

34
as you will get them by telegraph.

FRI DAY, 3d.—Cannoning heard at intervals. Prisoners continually arriving. They do not remain here long, but are shipped to Baltimore. This place is the nearest safe point for receiving supplies for the army this side of the rebel army. A wagon supply train has started for the army. The place is guarded from surprise by a strong cavalry force. The trains of the several corps are parked here. A number of wounded officers and men are in hospital here, but up to the present time I learn of none of the 108th or 140th.

In traversing Maryland thus far a country rich in products and abounding in beautiful scenery, is presented—almost unparalleled. To us, who have been accustomed to regard Western New York as unsurpassed in her agricultural productions, we must yield the palm to Western Maryland, in her vast golden fields, cattle, &c. The farmers' residences are model institutions of architectural solidity and comfort. The barns are large, spacious and designed to hold some thousands of bushels and tons of crops. Care and neatness are generally observable. The people are noble and generous hearted. Their gratification upon seeing our troops was unbounded. Women and children hurrah for the Union. Bread and milk, and the milk of human kindness, are abundantly offered, and the change is so vast from Virginia that the boys yow it is worth fighting every inch to preserve such a beautiful land from the ravages of the rebel horde. So despicable is Virginia to the troops that during the march men would throw away their overcoats, blankets, &c., to unburden themselves. People along the route would follow and gather them up.—When discovered, our men would take them away and tear them in shreds, vowing that such an ignorant, forsaken, treacherous people, thro' the section we passed, should derive no benefit from their cast off garments. Virginia has beautiful and productive land sections, but the portion the Union troops have occupied is a fit Van Diemens land for Northern Copperheads to nurse their sentiments to a focus. The climate here is not so variable as at the North. It is steady, and a person can sleep out doors rainy nights as well as under shelter without taking cold, or suffering rheumatic pains for consumptive tendency is far below the ratio North. The streams are clear and limpid, and a bath in them makes one feel as frolicsome as a mermaid.

JULY 4TH—"The day we celebrate." While it may be ushered in at the North by a national salute, and rejoicings prevail, here thousands have been ushered to death. Seventeen hundred rebel prisoners have been brought in. Our wounded are arriving in great numbers. Churches and public buildings are converted into hospitals. The noble women turn out en masse to furnish delicacies and comforts to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded. The loss of officers is reported remarkably large. All I can hear from the 108th is that it is much cut up. Will give you particulars as fast as I can gain them. The slaughter has been terrible. The struggle is not over yet.

Owing to our moving around we have received no mail for nearly two weeks; and through the alertness of our Paymaster, no pay for four months.

TRUME.

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER.—The oration by the Rev. Dr. Peabody, before the Literary Societies last evening, was a masterly discussion of Pantheism, from the points of view

suggested by prevailing speculations in science and philosophy. Unfortunately a considerable portion of the audience failed to hear the distinguished scholar by whom it was pronounced. The Poem, by Mr. Taylor, was a sparkling and beautiful production.

THE BERGEN CORNET BAND.--The music for the steamer Ontario on her Fourth of July excursions was furnished by the Bergen Cornet Band, of which S. White, Esq., is the leader, and not Mr. Scott, as was stated yesterday.

From the 108th Regiment--Official List of Casualties.

On Saturday we gave an authentic but unofficial list of casualties in the 108th Regiment at the battle of Gettysburg. To-day we are enabled, through the kindness of Lieut. and Acting Adjutant C. B. Ayers, to give an official list of casualties, classified in companies, with the nature and extent of each man's wound.--Where the wounded are located at present we are not informed.

HEADQUARTERS 108TH N. Y. V.,
CAMP AT TANEYTOWN, July 7th.

EDITORS UNION AND ADVERTISER:--I send you a report of the casualties in our regiment during the engagements of the 2d and 3d of July:

Lieut. Col. F. E. Pierce, wounded in arm, slight.

COMPANY A.

Killed--Frank Deicenroth, John Haffer, Michael O'Hair-
crand, John Hinker. Wounded--Sergt. H. W. Dingman,
hand, slight; Bernard Mathers, leg amputated; Sergt.
Wm. H. Woodhull, breast, severe; James Moore, ankle,
slight; Christopher Rhoda, arm, slight; Jacob Steak-
lin, arm, severe; James K. P. Taylor, side, slight.

COMPANY B.

Wounded--Lieut. J. B. Kennedy, arm, slight; Corp.
G. P. Kelly, leg, slight; George Elliott, leg, slight; Geo.
Terry, thigh, severe; Thos Terry, thigh, severe; Edward
Keeler, finger, slight.

COMPANY C.

Killed--Lieutenant Robert Evans, Corp. Ralph Croft.
Wounded--Captain W. H. Andrews, head, slight; Lieut.
A. D. J. McDonald, left arm, badly; Sergeant Thomas
Gorm, leg, severely; Corp. Seth Wells, hip, severely;
Corp. Wm. W. West, head, slight; Privates Sam'l R.
Chapman, back, slight; Wm. Hall, ankle, severe; Sam'l
Law, forearm, severe; Andrew Main, in ankle, slight;
Alfred Potter, hip, severe; John G. Smith, back, severe;
James Wood, finger, slight; John J. Grower, ankle,
slight; Charles Putnam, hip, slight.

COMPANY D.

Killed--Corporal Wm. Fairchild; Private John Cassidy.
Wounded--Lieut. Wm. F. Dutton, heel, slight; Sergt.
John H. Jennings, arm, severe; Sergt. Alfred Elwood,
side, slight; Privates John M. Morris, arm, slight; Henry
Hartman, hand, slight.

COMPANY E.

Killed--Charles P. LeClear. Wounded--Lieut. Cyrus
Wickes, face, slight; Sergt. Alfred B. Hadley, face, se-
vere; Sergeant M. C. Bryant, slight; Corporal Milgate,
side, slight; Privates John G. Ansink, thigh, slight; Je-
rome Brownell, shoulder; William Leach, scalp; D. P.
Lappers, thigh, slight; John Wickham, back, slight.

COMPANY F.

Killed--Sergt. Maurice Welch, Privates Henry Com-
stock, John Fitzner. Wounded--Sergt. F. M. Thrasher,
head, slight; Sergt. John O. Jewell, face, slight; Peter
Anger, arm, slight; Color Corp. Enoch K. Miller, breast,
severe; Corp. Charles Bailey, hip, slight; Private Thos.
Burns, leg, slight; Mitchell Dolley, hip, severe; James
Fahey, knee, slight; Robert McVety, side, severe; See-
ley Meeker, serious; John Nelson, legs, slight; Daniel
Schout, leg, slight; Stephen Sabin, ankle, slight; John
Swager, shoulder, severe; Wm. Skinner, thigh, slight;
Thos. White, head, slight; Patrick Welch, knee, slight.

COMPANY G.

Wounded--Lieut. Gardner Griswold, foot, slight; Sergt.
James Brodie, arm, slight; Corporal Rice, head, slight;
Corp. Ewing, foot, slight; Corporal Hursh, arm, severe;
Corp. Wm. Box, neck, bad; Privates Morey, shoulder,
slight; Stairs, arm, slight; Williams, shoulder, slight;
Moore, eye, slight; Van Schuyver, thigh, slight.

COMPANY H.

Killed--Lieut. Dayton T. Card. Wounded--Sergeant
Samuel Bullock, leg, amputated; Sergt. Henry Smith,
breast, severe; Corporal Harvey J. Patterson, shoulder,
slight; Thomas O'Brien, leg, slight; Jacob Winslow,
head, slight.

COMPANY I.

Killed—Lieut. Charles V. Amlet, Sergt. Marks Englert, John Senger. Wounded—Capt. John R. Fellman, leg. amputated; Sergt. Christopher Fraugott, slight; Privates Geo. Hoffman, knee, slight; Lorenz Hasenohr, slight; John Wenglin, head, slight; Chris. Steincin, knee, slight; Jacob Spring, face, slight; Chris. Shroeder, slight.

COMPANY K.

Wounded—Capt. J. Deverell, head, slight; Lieut. John L. Graham, head, severe; Corporal Henry Bufton, heel, slight; Private Patrick McDonald, slight.

Please give the above your earliest notice and oblige your most obedient,

CHARLES B. AYERS,

First Adj. 108th N. Y. V.

From the 108th Regiment.

FREDERICK CITY, Md., July 8, 1863.

The city is all excitement, and mud is abundant in the streets. Troops and artillery are constantly arriving from the recent battle field, and are pushing ahead for South Mountain and other sources as rapidly as possible. A heavy rain storm commenced before daylight this morning, and continued to fall in torrents till noon. If the Potomac does not now heave and surge against attempts of Lee and his routed troops to cross, it will not be for lack of water. Everything appears in watery condition; the roads are immense pudding beds. The troops are wet through, and wet over again; they are plastered with mud, but they wade on cheerfully and laugh at their appearance. The 108th are on their way with their renowned comrades, comprising the ever reliable 2d Army Corps, and are expected here to-night or to-morrow forenoon. I am informed the casualties in the regiment will figure up nearly 80. The train of the Corps left Westminster Monday morning amid a heavy rain, which prevailed throughout the day, and reached this city at 6 P. M. of the same day, being twenty-nine miles over roads badly cut up by the heavy rains.

Gen. French assumed command of this vicinity Monday, and issued strict orders to be implicitly obeyed. The people thought their liberties somewhat curtailed, but they were given to understand that orders must be obeyed. On Tuesday the General was assigned to the command of the 3d corps. Gen. Wm. Hays assumed command of the 2d corps after Gen. Hancock was wounded. He seemed to be all around among the boys. He sighted the guns, creating terrible havoc among the rebels. Gen. Alex. Hays commanded the third division. You can form but little idea of the appearance of the men as they come in. Every effort is being strained to head Lee. Eleven hundred prisoners were brought in this morning. Universal joy was created by the announcement of the fall of Vicksburg, among the people. As the fatigued troops came in the news quickly spread among them and they cheered lustily.

Monday morning a spy was hung here. I went last evening and saw him swinging from a locust tree. He was to hang forty-eight hours. He appeared to be about 30 years of age. A large number of curiosity seekers visited the spot, and most of them recognized him as having been in the camps to which they belonged, selling maps, stationery, songs, books, &c.—Plans of our camps, roads which our trains were to pass, and other condemning papers were found upon him. He confessed that he had been thus engaged for two years. A drum-head court martial convicted him, and he was soon swinging. He was hung with a rope about the size of a clothes line. His clothing had been torn and cut off by the curious to

37

send home, so that he was entirely nude. The rope by which he hung had also been clipped off link after link. The bark on the tree was also cut off, and possibly the tree was whittled up and the victim cut into piecemeal to gratify the propensity for having something the spy was hung upon. The farmers hereabout are cutting their wheat, but the weather is very unpropitious. The country around here is grand. Mountain ridges loom up in the distance and the people here must be proud of their locality. The 7th New York National Guards arrived here from Baltimore yesterday. They are doing guard duty. I suppose there will be no rest for the boys till the rebel army is cleaned out this side of the Potomac. It has been nearly four weeks of as severe duty as ever man endured, and nothing but the grand and brilliant rout of the rebel army has sustained them. Cannonading is heard again this P. M. in the South Mountain direction, indicating that the flying rebels are catching more grape. I will send a list of casualties as soon as possible if necessary. TRUMB.

JULY 18, 1863.

From the 108th Regiment.

BURKETTSTOWN, Md., July 11.

A bright day favors us and we are pushing on to South Mountain. The marching is up and down. From the mountain tops a glorious view of the country is had. Cherries and berries are as abundant as flies about a sugary. Occasional huts of the colored race are seen, with a numerous progeny, from the size of a ten-pin up to mammoth-size. Corn appears to stalk upward with wonderful rapidity. As the troops left Frederick the naked spy was still suspended to a tree. As it is the fourth day he has hung, he must be dead. We marched 16 miles and parked our train at the foot of the mountains, Burkettstown. Troops continued upon the mountains with artillery. Sharpsburg is 10 miles from us. Lee's army must fight, swim or surrender, according to present indications. Heavy cannonading prevailed yesterday. Strange as it may seem the rains have not fallen here for two days past. The country is beautiful around this section, but the village is badly faded in beauty. Acres of ground as far as the eye can see are covered with "wheat sheafs." The farmers let the wheat cutters run as unconcernedly as if we brief war settlers were not here. Bread and milk is good to a hungry soldier, so we thought last night when Ira came in with a six quart pot full of the lacteal, which he said a "mooley give down" for him in a field—a relish was easily acquired. The people through this section are very generally outspoken Union; occasionally a spotted sympathetic spirit of rib tendency is met with. Our chances seem to indicate that we shall soon enter that delectable country, Virginia again. Ugh! TRUMB.

Democrat & American

MONDAY MORNING, JULY 13.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

From the 108th Regiment.

WESTMINSTER, MD., July 5, 1863.

The latest intelligence received from the bat-

the field, relative to the 108th, is up to the afternoon of the 4th. The distance is about 25 miles, and this is the nearest point of communication by telegraph or railroad. Commissary Fisk, who went out with supplies, furnishes the following information:

Our regiment stood their ground unflinchingly, although assailed terribly. The following are the casualties among our officers:

Killed—Lieutenants Evans, Card, and Amiet.

Wounded—Capt. Fellman, leg off; Lieutenants McDonald, arm off; Wickes and Graham.

The bravery of our men is unparalleled. A battery which they were sustaining was doing such terrible execution among the rebels that they determined to silence it; forming two lines of battle they advanced up to the brow of a hill, when our boys rose and gave a deadly reception. The struggle was terrible at this position. Ninety out of one hundred and twenty horses of the battery were killed, and the men nearly swept off, when the Captain of the Battery asked our men to give him a helping hand. They hauled the guns below the brow of the hill, and when loaded with canister and grape, put their shoulders to the wheels, pushing them up to the brow again. Thus they fought on, creating terrible havoc in the rebel ranks. When the guns were brought into position our men lay down. In this manner a number killed and wounded. Lieut. Card and two men were killed thus by a shell. Card's left side was torn open, and a portion of his left jaw carried away. Lieut. Evans was hit by a ball. He lived about half an hour, but was unconscious. Sergt. Henry E. Smith, color bearer, while gallantly upholding the colors, was wounded in the breast. It is thought he cannot survive. At the same time a shell struck the pole, breaking it in twain. Captain Fellman stood his misfortune with good pluck. When spoke to about his leg, he jocosely remarked, "Well, I shan't have to pay but twenty shillings for boots after this." While our boys were thus bravely struggling, Gen. Hays ordered another regiment to advance to divert the attention of the enemy. Seeing that they wavered, he rode forward, reprimanding them sharply, and pointing to the 108th, said "see that gallant little band fight." One chap who undertook to skulk, had his back laid open by the General's sword. Our Spartan band gave not an inch. The survivors, although their dead comrades lay thick around them, and they had not had subsistence for twenty-four hours, were as plucky as ever. To conquer or die, seemed their chief desire; and well they might feel proud and determined, for rebel prisoners were coming in by thousands. They were in high glee. This was no Virginia reverse. The battle-field is represented as one of the most terrific carnages on record. The dying groans and agony of the rebels, were awful—begging for water and surgical aid—but our men must be served first.

The record of less than a year's history of the 108th is before the people of Monroe county.—Has it done its duty? Mourning and woe will enshroud many happy family circles, but a proud record is left by the brave heroes that have fallen in the ranks of the 108th.

Three thousand prisoners were brought in yesterday, and sent to Baltimore. Among them were about 100 officers. They appeared pretty well played out. One of them upon observing the Stars and Stripes flying, said, "there's the old flag—long may it wave." Another says—"Lee said he would be in Baltimore on the 4th—we shall any way." Another—"It's the 4th

39/

of July—we celebrate it peaceably this time.” They generally express themselves as tired of the war, but say they cannot help themselves. Wounded rebel officers say the war has been prolonged by Lee’s obstinacy. They also say they did not expect the Army of the Potomac was going to march 30 or 40 miles a day to catch them. They supposed they were going to meet nothing but militia, and would go as they pleased. There are about 8,000 prisoners here this morning, awaiting transportation. They come in like droves of cattle. The balance of the army is penned up, and must surrender or die.

A heavy rain commenced yesterday afternoon, and fell in torrents during the night. The wounded must suffer indeed. The Potomac will surge against rebel attempts to recross.—The victory is in our grasp. God be praised! Fresh troops have been added to our forces.—The rebels are between two fires. Our lines have proved as impregnable as adamant.—They have massed their forces against them in vain, falling back, leaving pyramids of victims. I will give a list of casualties as soon as possible. The constant watchfulness over the enemy’s movements, burial of the dead, &c., renders it slow process to get full particulars. This place is full of our wounded. The people are unbounded in care and attention. Col. Powers, Lieut. Col. Pierce and Major Hogoboom, are safe. We are now in momentary expectation of learning that the rebel army is entirely annihilated. I have Lieut. Card’s sword in charge. The deceased Lieutenants have all proved themselves able and efficient officers.—Lieutenant Card had been in command of his company most of the time since his promotion, in February. He was always ready and attentive to his duties—led his men through the Chancellorville fight. The loss of so many of our brave comrades, leaves us few in numbers, yet we have the consolation of knowing that they died heroically.

MONDAY MORNING, 6 A. M.—No further particulars from the battle field. A heavy rain is falling, which must Potomatically seal the attempts of the rebels to cross should they get away. Our trains are running to the new scene of action. The rebels have an immense train of wagons which they calculated to carry away, filled with subsistence, into barren Virginia—but they haven’t got away with them. Heavy fighting must yet be done. TRUMB.

Democrat & American.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 25.

OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

From the 108th Regiment.

PLEASANT VALLEY, Md., July 16, 1863.

The above title is truly applicable to the beautiful valley we are at present temporarily camped in. It is a Paradise wherein the elixir of rest is fully appreciated by the war worn and weary veterans of the 2d Corps, after the almost constant marching and fighting during the past five weeks. We are about two miles below Harper’s Ferry, and one mile from a row of antediluvian structures, in appearance, which is called Sandy Hook. We can’t see the Hook—it is too muddy. The 108th, although reduced in numbers, is still vigorous, and the boys in expressions and appearance are as persevering

40

and indomitable in the determination to assist in wielding crushing blows to rebellion as heretofore manifested in their previous engagements. They are brushing up and putting on clean clothes, preparatory to another march—which way is not revealed.

The Potomac separates us from a familiar tramping ground, "Virginia." The lofty London Heights are before us. It is all we have any particular desire to see at present. Maryland Heights loom up majestically upon the west side of us. Upon the loftiest pinnacle is visible a large stone fort, from which a broad expanse of country can be seen. There are also extensive fortifications upon London Heights, over which our flag waves gloriously. Harper's Ferry has a neater appearance than when we forded the river last September and made our entree there. Forging the river at present would be a wet undertaking, as well as subjecting those who made such an attempt to a riled bath, and a quiet, gurgling realization for a short time of the old song, "I'm afloat."

Several hundred prisoners have been sent from here to Washington within the last twenty-four hours. They looked like the last run of played-out humanity—bare-footed, filthy, and mud baked into their clothing and adhering to their frame work. Being hungry, they begged for hard-tack, which was given them—the tack they had been engaged to take, had proved the roughest road they ever traveled.

The New York riot creates much feeling among the men, and should an order be issued for any portion of them to proceed to put down such hellish doings, they would move double-quick. No blank cartridges would be fired.—Minies, grape and cannister would be dealt out until the whole crew were relieved of vitality. Such matters are freely discussed and felt by men who are struggling to maintain our National fame, happiness and prosperity, and the moguls who have propagated such a fearful state of affairs, would get a Gettysburg "lick" if an opportunity offered.

A number of bodies of drowned rebels have been seen floating down the river. As the water is high and very rapid, numbers must have perished in crossing the river. While the men were engaged in burying the dead in the recent battle, the body of a female was found in "butter-nut" uniform, with a gun by her side. She had evidently died in the cause. I don't think any of our boys would have shot a female, but they might a tigress. During the late battle, many incidents occurred which were laughable; and although the mishaps were in many instances of a serious nature, yet the comical was worked in so well by several of those hurt, that the "boys" could not refrain from laughing while they were every second liable to be "tipped over" themselves.

Our men are in hopes (but they may be as distant as heretofore) that the Paymaster will appear to them before moving again. There is nearly five months' pay due them now, and if ever a laborer is worthy his hire, surely the soldiers should be. But some Paymasters are "institutions," that seem to have a bump of don't-care-iveness as large as the bump of a camel's back, in regard to paying soldiers—a gutta serena conscience. When the pay comes, then *pinch* may be eased.

Twenty-four hours has passed, and no rain has fallen in this immediate vicinity. Indications, however, are very favorable for a shower, as the thunders are reverberating among the mountains, which, mingled with the music from several bands now playing, makes the air resonant with tones of grandeur and harmony.

TRUME.

89
41

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

From the 108th Regiment.

WARRENTON, Va., July 26.

Since my last communication we have been moving in Virginia aiding and abetting to secure what all desire—the restoration of the Union in glorious compact again. Although rains were almost of daily occurrence, and mud was abundant, yet the soldiers have had so much of such distillations, that they have become used to it, and might be surprised if twenty-four hours passed without a sprinkling. Wheat crops stand in the fields yet, and farmers may well think that with war and elements combined, fortune is against them. Our sympathy for them, however, is not very thick, as their proclivities are rank deception, and their ill fortune is brought upon them by their own acts.

DIARY OF MOVEMENTS, &c.

SATURDAY, July 18.—While it rained freely orders were received to march. In compliance therewith, tents were struck, and we soon left Pleasant Valley, crossing the Potomac upon a pontoon bridge to Harper's Ferry, and over the Shenandoah on a Suspension bridge to Virginia's shore. Eight miles were accomplished when we halted for the night at Hillsboro, upon the same camping ground occupied by us last November, when enroute for Falmouth. The command of the regiment devolves upon Lieut. Col. Pierce—Col. Powers having gone to Washington for medical treatment. Adjutant Marvin Williams has resigned on account of ill health. He will be much missed by the regiment, as he was an able and effective officer—always prompt in the discharge of his duties, gentlemanly and courteous to officers and men, rendered him a general favorite.

SUNDAY, July 19.—Day of rest in quiet places, but with soldiers the same daily labor. Men were not surprised by a sprinkling. A reb farmer, about one mile from camp, played a piece of strategy upon several of our volunteers who were out for forage this morning. The decoy was bold. The men were asked what they wanted, the answer was, hay. The reb. told them it was in the barn, to go in and help themselves, but to be particular and fasten the gates, as he did not wish the cattle to get into his corn. To be sure that the gates were fastened, he examined them himself. The men being in the barn gathering up their bundles, the doors were secured, when several concealed scouts came from the house and bagged the men, with the exception of one who escaped to tell the circumstance. To have another act appended to such play—a detail of men proceeded to the premises, burned the house and barn, and took the bipedal trickster with one or two others into custody, to practice pedestrianism till an opportunity occurs to place them where bars are peered between. It was a severe retribution, but "served him right" was the unanimous expression. The boys may help count on exchange, but the confeds. have a large job on hand to balance our captures. Marched about six miles and camped near Woodgrove.

MONDAY, 20TH.—Being located near a fine stream, the men freely luxuriated in morning ablutions. The march was resumed. Excepting the movement of the troops, a Sunday-like quietness prevails. The few residents keep out of sight, if for the purpose of lacerating our challenges. It don't hurt anv. We make up a sight

they don't see every day, though it is presumable they have seen enough. We camped for the night at Bloomfield, which is a deviation from our route last fall.

TUESDAY, 21st.—Fine morning. Mountain breezes exhilarating, and men in fine spirits. The men remained in camp for the day. Blackberries are extraordinarily large and abundant, and appear to be the most productive crop in this section. The men *quart*-ered them freely. The field we occupy is also very lively with game, and if it was full grown, our men would form an epicurean taste speedily. It appears to be the brooding ground of qualls, and the young chicks circulate in and out of the tents and are quite familiar with the Northerners. We do not receive mail matter, nor can we send any, on account of the danger of capture. About three weeks' mail is due, which we hope to receive at Warrenton (when we get there), where it is said we are to halt and receive that which is greatly needed and desired—pay. Much hard work has been done by the troops during the last six weeks, and they are fully entitled to their hard-earned wages.

WEDNESDAY, 22.—Having four bands of music connected with our (2d) Brigade, those who have an ear for music, get full satisfaction. At 1 P. M. resumed march again under a scalding sun. Much amusement is created upon our leaving camps, to witness numbers of negroes sally forth, eager to gather what the soldiers throw away; coffee and salt are most sought for. Hurriedly they move about, fearing one may secure better picking than the other. When a good thing is found, a grin of satisfaction illumines their visages. By moonlight we move onward, passing Upperville, and halt for the night at Ashby's Gap, where, it will be recollected, Gen. Pleasanton gave Reb. Stuart a serious, discomfiting entertainment, some five weeks since.

THURSDAY, 23.—Troops left the Gap at sunrise. The country, as we approach Warrenton, has a fine appearance, and indicates that people are more thriving than in the territory we have traversed since crossing the Potomac. The mountain scenery is sublime. Ashby's Gap is not a rough gorge through the mountain, as many might infer. The mountain sides gradually slope down to the height of a single hill, which is easy of ascent and descent on both sides. Slow progress was made to-day, on account of the roughness of the roads. The troops tacked off towards Manassas Gap, and during the afternoon and night accomplished the exploit of capturing several hundred prisoners and about 2,000 head of cattle which, added to our army herd, makes a drove. Confiscation is indulged in freely by our men. The leniency that has heretofore been extended to the people through this section has not abated their virulence; on the contrary, they are more haughty and insolent. The women are pertinaciously rank; refuse "greenbacks" when offered for articles, with disdain, and accept their own brown trash with avidity, as their God of Mammon. Hay, sheep, swine, beeves and poultry are taken by our men, without any fear of remorse. Not having the name of the locality the train is packed in, it was called Mutton Rancho, in memory of the sheep sacrificed in a good cause.

FRIDAY, 24th.—Very warm and oppressive. Supplies being a substantial power with the army, a tacking about was made and the march resumed. Passed through Rectortown a small

ville. The splendid mountain scenery was a great contrast from the snow and mud view we had on tramp through here last fall. Had the pleasure of meeting Q. M. Orennell and Sid Munn, of the 140th, accompanying the 5th corps train—both were looking well. We halted at White's Plains and obtained supplies.

SATURDAY, 25TH.—About 3 P. M., the troops having come up, we pushed onward for somewhere else, for it is so when you are led in the army. We soon expect our quota of conscripts to fill up our ranks. Captains Andrews and Cramer, Lieut. Ostrander, and a number of men have been detailed to go North for them. We have now added six weeks to the summer campaign, and would not hesitate to comply with an order to rest a while; the men need the relaxation much.

SUNDAY 26.—Arrived at Warrenton about midnight. About 10 o'clock a very heavy shower succeeded the dust, blinding lightning, crashing

total darkness, and torrents of rain fell for an hour, apparently, none. As the soldiers do not carry umbrellas, the saturation was complete, and they were undeniably wet; however, the harder it rained, the merrier they were. The church bell's welcome sounds are notifying "Ye followers of the Lord" that the hour approaches to come up to the temples and "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." Thus endeth the chapter in the beginning of the seventh week of the summer campaign of the army of the Potomac, and the day tallies one year of the three years of soldiering for

TRUME.
We expect our mails here, the contents of which will prove very palatable.

From the 108th Regiment.

CAMP NEAR WARRENTON JUNCTION, VA. }
July 29th, 1863. }

My desire to keep you posted relative to our movements, while opportunities occur, accounts for this brief letter following one from Warrenton. Contrary to general expectations, the troops did not stop at Warrenton for recuperation, but proceeded onward, Sunday, to the present camp. The distance marched was 20 miles. The weather was very oppressive, and numbers of men were sun struck. They were exhausted, and as they had subsisted upon hard-tack and coffee only, for several days, their strength yielded to the severe pressure upon them. The men speak of their trip to Manassas Gap as about the hardest road to travel they have pedestrianated yet. A sideling road upon the side of a mountain filled with rolling stones and jagged rocks, caused the careless to pitch about without ceremony. We have now rested here two days, and being abundantly supplied with rations again an extensive mastication has been busily going on, and the men feel greatly strengthened. Where we are going is not revealed to footmen. We go it per command.—Prisoners are picked up daily around by our pickets and provided with transportation to some safe retreat.

The mails due have arrived and all were made glad by the tidings received. Virginia thunder showers have occurred for two days. It is racking thunder and forked lightning—accompanied by deluges of water. The men of the 108th are all in cheerful spirits and well. As we are camped in the country we have no village means to communicate.

TRUME.