

As the Cosmopolitan steamed in, with a white flag at her fore and a yellow one at her main—all the guns on both sides having ceased firing—the Rebels were descried approaching the point of meeting in the steamer Alice. She proved to be a blockade runner, which had run in through our fleet with another steamer within a week, escaping the fate of another English steamer, which was sunk less than a week ago by our Ironsides.

The Alice is Clyde built, a propeller, with two smokestacks, and is a fine steamer, commanded by an English captain. Her cargo was still on board, and fresh bananas were ostentatiously displayed on her deck, with portions of her freight.

THE MEETING.

The Rebel steamer came down past Fort Sumter to a point near Fort Wagner and anchored. The Cosmopolitan dropped alongside and a plank was thrown across, when Dr. Craven stated the object of the visit in formal terms. Col. Anderson acceded to the proposition for an immediate transfer, and it was at once made.

CARE OF OUR WOUNDED.

Bishop Lynch, of Charleston—he of the Bishop Hughes controversy—was on the Alice, and all our wounded speak of the highest terms of his kindness to them, and also of the attentions of the Sisters of Mercy.

FIREMEN'S STRETCHER CORPS.

A delegation from the Charleston Fire Department, headed by Chief Engineer Mathews, had charge of the removal of the wounded, and did their duty well.

THE COSMOPOLITAN

left at about two o'clock for Hilton Head, and the Rebel steamer went up the harbor. Just before leaving Dr. Craven threw a large piece of ice on the deck of the Alice, throwing the Rebels into ecstasies of joy, and causing looks of satisfaction even on the faces of the dignified Rebel officers.

THE REBEL HOSPITAL ARRANGEMENTS.

I believe it is generally admitted that the Rebels took as good care of our wounded as of their own at Charleston; but they are sadly deficient in surgeons, if that is the case. Many limbs of our soldiers were amputated without the slightest necessity, and in a most awkward way, clumsy enough to do discredit to an ordinary carpenter. Many have died from operations whose original wounds, unattended, would hardly have caused death. The Rebels admit that they are very short of competent surgeons and of hospital stores and medicine. Glad enough were our wounded ones on the Cosmopolitan to get back here.

The Siege of Charleston.

A Second Assault on Fort Wagner on the 18th.

Repulse of Gillmore's Forces.

Desperate Bravery of the Assaulting Party.

THE INTERIOR OF THE FORT GAINED, BUT NOT HELD.

Our Loss About 1,500 Killed, Wounded and Missing.

The United States steam transport Arago, Henry A. Gadsden, commanding, from Port Royal, S. C., at 10.30 A. M., and Charleston Bar at 5 P. M., on Thursday, July 23, arrived

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at New York Sunday.

The intelligence by the Arago confirms the telegrams already published from rebel sources, respecting the second assault upon Fort Wagner, on Morris Island, by Gen. Gilmore's forces and the monitors, mortar schooners and gunboats under Admiral Dahlgren.

After the first unsuccessful assault on the 10th instant, Gen. Gilmore lost no time in throwing up batteries on Morris Island, within 800 yards of Fort Wagner, in order to reduce it by siege. On the morning of the 18th, twelve or fifteen heavy guns were in position, beside eight or ten mortars. Gen. Gilmore, therefore, determined to commence the attack, which was opened at 11 o'clock A. M.

The bombardment was conducted in a spirited manner, Gilmore's batteries initiating the work, and Admiral Dahlgren's five monitors, the Ironsides, two mortar schooners and three wooden gunboats, quickly joining in the engagement.

The enemy replied briskly from Fort Wagner and Battery Bee, just beyond the Cumming's Point, while Fort Sumter kept up a sharp fire from the guns of her southwestern face, among which were two rifled pieces of heavy calibre. Most of the fire of the rebels was directed upon the monitors and other naval vessels, only an occasional shell being sent towards the batteries. Although the iron-clads were repeatedly struck, they suffered very little real damage, and the only losses in the batteries were a Lieutenant of the Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania regiment, who was killed by a chance shot, and the wounding of six of the gunners.

Soon after 4 o'clock the firing from Fort Wagner ceased. It was then known that our brave fellows had succeeded in dismounting one gun, and it was also pretty well ascertained that another of the rebel pieces had burst. These facts led to the supposition that the enemy had evacuated the work, and it was determined to attempt its occupation. For this purpose two brigades, consisting of the Seventh Connecticut regiment, the Third New Hampshire, the Ninth Maine, the Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania, and the Forty-eighth New York, under Brig. Gen. Strong, and the Seventh New Hampshire, Sixth Connecticut, Sixty-second Ohio, One Hundredth New York and Fifty-fourth Massachusetts, colored, under Col. Putnam, who had been under arms all day, screened from the enemy behind a range of sand hills, in the rear of our works, were ordered forward.

This was at dusk, and both brigades were formed into line on the beach, the regiments being disposed in columns, excepting the colored regiment, which for some reason was given the post of extreme honor and of danger in the advance, and was drawn up in line of battle, exposing its full front to the enemy. This movement of the troops was observed by Sumter, and fire was at once opened upon them, happily without doing injury, as the shells went over the heads of the men.

Gen. Strong's brigade under this fire moved along the beach at slow time for about three-quarters of a mile, when the men were ordered to lie down. In this position they remained half an hour, Sumter meanwhile being joined in the cannonade by the rebels in Battery Bee, but without effect upon our troops. It was now quite dark, and the order was given for both brigades to advance, Gen. Strong's leading and Col. Putnam's within supporting distance. The troops went forward at quick time and in deep silence, until the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts, led by its gallant Col. Shaw, was within two hundred yards of the work, when the men gave a fierce yell and rushed up the glacis, closely followed by the other regiments of the brigade.

The enemy, hitherto silent as the grave, while our men were swarming over the glacis, opened upon them furiously with grape, canister, and a continuous fusillade of small arms.

The gallant negroes, however, plunged on regardless of this murderous reception, and many of them crossed the ditch, although it contained four feet of water, gaining the parapet. They were dislodged, however, in a few minutes, with hand grenades, and retired helter skelter, leaving more than one-half of their number, including their brave colonel, dead upon the field.

The Sixth Connecticut Regiment, under Lieut. Col. Rodman, was next in support of the Fifty-fourth, and they also suffered terribly.

being compelled to retire after a stubborn contest. The Ninth Maine, which was next in line, was broken up by the passage of the remnant of the repulsed colored regiment through its lines, and retired in confusion, excepting three companies, which nobly stood their ground.

It now devolved upon the Third 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 Col. 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 rain of metal, but stood unflinchingly throughout, eliciting the unbounded admiration of their men. Finding that 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 fury of the enemy, whose fire was not remitted 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 on the band of heroes, and expelled them from their nobly-won position by sheer force of numbers. One of the regiments engaged in this brilliant dash was the Forty-eighth 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-

ghth 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 inside 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*.

Among the killed are Col. Putnam, of the Seventh New-Hampshire; Col. Shaw, of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts; Lieut.-Col. Green, of the Forty-eighth New-York; Adjutant Libby, of the Third New-Hampshire.

Gen. Seymour was wounded in the foot, while directing movements in the field.

Col. Barton, of the Forty-eighth New-York, was wounded in the thigh by a ball, which flattened against the bone.

Lieut.-Col. Rodman, of the Sixth Connecticut, was seriously wounded.

Lieut.-Col. Bedell, of the Third New-Hampshire, was taken prisoner.

The day after the fight, the steamers Cosmopolitan and Mary Benton were dispatched to Hilton Head with the wounded, and every house in Beaufort is now occupied as a hospital.

Our dead were buried on Monday, at least that portion of them that were on the field within the limits that our burying party was allowed to approach the rebel works. Those who fell on the glacis and the ditch were interred by the enemy.

Individual instances of heroism during contest were numerous. Among others mentioned that the color-bearer of the fourth Massachusetts stood nobly upon the flag, endeavoring to rally the men, and finding the task useless, he walked to the rear, still holding the flag aloft, with remarkable deliberation, regardless altogether of the fearful fire.

The siege has not been suspended. Operations are still in progress, which Gen. Gillmore is sanguine will result in success.

From Morris Island.

From yesterday's N. Y. Tribune.

MORRIS ISLAND, S. C., Aug. 1, 1863.

Since the assault of the 18th but little has been done of any special interest to a public craving battles and bloody encounters, the demolition of the most formidable fortress on the Atlantic coast, and the capture of the most accursed of all the cities in the Rebel Confederacy.

But although no battles have been fought and no assaults made, with long and harrowing lists of killed and wounded to scan and scrutinize, the 10th and 18th Army Corps have not been idle, but by day and night, through the hot hours of mid-day and the still watches of night, have been working with unabated energy and determination, and have flagged and faltered only when utter physical exhaustion and disability compelled them to leave the field.

I venture to say that the troops in this department have performed more severe labor under great difficulties since Gen. Gilmore assumed command than those of any other department in the country. Of the kind and the amount of labor, it would not be proper for me, at this stage, to speak. But results within a few weeks will show for themselves, and then we may enter upon details without the least fear of jeopardizing the success of the campaign. For public encouragement it will not be improper to say that the position we now hold upon this island has been made so strong by skillful engineering that no force the Rebels can possibly bring against it can weaken, impair, or by prolonged and obstinate fighting, drive us from. Fifty thousand men might possibly overwhelm us, if they could find room to stand upon; but the strip of territory now held by the rebels on the island is so contracted that not one-tenth of that number could be concentrated upon it, and not one-twentieth could be massed for an assault upon the only natural line of approach still left to them.

While standing upon the defensive, therefore, our position may be considered impregnable. When ready again to assume the offensive nothing will be able to resist us, and the fall of Wagner, Sumter and Charleston, in turn, may be, as I have in another letter remarked, considered simply questions of time. But if we are active, and are working by day and night with almost superhuman energy, the rebels in full sight, under the blaze of the same hot sun, and beneath the light of the same night moon, are throwing up entrenchment after entrenchment upon James Island, strengthening the gorge wall of Fort Sumter and the small tanks of Fort Gregg, and in every conceivable way endeavoring to make their own position impregnable.

Capt. Paine, of the New York Vol. Engineers, (Capt. L. S. Payne of the 100th regiment,) made, alone, a night reconnoissance of the works upon James Island, and reports embrasures for twelve guns already erected, with one gun mounted. This one gun has already been brought to bear upon our batteries on the left, but has, thus far, inflicted no further injury than the frightening of several horses engaged in drawing ammunition. It should be understood, however, that all this ceaseless activity on both sides is under fire more or less hot and dangerous. Yesterday a puff of smoke rose from the one gun on James Island, the soldiers at work in our own battery on the left

unfortunately it struck directly behind the embankment and covered the whole party five feet deep in the sand. They were all dug out in a few moments, uninjured, so far as their bones were concerned, but considerably in want of breath and fresh air.

This shot from the rebel gun having proved so good a one, one of our own artillerists, seeing a soldier standing upon the earthwork of the same rebel battery, wheeled up a small Wiard gun into position, took aim, and in an instant sent his body flying twenty feet into the air. Better firing could not have been made by the most practical sharpshooter.

As many false reports with regard to the conduct of the 54th Massachusetts, (negro) Col. Shaw, are being made by the Copperhead officers who, to serve the rebels, have obtained commissions in our own army, which will appear, if they have not already, in the Copperhead journals of the North, I trust a further allusion to the action of this regiment in the assault of the 18th, will not be out of place or inopportune.

It will be remembered the 54th held the right in the storming column, led by General Strong, commanding the 1st brigade. The regiment went into action six hundred and fifty strong, and came out with a loss of two hundred and eighty privates and officers, being over one-third of the whole number.—Among the officers the proportion is much larger. Of twenty-three who went into action but eight came out uninjured. The regiment marched up in column by wings; the first was under command of Col. Shaw in person, the second under Major Halliwell. When about one thousand yards from the fort the enemy opened upon them with shot, shell, and canister, which kept flying through their ranks incessantly, and wounding many of their best officers. But still they pressed on through this storm of shot and shell, and faltered not, but cheered and shouted as they advanced.

When about 100 yards from the fort the rebel musketry opened with such terrible effect that for an instant the first battalion hesitated—but only for an instant, for Col. Shaw, springing to the front and waving his sword, shouted, "Forward, my brave boys!" and with another cheer and a shout they rushed through the ditch, gained the parapet on the right, and were soon engaged in a hand to hand conflict with the enemy. Colonel Shaw was one of the first to scale the walls. He stood erect to urge forward his men, and while shouting to them to press on, and fell dead into the fort. His body was found with twenty of his men lying dead around him, two lying on his own body. In the morning they were all buried together in the same pit. The first battalion, after losing nearly all their officers, were compelled to fall back, and the second came forward and took its place, and held the position until it, too, lost all its officers, Major Halliwell falling severely wounded.

Capt. Appleton then attempted to rally all that was left of both battalions, but was compelled to give way.

Sergeant-Major Lewis H. Douglass, a son of Fred. Douglass, by both white and negro troops is said to have displayed great courage and calmness, was one of the first to mount the parapet, and with his powerful voice shouted: "Come on, boys, and fight for God and Gov. Andrew," and with this battle-cry led them in to the fort.

But above all, the color-bearer deserves more than a passing notice. Sergt. John Wall of Co. G. carried the flag in the first battalion, and when near the fort he fell into a deep ditch, and called upon his guard to help him out.—They could not stop for that, but Sergt. William H. Carney of Co. C caught the colors, carried them forward, and was the first man to plant the Stars and Stripes upon Fort Wagner. As he saw the men falling back, himself severely wounded in the breast, he brought the colors off, creeping on his knees, pressing his wound with one hand and with the other holding up the emblem of freedom. The moment he was seen crawling into the hospital

with the flag still in his possession, his wounded companions, both black and white, rose from the straw upon which they were lying and cheered him until exhausted they could shout no longer. In response to this reception the brave and wounded standard-bearer said: "Boys, I but did my duty; the dear old flag never touched the ground."

After the main body of the regiment had been killed, wounded, or driven back, Capt. Amelio, together with Lieuts. Green, Dexter and Tucker, rallied one hundred men and held a position near the fort until 1 o'clock in the morning, when they were relieved by the 10th Connecticut, by order of Gen. Stimson. But even then they did not retire to the rear, but remained in the front and brought off a great number of wounded, who would otherwise have fallen into the hands of the enemy.

The Ironsides and Monitors are still over the bar, and lying abreast of Fort Wagner. Shots are fired at intervals of half an hour every day, but beyond throwing clouds of sand into the air, but little damage is done to this formidable earthwork.

The iron-clad fleet is slowly increasing. We shall soon outnumber the original one with which Dupont attacked Sumter.

Admiral Dahlgren seems inclined to pursue a more cautious policy than his predecessors, but whether he will gain anything by it, time alone will determine.

He has already consumed an enormous amount of ammunition at a very long range, but with what benefit to the national cause we, upon the land, are at a loss to know. Fewer shots at shorter distances would be much more effective. It is true that at a distance of from one and a half to two miles there is but little danger of the Monitors being hit; but it is also true that Forts Wagner and Sumter are almost in as little danger from destruction. Close fighting by land or by sea, with a strong probability that both vessels and men will be more or less smashed and tattered, will alone reduce these strongholds.

Admiral Du Pont made the bravest naval fight on record, and if he had prolonged it for two or three hours, would undoubtedly have reduced the fort. But he withdrew too soon. Du Pont damaged his monitors, and also damaged Sumter, if we can believe rebel accounts. Dahlgren has not damaged his monitors, and I have yet to learn that he has damaged anything else.

In addition to soldiers and negroes at work in the trenches, we have to-day been reinforced by a small army of sutlers, whom our watchful Provost-Marshal-General, Lieut.-Col. Hall, discovered could be more profitably em-

ployed under fire, with spade and pickax in hand, than in dispensing poisonous liquors to the troops, in defiance of very rigid general orders to the contrary. Several of these enterprising gentlemen are working sixteen hours a day, and alternately relieving white and negro soldiers in the most fatiguing labors of the campaign.

Col. Hall deserves the thanks of all lovers of good order and discipline, for thus summarily punishing these army pests. The sutlers in this department as a class are above the average of those in the Northern armies, and generally honest men, and are of value to the army; but a few scoundrels have crept in, and the trenches, with shot and shell from Sumter and Wagner bursting around them, is the best place to teach them to reflect upon their evil deeds.

RESTORED TO RANK.—Captain Charles E. Morse of the 100th Regiment, after months of vexatious delay, has been restored to his rank by the War Department, it having been proven to the entire satisfaction of the Judge Advocate General and the Secretary of War, that the charges upon which his dismissal was based, were groundless. His many friends will be pleased to learn that his reputation as an officer has thus been completely vindicated. Captain Morse is now engaged in recruiting a company for the Spanish Light Cavalry.

THE OFFICERS OF THE GALLANT 100TH.—

The Charleston correspondence of our New York exchanges come to us fraught with most gratifying accounts of the gallant conduct of the officers of our 100th regiment in the attack on Fort Wagner. The correspondent of the *Tribune* says: "Major Nash, of the 100th New York, was shot through the thigh with a Minie ball on the night of the 18th. His colors were planted on Fort Wagner. There were 425 men in the regiment at the time of the assault; about 200 of them were killed, wounded and missing. Out of 13 officers, 10 were killed and wounded. After lying under fire for awhile, Major Nash limped off the field, using his sword as a cane.

"Col. George B. Dandy, of the same regiment, seems to bear a charmed life, for he passed through that fearful storm of fire and iron hail, waved his sword on the parapet, and urged his men into the works, until the forces fell back, when he collected his men and marched back uninjured."

The *World's* correspondent writes: "It is not improper now to mention the distinguished services of one of the most skillful scouts our army affords—Capt. L. S. Paine, of the 100th New York. He scouted all around Morris Island before we took it, and landed in several places. He seems to have a faculty of knowing just where all pickets and troops are, and his life is evidently charmed, for he has been fired on many times, at very short range. He has command of all our picket lines."

WOUNDED FROM THE 100TH REGIMENT

ARRIVED AT NEW YORK.—We find in the N. Y. *Tribune* the following list of the wounded from the 100th regiment, on board of U. S. hospital ship *Cosmopolitan*, which arrived at New York Friday morning. The only member of the regiment who died during the passage from Hilton Head was T. Iseman, Co. F, shot in thigh.

Maj. Nash, left thigh; Lt. Cyrus Brown, E, leg amputated; 2d Lt. L. Brown, E, right leg; M. McGuire, C, right arm and thigh; M. Weeks, K, right arm; J. Klenberg, F, leg; C. Wolenvent, K, ankle; Corp. T. J. Buffum, K, right leg; W. C. Barthran, F, thumb; F. Mains, F, left foot; J. L. Scolasgel, F, breast; Wm. Fetterling, K, left arm; Corp. August Hurley, F, left thigh; F. Fiseman, F; Corp. W. H. Lacey, K; P. Ret-sirt, E; Corp. E. N. Hay, C; Serg. P. Lynch, E; M. Sheahan, H; T. F. Hoover, C; G. O. Lodgel, G; J. Klenberg, F; J. Leonard, G; D. Welty, D; A. F. White, K; Corp. A. Ruchhausen, C; W. J. Bromber, F.

Major Nash did not die from the effects of his wounds, as reported. He arrived in the city Saturday, on his way to Springville, where his family re-

THE 100TH REGIMENT.—

Receipt of a letter from the 100th Regiment, from which we are permitted to make the following extracts:

"We have almost all of Morris Island. We have made three charges upon Fort Wagner, and have failed each time. It is bomb proof all round. That taken and Charleston is ours. Our regiment went in with parts of seven companies, and were terribly cut up. Col. Dandy, unhurt; Maj. Nash, wounded in leg; Adj. Haddock, one leg off and not expected to live; Lieut. Cyrus Brown, both legs off—since dead; Lieut. Cavanaugh, one leg off—since dead; Capt. Granger, wounded in four places and sent to Hilton Head; Lieut. Runcle, Co. H, one leg off—since dead. Only 12 men of Co. H went in—the rest on fatigue duty. Orderly Geo. N. Clark, killed; McMann, wounded. Capt. Evarts and Lieut. Howell were all of the line that came out unhurt. Now if the government want Charleston the

THE 100TH REGIMENT IN THE SEIGE 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 excep-

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 Island 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 18th 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 throughout 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.

WOUNDED AT FORT WAGNER.—The following from the New York World of Saturday will be read with interest in our city. The young hero referred to is a son of Mr. Chas. H. Barthauer, of this city, and is extensively known to our citizens: "Among the heroes of the 100th N. Y. Vols., who charged up to the parapet of Fort Wagner, on the 28th of July, and fell disabled at the threshold of victory, was a young soldier named Wm. C. Barthauer, of Brooklyn, N. Y."

for a better aim, his piece was knocked from his hand by a musket ball, which severed the thumb of his left hand. At almost the same instant a grape shot struck his right leg above the knee, and tearing a fearful wound through its whole upper length and passed out at the thigh. Fainting with hemorrhage, in terrible pain, and liable at any moment to be struck again, he managed to roll over into a ditch plowed by a cannon ball, where he lay for some moments weltering in blood. A shell suddenly exploded near by. One of the fragments striking the leg of the unfortunate soldier, ripped off the fleshy portion of the calf nearly to the knee.

"The retreat of our forces commenced soon afterward, but young Barthauer's condition was so critical that it was not deemed best to remove him. He lay alone with his agony till morning, when the enemy picked him up and carried him behind their works. Not until five days afterward, when conveyed to the hospital at Charleston, did he receive surgical treatment. He was finally transferred to a United States hospital-ship, which sailed for New York about two weeks ago. He has lain at Fort Schuyler ever since, and though suffering from such a succession of injuries as rarely befall a soldier, he expresses himself not only willing but anxious to return to the field at the earliest practicable moment. When he does return we trust it may be as an officer among comrades whom he has nobly earned the privilege of commanding."

LIEUT. McMANN AND HIS MEN.—A letter from Col. Daney, of the 10th N. Y., to G. S. Hazard, Esq., of Buffalo, gives a full list of killed, wounded and missing in that regiment in the assault on Fort Wagner on the night of July 18th. The following is the list in Co. C. Lieut. McMann and several of the soldiers in that company are from Rochester and vicinity. The Lieutenant has been reported wounded and missing heretofore, but we infer that he must have been brought in:

1st Lieut. John McMann, wounded, face, severely; 2d Lieut. Michael Friday, head, slightly; 1st Serjeant B. F. Hughson, thigh, severely; Corps. Irving Sirbold, neck, severely; Ezra N. Hoag, leg, severely; Charles Reardon, hand, slightly; Donald McKay, slightly; Henry Dressing, missing; privates Michael McGuire, wounded; Geo. Kilborne, died of wounds; L. Callahan, missing; Wm. Matthews, missing; Pat. Corcoran, thigh, severely; Jas. Langmeynr, thigh, severely; George W. Izdell, arm, severely; Fred. Luckman, died of wounds; James McKeever, head, slightly; Aug. Ranchansen, ankle, slightly; Wm. L. Walls, arm, slightly; Geo. J. Webb, left ear, slightly; John W. Whafles, head, badly; Camp bell, head, slightly; Richard F. Maithe, thigh, slightly; Henry Maithe, thigh, slightly; Andrew Aloreay, head, hand, slightly; Conrad Litt, head, slightly.

Commercial Advertiser.

Saturday Evening, August 1, 1863.

LOCAL & MISCELLANEOUS.

LETTER FROM THE 100TH.—The following letter was written by the Chaplain of the 100th. We omit the list of killed and wounded, as it is the same as that heretofore published by us:

CAMP 100TH REGIMENT, N. Y. V., }
MORRIS ISLAND, S. C., July 21, 1863. }

Enclosed please find a list of the killed, wounded and missing of our regiment in the charge made by our forces, on the evening of the 18th, upon Fort Wagner. You will see how badly we have suffered. There has been no engagement during the war in which troops have been subjected to as heavy a fire as our men at that time. The result was that we were repelled and most terribly slaughtered. But the 100th did most nobly, planting their colors upon the rebel ramparts. The Color-bearer was killed in the attempt, as also the Corporal of the Color Guard. The colors were borne off by Corporal Spooner, of the Color Guard, who deserves great credit in so doing.

parts. The last order given him by the Colonel was to take care of the colors, and he doubtless did his duty. Five of our officers are missing, two of whom fell mortally wounded. Four, including the Major, were brought from the field slightly wounded. Our loss was heavy from the number of men who went into action, as Co. I, Capt. Brunck; the greater part of Co. D, Capt. Payne; and Co. I, Lieut. Lynch, were not engaged, they being on detailed service at the south end of the Island. It is almost impossible to get a correct list of our loss, as the rebels had possession of the field and would not allow us to come on to look for our dead and wounded. Many of those reported missing are doubtless killed, and others missing.

Our wounded have all been sent to Hilton Head and Beaufort. I am today going there to look after them, and shall probably find among them some of those reported missing.

I have no time to write more—shall give you further particulars tomorrow. Some regiments lost almost every officer they had. We had only three unharmed of those who went into action.

The following is a recapitulation of our casualties:

JULY 18TH, AT THE CHARGE ON FORT WAGNER.

Killed	7
Wounded	101
Missing	67
	175

JULY 12TH, IN RIFLE PIT.

Wounded	6
Total loss	181

From Charleston.

NEW YORK, July 30.

The steamer Cosmopolitan from Beaufort, July 25th, arrived here this noon with 185 wounded from Gen. Gilmore's army. Several deaths occurred on the passage, including F. Iseman of the 100th N. Y.

The steamer Cosmopolitan

WOUNDED OF THE 100TH COME NORTH.—The following wounded men of the 100th came to New York by the steamer Cosmopolitan on Thursday:—M. McGuire, Co. C, right arm and thigh; M. Weeks, Co. K, right arm; J. Klenberg, Co. F, leg; C. Wolenvent, Co. K, ankle; Corp. T. J. Buffem, Co. K, right leg; W. C. Barthauer, Co. F, thumb; F. Mains, Co. F, left foot; J. L. Scoleagel, Co. F, breast; William Fetterling, Co. K, left arm; Corp. August Hurley, Co. F, left thigh; F. Eisman, Co. F, died on passage home; Lieut. Brown, Co. E, right leg; Corporal W. H. Lacey, Co. K; W. J. Bromber, Co. F; T. F. Hoover, Co. C; G. O. Lodgel, Co. G; J. Leonard, Co. G; D. Welty, Co. D; A. F. White, Co. K; Corp. A. Ruchhausen, Co. C; P. Retsirt, Co. K; Corp. E. N. Hay, Co. C; Sergeant P. Lynch, Co. E; M. Sheahan, Co. H.

Das 100. N. Y. Regiment im Sturm auf Fort Wagner.—Mit der gestrigen Post kamen mehrere Privatbriefe von unserm 100. Regiment an.—Aus Allen geht hervor, daß sich unsere braven Jungs vom 100. abermals mit dem größten Heldenthum schlugen, und unserer Stadt die höchste Ehre machten. Alle Briefe, welche wir sahen, sprechen in den höchsten Ausdrücken des Lobes von der Tapferkeit, Kaltblütigkeit und Bescheidenheit des Col. Dandy. Er war bei dem Sturme an der Spitze des Regiments, einer der ersten auf der Brustwehr des Forts und ermunterte seine Leute durch sein Beispiel und seine Stimme. Die Mannschaft stand ihrem tapferen Anführer treu zur Seite und das 100.