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HEADQUARTERS 100TH N. Y. V.,  
MORRIS ISLAND, S. C., July 20.

DEAR FRIEND—Another disastrous battle the 100th has been in. On the evening of the 18th inst. we were ordered to storm Fort Wagner on the near end of this island. Our regiment had 3 companies out away on other duty, so we only had 7 companies, numbering about 450 men with 13 officers. Together with several other regiments we charged on the fort, planted our colors on the top of the breastworks, but after a loss of 174 men we were forced to retire, which we did in good order, this time bringing the flag with us. Two color bearers were killed, but singular to say, not a hole was made in the flag, probably because the Rebs fired very low.

Of the 13 officers only 4 came out unhurt. Those are Colonel Dandy, Capt. Bailey, Lieut. Howell and myself.

Major Nash, Capts. Ruert and Granger, and Lieut. Friday, my 2d Lieutenant, are wounded, but will all in a few months I think be fit for duty. Adjutant Haddock, Lieuts. McMann (my 1st Lieutenant), Kavanagh, Runcell and Cyrus Brown are all severely wounded and supposed to be dead and buried.

It was a most disastrous affair, but I am glad to say that Buffalo has again reason to be proud of her sons in the 100th. The men behaved admirably; in the face of the most galling fire they advanced in line of battle on a double quick, crossing ditches and fences, and up the walls of the fort, but it is no wonder they done so. How can men behave otherwise who have got a leader like Colonel Dandy. He was one of the first on the top of the walls, cheering on the regiment, and he stood there side of the only flag that was fetched up so far—the Buffalo Board of Trade flag—until all the rest of the regiments gave way, when we had to fall back. Every man in the 100th used the expression, "Colonel Dandy is a brick."

Charleston must fall, sooner or later; it is only a matter of time; but what in hell are you fellows doing up North—rioting and resisting the draft, when hundreds, nay, thousands of your sons and brothers are down here giving their last drop of blood in defence of our country. Oh! fie, shame upon such traitors and cowards. Is that the way you encourage your soldiers who have abandoned their homes and are fighting for you? Oh! I wish I had them all on one rope and could string them up as I would a snake. They are worse than the rebels. I heard yesterday a rebel Lieut. Colonel, whom we took prisoner, speak about the proceedings in New York. Ah, I wish those fellows could have heard him. He denounced the Copperheads in the most contemptuous terms, calling them worse than negroes."

Below is a list of the casualties in the 100th, as reported officially. Speaking of the general report in which it was embodied, the correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, states that when the report was made, every adjutant was positive that at least from his regiment there was not a single straggler, and at all the regiments he had since visited they were positive that not a single straggler had returned; yet he ascertained from brigade and department headquarters had nearly every regiment had reported a list of "gained from missing," the number in one regiment numbering forty eight. Among the really missing are many killed and wounded. Numerous wounded ones have not been off duty at all, or have returned to duty ere this. So the list must be taken with some qualification, but it is the only official one made or to be made, and, with the exception of the excess of missing, will be found accurate:—

KILLED.

Sergeant Charles L. Sanders, Co. A.  
Private Conrad Sits, Co. E  
Corporal Charles Dwyer, Co. E.  
Private Frederick Suffer, Co. F.  
Sergeant John L. Hegel, do  
Private Victor Rackish, do  
Sergeant Robert Kuk, Co. G.

WOUNDED.

Major D. D. Nash, wounded in the left leg slightly.  
Company A.—First Sergeant Byron Ruston, severely in three places; Sergeant James L. Gaylard, left arm, slightly; Corporal Nicholas Shutt, Privates F. L. Areoid, slightly in hand; John Beauchamp, John G. Teger, Peter Kelly, Wallace Starkweather.

Company B.—Corporal William Gerrick, severely, in jaw; Private Abram L. Wood, slightly in hand; Musician Mensch, slightly in arm.

Company C.—2d Lieut. M. Friday, slightly in the hand; 1st Sergt. Benj. F. Higson, severely in thigh;

Corp. Quincy A. Leborg, severely in arm; Ezra N. Hoag, severely in leg; Chas. Reardon, slightly in hand; Geo. W. I. deH, severely in arm; Geo. Longmire, severely in thigh; Fred Luckman, James McKoever, slightly in head; August Reehowen, severely in ankle; Mianne L. Waur, slightly in the arm; Geo. J. Webb, slightly in left ear; John W. Whaples, badly in head; Daniel Campbell, slightly in head; Richard Hughes, slightly in foot; Henry Mathey, slightly in thigh; Wm. B. Masey, slightly in knee; Andrew Morey, slightly in head; Richard Welch, slightly in hand; John H. Williams, slightly in head.

Company D.—Corporal Wallace A. Tonsley, severely in side; Privates W. E. Bates, slightly in leg; Isaac T. Masey and Henry Slidell, slightly; Hiram Ellis, severely in shoulder.

Company E.—Sergeant Pat. Lynch, right shoulder, severely; Corp. W. H. Corey, left do.; Privates W. A. Austin and Luke Cassidy, slightly; Jonas Charleston; Ernest Percy, slightly in hand; Gilbert S. Pater and Miller severely.

Company F.—Capt Chas. H. Renert, slightly, in right arm; Serge. Grebler, Corp. Kangoid, finger shot off; Privates Wm. Barthave, John H. Brownley August Fryer, H. C. Breworth, severely in foot; John D. Garnie, C. Clumaceliver, John L. Keeberg, Geo. Long, Charles Lay, Fred F. Mann, C. Miller, C. Richarmer, Lewis V. d. Lip, Robert Younglove.

Company G.—Sergeant George Morgan, severely, in shoulder; Corporal Lewis A. Whitney; Privates Michael Baker, James P. Biefer, Andrew Ball, W. E. Brown, finger shot off; Ernest H. Freeman, Frank H. Hasted, Barney Holster, John Savory, Joan Leonard, in arm; Alfred P. Willard, in leg.

Company H.—Sergeant Paul Evans, Sergeant O. J. Emery, slightly in left leg; Privates John Allen, (An- en), left leg, badly; B. H. Dougherty, A. Garrosite, R. Henderson, S. Shenan, J. Smauphet, Thomas Mhar- ton, F. Melvin.

Company K.—Captain Warren Granger slightly, in neck; Sergeant Pratt, slightly, in arm; Frank Davy, severely, in body; Corporal Wm. H. Stacy, leg shot off; Henry H. Henslow; Privates Robert Abrahams, severely, in leg; James Allen, arm; Luther Dawson, John B. Hardfast, Henry Kranser, Geo. Newland, Fred. Moller, Philip Retzel.

MISSING.

Adjutant H. H. Haddock, wounded.

Company A.—Corporal Clark Dackerman and Justin Semur; Private C. Sheehal.

Company B.—Privates John Percy and John Stintman.

Company C.—1st Lieutenant John McMann, wounded; Corporal Henry Dressing; Privates Lawrence, Callohan, George Vilborn, Munaner, Matthews, Michael McGuire.

Company E.—2d Lieutenant Cyrus Brown, wounded and supposed to be dead; Sergeant Charles Pettis; Privates Daniel Bryce, M. Brice.

HANDSOMELY ACKNOWLEDGED.—The teachers of Buffalo sent Lieut. Stowits a costume becoming his position in the 100th Regt, to which he thus hanesomely replies:

POST HOSPITAL, FOLLY ISLAND, S. C., }  
July 31, 1863. }

*To the Teachers of the City of Buffalo:*

Your gifts are in my hands. Each article is fitted and adapted to its proper use. These garments shall be worn, not as an evidence of military vanity, but as a means of military distinction. The sword shall only be drawn in the discharge of duty and for the good of my country. Words are inadequate to express a proper return for your generous liberality and unwavering patriotism.

As an unworthy representative of the fraternity of teachers of the "Queen City," I will simply say, that as a private soldier and non-commissioned officer, my duty was always both willingly and faithfully performed. How well, let one of your number attest, who so recently left us, and whose memory as an officer and companion, is still fresh in our thoughts. As a commissioned officer, I hope still to add to my success. Though for weeks I have been prostrate with fever, still I hope soon to return to duty, and I pray that I may be preserved to witness the surrender of Charleston, which would only be marred by the thought that so many noble hearts of the 100th regiment that lie buried beneath the sands of Morris Island, could not be present.

May the blessings of peace attend all the teachers of Buffalo, and may they have wisdom and strength to guide aright the youth under their care, for whose benefit our beloved land is being re-baptized in the font of

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loved land is being sacrificed in the name of Liberty, by the process of life and blood.

Again, permit me to heartily thank you for your valuable and precious gifts.

Most respectfully, I remain as ever, your co-laborer; for Right, Liberty and Country.

GEO. H. STOWITS,

2d Lieut. 100th Regt. N. Y. V.

## THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

We extract the following paragraphs from the correspondence of the *Providence Journal*, written from on board the Monitor Montauk:

### MORE FIRING.

Wednesday morning again we moved along up to Wagner, and engaged it at 1,100 yards for two hours. They replied to us from Wagner at first, but during the last hour not more than one or two guns were fired at us. The ball, however, was taken up by Fort Gregg, and many of the shot from there passed over and beyond the iron-clads, yet there has been some excellent firing from Fort Gregg, and the fortifications around Charleston do not lack for exact gunners.

Thursday we had a day's rest, and well enjoyed and appreciated it. Participants of the day, we become willing spectators and critics the next.

The iron-clads consume the morning with their work and practice, and the gunboats take it up in the afternoon. The Paul Jones, Seneca, Wissahicon, Conemaugh and Ottawa, have made some excellent practice, throwing 150-pound rifled shell finely into both Wagner and Fort Gregg. With the army on shore and the iron-clads and gunboats afloat, Wagner and Fort Gregg do not lack attention.

Friday morning, the 24th, was another clear, mild morning. At half-past three o'clock, all hands were called and immediately we were under way. The attack was to be more general than usual, and the day's work was early commenced.

In the following order we proceeded up the channel: Weehawken, Ironsides, Montauk, Nantucket, Patapsco and Catskill. At 5:32 A. M. the Montauk opened the engagement with an 11-inch shell, which fell on the extreme right of the fort. At the same time the batteries on shore opened fire, and soon the engagement became general. The Montauk was lying not more than 900 yards from Wagner, the Ironsides about 1,000 yards, and the other iron-clads about 1,200 or 1,300 yards distant. At six o'clock a new feature in the fighting here took place, being nothing less than a shot from Moultrie. Old Moultrie has been silent since we appeared off Charleston till now. But I presume the fealty to secession could not be restrained, and the occupants of Moultrie were anxious to show their desire to contribute their share toward driving away the Yankees. But it was not half a mile short, and they only hit once more. Sumter, however, always gives us some excellent shots, and continued until the affair was over.

Hardly a repetition of the fight of the 13th, yet it was a hotly contested engagement and a magnificent sight. But Wagner fired only once and then during the remainder of the day was silent. We could not see a soul in the works, and it seemed almost deserted. But from Sumter and Gregg the shots came thick and fast. The firing from the land batteries of General Gilmore and the iron-clads was excellent, and the big shells which tore their way through parapet and casemate and burst inside, threw up such great masses of dust and sand and earth that it seemed as though a volcano must be belching forth the black contents of its subterranean recesses.

The great hull of the Ironsides lay a splendid mark for their guns, but its sides were not scathed by a single shell.

The firing from the Ironsides is beautiful, as it always has been. The report of the guns of its powerful broadside rent the air; the shot one after another tore through the sides of Wagner, while the thick blue veil of smoke which rose and floated away over the vessel, almost enveloping the black hull from view, formed a picture, the magnificence of which one could not help estimating and appreciating, even in the midst of battle.

#### THE STRENGTH OF THE EARTHWORKS.

The land batteries are daily continuing their practice upon Wagner, and it is almost impossible to tell of the result. Doubtless not much beyond harassing the enemy is accomplished, for the great sides of Wagner can receive many 30-pounders and even 11-inch and 15-inch shot and shell without being rendered useless. This war has developed one fact which cannot fail to be of infinite importance hereafter. It is the effectiveness of earth and land batteries. A well-constructed earthwork, with proper and sufficient ordnance, and well manned, can scarcely be taken. It seems, in fact, that the shot and shell thrown into it serve only to make it stronger, and if the fire be not incessant, at night the men can repair the damage of the day, and such a work may hold out almost any time. I do not think there is a permanent fortification in the world which could have stood the fire to which Wagner was subjected on the 18th of July.

#### GILMORE PUSHING ON.

Certainly General Gilmore is a persevering and industrious man. The fortifications which he is throwing up in his advanced position are already extensive, and assume indeed a formidable appearance; even now they rival Wagner, and although not consisting of such a mass of earth as Wagner, yet I do not doubt they are equally strong, or at least nearly so. The morning shows the increase which the night has wrought. His men are placing guns in position, and all the work necessary to make the fortifications strong and offensive or defensive is rapidly going on. A few days more must witness a bombardment from these works, which are now silent.

#### A VIEW FROM A MONITOR'S TURRET.

On our right is the deserted summer resort, the Moultrie House. Close by it Fort Moultrie, with the two blockade running wrecks, the Isaac P. Smith and the Minho, ashore on the beach before it. A little farther to the left is quiet Moultrieville, and a little beyond it, toward the city, the beautiful green parapet and traverses of Battery B. Sumter now blocks the view. Above its frowning wall the "stars and bars" have given way to the new flag. On the eastern face the line of the new mason work from parapet to base, and which was repaired after the injury from the iron-clads in April last, is distinctly marked. The middle line of ports into which we looked and saw them load and fire, is now filled up, and the lower tier of ports only is used. The line of cotton bales which last week hung over its walls is gone. The flash of their own guns set them on fire, and they were cut down. Most of the cotton was saved, and is piled up behind Sumter, while some of it came floating down by us. The rear of the fort has been to an extent protected by masses of stone and brick work on each corner. As you look, almost close to Sumter and under it, is Fort Gregg.

Nearer to us and immediately in front is

Wagner, with its sides, though bearing some appearance of shape, yet torn and ragged. Over the low land of Morris Island, and on James Island beyond, are the two batteries which the hands of treason have so recently builded. A little farther beyond and to the right is Fort Johnson, and to the right of that opens the harbor and city. The yellow walls of Castle Pinckney form a prominent object over the smooth surface of the water. A little to the left of Pinckney is the iron-clad middle-ground battery, Fort Ripley, and I imagine it is not more comfortable below than the rebel prize Atlanta, for I see upon the top of it the white tents in which the officers and men probably live.

A little beyond and to the left is the city. The green trees upon the battery look beautiful and inviting, and from under their sheltering foliage many of the fair residents of Charleston looked out upon that April fight, praying in their hearts—anxious and palpitating hearts, let us hope—that the contemptible Yankees and their iron ships might never survive the terrible storm of shot and shell which rained so mercilessly upon them.

The streets, the houses, the churches and spires of the city are in plain view. Near to and almost in range of Christ Church spire, a tall tower and lookout is rapidly going up. The blockade runners are lying quietly at the wharves. We can see neither of the iron-clads, and undoubtedly they are trying to make a move in another direction to divert our attention from

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the fortifications. Away to the left on Morris Island busy hands are at work making strong the defences of Unica, loyalty and good government. It is an interesting picture. Hardly a spot within the line of vision but what is already familiar to our eyes, and yet destined to become in the swiftly advancing days more memorable. The foot of the Government is firmly planted on this "sacred soil." Only a few steps forward and the birth-place of treason is under its heel. The steps may be taken slowly, perhaps, but surely. We may witness repulses at first, but they shall be turned into successes. The contest will be fierce, but will end in victory at last. Let us watch without criticising, wait without murmuring. The stake is too great to admit a false move, the prize is too dear to fall from our grasp. With the fall of Charleston we may surely look, and soon, for the last expiring breath of the rebellion. North Carolina, crushed between South Carolina and Virginia, shall be lifted into liberty, and with Louisiana lead the march back, not into the old Union, but a new one, redeemed, purified, regenerated. The events here may speedily lead to that "consummation devoutly to be wished." The words of Gen. Gilmore shall be our promise and hope, "Everything is going well."

#### THE ATTACK ON FORT WAGNER—THE KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE 100TH REGIMENT.

The New York *Herald*, of Monday, contains a detailed account of the recent engagements before Charleston, in which the One Hundredth Regiment has suffered severely. In the engagement on James Island, the following members of the 100th are reported wounded:

##### COMPANY I.

Private George Blake, seriously, in the head.  
Privates James Hoffman and James Bowen in the head, and Lawrence Phillips and Wm. Maylon in the hip.

##### COMPANY G.

Corporal John Laverty, in the hand, slightly, on the 13th.

The assault upon Fort Wagner was commenced on the 22nd, the storming force being under the command of Gen. Strong. His regiments were the 54th Massachusetts, the Sixth Connecticut, John L. Chatfield; Ninth Maine, Colonel Sabine Emory; the remnant of the Seventh Connecticut battalion, Captain Sylvester S. Gray, (not with the storming party;) Forty-eighth New York, Colonel William B. Barton; Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania, commanded by Captain John Littell, and the Third New Hampshire, Colonel J. H. Jackson.

Col. H. S. Putnam with his brigade was ordered to advance to the rear of Gen. Strong's.—His brigade consisted of the Seventh New Hampshire, Lieutenant Colonel J. C. Abbott in command; One Hundredth New York, Colonel Dandy; Sixty-seventh Ohio, Colonel A. C. Voris, and the Sixty-second Ohio, Col. Howell.

We copy from the *Herald* the following description of the

##### ADVANCE OF PUTNAM'S BRIGADE.

Colonel Putnam was one of the first to reach the parapet, surrounded by his brave New Hampshire Seventh boys, and inspiring his whole brigade by his fearless, gallant conduct. In approaching the ditch the retreating men of the first charge were met, and some portions of the brigade were detained for a moment, but not permanently demoralized. Col. Putnam sent Lt. Col. Abbott, of the Seventh, and Major Henderson, his Adjutant General, to intercept stragglers, rally those who halted and hurry forward all troops. They did this under a very hot fire, which was as terrible a short distance from the fort as in it. The rear division of the Seventh and a portion of the One Hundredth New York were massed together, crossed the ditch and essayed to get a foothold inside from one point, while the Sixty-second and Sixty-seventh Ohio went to another. Every regiment behaved nobly, and all have a fearful roll of casualties to attest the persistency and energy of their effort to obtain and hold the fort. One corner of the fort only was ours and that was swept by grape and canister and exposed to musketry. The troops looked back, saw they were alone, and began to falter. General Strong had been up and cheered and rallied his men, his comrade and ever friend, Colonel Put-

nam, and returned to try and bring up reinforcements. Colonel Putnam implored, entreated, commanded his troops to hold on but a moment longer, and then another minute, and then a moment again, but no help came. He had sent a messenger to ask for reinforcements. He did not know that Generals Strong and Seymour had both been carried from the field wounded. The messenger learned the fact, and went to tell General Gillmore. The latter, anxious, but still cool and clear-headed, told him the reserve, a fresh brigade, had been ordered forward as soon as it was known a foothold had been gained in the rebel work. Before this messenger had left another arrived to say that Colonel Putnam was killed, and that our troops had retired from the fort entirely. That was the result, briefly told.

Gen. Stevenson's brigade was being conducted by Col. Turner, of Gen. Gillmore's staff, to reinforce Col. Putnam, when the news of his death and the retirement of his troops reached them in season to prevent the whole rebel fire taking effect on them. Sadly and disappointed they turned back, and the battle-field was left to the enemy, and our dead and wounded. The rebel fire ceased, the ambulances met the stretchers at the edge of danger, and the groans of the wounded, the chirps of the crickets and the beating of the surf were soon all the sounds we could hear, for the fire on both sides had ceased. The rebels, too, had dead to bury and wounded to care for, and peace was to reign for a night at least.

Our fresh troops fell back to the intrenchments in good order, occupying all our old positions; and the shattered regiments rallied around their torn, burned and smoked standards, to go into camp and call the names of the absent forever.

The following is a complete list of the casualties in the 100th Regiment as reported officially:

WOUNDED.

Sergeant Charles L. Handers, Co. A.  
Private Conrad Site, Co. E.  
Corporal Charles Dayton, Co. E.  
Private Frederick Sheffer, Co. F.  
Sergeant John L. Hegel, Co. F.  
Private Victor Reeksie, Co. F.  
Sergeant Robert Kuk, Co. G.

WOUNDED.

Major D. D. Nash, wounded in left leg slightly.

COMPANY A.

First Sergt. Byron Ruston, severely in three places.  
Sergt. James L. Gaylord, left arm, slightly.  
Corp. Nicholas Shutt.  
Privates F. L. Arnold, slightly in hand; John Beauchupt, John G. Teger, Peter Kelly, Wallace Starkweather.

COMPANY B.

Corp. William Gerrick, severely, in jaw.  
Private Abram L. Wood, slightly in hand.  
Musician Mench, slightly in arm.

COMPANY C.

2d Lieut. Michael Friday, slightly in the hand.  
1st Sergt. Benj F Hugson, severely in the thigh.  
Corporal Quiney A Lebord, severely in tarynx.  
Ezra N Hoag, severely in leg.  
Chas Besidon, slightly in hand.  
Geo W Isdell, severely in arm.  
Geo Longsmere, " thigh.  
Fred Luckman, James McKeever, slightly in head.  
August Roehowen, severely in " le.  
L Waur, slightly in arm.  
Geo J Webb, " left ear.  
John W Whaples, badly in head.  
Daniel Campbell, slightly " "  
Richard Hughes, " in foot.  
Henry Mathew, " " thigh.  
Wm H Mason, " " ice.  
Andrew Morey, " " head.  
Richard Welch, " " hand.  
John H Williams, " " head,

COMPANY D.

Coporal Wallace A Tousley,  
Privates W E Bates, slightly in " well, slightly.  
Isaac T Mussey and H. " " oulder.  
Hiram Ellis, severely in " oulder.

COMPANY E.

Sergeant Pat Lynch, right shoulder, severely.  
Corporal W H Corey, left do.  
Privates W A Austin and Luke Cassidy, slightly.  
Jonas Charleston, Lester Severe, slightly in hand.  
Privates Gilbert S Pater and Ernest Phillips, slightly.  
Julius F Skinner, Andrew Miller, " rely.

COMPANY F.

Capt. Charles H. Rauert, slightly, in " arm.  
Sergeant Grebler.  
Corporal Charles Mangold, finger shot off.  
Privates Wm. C. Barthauer,  
John H. Brownley,  
August Fryer,  
H. C. Ellsworth, severely in feet.  
John D. Garnin,  
C. Clummerliver,  
John L. Kleeberg,  
George Long,  
Charles Laly,  
Fred F. Main,  
C. Miller,  
C. Richarmer,  
Lewis Venderlip,  
Robert Younglove.

COMPANY G.

Sergeant George Morgan, severely, in shoulder.  
Corporal Lewis A. Whitney.

Privates Michael Baker,  
 " James P. Bailey,  
 " Andrew Ball,  
 " W. E. Brown, finger shot off;  
 " Ernst H. Freeman,  
 " Frank Hanstead,  
 " Barney Hoister,  
 " John Savory,  
 " John Leonard, in arm;  
 " Alfred P. Willard, in leg.

COMPANY H.

Sergeant Paul Everts,  
 " O. J. Emery, slightly, in left leg;  
 Privates John Allen (Anen), in left leg, badly;  
 " B. J. Dougherty,  
 " A. Garrosite,  
 " B. Henderson,  
 " M. Shephan,  
 " J. Smauphet,  
 " Thos. Martin,  
 " F. Melvin,

COMPANY K.

Capt. Warren Granger, slightly, in neck.  
 Sergeant Pratt, slightly in arm.  
 Frank Davy, severely, in body.  
 Corporal Wm. H. Stacey, leg shot off.  
 Henry H. Henslow.  
 Privates—Robert Abrahams, severely, in leg.  
 " James Allen, arm.  
 " Luther Dawson.  
 " John B. Hund, foot.  
 " Henry Kranser.  
 " Geo. Newland.  
 " Fred. Noller.  
 " Phillip Retzerl.

MISSING.

Adjutant H. H. Haddock, wounded.

COMPANY A.

Corporals—Clark Dickerman.  
 " Justin Semur.  
 Private—C. Sheeball.

COMPANY B.

Privates—John Peresly.  
 " John Stintinann.

COMPANY C.

First Lieutenant John McMann, wounded.  
 Corporal Henry Dressing.  
 Privates—Lawrence.  
 " Callahan.  
 " Geo. Vilborn.  
 " Mumaner.  
 " Mathews.  
 " Michael McGuire.

COMPANY E.

Second Lieutenant Cyrus Brown, wounded and supposed to be dead.  
 Sergeant Chas. Pettis.  
 Privates—Daniel Bryce.  
 " M. Brice.

THE 100TH AT CHARLESTON.—The correspondent of the New York *Tribune* alludes to the gallant conduct of the 100th Regiment in the assault upon Fort Wagner, as follows:—

The 1st Brigade, under the lead of Gen. Strong, failed to take the fort. It was now the turn of Colonel Putnam, commanding the 2d Brigade, composed of the 7th New Hampshire, the 62d Ohio, Col. Steele, the 67th Ohio, Col. Vorhees, and the 100th New York, Colonel Dandy, 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 fort, 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 was heard above the roar of Sumter and the guns from Cumming's Point.

THE 100TH REGIMENT IN THE SIEGE OF FORT WAGNER---LETTER FROM A SOLDIER.

MORRIS ISLAND, July 21st, 1863.

MY DEAR FATHER:—I suppose you will have heard, ere this reaches you, that we have had an engagement and no doubt the papers will state that I am slightly wounded in the knee. Nevertheless, I will write a few lines to let you know that I am well, with the exception of a slight bruise on the left knee. It was done by a grape which brushed past me, tearing my pants and drawers, but not breaking the skin or drawing blood.

Could you have seen the 100th Regiment a week ago and then looked at its ranks last Sunday, you would not wonder at the sorrow now depicted on the countenances of both officers and men. I take a few extracts from my diary. I told you in my last that we should certainly have a fight in forty-eight hours. Sure enough, it came.

July 10th. Our batteries on the head of Foley

July 10th.—Our monitors opened a brisk fire at 4:45 A. M. The monitors commenced running in and soon engaged Cummings point. We rapidly gained advantage over the Rebs, and about 8 o'clock our troops commenced crossing. We soon drove them from their works and took some prisoners with very little loss on our side. We advanced about half way up the Island, where we lay during the day, the monitors still playing on Fort Wagner. We turned one of the Reb's guns on to them until we used up all the ammunition they left. All quiet during the night. The next morning the 6th Connecticut got repulsed in a charge on Fort Wagner, owing to the cowardice of the 9th Maine, which was to support them. The latter broke and skedaddled, leaving the 6th boys to get out as well they could.

I will skip the intervening time from the 10th to the 18th. Suffice it to say of this period that we picketed, skirmished and fortified under a continual shelling from the Rebs, which was replied to by the gunboats. On the 13th some five or six men were wounded by a bursting shell while on picket.

Now comes the tug of war. July 18th, at daylight we fell back from the picket line to the rifle pits. The Rebs commenced shelling as soon as they could see. Our gunboats answered pretty fast. 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 kept up a smart fire at long range.

Fort Moultrie kept almost perfect silence through the day. The bombardment continued from land and water until about 5 o'clock, when the fort appeared to have been silenced. Then the column commenced to move up to storm the fort. Sumter shelled the troops as they advanced until we got within close range of Wagner, when the rebs poured in a murderous fire of grape, cannister 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 Connecticut, the 4th New Hampshire and 100th New York. The 54th Massachusetts (colored) led the charge and did well, with the exception of a few panic-stricken fellows. Not more than half of any regiment in the charge came out unhurt. We had about 4000 in the open field with no artillery, against 1500 behind breastworks and in pits. Darkness also was in their favor, it being dark when the fight commenced. It 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 3d Rhode Island, who answered to 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 Sunday morning, the assembly was beat to ascertain our loss. All we could muster was 225 men and five officers. Co. C. lost 31 men and two officers, one of which has since turned up. The only one in our company you would be likely to hear an enquiry for, is Wm. Matthew. He was clerk in Millington Brother's store. He has not been heard of since the fight, and is undoubtedly dead. Tell H. G. White, if he has not heard about Bob Kink, of Co. G., that he was shot through the lungs, and died next morning.—We expect another fight in a few days.

W. H. MASON.

Rome.

**THE 100TH REGIMENT.**—This is the number given to the last Regiment of Gen. SCROGG's brigade—the roll of which has just been filed in the Adjutant-General's Office.



# PRESENTATION OF A NEW STAND OF COLORS BY THE BOARD OF TRADE TO THE 100TH REGIMENT.—

CAMP 100TH N. Y. VOLS.,  
MORRIS ISLAND, S. C., Jan. 11, 1863.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Knowing that our many friends in Buffalo take an interest in everything pertaining to our welfare, I send you an account of a pleasing incident that took place on our parade ground yesterday forenoon, viz: the presentation of the beautiful Stand of Colors sent us by our patrons, the Board of Trade of the City of Buffalo.

After the regiment had been formed in a hollow square, facing inwards, with the Major commanding in the centre, the Chaplain, followed by the colors to be presented, took a position a few paces to the left of the Major, and made the following presentation speech:

“Major:—A little more than 14 months since, I was deputed by the Board of Trade of Buffalo, to present to our regiment, in their name, our present flag. At that time, you will remember, our Colonel promised that ‘should this regiment ever take this flag into battle we should endeavor to bring it out again.’ How faithfully this promise has been fulfilled, the events that have since transpired, and the flag itself will bear witness.

“To reward us for our gallantry, to assure us of their continued confidence and esteem, they have again sent us a gracious remembrance. Allow me, sir, again to represent our most worthy patrons, and present this beautiful and appropriate stand of colors. May they not only arouse us to increased patriotism and exertion for our country, but also assure us, that, while enduring the toils and privations incident to a soldier’s life, we have the unbounded sympathy and co-operation of our friends at home. This it is that will give us renewed strength and ambition in treading the weary, blood-stained paths of war. And while with pride and vigor we rally around these new colors, let us not forget our old flag, now so dear to each and every one of us, for the many hallowed associations that must forever be connected with it; for around it were wont to rally so many of our brothers who have shed their blood in its defence, some of whom have fought their last battle, some of whom are sleeping their last sleep in cold and silent graves, in very sight of our camp.

“Take, then, these colors, with an earnest pledge to return them in due time unblemished, save by the scars and stains of victory, of glory and success.”

The Major replied as follows:

“Through, you, Chaplain, from our friends and patrons, the Buffalo Board of Trade, in the name of the officers and men of this regiment, I receive these gratifying tokens of their continued favor and esteem, emblems of our State and National glory. In their name, I promise that these beautiful colors, while reminding us as they do of their past privations and dangers, as well as our victories and success, shall incite us to new strength and courage in winning new honors and fresh laurels; that they shall never be dishonored or trailed in the dust. The 100th N. Y., the soldiers of their adoption, tender the Board of Trade of the city of Buffalo, their heartfelt thanks and gratitude.”

Upon the color bearers receiving the flags, three hearty cheers were proposed for the Board of Trade and the new stand of colors. I need hard say that this proposal met with a vociferous response. The Brigade Band then played “The Star Spangled Banner,” after which the regiment was formed for Dress Parade.

As this stand of Colors has not been seen in Buffalo, I will give you somewhat of a description of them. The first, the National color, the Stars and Stripes, is of rich silk, with a heavy yellow fringe, the number of the regiment embroidered in silver on the centre stripe. The names of the battles in which the regiment has been engaged embroidered in gold floss on the al-

ternate white stripes. The stars are also embroidered in white floss on a dark blue field. The staff, of oak, mounted with brass, with a chased gilt spear at the top, from which hangs two heavy gold bullion tassels with cord.

The other flag is of rich blue silk, with a fringe of yellow, the arms of the State embroidered in floss on the centre, the number of the regiment embroidered in a scroll underneath. The staff and tassels the same as the other, except in the place of the spear is a gilt eagle. This banner is said to be the richest thing of the kind that has ever been made for any regiment.

In addition to these, were four “Camp Colors,” of dark blue silk, with a yellow fringe, the number of the regiment embroidered in white floss on the centre, the pikes, of oak, with gilt points, and the colors attached to these by red, white and blue knots.

The Stand of Colors are indeed very beautiful, and have aroused no little pride among ourselves. We shall endeavor to prove ourselves worthy of them, and of our gracious benefactors.

L.

## Locals.

Buffalo, 28. Juli. 1863.

Das 100. N. Y. Regiment im Sturm auf Fort Wagner am 18. Juli. — Der New York Herald von gestern enthält eine lange offizielle Liste von Getödteten, Verwundeten und Fehlenden bei dem Sturm auf Fort Wagner am 18. Juli. In der Erzählung der Einzelheiten des Angriffs finden wir das 100. Regiment nur in folgender Stelle erwähnt: — Die hinterste Abteilung, das 7. und ein Theil des 100. New York Regiments bildeten eine compacte Masse, und setzten über den Graben und suchten das Innere des Forts zu erreichen. Jedes Regiment hielt sich nobel und alle haben eine furchtbare Liste von Verlusten, welche ihre Ausdauer und Energie beim Angriff beweist. Der Correspondent sagt, daß nach der Ausfertigung der officiellen Liste eine Anzahl für vermißt Gehaltene zurückgekehrt sei, und daß unter den Vermißten sich Getödtete befänden, welche in den Händen des Feindes blieben. Obwohl bemerkt ist, daß nur ein Theil des 100. Regiments am Kampfe theilhaftig gewesen sei, so wird man aus der nachfolgenden Liste der Getödteten, Verwundeten und Fehlenden des 100. Regiments ersehen, daß alle Compagnien, mit Ausnahme der Compagnie J, repräsentirt sind:

### Getödtete.

Sergt. Chas. R. Sanders, Comp. A.  
Priv. Conrad Eitz, Comp. —  
Corp. Chas. Dayton, Co. E.  
Sergt. John R. Hegel, Co. F.  
Priv. Victor Reekstith, Co. F.  
Sergt. Robert Kuf, Co. G.

### Verwundete.

Maj. D. D. Nash, am linken Bein leicht verwundet.

Comp. A. — 1. Sergt. B. Nashon, schwer verwundet an drei Plätzen; Sergt. J. E. Gayland, linker Arm leicht; Corp. Nicholas Schnitt, Priv. J. E. Arnold, leicht an der Hand; John Beauchamp, J. G. Teger, Peter R. Uy, Wallace Starkweather.

Comp. B. — Corp. Wm. Gerrid, schwer

an der Kinnlade; Priv. A L Wood, leicht an der Hand; Mustler Meusch, leicht am Arm.

Comp. C.—2. Lieutenant Michael Friday, leicht an der Hand; 1. Sergt. B F Hugson, schwer am Schenkel; Corp. D. A. Lebord, schwer an der Luftröhre; E N Hoag, schwer am Bein, E Reardon, leicht an der Hand; G B Jodell, schwer am Arm; G. Longmere, schwer am Schenkel; F Ludman, J. McKeever, leicht am Kopf; August Korchowen schwer am Knöchel; M L Baur leicht am Arm; G J Webb leicht am linken Ohr; J W Whaples, schwer am Kopf; D Campbell leicht am Kopf; Richard Hughes, leicht am Fuß; S Mathey leicht am Schenkel; W. H. Masey leicht am Knie; And. Morey leicht am Kopf; Rich. Welch, leicht an der Hand; J H Williams leicht am Kopf.

Comp. D.—Corp. W A Tonsley, schwer in der Seite; Priv. W E Bates leicht am Bein; J E Mussy u. Heine Slived leicht; H Ellis schwer an der Schulter.

Comp. E.—Sergt. Patrick Lynch rechte Schulter schwer; Corp. W H Corey, linke Schulter do.; Priv. W A Austin und Lufe Cassidy, leicht; J Charleston; L Severy, leicht an der Hand; G S Vater u. Ernst Phillips leicht; J F Skinner, Andr. Miller, leicht.

Comp. F.—Capt. C H Kenerl, (Nauert?) leicht am rechten Arm; Sergt. Grebier; Corp. C Mangold Finger abgeschossen; Priv. W E Barthauer; J H Brownley, A. Fryer, H C Ellsworth schwer am Fuß; J. D. Garnta, C Clummerlover, J L Kleeberg, G Long, C Laly, F F Main, C Miller, C. Rickarmer, L Vanderlip, R Younglove.

Comp. G.—Sergt. G Morgan, schwer an der Schulter; Corporal L A Whitney; Priv. M Vater, J P Valley, Andr. Ball, W E Brown, Finger abgeschossen; E H Freeman, F Hansted, C Hoister, J Savory, J Leonard am Arm; Alfred P Ward am Bein.

Comp. H.—Sergt. Paul Coerts, Sergt. D J Emery leicht am linken Bein; Priv. John Allen, am linken Bein schwer; B J Dougherty, A Garroffte, R Henderson, M. Shepan, J Emanphet, J Martin, F Melvia.

Comp. K.—Capitän Warren Grainger, leicht am Hals; Sergeant Pratt leicht am Arm; Fr. Davy schwer am Körper; Corp. W H Stacey Bein abgeschossen; H Henslow; Priv. R Abrahams schwer am Bein; J Allen Arm; L Dawson, J B Handsaft, H Kranfer, G Newland, Fred. Noller, Ph. Regel.

#### Verwundete.

Adjutant H. H. Haddod, verwundet.

Comp. A.—Corp. C Dickerman und J Semur, Priv. C Sheeball.

Comp. B.—Priv. J. Peresly, J Stintnann.

Comp. C.—1. Lieut. J McMann, verwundet; Corp. S Dressing, Priv. Lawrence, Calohan, G Vilborn, Munaner, Mathews M McGuire.

Comp. E.—2. Lieut. C Brown verwundet und vermutlich todt; Sergt. C Pettis Priv. D Bryce, M Price.

In einer Liste der Verwundeten, welche der N. Y. Tribune nach Spitalern gibt, ist noch der Name Benj. Brown, Compagnie J., gegeben.

Der Tribune enthält folgendes über den Theil des Kampfes, an welchem das 100. N. Y. Regiment theilhaftig war: „Die Brigade unter Gen. Strong konnte das Fort nicht nehmen, und die 2. Brigade unter Putnam, bestehend aus dem 7. New Hampshire, 62. und 67. Ohio und dem 100. New York unter Col. Danby, machte den Versuch; allein die Aufgabe war zu schwierig für ihn. Durch dasselbe schreckliche Feuer führte er seine Leute über den Graben und in das Fort. Eine Stunde lang behauptete er die Hälfte desselben, indem er jede Minute dieser Zeit mit der größten Verzweiflung kämpfte. Wie mit der ersten Brigade, so fielen seine Leute nicht eher zurück, bis er selbst getödtet und beinahe alle seine Offiziere verwundet waren und seine Verstärkung ankam. Man konnte den Siegesruf der Rebellen über dieses Ereigniß inmitten der Kanonade hören.“

In dem Kampf am 13. wurden folgende Mitglieder von dem 100. N. Y. Regiment verwundet:

Comp. I.—Priv. George Blate, schwer, an der Hand; Privts. James Hoffman und James Bowen am Kopf, und Lawrence Phillips und Wm. Mayson in die Hüfte, alle leicht.

Comp. G.—Corporal John Laverly, an der Hand, leicht.

KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE 100TH REGIMENT.—The Times Charleston correspondent gives the following list of casualties in the 100th Regiment, from August 29th to September 2d:—

Jacob Siebert, Co. E—foot, amputated.  
M. Stives, Co. H—foot.  
Lieut. E. S. Peck, Co. B—wounded.  
Fred. Sneller, Co. I—side, dead.  
Casper Berle, Co. B—back.  
Nicholas Schmidt, Co. E—killed.  
James Wood, Co. A—missing.  
Augustus Schaffer, Co. B—head.  
Geo. W. Allen, Co. C—arm and hip, dead.

The same writer relates this incident of the siege:—

A somewhat singular circumstance occurred on picket three or four nights ago. During the night a man named Henry Grund, Company E, One Hundredth New York, was killed while in discharge of his duty, and his body lay between the lines. Capt. Ayres, of the Third Rhode Island, shortly after the event had been made known, leaped upon the top of the last parallel and shouted to a rebel picket, “Here, you; we have a man killed out there and want to bring his body in.” “We” replied the rebel, “three of you may come over for it.” Whereupon Captain Ayres started with three men, making, including himself, four altogether. The rebel observing four men approaching him cried before they proceeded far, “Halt.” The command having been complied with, the rebel thus: “I said but three might come over; one must go back.” Capt. Ayres then returned and was followed soon after by the three men bearing the dead body of their comrade. The rebel was certainly very obliging, and what motive prompted him to extend such a privilege cannot be easily accounted for. Evidence daily accumulates of increasing dissatisfaction among the rebels, and doubtless that had something to do with the conduct of the picket.

THE ARMY.