.

Arriving within 30 miles of Yazoo City, we tied up for the night. At daylight on the 18th the General, having .walked along the river, and stopping at a named Morganza. We started on Monday for the interior, (that is our column, consisting of the 94th and 91st Illinois, 3rd Wisconsin, and four pieces of artillery, leaving here two pieces on the steamer, and the 18th and the 14th brigades,) under command of Gen. H. M. Day, of the 91st Illinois.

After marching ten miles we halted at a plantation, and awaited the return of Maj. Gen. Montgomery and the 9th Wisconsin cavalry, who had been sent out on a reconnoissance early in the morning, by Gen. Herron. He reported about twelve hours after, and reported no one, having driven the Confederates from the river fifteen miles.

We were quartered on a steamer, but the troops having been fired upon from the steamer, and it was so shot up, as to make it unserviceable in the hands of the enemy.

We had already marched three miles, when the cavalry opened with their carbines, having been fired upon from the steamer, and we were glad that they were not to be captured.

The monotony of our march to town was relieved by an incident which, for a moment, made; me experience a great variety of sensations. It was beginning to get light. We were on a small town, when we discovered, a short distance from us, a company of rebels drawn up in line of battle. I naturally supposed they were their line to attack and capture us. The idea of fighting a force five times our own was much to our own advantage.

For once I felt myself in a fight. But there was no time to think of duration. The rebel Captain approached, and instead of demanding the surrender of my command, expressed a wish to surrender his command to the U. S. forces.

He stacked arms, filed into the road ahead of us, and we went on our way rejoicing. They were all Germans, and belonged to the 2d Wisconsin Legion which was taken at Vicksburg.

Gen. Herron's regiment is now here alone guarding the town, the remainder of the division having gone out towards Jackson on a reconnoissance. We are confidently quartered in the Court House square, and are living on the best the country affords. We like living here. We have plenty of good water to be obtained, and there rests all till morning, and send for reinforcements, and in the meantime conferre, which we did.

At 10 the next day, Gen. Herron and the 3d column came up and we moved forward rapidly to the river. As soon as we could see our way, we opened fire at Yriole, and made an attack, for we could not get across the river (a muddy, sluggish stream, about six feet deep) at this point, and which had been reported as fordable. We could not build a bridge above or below, for their batteries could demolish us, and we should have probably lost as many men as we had over there—about 500 in all—on the right and left, and they were mounted, could get away from us our pickets on both sides, but towards 12 o'clock it died away.

We went into camp, and three companies of our regiment and one company of the 91st, under Capt. Miller, were posted as pickets on the right. The intercourse of shots was quite rapid for a time, between the pickets on both sides, but towards 12 o'clock it died away.

We lost one picket one man killed, Corporal John Sargent, of Co. H, a brave soldier. The cavalry and 91st had seven slightly wounded, while on the march.

[Cap. Miller, of Co. H, Lieut. Bahr, of Co. E, and Lieut. Crolley, of Co. A, deserve a great deal of praise for their conduct in the advance and on picket. They are as brave and efficient officers as there are in the service.]
Diers never broathod than thoeoto tho. As yet, our officers arc without their tents.  

Yesterday our old arms were exchanged for the U. S. rifle musket—part of them Springfield and part Harper's Ferry pattern. They are an excellent gun, and the men are satisfied with them.

Our mails have been very irregular of late, but improving now. I received a letter and paper yesterday from home, of the 20th, only ten days on the road.

I saw that the old First suffered severely in the Perryville battle. Many noble hearts have ceased to beat—Heaven receive them! I knew many of those who have been killed. Better and truer soldiers never breathed than those in the 20th Regiment.

From the 20th Regiment.

This regiment arrived at New Orleans from Morgan City on the 11th last. The regiment is in the 12th Army Corps, Dana's Division. Before they were reported, they were everywhere for fourteen miles along the river. The Division has been sent to Braggam.

Letter from Captain Stevens, 20th Wisconsin.

The following letter from Hon. J. Allen Barber, dated at Brownsville, Texas, Nov. 4th, 1863, accompanied by a small silk rebel flag, marked "South Carolina," which may be seen at this office, will be read with interest:

J. Allen Barber, Esq.—Texas is a sound, and the liberals of Mexico extend us every courtesy. Corrigan, the leader of the liberals, is in command at Matamoras. I had the pleasure of calling upon him at a small house on the 23rd, and he declared war to the 20th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, I feel it my duty to write you a few lines, from which you may extract a few items that will be interesting to our friends at home.

We left Carrolton, Louisiana, October 23d, 1863, on board U. S. steamer T. A. Scott, a rather rough voyage as we anchored off Brazos Island, on the evening of November 1st, and, as our vessel carried guns, we were ordered to compliment the Rio Grande during the night. In the morning Col. Bettman ordered a short time since from here, and we proceeded to return home in peace to enjoy the fruits of our labor, I am with great respect your obedient servant.

D. B. Scott.

From the Twentieth Wisconsin Regiment.

Brownsville, Texas, Nov. 24, 1863.

We are still quartered at this place, doing guard and provost duty.

An expedition went to Corpus Christi a short time since from here, and we proceeded to return home in peace to enjoy the fruits of our labor, I am with great respect your obedient servant.

D. B. Scott
ces of artillery; also a large amount of cotton and means of transportation.

Another expedition has gone up to Ringgold Barrens, (150 miles,) where it is said a large amount of business is done in cotton speculations. Some five hundred bales of cotton have been brought here since our arrival, and more is arriving daily. On the banks of the Rio Grande, opposite this place, there must bebetweentwenty and three million dollars worth of cotton, a large portion of which will probably be removed, as it is rumored it belongs to Union men, from whom it was seized by rebels.

The climate here is fine; we have had but one day when an overcoat or a fire was needed. The Colonel and myself are occupying a comfortable house with Quartermaster corps, on a street in the rear of our regiment. The Mexicans do not like the Confederates. Rebel money is worth about seven cents on the dollar. There are a good many rebels in Matamoras.

Everything is apparently high here. Board $10 per week; potatoes and onions six cents a piece. But these prices will not continue long. We can get silver in Matamoras at $5 and 70 cents for greenbacks. The boys are very anxious to get hold of it; they say it does them good to see it once more. Formerly all the business of Matamoras was done through Brownsville, and it will probably be no again before long.

Nov. 28.—Deo. Washburne’s first division of the Thirteenth Army Corps is at Corpus Christi. A force from the second division occupied it before they arrived. The Eleventh and Twenty-Ninth Wisconsin are in Washburne’s command. I presume the entire Thirteenth Army Corps will move to this State, and we shall probably remain about here until the business is wound up. The regiment is getting along well; very well, I think, and have a good part of your line of battle.

IV. Brownsville, Dec. 12th, 1861.

20th Wisconsin.

Friend Covers.—Were I able to write for your paper it would give me great pleasure to do so for we have a great many friends in old Grant County that read your paper, and by writing a letter to you they can all hear from us, but as I am not capable of entertaining most of your readers, I will only write a short letter to you from which you may, if you please, extract a few items. We are at Brownsville yet, and, although we have to do a great deal of duty, we feel contented with our lot, for we have good quarters, right on the banks of the Rio Grande. This is a very pleasant place, at present, to live for the air is warm and dry, and our boys seem to stand the climate first rate so far; but we fear the approach of summer if we have to stay in this part, but we are willing all of us to try it, if our country wants us here. The boys all keep cheerful and merry, and the few that are left are hard to kill for they make calculations to return home when the war is over.

On the seventh day of this month we celebrated the first anniversary of the battle of Prairie Grove, Arkansas, in which so many of our brave comrades fell. We had a good time and all went off fine; all feeling confident that some of us would yet live to celebrate that day yet in our own county, when this cruel war is over.

I cannot give you any news of interest at present for there is none. I have not heard of any enemy close—in fact it looks some like as if they had played out all. next; there are a great many deserts coming in all the time. They are tired of the war, and I think they are honest about it.

We have been expecting to hear a fight in Matamoras for several days between the citizens and the national party, but I think they have settled it and concluded not to fight. I cannot tell when we may move or where we may go if we do move, but we will go wherever we are ordered to help our country, and preserve our Union. But a voice steals upon our ear:

"I hear a distant sound of peace, And, oh, my heart does beam! To think I’ve almost run the race And I am home, and saved!"

D. B. Arthur, Company I.

NOVEMBER 1, 1860.

The last report of this consulate, published on the 1st of February, 1860, it is not the custom-house collector of this port, who collects from each vessel measuring over fifty tons paid, viz:

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<td>by the custom-house collector, and besides the pilots in the river</td>
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All vessels measuring over fifty tons paid, viz:

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This is only more complicated, and it gives a greater field to hunt up disputes with the commanders of merchant vessels ignorant of the vessels, however, which enter this port are generally small, and their expenses are not increased above $20 by this new decree. Here large vessels are engaged in the trade, it must cause a coast of the respective vessels of about thirty per cent.

To call your attention to the great decrease of American shipping trade, this result has been obtained partly through the failure of the trade has been greatly influenced also by the little security of xian government can afford to our trading community.

English trade. The English merchants need not to rely so much government, because her Britannic Majesty’s men-of-war are port to port, “looking in,” as they call it; and as the English
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