

New Hampshire regiment to push forward, and led by Gen. Strong and Col. Jackson in person the gallant fellows dashed up against the fort.— Three companies actually gained the ditch, and wading through the water found shelter against the embankment. Here was the critical point of the assault, and the Second brigade, which should have been up and ready to support their comrades of the First, were unaccountably delayed. Gen. Strong then gave the order to fall back, and lie down on the glacis, which was obeyed, without confusion.

It was while waiting here, exposed to the heavy fire, that Gen. Strong was wounded. A fragment of shell entered his thigh, passing entirely through the fleshy part and making a serious wound, although the bone escaped fracture. The breast of Gen. Jackson's coat was torn off at the same time by a piece of shell, slightly wounding him. Neither of these brave men would lie down to escape the metal, but stood unflinchingly throughout, eliciting the unbounded admiration of their men. Finding the supports did not come, Gen. Strong gave the order for his brigade to retire, and the men left the field in perfect order.

A little while afterwards the other brigades came up, and made up for their apparent tardiness by glorious deeds of valor. Rushing impetuously up the glacis, undeterred by the fire of the enemy, whose fires were not permitted for a second, several of the regiments succeeded in crossing the ditch, scaling the parapet and descending into the fort. Here a hand-to-hand conflict ensued. Our men fought with desperation, and were able to drive the enemy from one side of the work to seek shelter between the traverses, while they held possession for something more than an hour. This unparalleled piece of gallantry was unfortunately of no advantage. The enemy rallied, and, having received large reinforcements, made a charge upon the band of heroes, and expelled them from their nobly won position by the sheer force of numbers. One of the regiments engaged in this brilliant dash was the Forty-eight New York, Col. Barton, and it came out almost decimated. The most distressing part of its disastrous treatment is, that the enemy did not inflict the damage. It was the result of a mistake on the part of one of our own regiments. The Forty-eight was among the first to enter the fort, and was fired upon by a regiment that gained the parapet some minutes later, under the supposition that it was the enemy.

About midnight the order was given to retire, and our men fell back to the rifle-pits outside of our own works, having engaged in as hotly contested

a battle as has ever been fought.

Our casualties, as may reasonably be expected, were very large. The list of killed, wounded and missing foots up fifteen hundred and thirty.

ONE HUNDREDTH NEW-YORK.

Killed.

Sergt. Charles L. Handers, Co. A. Frederick Sheffer, Co. F.
Conrad Site, Co. E. Sergt. John L. Hegel, Co. F.
Corp. Chas. Dayton, Co. E. Victor Beeksih, Co. F.
Sergt. Robert. Kuk, Co. G.

Wounded.

Maj. D. D. Nash—in left leg slightly.

COMPANY A.

First Sergt. Byron Ruston—F. L. Arnold—hand, slight-
severely, in three places. John Beauchapt.
Sergt. James L. Gaylard—John G. Teger.
left arm, slightly. Peter Kelly.
Corp. Nicholas Shutt. Wallace Starkweather.

COMPANY B.

Corp. Wm. Gerrick—severe- Musician Meush—slightly, in
ly, in jaw. arm.
Abram L. Wood—slightly, in
hand.

COMPANY C.

3d Lieut. Michael Friday—Fred. Luckman.
slightly in hand. Geo. J. Webb, slightly in left
1st Sergt. Benj. F. Hugson—ear.
severely in thigh. John W. Whaples—badly in
Corp. Quinney A. Lebord—se- head.
verely in larynx. Daniel Campbell—slightly
Ezra N. Hoag—severely in in head.
leg. Richard Hughes—slightly
Chas. Reardon—slightly in in foot.
hand. Henry Mathey—slightly in
Geo. W. Isdell—severely in thigh.
arm. Wm. H. Masey—slightly in
Geo. Longmire—severely in knee.
thigh. Andrew Morey—slightly in
James McKeever—slightly head.
in head. Richard Welch—slightly in
August Roehowen—severe- hand.
ly to ankle. John H. Williams—slightly
Minane L. Waur—slightly in head.
se arm.

COMPANY D.

Corp. Wallace A. Tousley—Henry Slidell—slightly.
severely in side. Hiram Ellis—severely in
W. E. Bates—slightly in leg. shoulder.
Isaac T. Mussep—slightly.

COMPANY E.

Sergt. Pat. Lynch—right Jonas Charleston.
shoulder, severely. Lester Severe—hand, sl'tly.
Corp. W. H. Corey—left Robert S. Pater—slightly.
shoulder. Ernest Phillips—slightly.
W. A. Austin—slightly. Julius F. Skinner.
Luke Cassidy—slightly. Andrew Miller—severely.

COMPANY F.

Capt. Charles H. Renert—n D. Garnin.
right arm, slightly. C. Clummerliver.
Sergt. Grebler. John L. Kleeberg.
Corp. Chas. Mangold—finger George Long.
shot off. Charles Laly.
Wm. C. Barthaver. Fred. F. Main.
John H. Brownley. C. Miller.
August Fryer. J. Richarmer.
H. C. Ellsworth—foot, se- Lewis Venderlip.
verely. Robert Younglove.

COMPANY G.

Sergt. George Morgan—se- Ernest H. Freeman.
verely, in shoulder. Frank Hatnsted.
Corp. Lewis A. Whitney. Barney Holster.
Michael Baker. John Savory.
James P. Bailey. John Leonard—arm.
Andrew Ball. Alired P. Willard—leg.
W. E. Brown.

COMPANY H.

Sergt. Paul Everts. A. Garrosite.
Sergt. O. J. Emery—left R. Henderson.
leg, slightly. M. Shepan.
John Allen, (Auen;—left J. Simanphet.
leg, badly. Thos. Martin.
B. J. Dougherty. F. Melvin.

COMPANY K.

Capt. Warren Granger—Robt. Abrahams—leg, se-
neck, slightly. verely.
Sergt. Pratt—arm, slightly. Luther Dawson.
Frank Davy—body, seve. e. John B. Handfast.
Corp. Wm. H. Stacy—leg Henry Kranser.
shot off. Geo. Newland.
Henry H. Henslow. Fred. Nolle.
James Allen—arm. Phillip Retzert.

Missing.

Adjutant H. H. Haddock, wounded.

COMPANY A.

Corp. Clark Dickerman. C. Sheeball.
Corp. Justin Semur.

COMPANY B.

John Peresly. John Stintina

COMPANY C.

1st Lieut. John McMann—George Vilborn.
wounded. Munaner.
Corp. Henry Dressing. Mathews.
— Lawrence. Michael McGuire,
— Callohan.

COMPANY E.

2d Lt. C. Brown—wounded, Daniel Brice.
and supposed to be dead. M. Brice.
Sergt. Charles Pettis.

MONDAY EVENING, JULY 27, 1863.

"ONE COUNTRY—ONE CONSTITUTION—
ONE DESTINY."

THE WAR.

IMPORTANT FROM CHARLESTON.

Second Bombardment of Fort Wagner.

Our Attack Repulsed with Heavy
Loss.

Full and Graphic Description of the Scene.

NAMES OF THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

MORRIS ISLAND, S. C., July 19, 1863.

Again Fort Wagner has been assaulted and again we have been repulsed, and with, I regret to say, a much more formidable loss in killed, wounded and missing, than in the first attempt.

The first assault failed, as I stated before, on account of the tardiness of the 76th Pennsylvania and the 9th Maine to properly support the successful assault of the 7th Connecticut, who were left alone on the parapet and within the ditches of the fort to battle with the whole rebel garrison.

In the assault of the 11th inst., but one brigade, and that a very small one, under the command of Gen. Strong, were engaged; in that of last evening a whole division, consisting of three full brigades, were drawn out in line to take part in the action, but on account of some misunderstanding of orders but two actually participated in the fight.

Gen. Gilmore designed to commence the bombardment of the fort at daylight yesterday morning, but on account of a terrific thunder storm, which commenced early in the evening, and continued until morning, delaying the work of the engineers and dampening the ammunition, the action did not open until half-past 12. At that hour Admiral Dahlgren signalled that he was ready, and in a few moments the Montauk, (his flagship), the Ironsides, the Catskill, the Nantuxet, the Weshawken and the Patuxco, moved into line, and commenced hurling their heaviest shot and shell around, upon and within the fort, and, with intervals of but a very few minutes, continued this terrible fire until one hour after the sun had gone down. During all the afternoon the iron fleet lay about one mile off from the fort, but just at the close of the engagement, and but a few moments before the first assault was made by Gen. Strong, the Admiral ran the Montauk directly under the guns of Fort Wagner, and within 280 yards, fired round after round from his 15 inch-guns, sending, as every shot struck, vast clouds of sand, mud and timber high up in the air, making one huge sand heap of that portion of the fort facing the sea, and dismounting two of the heaviest guns.

Deserters and prisoners tell us that Fort Wagner mounts thirteen rifled guns of heavy calibre, but during all this furious bombardment by land and sea, she condescended to reply with but two; one upon the whole fleet of iron clads, and one upon the entire line of land batteries. She may possibly have fired one shot to our one hundred, and I think even that is a large estimate. There were no casualties on the monitors or Ironsides, and but one man killed and one slightly wounded within the batteries. The firing was almost entirely from our own side. With the most powerful glass, but very few men could be seen in the forts. At half past two, a shot from one of our guns on the left, cut the halyards on the flagstaff and brought the rebel flag fluttering to the ground.

In a moment, almost before we had begun to ask ourselves whether they had really lowered their flag, and were upon the point of surrendering or not, the old red battle flag, which the Army of the Potomac has so often had defiantly shaken in its face, was run up about ten feet

around it, cheered, waved their hats, and then disappeared, and were not again seen during the day. Fort Sumter, the moment the rebel flag came to the ground, sent a shot over our heads to assure us that it had been lowered by accident and not by design. In this shot she also desired us to distinctly understand that before Fort Wagner surrendered she herself would have to be consulted. With the exception of this little episode almost profound silence, so far as the rebel garrison themselves could maintain it, prevailed within the fort. A heavy cloud of smoke and sand, occasioned by our constantly exploding shell, hung over the fort all the afternoon, and it was only when the wind drifted it away that we were able to see the amount of damage that we had done. In a few hours what had been the smooth regular lines of the engineer, and the beautiful sodded embankments, became rugged and irregular heaps of sand, with great gaps and chasms in all sides of the fort exposed to our fire. From my point of observation, a wooden look-out, fifty feet high, erected for General Gillmore and staff upon a small hill of about the same height, and situated a short distance back of the batteries, it seemed as if no human being could live beneath so terrible a fire whether protected by bomb-proofs or not, and in this opinion I was fully sustained by nearly every person around me. There seemed to be but one opinion, and that was that we had silenced nearly every gun, that the 15-inch shells had driven the rebels from the bomb-proofs, and that if there had been a strong infantry force in the rear of the fort we had made it impossible for them to remain there and had slaughtered them by hundreds. But there were a few later developments that proved their opinion was the correct one, who said this profound silence on the rebel side was significant, not of defeat and disaster, but of ultimate success in repulsing our assault; that they were keeping themselves under cover until they could look into the eyes of our men and send bullets through their heads, and would then swarm by thousands, with every conceivable deadly missile in their hands, and drive us in confusion and with terrible slaughter back to our intrenchments.

The afternoon passed, and the heavy roar of the big guns on land and sea gradually ceased. Slowly and silently the monitors, with the exception of the Montauk, moved back to the anchorage ground of the morning.

For eight hours the monitors and the Ironsides have kept up a continuous fire, and Fort Wagner has not yet surrendered. For eight hours fifty-four guns from the land batteries have hurled their shot and shell within her walls, and still she flaunts the red battle flag in our face.

"Something must be done, and that too, quickly, or in a few days we shall have the whole army in Virginia upon us," said an officer high in command. "We must storm the fort to-night and carry it at the point of the bayonet!"

In a few moments signals are made from the top of the lookout, and soon generals and colonels commanding divisions and brigades were seen galloping to the headquarters of the commanding general. A few words in consultation and Gens. Seymour, Strong, Stevenson, and Cois. Putnam and Montgomery are seen hastening back to their respective commands.—Officers shout, bugles sound, the word of command is given, and soon the soldiers around upon and under the sand hills of Morris Island spring from their hiding places, fall into line, march to the beach, are organized into new brigades, and in solid column stand ready to move to the deadly assault.

Not in widely extended battle line, with cavalry and artillery at supporting distances, but in solid regimental column, on the hard ocean beach, for half a mile before reaching the fort, in plain sight of the enemy, did these three brigades move to their appointed work.

Gen. Strong was assigned to the command of the 1st Brigade. Col. Putnam, of the 7th New Hampshire, who, although of the regular army, and considered one of the best officers in the Department, had never led his men into battle, nor been under fire, took command of the 2d, and Gen. Stevenson the 3d, constituting the reserve. The 54th Massachusetts, (colored) Col. Shaw, was the advanced regiment in the First Brigade, and the 2d South Carolina, (negro) Col. Montgomery, was the last regiment of the

reserve.

These brigades, as I have remarked before, were formed for this express duty. Many of the regiments had never seen their brigade commanders before; some of them had never been under fire, and, with the exception of three regiments in the First Brigade, none of them had ever been engaged in this form of attack. All had fresh in their memories the severe repulse we had met on the morning of the 11th inst. For two years the Department of the South had been in existence, and until the storming of the batteries on the south end of Morris Island the army had won no victory fairly acknowledged by the enemy.

Just as darkness began to close in upon the scene of the afternoon and evening Gen. Strong rode to the front and ordered his brigade, consisting of the 54th Mass. Col. Shaw (colored regiment) the 6th Conn., Col. Chatfield, the 48th N. Y., Col. Barton, the 3d N. H., Col. Jackson, the 76th Penn., and 9th Maine, Col. Emery, to advance to the assault. At the instant, the line was seen slowly advancing in the dusk toward the fort, and before a double quick had been ordered, a tremendous fire from the barbette guns on Fort Sumter, from the batteries on Cummings' Point, and all the guns on Fort Wagner opened upon it. The guns from Wagner swept the beach, and those from Sumter and Cummings' Point enfiladed it on the left. In the midst of this terrible shower of shot and shell they pushed their way, reached the fort, portions of the 54th Mass., the 7th Connecticut, and the 48th New York, dashed through the ditches, gained the parapet, and engaged in a hand to hand fight with the enemy, and for nearly half an hour held their ground, and did not fall back until nearly every commissioned officer was shot down. As on the morning of the assault of the 11th inst. these men were exposed to a galling fire of grape and canister, from howitzer, raking the ditches from the bastions of the fort, from hand operations, and on almost every other modern improvement of warfare. The rebels fought with the utmost desperation, and so did the larger portion of Gen. Strong's brigade, as long as there was an officer to command it.

When the brigade made the assault General Strong gallantly rode at its head. When it fell back, broken, torn, and bleeding, Major Flimpton, of the 3d N. H., was the highest commissioned officer to command it. Gen. Strong, Col. Shaw, Col. Chatfield, Col. Barton, Col. Green, Col. Jackson, all had fallen; and the list I send you will tell how many other brave officers fell with them.

The 1st Brigade, under the lead of General Strong, failed to take the fort. It was now the turn of Col. Putnam, commanding the 2d Brigade, composed of the 7th N. H., the 62d Ohio, Col. Steele, the 67th Ohio, Col. Vorhees, and the 100th N. Y., Col. Dancy, to make the attempt. But alas! the task was too much for him. Through the same terrible fire he led his men to, over and into the forts, and for an hour held one-half of it, fighting every moment of that time with the utmost desperation, and, as with the 1st Brigade, it was not until he himself fell killed, and nearly all his officers wounded, and no reinforcements arriving, that his men fell back, and the rebel shout and cheer of victory were heard above the roar of Sumter and the guns from Cummings' Point.

In this second assault by Col. Putnam's brigade, Col. Turner of Gen. Gilmore's staff stood at the side of Col. Putnam when he fell, and with his voice and sword urged on the thinned ranks to the final charge. But it was too late. The 3d brigade, Gen. Stevenson, was not on hand. It was madness for the 2d to remain longer under so deadly a fire, and the thought of surrendering in a body to the enemy could not for a moment be entertained. To fight their way back to the entrenchments was all that could be done, and in this retreat many a poor fellow fell, never to rise again.

Without a doubt, many of our men fell from our own fire. The darkness was so intense, the roar of artillery so loud, the flight of grape and canister shot so rapid and destructive, that it was absolutely impossible to preserve order in the ranks of individual companies, to say nothing of the regiments.

More than half the time we were in the fort, the fight was simply a hand to hand one, as the wounds received by many clearly indicate. Some have sword thrusts, some are hacked on the head, some are stabbed.

knocked down with the butt end of muskets, but recovered in time to get away with swollen heads. There was terrible fighting to get into the fort, and terrible fighting to get out of it. The cowardly stood no better chance for their lives than the fearless. Even if they surrendered the shell of Sumter were thickly falling around them in the darkness, and, as prisoners, they could not be safe, until victory, decisive and unquestioned, rested with one or the other belligerent.

The battle is over; it is midnight; the ocean beach is crowded with the dead, the dying and the wounded. It is with difficulty you can urge your horse through to Lighthouse Inlet. Faint lights are glimmering in the sand holes and ridges to the right, as you pass down the beach. In these holes many a poor wounded and bleeding soldier has laid down to his last sleep. Friends are bending over them to staunch their wounds, or bind up their shattered limbs, but the deathly glare from sunken faces tells that their kind services are all in vain.

In the night assault, and from its commencement to its close, General Gilmore, his staff and his volunteer aids, consisting of Colonel Littlefield, of the 4th S. C., and Majora Bannister and Stryker, of the Paymaster's Department, were constantly under fire, and doing all in their power to sustain the courage of the troops and urge on reinforcements. All that human power could do to carry this formidable earthwork seems to have been done. No one would have imagined in the morning that so fierce a cannonade from both the navy and the batteries on shore could fail to destroy every bomb-proof the rebels had erected. But the moment our men touched the parapets of the fort, 1,300 strong streamed from their safe hiding place, where they had been concealed during the day, and fresh and strong, were prepared to drive us back. We then found to our sorrow that the 15 inch shot from the monitors, even when fired at a distance of but 1,080 yards, had not injured them in the least. Only the parapets of the fort had been knocked into sand heaps.

In their proper places I forgot to mention that the gunboats Wissahickon, Capt. Davis, the Chippewa, Capt. Harris, the Paul Jones, Capt. Hager, and the Ottawa, were also engaged in the bombardment at long range, and that during every day of the week, from the 10th to the 17th, had been more or less engaged with the work.

The amount of shell thrown at Fort Wagner would almost build another Ironsides.

A Visit to the Hospitals.

I left the battle field last Monday to visit the hospitals in Beaufort and at Hilton Head, where nearly all the wounded have been brought.

The large old mansions are nearly all full, and for wounded and dying no better accommodations, so far as the main buildings are concerned, could be found. But in other respects, I regret to say, the medical department were not prepared for so large a demand upon their time and skill. Soldiers are still lying in their cots who have not yet had their wounds dressed or the bullets extracted from their bodies. By far the most efficient persons I have seen about the hospitals are, with perhaps two or three exceptions, a few ladies who are indefatigable in their exertions, and who are more successful in relieving distress than many of the distinguished graduates from French academies, who seem to have nothing else to do than to wear a major's uniform, and criticise each other's skill, or rather want of it.

It is an outrage that in a department where so much time has been at the disposal of these medical officials, everything necessary for the comfort of at least 1,000 wounded should not have been immediately on hand. I have spent the morning in a hospital where there are 75 men who have not yet had their wounds attended to. One surgeon is in attendance, and a faithful one, too; but what can he do with so large a number?

The large mansion formerly occupied as the headquarters of Gen. Brennan, is now filled with officers. Gen. Strong, Col. Chatfield, Stabe, Rodman, and nearly all on the inclosed list are here, but, if their wounds will admit, will go North on the Arago to-morrow. These officers have received every attention, for their friends are many, and no complaints can be heard from them, but the poor privates for days had nothing but newspapers to read.

though the stores at Hilton Head were full of sheets and blankets.

We thought late last evening that we were upon the point of changing the battle ground from Morris to Port Royal Island. The rebels were reported in force opposite Port Royal Ferry, and a dash upon our pickets, and a raid, with cavalry and artillery, up the shell road to Beaufort anticipated.

We were prepared for them. If they are disposed to try the same experiment we have ourselves been entertained with at Fort Wagner, and attempt an assault upon Fort Stevens, they will meet with quite as stubborn and successful a repulse. This morning we hear that six pickets were captured from us, and the main body of the rebels are not in sight.

The monitors are still daily at work upon Fort Wagner, but seem to effect nothing beyond preventing the rebels from repairing the work.

From an officer on board the Ironsides I learn that in the attack of last Saturday, seven hundred shots were fired from that vessel, and about the same number from the monitors.

Lieut. Col. Hall, Provost Marshal General for the Department of the South, met the commander at Fort Wagner under flag of truce on Sunday morning, in order to arrange in regard to the burial of our dead. The rebel officer would not treat with him but told him that the dead would be buried and the wounded cared for as well as their own.

P. S.—By the Cosmopolitan, just in from Morris Island, I learn that an exchange of prisoners is to take place to-morrow. Our wounded are to be brought to this city. Col. Putnam is reported not dead, but severely wounded.—[Cor. Tribune.

List of Officers Wounded.

Ben Stren, severe	Capt Appleton, 54 Mass
Ben Seymour, slight	Capt Paxton, 48 NY
Col Vorhies, 67 Ohio	Capt West, 62 Ohio
Col Chafford, 6 Ct	Capt Jones, 54 Mass
Col Steele, 62 Ohio	Capt Granger, 100 NY
Col Amory, 9 Me	Capt Brooks, 9 Me
Col Barton, 48 NY	Capt Welland, 54 Mass
Col Shaw, 54 Mass	Lt Parsons, 67 Ohio
Lt Col Comminger, 67 O	Lt James, 54 Mass
Lt Col Rodman, 7 Ct	Lt Hazleton, 62 Ohio
Lt Col Green, 48 NY, killed	Lt Miller, 48 NY
Maj Hallowell, 54 Mass	Lt Potter, 6 Ct
Maj Hicks, 76 Pa	Lt McIntosh, 100 NY
Maj Nash, 100 NY	Lt Writman, 67 Ohio
Capt Pope, 54 Mass	Lt Foote, 62 Ohio
Capt Lockwood, 48 NY	Lt Blaney, 62 Ohio
Capt Swartout, 48 NY	Lt Hermans, 54 Mass
Capt Epling, 48 NY	Lt Stearns, 66 Ohio
Capt Knurr, 76 Pa	Lt Emerson, 9 Me
Capt Hudson, 6 Ct	Lt Barret, 48 NY.

List of Privates Wounded Belonging to New York and New England Regiments, not including the 54th Mass. Negro Regiment.

W Whipples, K, 100 NY	M Bixbee, A, 7 NH
G J Webb, C, 100 NY	R Henderson, H, 100 NY
Sgt C J Emery, 100 NY	Wm Sullivan, B, 6 Conn
J E Ellis, I, 3 NH	Capt A Jones, D, 54 Mass
Wm Gieney, B, 100 NY	B F Haysen, C, 100 NY
Ed Pratt, K, 100 NY	F L Arnold, A, 100 NY
Cor H Berken, K, 100 NY	J Backhardt, A, 100 NY
G W Graves, K, 9 Me	CH Orday, H, 7 NH
Wm Menich, B, 100 NY	T D Knight, I, 1 class cav
G W Isbell, C, 100 NY	Sgt G F Paterson, 48 NY
Sgt W Onderdonk, F, 48 NY	Cor J N Perkins, H, 7 NH
Sgt Hutchinson, F, 48 NY	Jos D Narcross, I, 9 Me
N Strick, A, 100 NY	D Atherton, G, 48 NY
Peter Ostrander, K, 48 NY	H W Drings, K, 48 NY
Wm Andrews, E, 48 NY	EL Squires, B, 6 Ct
Mathew Steiger, C, 6 Ct	John Felber, C, 6 Ct
John Turner, A, 24 Mass	W H Huntriss, A, 3 NH
Francis White, F, 6th O	Thos McGany, B, 48 NY
Robney Houdley, K, 7 NH	Wal A Toussay, D, 100 NY
Lewis Prim, D, 48 NY	J A Rand, F, 7 NH
A Lippincott, D, 48th NY	F Whipple, K, 7 NA
Corp Hy C Shaw, 100 NY	Freeman Atwood, B, 48 NY
J Williams, G, 100 NY	W A Austin, E, 100 NY
Sergt B R Pratt, B, 7 NH	Sergt G F McCabe, K, 7 NH
G A Tarnsne, D, 7 NH	F A Moler, K, 100 NY
C J Traverser, B, 48 NY	G A Shaw, A, 5 NH
L M Strickfield, D, 9 Me	R Abram, K, 81 NY
Wm Dugal, E, 6 Conn	CV Style, H, 48 NY
Corp H M Coney, E, 100 NY	J Almon, H, 6 Conn
J R Manchester, K, 9 Me	E B Hodgeman, I, 7 NH
G W Dudley, F, 7 NH	J S Colforth, G, 7 NH

L Gavy, C, 48 NY	A L Wood, B, 6 Conn
W O Bates, D, 100 NY	W Titer, G, 9 Me
Wm Stacey, H, 100 NY	Frank Halstead, G, 100 NY
C E Richerman, F, 100 NY	Robert Anderson, E, 48 NY
John G Black, H, 100 NY	George F Doeg, D, 3 NH
Asa Gushed, H, 100 NY	Chas H Westcott, E, 3 NH
E A Bunce, C, 7 NH	John Ritepatrick, 9 Me
John Smutschick, H, 100 NY	Paul Ernest, 56 NY
Geo Long, F, 56 NY	Branaud Cummings, A, 7 NH
1st Sgt W B Stale, F, 6 Ct	Sergt G Bellows, A, 6 Conn
Sergt J G Abbott, D, 48 NY	Sergt H Grant, A, 6 Conn
John B Camp, D, 48 NY	Wm Erisam, B, 6 Conn
Adam Westcott, D, 48 NY	

Abbott Peck, E, 6 Conn
 Corp I D Johns, B, 6 Conn
 M Sweeney, E, 100 NY
 Corp L Whitney, G, 100 NY
 Corp S K Duffes, B, 48 NY
 Corp A J Wellings, H,
 48 NY
 P Ritzard, K, 100 NY
 Corp Selbold, C, 60
 B Bowen, I, 60
 S Smith, D, 9 Me
 O A Chestman, E, 9 Me
 A Stanhope, A, 9 Me
 A Gammett, K, 7 NH
 P Brown, I, 7 NH
 I Thibbets, K, 3 NH
 T Jones, D, 43 NY
 J Freeman, B, 48 NY
 A Millar, F, 3 NH
 I S Taylor, I, 6 Conn
 1st Lt Cain, I, 7 NH
 Sgt Morgan, G, 100 NY
 G Smith, H, 6 Conn
 Corp McGee, D, 6 Conn
 F Larkin, C, 48 NY
 E Parr, E, 9 Me
 L Kell, USA
 B Holster, G, 100 NY
 T Lowery, F, 43 NY
 R Andrews, G, 9 Me
 A T Williams, E, 9 Me
 Sgt Peel, E, 7 NH
 Corp Bryan, C, 48 NY
 Corp Gardner, E, 48 NY
 J Smith, C, 48 NY
 J E Cushman, E, 9 Me
 B Beverly, A, 9 Me
 J Spear, B, 43 NY
 Christian Kimberly, F, 100
 NY
 Hiram Ellis, F, 100 NY
 Lt Palmer, I, 6 Conn
 J J Atwater, H, 6 Conn
 Frank Moore, A, 6 Conn
 J S Morgan, K, 100 NY
 Fred Luckman, C, 100 NY
 Chas T Bauman, A, 7 NH
 A Wall, H, 7 NH
 Chas H Clark, H, 9 Me
 Hugh Monroe, G, 9 Me
 W Wolf, B, NY Vol Eng
 Sgt Davy, K, 100 NY
 I S Moscop, D, do
 J Allen, C, do
 J Barry, A, 9 Me
 W Dunham, F, 9 Me
 W Friel, A, 9 Me
 G Gillman, C, 7 NH
 R Alsop, F, 7 NH
 N W Pears, H, 48 NY
 J Yecke, E, 48 NY
 J Lipsch, C, 48 NY
 A Dyer, F, 100 NY
 F Cammerford, A, 48 NY
 O Stanhope, A, 9 Me
 M Bow, F, 48 NY
 Corp McBrien, H, 6 Conn
 J O Jones, A, 48 NY
 Sgt Sgt West, G, 7 NH
 W Lewis, H, 7 NH
 J Mayer, C, 6 Conn
 E Page, F, 9 Me
 W Kippitz, E, 3 US Art
 D N Farver, M, 3 RI
 J Holton, B, 48 NY
 T Morton, H, 100 NY
 Corp Sweeney, H, 9 Me
 Corp Perkins, F, 7 NH
 Corp Cochran, G, 100 NY
 W Howell, D, 43 NY
 J Harris, C, 3 RI
 C Sutton, E, 8 Reg Art
 T Thompson, Artificer,
 C, NY Vol Eng
 W J Brownlee, F, 100 NY

The 48th N. Y. Regiment lost in all, about 450 men, and only three of its officers escaped unhurt.

Accounts from the Enemy.

The Richmond papers of the 23d publish the following dispatches from Gen. Beauregard:

CHARLESTON, July 18—6 P. M.

General S. Cooper:

The Ironsides, five monitors, four gun and mortar boats, two land batteries (five guns), have fired furiously all day on Battery Wagner. Four killed, fourteen wounded, and one gun carriage disabled.

G. T. BEAUREGARD.

CHARLESTON, July 19—3:40 A. M.

General S. Cooper:

After a furious bombardment of eleven hours from the ships and shore, throwing many thousands of shot and shell, the enemy assaulted Battery Wagner desperately and repeatedly, commencing at dark. Our people fought worthily, and repulsed the attacks with great slaughter. A number of prisoners were captured. Our loss is relatively slight. It includes, however, valuable lives. Brigadier General Tallaferra commands on our side. Pickets now well in advance. God is again with us. G. T. BEAUREGARD.

CHARLESTON, July 23.—The enemy recommenced shelling again yesterday, with but few casualties on our part. We had, in the battle of the 18th instant, about one hundred and fifty killed and wounded. The enemy's loss, including prisoners, was about two thousand. Nearly eight hundred were buried under a flag of truce. Colonel Putnam, acting brigadier general, and Colonel Shaw, commanding the negro regiments, were killed.

G. T. BEAUREGARD, General.

Rebel Account of the Previous Repulse. [From the Charleston Mercury, July 19]

Before the papers of our last issue had reached the eyes of our readers, another bloody and important action had taken place upon Morris Island.

The enemy evidently did not at first feel secure, in his newly gained position. During Thursday night (according to the statements of prisoners), the Yankee troops were drawn up in line of battle. At daybreak, finding that the expected night attack would not be made, it was determined among the Yankee leaders themselves to attempt an onset upon Battery Wagner. Gen. Strong, with a force of about 2,000 picked men, at once made preparations for the assault. His command consisted of four companies of the 7th Connecticut, Lieut. Col. Rodman commanding, with the 76th Pennsylvania, Col. Strawbridge; the 9th Maine, Col. Ebery, the 48th and 100th New York, with the "Lost Children," an independent regiment.

Forming his men into two lines, soon after drawn on Saturday, he advanced at the double quick toward our works. Col. Graham, who was in command of Battery Wagner, suffered the enemy to get within about forty yards, when he gave the word to "Fire!" and down went the foremost rank of the assailants. Yet on they

came with spirit and resolution, some of them even gaining the interior of the work. But they paid dearly for their temerity. Everywhere they were met with coolness and determination by our men, who maintained their fire steadily; and, after a sharp contest of fifteen minutes, the enemy's first line gave way and fled in confusion. The second line retired without any serious attempts to retrieve the fortunes of the first.

The day was won. In the melee we had taken 130 prisoners and 95 of the enemy's dead lay strewn immediately in front of our works.

The prisoners were brought to the city and marched to jail. Their bearing was very impudent. They admitted the severe character of their losses, and stated that Gen. Strong, with Lieut. Col. Redman, of the 7th Connecticut, had been badly wounded. It appears from their statement that their regiments are very far from being full, many of their companies having dwindled down to a mere handful. Brig. Gen. Seymour is on Morris Island, and Major General Gilmore, who now succeeds Hunter in the command of the Department, has his headquarters for the present on Folly Island. The following are the names of the Yankee commissioned officers who were taken in the fight:—Capt. David H. Hegeland, 76th Pa.; Capt. Jerome Tourtelotte, wounded; Capt. V. B. Chamberlain, Lieut. W. E. Phillips, 7th Conn.; Lieut. E. W. Ware, 9th Me; Lieut. E. C. Jordan, 7th Conn.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

We have from semi-official (Washington) sources some intimation of what has been done by the Army of the Potomac during the past week. Our troops have kept up a close scrutiny of Lee's movements, and have succeeded, by rapid marches, in baffling several attempts made by him to pass through the gaps of the Blue Ridge. He tried successively Snicker's, Ashby's and Manassas Gaps, but found a strong National force at each, and at the last two was driven back with loss. It is believed that he is now moving rapidly toward Staunton, up the Shenandoah Valley. Our cavalry have, as usual, been very active. At Chester Gap they recaptured 1,100 of the cattle stolen by the enemy, and several hundred sheep, and a large number of horses have also been recaptured.

A dispatch from headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, Front Royal dated Saturday, announces an engagement with the enemy's rear guard on the day previous, and the disappearance of the whole rebel army on Saturday morning—supposed en route to Culpepper and Orange Court-house.

END OF THE REBEL RAID THROUGH INDIANA AND OHIO—CAPTURE OF MORGAN AND HIS COMMAND.

General John Morgan and his entire remaining band, numbering about 600 men, were captured by General Shackleford yesterday morning, near New Lisbon, Ohio. The following brief dispatch tells the whole story:

HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD,
THREE MILES SOUTH OF NEW LISBON,
Ohio, July 26.

To Col. Lewis Richmond, A. A. G.:

By the blessing of Almighty God, I have succeeded in capturing Gen. John H. Morgan, Col. Clarke, and the balance of the command, amounting to about 400 prisoners. I will start with Morgan and Staff on the first train for Cincinnati, and await the General's order for transportation for the balance.

(Signed) J. M. SHACKLEFORD,
Colonel Commanding.

NORTH CAROLINA.

General Foster sends an official report of the late successful cavalry raid on the Weldon and Wilmington Railroad in North Carolina some of the particulars of which we have before given.

MISSISSIPPI.

It is reported by persons who arrived at Cairo from Vicksburg, yesterday, that Jackson, Miss. has been burned by our forces, and that the pursuit of Joe Johnston has been given over for the present.

MORNING EXPRESS.

Local, Literary and Miscellaneous.

BUFFALO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1863.

The 100th Regiment In the Assault upon Fort Wagner.

LIST OF THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING.

We have awaited with painful anxiety for the particulars of the recent disastrous attack on Fort Wagner, as we believed one of our bravest Regiments—the 100th—had been assigned a position of dangerous distinction from which it could scarcely escape without serious loss. The accompanying letters, which we are permitted to publish and the list of killed and wounded, are a sad confirmation of our fears, and will fill the breasts of hundreds of our citizens with conflicting emotions of grateful pride and bitter sorrow. Although the casualties are numerous, the number of killed and seriously wounded is surprisingly small, and permit the indulgence of a well founded hope that most of the gallant fellows will speedily recover.

The following account of the assault is taken from a letter written by W. H. Mason of Company C., to his parents in this city.

* * * Now comes the tug of war. July 18th at day light we fell back from the picket line to the rifle pits. The Rebs commenced shelling us as soon as they could see, our gunboats answering quite rapidly. About the middle of the forenoon our batteries opened, and the iron clads commenced moving up, and at 11:55 the first shot was fired from the iron fleet, the wooden blockaders keeping up a smart fire at long range. Moultrie kept almost perfect silence during the day. The bombardment continued from land and water till about five o'clock, when the fort appeared to have been silenced. The columns then commenced moving up to take it by storm. Fort Sumter shelled our troops as they advanced until we got within close range of Fort Wagner, when the rebs poured in a murderous fire of grape, canister and musketry, besides throwing hand grenades. Regiment after regiment charged on the fort, each one retreating in good order in their turn, except the 9th Maine, which broke and ran in a confused mass through the lines of the 6th Conn., 4th N. H., and the 100th N. Y. The 54th Mass., (colored) led the charge, and did well with the exception of a few panic stricken ebonies.

Not more than half of any regiment in the charge came out unhurt. We had about 4,000 in the field, with no artillery, against 1,500 behind breastworks, in pits and bomb-proofs, besides having the darkness in their favor; it being dark when the fight commenced, which lasted about three hours. Our retreating, battle worn and wounded troops were fired into and cut down by our own drunken artillery, the 1st U. S. and 5th R. I., who answered the groans of the wounded with, "Go to the front, you cowardly dogs, or we will blow your brains out."

Our Regiment went in with about 500 enlisted men and 15 officers. The next morning (Sunday) the Assembly was beat to ascertain our loss. All we could muster was 225 men and 5 officers. Company C. lost 31 men and 2 officers, one of which has since turned up. William Mathews, formerly a clerk in Millington's umbrella store, has not been heard of since the fight, and is undoubtedly dead. Bob Kirk, of Company C, was shot through the lungs, and died next morning.

An officer in the regiment gives a more particular account of its noble conduct. It will be seen that his estimate of the number of men which went into action, is smaller than Mr. Mason's, and appears to be the most reliable. We particularly recommend his closing remarks to the consideration of those who sympathize with the disgraceful spirit of opposition to the efforts of the Government to send her warrior sons succor, and secure for their arms a glorious and speedy triumph over treason, that they may know with what utter disgust and contempt they are regarded by the very men who are suffering most from the hardships of which the opponents to the draft complain.