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life. Responding at once to the call, he took a portion of his men, and while getting the gun out of the way, was shot dead, the bullet entering his head, no doubt killing him instantly. He was a perfect soldier, and highly esteemed by all, both officers and men. He will be remembered in Buffalo, as the Captain of the Spaulding Guards. Since the war broke out he has been almost all the time in the service of his country, having been in the 21st New York Volunteers before entering this.

These guns had hardly been taken out of the way before Dudley's Brigade came to the rear, but in good order, and, passing our line, formed again in our rear. And now the Greybacks begin to show themselves, and it is hard work for our boys to hold their fire until the rebels are right into them. They wait until so many show themselves as to make it impossible to wait longer, and then such a volley as our noble fellows pour into them would do you good to hear. The rebels are thunderstruck, and their advance is stopped, but the retreat of the brigade on the other side of the bayou has enabled the enemy to get a flank fire on our line, and gradually we fall back, stopping at short intervals.

It was a repulse, but not owing to a lack of fighting qualities in our troops, but because Colonel Morgan, getting excited, imagined himself flanked, and going at once to the rear, lost the day to us. Colonel Paine is confident that notwithstanding this flank fire, we could have held the line we had against twice the number of rebels; but others thought not, and therefore ordered us back. No troops could have behaved better than did ours, and to lose a victory in this manner was a bitter pill for us, I tell you. The loss in the 116th, as near as I can learn, is 1 officer and 4 privates killed; wounded, 1 officer and 22 men; missing—supposed to have been taken prisoners—21 men; total, 2 officers and 47 men.

The officer wounded was Lieut. Clark, on Col. Paine's staff. He was struck in the side by a piece of shell or bullet, but, luckily, it was so far spent as not to enter; it only gave him a severe blow. He is not off duty, I believe, and therefore can be hurt very badly. Thus ended another engagement, in which the 116th has done itself credit. We were under the command of our Acting Lieut. Col. Higgins, and are all anxious to see him get the position; and the same may be said of Major Sizer, and, of course, Colonel Love. The health of the regiment is good, and all seem to enjoy life as well as could be expected under the circumstances, especially when we hear of the entire rout of Lee's army and other good news. But I must put an end to this.

Yours,

C. C. L.

THE EVENING

FROM THE 116TH NEW YORK.

A Rochester Boy in the Battle of Donaldsonville — Terrific Fighting — Heroic Stand of the 116th — They Save the Artillery and Retire in Good Order.

[The following is from an interesting letter written by a member of the 116th N. Y., (re-

cruited in Buffalo,) to his sister in this city.]

DONALDSONVILLE, La., July 24th, 1863.

DEAR S. * * * On the evening of the day of the surrender of Port Hudson, which, as you are doubtless aware, was taken possession of by our troops on the 9th of July, we were marched on board a number of river transports and immediately commenced steaming down the river. Next morning found us under the shelter of the fort at this place, which was invested by a strong force under Gens. Magruder and Taylor. In about an hour our army was safely on shore and in battle line under Gen. Dudley and Acting Brigadier Payne, of the 2d La., Gen. Weitzel, who we understood had command of the expedition, not having yet arrived. About an hour before our arrival the Rebs had sent in a flag demanding the surrender of the place. We answered it by immediately marching out to give them battle, but there was to be no fighting that day, for on our approach they fell back, and our jaded troops not being in a condition to pursue, implanted our cannon on the ground occupied by the enemy in the morning and calmly awaited events.

Our cavalry scouts soon ascertained that they were in full retreat, so we returned to the place that was once a village and pitched our shelter tents. Nothing of importance occurred until the 13th, when Gen. Dudley discovered the enemy in force about five miles in our rear. They had been largely reinforced from the Texan border, and now stood their ground, evidently intending to give us battle. Our brigade (Payne's) went to Dudley's support, when the ball was opened, about two o'clock in the afternoon, by a furious cannonade of the enemy's lines from our artillery. The battle raged with great violence until sundown, the roar of artillery and the rattle of musketry being at times nearly deafening; but the enemy was our vastly superior in number, and our equal in valor, our right under Gen. Dudley having repulsed two or three impetuous charges, were at length compelled to fall back and the orders came to us to retreat also. (Our Regiment, the 116th N. Y., and the 2d La., were on the extreme left.) But we were so absorbed in the exciting game that either the order was not heard or not understood and we came near being all killed or captured. The enemy having repulsed our right and centre came down upon us like an avalanche, completely overlapping our left and turning our flank, but dearly did they pay for it; and many, very many of their proud Texan rangers there bit the dust.

As they approached to within easy speaking distance of our firm unwavering lines, they called to us to surrender. We were all loaded, and we answered them by a tremendous volley discharged in their very faces, which so staggered and checked their advancing columns that they wavered and reeled to and fro as one intoxicated. "There," shouted the Louisiana boys, "that's our style!" and we fell back slowly, loading as we went facing about occasionally to give them a volley. Up to this time our loss was but trifling, but our battery was about to fall into the enemy's hands. The horses had nearly all been killed or disabled or the men had fled to the rear. Capt. Tuttle of our Company, now called to our boys to follow him, which they did, and after a spirited contest in which the gallant Captain and a number of his men were killed, succeeded in cutting loose and dragging off all the guns but one. If the artillerymen had stood by their guns, we should certainly have charged and perhaps repulsed them, at any rate they should have had a taste of Buffalo steel.—

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(The 116th is from Buffalo.) Gen. Dudley was now in full retreat and we had no alternative but to follow on and by checking the enemy's advance protect his rear. We arrived safely within range of the fort and the gunboats and again formed in battle line, where we still remain. The next day the enemy's loss was severe, and they skedaddled in the direction of Brashear City, where rumor says they met Gen. Augur with a large force and were scattered to the four winds. This State (Louisiana) is now clear of armed rebels, and I think we may look forward to a season of repose during the approaching heats of August.

The sun is broiling hot and we suffer greatly from wearing our woolen clothing, but our health is very good. We are quite jubilant over the rebel victories in the North, and the prospect of a speedy termination of the war.

This place is of considerable strategic importance. The rebels attacked the fort two or three days before our arrival, while the gunboats were all up the river. It was occupied by but two companies of soldiers, but they were heroes and nobly defended the place; but the rebels had got inside the works and were fighting hand to hand with the little garrison, when a couple of gunboats hove in sight, and took a very one-sided view of the matter. The rebels skedaddled and the place was saved. Of the once beautiful village of Donaldsonville nothing remains but the blackened chimneys. Everything is consumed, even to the garden fences. I inquired of a contraband how the village came to be destroyed, "Oh, sah," said he, "de rebells got behind de buildins to fight, and your folks had to shell em out." Affectionately yours, E. M.

THE 116TH REGIMENT.—We do not think we could furnish anything to our city readers, just now, of more interest than the particulars of the recent fight at Port Hudson, in which the 116th played so brave a part and we therefore make copious extracts from the account given by the *New Orleans Era*, of the 26th ult., as follows:

THE LAST STRUGGLE.

Before the firing on the Bayou Sara road had ceased while I stood with note-book in hand, watching the progress of events there, a sharp hiss and a yell from a wounded man attracted my attention in another direction. The rebels were coming in on the left flank. Certain proof that a battery had opened there soon came along over the trees in the shape of a solid shot. Striking the ground, it ricocheted among the soldiers, who cried out, "catch it, catch it." One poor fellow actually put out both hands, thinking he could catch a bounding cannon ball. He found his error when the ball struck him on the skull, and knocked him flat on the earth.

The 116th New York Regiment, Major Geo. M. Love commanding, as Lieut. Col. Cottier was field officer of the day, had already been sent out in the direction whence the firing came. The 49th Massachusetts Regiment, Col. Wm. F. Bartlett, and the 48th Massachusetts, Col. Eben F. Stone, were also there before the attack commenced, all of them having been sent there by Gen. Augur, who expected a demonstration from that direction. The 116th Regiment had orders to capture a battery supposed to be there.

Capt. Godfrey's and Capt. Yeaton's companies of cavalry had been out on the Port Hudson road for a distance of a mile and a-half, when they discovered an ambuscade of infantry and artillery. Lieut. Morse, of Capt. Godfrey's company, was very near it, when he saw a piece of artillery drawn out of the woods. He had barely turned, when a shell came buzzing over his head, and, regaining the company—having one wounded—the whole party returned at a walk, remaining under fire all the way. One horse was killed. The man wounded has had three horses shot under him within ten days.

The rebel cavalry attempted a charge, but when Capt. Godfrey ordered an about face to his men, the rebels turned back.

Capt. Yeaton's company being ordered to flank the rebel battery, was dismounted, but they did not succeed in flanking it.

A regiment of rebel infantry came up the road to flank Capt. Godfrey as he was returning, but they arrived there just as he got by.

The situation of affairs soon became most exciting.—One section of Battery G, 5th United States, was posted in the road. The 48th Massachusetts was posted, left in front, on the right and left of the road. The 116th New York, further to the left, was also left in front, while the 49th Massachusetts was near at hand. The section of ar-

gunnery, under Lieut. H. L. Beck, had been engaged with the rebel artillery for about half an hour, when an attempt was made to flank it. The rebels came through the woods about four hundred strong, and steadily advanced until within musket range of our infantry. Then a sharp fire was commenced on both sides by the infantry, and the section of artillery withdrawn, narrowly escaping capture.

Two men at the guns were mortally wounded, and two horses were killed. One man, named Patrick Mahoney, was taken prisoner.

The 116th N. Y. was in the most exposed position. It was to the rear of an opening skirted by a thick growth of forest wood, interspersed with a few small trees. A graveyard was situated in the opening. A beautiful monument surmounted a small eminence in the inclosure, and near this one piece of the rebel artillery was planted.

The rebel infantry came across this opening in a broken mass, firing rapidly as they advanced.

AN EXCITING MOMENT.

Just as one part of the force was closing in upon the 116th, keeping up a sharp fire, suddenly another portion of it opened upon the 48th Mass., where they were concealed in the woods. The enemy were not more than 50 feet distant, and the surprise was complete. They broke and ran back to the road.

If, however, the 48th impaired the chances of success at one time, the remainder of the first brigade turned the scale. Notwithstanding the 49th Mass. had to break to let the 48th men through, it held its ground throughout the fight. Col. Bartlett, who has only one leg, having lost the other at Yorktown, left the hospital where he had been confined by sickness, and was conveyed to the field in a carriage, that he might command his regiment during the action. Although a very young man, his conduct was worthy of a veteran, and worthy of the most honorable mention.

The 116th N. Y., Maj. Geo. M. Love, commanding, was engaged in a desperate encounter. Miles' Legion of rebel infantry, some four hundred strong, came upon them at the rear of the opening. At close quarters the two forces for some time fired into each other, killing and wounding the men rapidly.

A BAYONET CHARGE.

After the 116th had fired twenty rounds, it was ordered to charge bayonets. It was a thrilling sight to see that long row of bristling bayonets come swiftly, yet steadily, out from the forest, and speed quickly towards the foe, as they poured back a galling fire. The enemy could not stand against it, but fell back, leaving many dead and wounded to be trampled under foot. At the head of the regiment, protected by none other than a merciful Providence, rode the Major in command, with uplifted and waving sword, cheering the men on, while a perfect storm of bullets whizzed like a hive of bees around his head. His courage inspired the men with unequalled coolness and intrepidity, and gave the 116th the victory.

Two more charges were made before the enemy were driven from the field. It was during the first, however, that the greatest loss occurred.

After the rebels were repulsed in front they attempted a flank movement on the left. They were promptly checked by a steady fire, which again drove them back, and they did not return again.

This engagement was the last of any consequence during the day.

Over sixty prisoners were captured from the rebels, and their loss in killed and wounded nearly doubled our own. There were several commissioned officers among the prisoners.

The 116th New York was formerly commanded by Col. Chapin, now acting Brigadier.

The 21st Main regiment, Colonel Johnson, was posted to the left and rear of the 116th. This regiment had been placed in reserve, but hearing the firing, and anticipating orders, it was so enthusiastic for a fight that, to the surprise of Col. Chapin, it came marching up to the field, and persisted in remaining there during the action.

The brigade flag drew down a fire upon Col. Chapin and staff during the action, and a ponderous shell struck in front of the Colonel's horse and exploded. A piece shattered the right knee of Lieutenant Joseph Tucker, of the staff, so that his leg had to be amputated above the knee. Another piece flew by Colonel Chapin's head, partially stunning him, but doing no serious injury.

AN ATTACK IN THE REAR.

Hardly had the firing slackened by the Port Hudson road, when Lieutenant Loring, of General Dudley's staff, was sent to the rear with some prisoners, having a cavalry escort. Upon nearing the hospital, which was a small house half a mile to the rear, he found that a force of rebel cavalry and artillery had taken position there in readiness to make an attack. Securing the reinforcements of a section of artillery and a detachment of the Illinois cavalry, the force moved cautiously towards the enemy in hopes of surprising them. But when within carbine range they were discovered, and a sharp firing ensued. For three quarters of an hour a rapid discharge of musketry and artillery was kept up, when the enemy bent a hasty retreat through the woods.

During the engagement all communication was cut off between the hospital and the front.

This ended the day's fighting, which had lasted, with only an occasional lull, for nine hours.

The rebels were whipped at every point.

THE FIGHT AT PORT HUDSON.

Full Account of the Second General Engagement.

SPLENDID COURAGE OF OUR MEN.

THE ENEMY BEATEN AT EVERY POINT.

BAYONET CHARGE BY THE 116TH NEW YORK
(BUFFALO) REGIMENT.

THE ENEMY LEAVES HIS DEAD AND WOUNDED
ON THE FIELD.

COMPLETE LIST OF CASUALTIES ON EACH SIDE.

We published yesterday the first despatch of the New Orleans Era correspondent. Following is a continuation of his account:-

BATTLE-FIELD,
PORT HUDSON PLAINS, May 23.

To the Editor of the New Orleans Era:

My first despatch closed with the account of the first general engagement on the 1st inst. Having been to the rear of the batteries, at the hospital, during the engagement, I had no opportunity of hearing the orders of Gen. Augur until a lull occurred in the storm.

The wounded brought into the hospital kept me well informed of the progress of events up to that time. There was only one point of observation that could have been had during the action, and that was with our artillery.

Wishing to collect items rather than to be the subject of one myself, I contented myself with a less conspicuous position. The wounded displayed a most noble spirit, as they were brought into the hospital. It was not their mangled limbs and physical pain which troubled them so much as the thought that they could no longer be in the field to fight the enemy.

One poor fellow was brought in with a ball in his shoulder. He said he would not care a straw for his wound if it had not spoiled him for the rest of the fight. He swore by all that was good and great he would be in at the fall of Port Hudson in spite of all the doctors in the army. One spoke for all.

As soon as the heavy firing ceased, I went at once to headquarters to find out what the prospect was for the rest of the day. This was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Gen. Augur and staff had dismounted, and were standing under a clump of trees at the junction of the Port Hudson and Bayou Sara roads. Gen. Dudley and staff were in the field opposite, giving orders for the men to make themselves comfortable for the night.

The cavalry were scouting on both sides at a short distance from the junction. I took occasion to examine the effect of the shot and shell upon the store and dwelling house which stood on the right of the Bayou Sara road at the junction.

The store house was a two story building, having a drug store in the lower story, and a Masonic Hall in the upper one. A solid shot from one of our guns, which passed through the lower part of the storehouse, had left a large hole, around which, on the outside, the building was bespattered with blood. Inside the store was found a man disemboweled by the shot, and another man, torn in pieces by a shell, lay in the woods near by. The first one, it is supposed, was killed on the outside of the house by the shot, and was carried inside by some friend.

A solid shot burst open the door of the Masonic Hall, and admitted profane and wondering eyes to explore the arcana of the mystic fraternity. Hastily leaving the storehouse, I went to the dwelling near by. The trees about the house—some of them a foot in diameter—had been cut down and their foliage scattered by the shot and shell. One shot struck a piano, which doubtless has often charmed Rebel ears with the air of the "Bon-

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nie Blue Flag," but this time it was unmistakably "Hail Columbia." The whole scene within the house indicated that housekeeping had been broken up there in true war style.

AT IT AGAIN.

The firing had been discontinued for about half an hour; sections of artillery had been posted at the junction commanding the two roads, and orders were being given for bivouacking, when whizz came a shell down the Bayou Sara road, and struck in the trees a little way to the rear of where Gen. Augur was standing. The cavalry pickets came in at the same time, announcing that Rebel artillery, supported by infantry and cavalry, were posted at a short distance up the Bayou Sara road. In about two minutes unmistakable evidence of that fact came ripping through the trees and whirling up the dirt on every side. At the first intimation of the enemy's presence, General Augur commenced transmitting his orders for the disposal of his artillery and infantry, and the scene of quiet which prevailed a few moments before, was changed into one of the liveliest activity.

The men sprang to the musket stacks, the cannoneers rushed to their guns, and almost by magic everybody was at his post, ready for orders. Gen. Dudley's brigade was posted so as to have complete command of the rail road. Sections of the 2d Vermont and 5th United States artillery were stationed on the road commanding the Rebel position, upon which they at once opened fire.

The firing on both sides for a few minutes was rapid, but Capt. Holcomb, of the 2d Vermont, soon commenced one of the most terrific cannonades which a single battery could possibly carry on. Shell and spherical case were poured forth so fast that sometimes two or three discharges would be made at once, keeping up a deafening roar and blinding smoke about the battery. Every one of his guns fired about sixty rounds at the enemy. Two men of this battery were slightly wounded in the fight.

The 174th New York regiment, Lieut. Col. B. F. Gott, commanding, holding the extreme left of Gen. Dudley's brigade, was deployed in the woods on the left of the road. The shell flew thickly into the woods near the men, but no one was injured. A piece of one of the shell went through the regimental colors.

The 2d Louisiana regiment, during a part of the engagement, supported the batteries. The 161st New York regiment, Col. Harrover, was also a part of the supporting force. Four companies of this regiment were sent to the right, through the woods, to work their way cautiously up and flank the Rebel battery on the right, and pick off the gunners. The Rebels retreated, however, before the detachment reached them. The only casualty in this regiment was one man wounded by the accidental discharge of a gun held by a man in the rear, whose piece caught in a vine while creeping through the dense thicket. This engagement lasted about an hour, when the fire of Captain Holcomb's battery became too hot for the enemy, one Rebel gun had been disabled, several of their men and artillery horses had been killed, and they were compelled to retreat. Two horses belonging to the Vermont battery were killed. The men stood bravely at their posts—as artillerists would say—without winking.

THE EYES OF THE ARMY.

The "eyes of the army," as Gen. Rosecrans terms the cavalry, were everywhere on the alert, and always in time to warn the main force of any danger.

Two companies of Illinois cavalry were sent out on the Bayou Sara road, where they found a force of infantry, which gradually fell back to the rail road. There they were reinforced by the Star Battery, and opened a fire upon our cavalry, which retreated, fighting every inch of the ground, giving time for a messenger to reach Gen. Augur, who had a section of ar-

tillery posted in the road to receive them. The engagement which followed has just been described.

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A regiment of Rebel infantry came up to the road to flank Capt. Godfrey as he was returning, but they arrived there just as he got by.

The situation of affairs soon became most exciting. One section of battery G, 5th United States, was posted in the road. The 48th Massachusetts was posted, left in front, on the right and left of the road. The 116th New

York further to the left, was also left in front, while the 49th Massachusetts was near at hand. The section of artillery under Lieut. H. L. Beck, had been engaged with the Rebel artillery for about half an hour, when an attempt was made to flank it. The Rebels came through the woods about four hundred strong, and steadily advanced until within musket range of our infantry. Then a sharp fire was commenced on both sides by the infantry, and the section of artillery withdrawn, narrowly escaping capture.

Two men at the guns were mortally wounded, and two horses were killed. One man, named Patrick Mahoney, was taken prisoner.

The 116th New York regiment was in the most exposed position. It was to the rear of an opening skirted by a thick growth of forest wood, interspersed with a few small trees. A graveyard was situated in the opening. A beautiful monument surmounted a small eminence in the inclosure, and near this one piece of the Rebel artillery was planted.

The Rebel infantry came across this opening in a broken mass, firing rapidly as they advanced.

AN EXCITING MOMENT.

Just as one part of the force was closing in upon the 116th, keeping up a sharp fire, suddenly another portion of it opened upon the 43th Massachusetts, where they were concealed in the woods. The enemy was not more than fifty feet distant, and the surprise was complete. They broke and ran back to the road.

If, however, the 48th impaired the chances of success at one time, the remainder of the first brigade turned the scale. Notwithstanding the 49th Massachusetts regiment had to break to let the 48th men through, it held its ground throughout the fight. Col. Bartlett, who has only one leg, having lost the other at Yorktown, left the hospital where he had been confined by sickness, and was conveyed to the field in a carriage, that he might command his regiment during the action. Although a very young man, his conduct was worthy of a veteran, and worthy of the most honorable mention.

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The Brigade flag drew down a fire upon Col. Chapin and staff during the action, and a ponderous shell struck in front of the Colonel's horse and exploded. A piece shattered the right knee of Lieut. Joseph Tucker of the staff, so that his leg had to be amputated above the knee. Another piece flew by Col. Chapin's head, partially stunning him, but doing no serious injury.

AN ATTACK IN THE REAR.

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During the engagement all communication was cut off between the hospital and the front.

This ended the day's fighting, which had lasted, with only an occasional lull, for nine hours.

The Rebels were whipped at every point.

Their dead and wounded left on the field greatly exceeded ours in number. Our troops bivouacked for the night on the battle field. At midnight Gen. Gardner sent in a flag of truce, asking permission to bury the dead and carry the wounded off the field, of which our troops held possession.

Thousands of incidents were occurring during the day, such as never had their like, but one deserves particular mention.

Private R. H. Wilcox, of Company C, 49th Massachusetts regiment, had a Minie ball pass through his cap-box, belt and blouse, and finally bury itself in a testament, which covered his heart. The ball stopped at the 31st verse of the 21st chapter St. Luke, which reads thus: "So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand." I gave no credit to the story until I saw box, belt, blouse and testament, and found Mr. Wilcox with a pain in his left side, where the divine word had made a most forcible impression.

There is space for only one more incident, and I will close:—

Sergeant James Nolan, of Co. I, 48th Massachusetts, was wounded in the head and taken prisoner. The Rebels were about to shoot him, when one of the officers said, "Don't shoot him, he doesn't run like a Yankee." He then asked Nolan what country he was. "An Irishman, sir," was the reply. "I thought so," he said; "you certainly fight like one."

LIST OF THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The following is a complete list of the casualties on our side:—

KILLED.

One Hundred and Sixteenth New York.

| | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| F. D. Ingersoll, | Henry Winell, |
| C. Scammel, | Gustave Riddle, |
| W. W. White, | A. H. Chamberlain, |
| Sergt. James Forbes, | Joseph Weeks, |
| Louis Gram, | Corp. Sanford Thomas, |
| James Germain, | Geo. W. Blanchard, |
| George Funk, | |

Second Louisiana.

| | |
|------------------|--------------------|
| Bernard DeChamp, | Edmund E. Barnard, |
| Jaques Roy, | Benj. Crowell, |
| Kumas McDonald, | |

Fifth United States Artillery, Battery G.
Orderly Sergeant Fred. O'Donnell,

WOUNDED.

One Hundred and Sixteenth New York.

| | |
|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| A. Hammond, foot, sli. | J. Smith, slight. |
| C. Sherman, arm. | Ira. J. Pratt, side, bad. |
| Cor. I. Horton, mortal. | J. A. Rockwood, slight. |
| J. Chieflerly, fingers. | Jared Hughitt, hand. |
| Cor. J. Myers, elbow. | L. Klein, arm, slight. |
| A. E. Ames, neck, sli. | An. Berger, arm, slight. |
| Wend. Tice, hand, sli. | John S. Roberts, slight. |
| Wm. Page, hand, sli. | Serg. L. S. Oatman, sp. bal. |
| Serg. J. M. Carter, foot. | Peter Kraus Kopf, face. |
| Cor. Wm. Holden, arm. | Henry Pries, lip, slight. |
| F. Hoverland, sh'lder. | G. A. Atwater, face. |
| D. Wright, heel. | Wm. Putnam, hand. |
| L. C. Trevett, leg. | Fred. Richards, arm. |
| N. J. Swift. | A. Kinney, neck, bad. |
| Cor. F. M. Judson, bo'els. | 2d Lt. Vorusky, mortal. |
| L. Pearson, legs, bad. | Serg. S. Leonard, arm. |
| O. Brindley, foot, sli. | Martin Dunub, ankle. |

Ph. Schumiaker, bo'els. Andros Wolre, bad.
 Frank Carr, head. Jas. O'Keefe, slight.
 Norm. Carr, knee, sh. A. M. Williams, arm.
 A. Gottschalk, slight. Cor. Robt. B. Foote, 3
 Peter Nash, groin, bad. fingers shd off.
 Total—43 wounded in the 116th.

Second Louisiana.

Lt. Col. Everett, leg. Pablo Velasco.
 Geo. Baker, slight. A. Rivette.
 Jacob Brill, slight. Wm. Hornsby,
 Henry Haengen. John Moas, mortal.
 John Ettinger. Albert Bechmann, leg.
 Delzir Mervaux. Total—11 wounded.

Forty-Eighth Massachusetts.

C. Rogers, inj. internal. Cor. J. D. Little, wrist.
 Samuel Perkins, head. St. Jas. Nolan, head.
 M. Mahoney, run over. S. E. Brown, sp't ball.
 Edw. L. Rogers, head. Total—8 wounded.
 John H. Walton, head.

Several were missing, but some were seen
 making for Baton Rouge.

Thomas Green, battery G, 5th U. S. Artillery.
 E. Miller, battery G, 5th U. S. Artillery, slight.
 W. S. Clark, bat. G, 5th U. S. Art., leg amp.
 Total—3 wounded.

John A. Finney, Co. D, 6th Ill. Cav., foot.
 1st Lt. F. M. Norcross, Co. D, 30th Mass., foot.
 N. Wentworth, 30th Mass., st'p'd on by horse.
 James Blatchford, Co. K, 30th Mass., head.
 E. V. Huse, Co. D, 30th Mass., flesh w'd in leg.
 J. B. Norwood, Co. K, 30th Mass., head.
 Total—5 wounded.

Frank Sebastian, 2d Vermont Battery, head.
 David Sweeney, 2d Vermont Battery, heel.
 Joseph Hopfler, Godfrey's Cavalry, thigh.
 Robert A. Green, Co. A, 49th Mass., ankle.
 Lieut. Joseph Tucker, of Chapin's Staff, Co. D,
 49th Mass., right leg amputated.
 John B. Space, Co. A, 49th Mass., leg.
 S. Kettles, Co. I, 49th Mass., hand.
 Thos. Douglas, 18th New York Battery, hand.
 W. A. Bush, Co. K, 161st, leg badly.
 This makes the entire casualties on our side
 19 killed and 80 wounded.
 But a few are missing.

How

LETTER TO COL. CHAPIN'S MOTHER.—The
 following letter was written by Gen. Auger
 to the mother of Col. E. P. Chapin, of Buffalo,
 the writer not being aware that his (Col. Cha-
 pin's) father was living :

HEADQUARTERS 1ST DIV. 19TH ARMY CORPS, }
 BEFORE PORT HUDSON June 4, 1863. }

MY DEAR MADAM: Before this reaches its
 destination, you will have heard of the death
 of your gallant son, Col. E. P. Chapin, of the
 116th Regiment N. Y. Volunteers. He was
 killed on the 27th inst., while bravely leading
 his brigade to an assault upon the enemy's
 works at Port Hudson.

Your son had endeared himself to all—to
 the officers and men under him by his kindness
 and constant attention to their wants, and by
 his unremitting care to make them efficient—
 to his Generals, by his prompt and untiring at-
 tention to his duties, and constant readiness
 for action; and his loss will be sincerely re-
 gretted.

The manner of his death was all that the
 most enthusiastic soldier could desire—at the
 head of brave brigade, leading them in a most
 gallant assault upon the enemy's works.

For myself, and his brave companions in
 arms, I tender to you our most respectful sym-
 pathy in this, your great grief, and beg to be
 permitted to mingle with yours our tears and
 regrets for the loss of our comrade, the gallant
 soldier and gentleman.

I am, Madam,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

C. C. AUGER,

Major General Commanding.