

read a portion of scripture from 1st Cor., 15th chap. and 20th v.: "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." He then proceeded in a short, touching and beautifully appropriate address. Any attempted synopsis would, we fear, give no adequate idea of it as a whole, or in part, hence we prefer not to mar it to the general reader by an attempt. After the address, and singing four verses of the 125th hymn in the plaintive tune of Naon i, and the reading of appropriate prayers, the audience left the church, the procession was again formed, and proceeded to Oakwood by way of Lock to Water street, thence to Salina street. The streets were ankle deep with mud, except the pavements, and even these had a very thick coating, but the band and military kept up a good line through it all. The walks all along the route were covered with citizens, and flags were at half-mast. Bad as the weather and walking were, there must have been over two thousand people at the cemetery grounds.

At the grave, the services of the Church were concluded by Rev. Mr. Clarke; the battalion in line fired the three salutes, and the last sad duty of honor to the fallen patriot being concluded, the cortege returned, not reaching the starting point till after dark.

The military companies out are deserving of much credit for their soldierly bearing, and the alacrity with which they tramped through the mud; as also Ghem's Band. The Battalion was under command of Maj. Abel G. Cook, who is a very ready and competent officer, and hence all went off easy and without jarring or confusion.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

This regiment is in the Third Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps. Lieut.-Col. Dwight, commanding this regiment in the usual absence of Col. Titus, was severely wounded in the wrist in the battle of Cedar Creek on the 19th of October. This writer heard Gen. Getty, Division Commander, compliment Lieut.-Col. Dwight very highly for the splendid manner he handled his regiment on the day of the battle. Lieut.-Col. Dwight has the confidence of his men as an able and gallant officer. Maj. Brower was instantly killed at the time the Lieut.-Col. was wounded. He was an officer everybody respected, and his death is deeply and universally lamented by all who knew him. Since the battle of the 19th of October, the command of the regiment has devolved upon Capt. Clapp, highly esteemed as an efficient soldier and an exemplary man. After the battle only two line officers remained, Capt. Clapp, and Lieut. Wilkin, of our city, a young man of acknowledged ability, always at his post, and never flinching in the hour of danger. He has earned and deserves promotion, and it is hoped he will receive it. Lieut. Wells has lately been promoted to a Captaincy, and Mr. Moses to Adjutant. Surgeon Knapp has been with the regiment through all its service, of whom it is enough to say, he is the right man in the right place. Too much cannot be said of this regiment. It has been tried and never found wanting.

Its losses since the 1st of May have been—

Officers killed.....	4
Privates ".....	27
Prisoners.....	49
Wounded.....	233
Officers removed.....	4

Total.....322

Of the wounded many have died in hospitals. This regiment has been in seventeen general engagements, and under fire more than fifty times. At Coal Harbor it lost in killed and wounded seventy-eight men in three minutes, all of which goes to show it has been in the thickest of the fights.

In the last battle this regiment alone captured five pieces of artillery. While engaged in assaulting and taking one, John Quinlan, a bold son of Erin, rushed up, crying out, "Be Jabers, this is my gun," and jumped astride it, but he quickly bounded off, with an "Och, it's too hot to ride."

This regiment, now reduced to one hundred and fifty or less effective men, shows the stern and destructive effect of marches, battles and sieges. All of the men are heroes. Onondaga county has no reason to be ashamed of her representatives and defenders.

Lieutenant O. V. Tracy, formerly of this regiment, now Capt. Tracy, on Gen. Seymour's staff, is a fine young officer, courteous as he is brave. He had a horse shot under him in the battle of the 19th, but fortunately escaped injury himself, and lives to be an honor to his country and to his friends. I. O. F.

THE 122D REGIMENT—ALLEGED INJUSTICE DISCLAIMED.—To the Editor of the *Syracuse Journal*:—The "gallant officer," to whom you alluded in your paper of yesterday, and who signed himself "One of the 122d," in a brief note professes to correct some mistakes which he alleges appeared in an article of your correspondent, "I. O. F." In the same note he says, "unintentional injustice was done to the 122d regiment." As to the errors, it will be enough to say, that the writer of the article signed "I. O. F." was sitting near a good fire on the 13th of November, 1864, in the camp of the 122d. Noticing the reduced numbers of the regiment, he, as was natural, expressed his surprise. In the course of the conversation which followed, one of the officers who had been with the regiment in all its service, in the presence of Capt. Clapp, the commanding officer, gave the statistics of casualties in the regiment from the 1st of May to that time, just as they appeared in the article of your correspondent. There was but small probability of mistake in the correspondent, as he took the items as they were given him, and wrote them in a book (or diary) on the spot.

Then as to the "injustice," if any, it was most certainly "unintentional." But it would be difficult to extract any injustice from a notice of the regiment which was very flattering in every particular, even though there had been one or two mistakes. Still it is claimed that no mistake occurred, and on this ground, an officer on the spot well posted in the affairs of the regiment, and acquainted with its history from the beginning, would be more likely to know the facts, than one absent from it.

JUSTICE.

THE 122D REGIMENT—THE ROLL OF HONOR.—The following note from a gallant officer of the 122d regiment, makes correction of several unintentional errors of one of our correspondents: OFFICER'S HOSPITAL, BEDFORD'S ISLAND, } December 7th, 1864. }

To the Editors of the *Syracuse Journal*:

I see a correspondence, signed "I. O. F.," published in your paper a short time since, which in some respects is incorrect, and does our regiment injustice, which is, probably, unintentional no doubt. We have had five officers killed since this summer's campaign commenced; he says four. He does not give the

number of officers wounded and prisoners. The regiment has had twelve wounded, of whom five are crippled for life; five taken prisoners, of whom one has escaped; two paroled and two yet in the hands of the enemy. He also says the regiment has had four officers removed, whereas we have had none removed. We have had two discharged for disability, caused from wounds. I think the number of enlisted men killed, and died from wounds, will reach 150. My own company ("C") has had nine killed, some of the other companies have had even more.

The names of the officers killed, are as follows: Major J. M. Brower, Lieutenant F. M. Wooster, Lieutenant M. G. Wilson, Lieutenant H. H. Hoyt, Lieutenant J. N. Sims.

The names of the officers wounded are as follows:—Lieut. Col. A. W. Dwight, Captain G. W. Platt, Lieutenant E. P. Luther, (and prisoner,) Captain J. M. Dwight, Captain M. L. Marks, Captain D. Cossitt, Captain H. Wells, Lieutenant C. W. Ostrander, (and prisoner,) Lieutenant T. L. Poole, Lieutenant D. G. Shirley, Lieutenant C. P. Clark, Lieutenant A. Willman.

The names of officers taken prisoners are as follows:—Captain J. M. Gere, Captain H. H. Walpole, Adjutant O. V. Tracy, (escaped.)

Truly yours, ONE OF THE 122D.

FROM THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND.

From the Shenandoah Valley to Before Petersburg—New Position—Personal Mention.

Correspondence of the Syracuse Journal.

CAMP OF THE 122D REGIMENT, NEAR
PETERSBURG, VA., DEC. 14, 1864.

Our mail has just come for the first time in ten days, bringing with it a flood of letters and papers. We are all glad to hear from home once more. When I last wrote you we were in a state of uncertainty whether the Sixth Corps would be left in the Valley to enjoy a winter's rest and quiet, which their valor had earned them, or be sent to Petersburg to re-enforce the army of the Potomac.

But all our doubts were dispelled one week ago to-night, by an order to leave for Washington on the morrow. We reached Washington Sunday morning, and were immediately put on board the steamer "Mary Washington," which was ordered to take us to City Point. We arrived at City Point Tuesday noon, and were hurried off by railroad to our present camp. We are now some sixteen or eighteen miles from City Point, and on the left of Gen. Grant's long line of magnificent fortifications. As we have been here but one day, we have made but little progress as yet in building our camp.

We were all glad to welcome Capt. Marks again to our regiment, though sorry not to see him in the full enjoyment of his former health and strength. Capt. Marks is an officer of merit. The men were also pleased to see the plucky little Orderly Sergeant of Co. C again in our midst, looking healthful and vigorous. So severe was the wound which he received in battle, that we never expected that he would again join his regiment.

We are glad to learn that the remains of the brave and lamented Lieut. Hoyt have reached home, and now repose where the tread of the war horse and the thunder of the cannon are not heard. Green be his memory, sweet be his rest.

Yours truly, C.

Letter from the 122d Regiment.

CAMP AT PARKS' STATION, Va.,
December 16th, 1864.

Dear Standard.—The 122d is again at Petersburg. We left the Valley on the 8th, and arrived here the 14th, all well and in good spirits.

To-day is the first mail we have received in ten days. I see by the *Standard* of the 9th that you had the 122d already here, but you were mistaken.

We are some ten or twelve miles to the left and rear of Petersburg, and can hear occasional cannonading at a distance. We have not been here long enough to tell our exact position. The army has swung around several miles to the rear of Petersburg since we left it in July, and since then there has been miles upon miles of dense forests cleared.

The 185th boys were here to see us to-day. I saw Lt. Barber and Henry Kingsley; they were both looking well. The 185th lies about four miles from us.

The weather has been extremely cold for several days. We suffered greatly coming from the Valley here, but, thank God, the weather is moderating considerably, and it is now comparatively warm to what it has been. I saw Gen. Grant last night, but he did not tell me any of his plans, so I am unable to let you know of them. It was a great oversight of the General's not to tell me; though I think he knows perfectly well what he is about.

Yours, for subjugation, A. B. P.

Our correspondent relates an incident that happened to the 122d at the Relay House, Md., on the route from the Valley to Petersburg, in which Brigadier Gen. Tyler figures rather ostentatiously and to his own discredit; but there is not sufficient home interest in the affair to demand its publication, nor do we consider it prudent, for more reasons than one, to publish it.—On mature reflection the writer will, we doubt not, agree with our views.

FROM THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND.

Greetings of the Season—Winter Quarters—Line Promotions—Mittens.

CAMP 122D N. Y. V.,
Dec. 25th, 1864.

To the Editor of the Syracuse Journal:—

If you were here I would wish you a "Merry Christmas," but as you are not, and this will not reach you until Christmas is over, I will compromise the matter and wish you a "Happy New Year." Please not only accept this for yourself and all associated with you in publishing the *JOURNAL*, but pass it along to your patrons.

We are making ourselves quite comfortable in our new quarters. Our houses are not as stylish or as commodious and well furnished as those we left in Onondaga, but they answer our purpose just as well. There is but little picket firing on our immediate front, each party being satisfied to let the other alone.

Sergeant Smith, of Company A, has been made Sergeant-Major. He is evidently well fitted for the position. First Sergeant Colahan, of Company H, received a commission as First Lieutenant a few days since. It is no flattery or disparagement to others to say that he has shown himself on every battle-field to be the "bravest of the brave." The mittens sent to our regiment have not yet reached us, but are expected soon.

C.

LETTER FROM THE 122d REGIMENT.

Health of the Regiment---Return of
Lieut. Col. Dwight---Lieut. Poole.

PATRICK'S STATION, Va., }
February 17, 1865. }

DEAR STANDARD--The 122d are lying here yet, in camp, doing the usual amount of picket and fatigue duty. The general health of the regiment is good. The boys are all enjoying themselves as best they can. The weather is cold and rainy most of the time. Deserters continue to come in, from twenty to one hundred every night since the bursting of the "peace bubble." That does not set good on their stomachs.

Lieut. Col. Dwight has returned and taken command of the regiment. The boys were all glad to see him again. His wrist is doing well. Lieut. Poole has had to have his arm amputated at the shoulder, and he is doing well. Captain Wilkin has returned to the regiment--looking well.

There is not much news about here just now. We have some cannonading every day in front of Petersburg. Report has just come into camp that Petersburg is being evacuated--don't believe it--but if so, we shall soon be on the move. For a wonder, the 122d did not have a hand in the Hatcher Run fight, although we lay only about three miles from it.

Yours, for subjugation,
A. B. P.

LETTERS FROM CAPT. GERE.--Yesterday two letters were received from Capt. James M. Gere, of the 122d, by his wife at Belkisle, dated at the Military Prison, Macon, Ga. We give extracts from these brief letters, which are limited each to a small single page, and which are devoted mainly to personal matters.

Capt. Gere, under date of May 25th, writes as follows:

"I was taken prisoner just at dark of Friday, May 6th. We had been engaged nearly all day. Capts. Platt and Dwight and Lieuts. Luther, Wilson, Clark, Willman and Ostrander were wounded. George Casler, Henry Chappell, Henry Barnes and Merrill Dorr were taken prisoners a little before I was. The enemy turned and surrounded our right flank. Some of our troops were obliged to break. Gen. Shaler and others rallied them in a line faced to our right and ordered a charge. In riding for help, he rode into their lines and was taken. We made the charge and kept up the fight for twenty minutes afterwards, all the while surrounded, to give time for the right of our army to re-form and restore the line of battle. We were thus taken, instead of escaping when we could."

His other letter, received at the same time, is dated June 5th, in which he says:

"I have to write very briefly and cannot tell you the whole particulars of anything until I see you. I do not know when that will be, but it will be in God's own good time. Meanwhile I am patient and no more despondent than ever. I am pretty well, and fare pretty well, considering. It is Sunday and we have just had a sermon from one of our Chaplains."

Capt. Gere speaks of the arrival of Capt. Walpole on the Monday before his letter was written, and states some facts concerning members of the 122d, which have already been published.

DEATH OF CAPT. JOHN M. DWIGHT.--The announcement came by telegraph this morning of the death of Capt. John M. Dwight, Co. I, 122d Regiment N. Y. Volunteers. No particulars are given, but the cause is supposed to be over-exertion on the day of the attack of Ewell's Corps upon the defences of Washington about ten days since.

The deceased is a son of Mr. John Dwight, of the town of Salina. He studied law with L. W. Hall, Esq., of this city, and afterwards admitted to the Bar in the Spring of 1861, he continued in Mr. Hall's office until the month of August, 1862, when he took an active part in raising the 122d Regiment, and was made Captain of Co. I. He has served most faithfully with the regiment from that time, and has often been commended for his great gallantry and good behavior on the battlefield.

He was wounded at the battle of the Wilderness, in the leg below the knee, was taken to Washington, and soon after came home on a furlough. His wound, though not dangerous, was a troublesome one for a time, but about the middle of June he began to recover rapidly. His impatience to join his command was so great that he refused to apply for an extension of his leave of absence, and he hastened on to Washington as soon as he heard of the invasion of Maryland, and reported himself for duty. He was immediately placed in command of a company of over a hundred men, all veterans, and went out to meet the enemy. His friends here had a letter from him a day or two ago, in which he stated that the exertion of that day's fight had caused his wound to re-open, and that his condition was nearly as bad as when first wounded. This morning comes the sad announcement of his death. Thus fall of courage, animation and hope, in the flush of his young manhood, he falls a victim in the defence of his country. He will long be remembered by those who knew him and esteemed him for his unobtrusive worth, his manly and generous qualities.

The Funeral of Lieut. Wilson.

MEMPHIS, June 27, 1864.

Editor of the Journal:

The funeral of Lieut. Martin L. Wilson, of the 122d regiment, was held here yesterday at 10 o'clock A. M. The church being quite too small to accommodate the immense concourse that came together to pay their last respects to the brave, patriotic soldier, that warm friend of the soldier, widow Laughlin, proffered the use of the ground in front of her residence for that purpose.

The exercises were deeply interesting and impressive throughout. The military escort, consisting of Co. G, 75th regiment, National Guards, but for one thing would have been regarded as well conceived and appropriate, and that was, that there were many who composed this escort who were well known to be open and avowed sympathizers with Jeff. Davis, and bitter and unscrupulous enemies of the Government. Prominent among these was one, who but a short time since gave the following toast at the hotel of N.

Foster: "Here is hoping that every man who enters under old Abe Lincoln may get killed." Another one, an officer and a leading spirit among them, has frequently declared his preference for Jeff. Davis, brazenly avowing his determination to fight under him if required to fight at all. Others among them are in the habit of uttering sentiments as treasonable as these. Such being the spirit that actuates and controls the majority of these would-be military heroes, it was a matter of much chagrin and regret often and

forcibly expressed that should it become necessary to employ such men to escort the honored remains of a brave and loyal soldier to his final rest among the glorious dead. If there was one man in the army who despised these enemies of the government more than another it was Lieut. Martin L. Wilson. Capt. J. M. Dwight, Lieut. George Gilbert, Lieut. F. W. Poole, and others of the 122d, were present, and they desired me to say that as members of that regiment and companions and friends of Lieut. Wilson, under the circumstances they took part in the exercises with the greatest reluctance.

Rev. J. B. McFarland, of Camillus, delivered a very able and impressive discourse from Numbers, xxiii, 16. The duty of every loyal man to the government, and to those who were perilling their lives in its defence, were enforced in earnest and eloquent words, and a keen and scathing rebuke administered to those who are giving aid and comfort to the rebels, placing party above patriotism, and who seemed determined to rule the country, or falling in that, to ruin it.

He was followed by Major Davis, who spoke in eloquent and fitting terms of the nobleness of character, devoted patriotism and sterling qualities as a soldier of Lieut. Wilson. He also paid a just and deserved tribute to the courage and patriotism of the Union soldiers everywhere, earnestly asking that they might be heartily sustained until this wicked rebellion is finally and effectually crushed. A procession nearly a mile in length accompanied the body to the burial ground. Dr. S. W. Higgins acted as chief manager, and performed his part with his usual skill and judgment.

Thus another of those brave, noble and unsullied spirits, to whom future generations will yet do homage, has gone to his long home, having fought his last battle and given all he possessed,—his life,—to his country's honor and interests.

UNION.

Handsome Presentation to Meritorious Officers.

On the eve of the departure of Adjutant Tracy and Lieut. Birdseye, to resume their places in their respective regiments, several of their personal friends united in presenting to each of them a handsome sword and belt, bearing appropriate inscriptions. These officers, it will be remembered, are the young men who were captured in the first and second days' engagements in the Wilderness, taken to the rebel prison at Lynchburg, Va., from which, after nine days' confinement, they together effected their escape, and making an eighteen days' journey across the country to Harper's Ferry, arrived safe within the Union lines. Their leaves of absence expired yesterday, when they left here to rejoin their respective regiments in the field. The following very neat correspondence was interchanged on the occasion of the presentation of these highly appropriate gifts to these very worthy young officers:

SYRACUSE, June 18, 1864.

To Lieut. O. V. Tracy, Adjutant 122d Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers, and Lieut. M. B. Birdseye, 2d Regiment N. Y. Cavalry.

GENTS:—A few of your friends have united in procuring for each of you a sword and belt, upon which are appropriate inscriptions, to present to you, as you are about to return to your positions in the army.

You left your homes at the call of the country, and entered the ranks as citizen soldiers to aid in the suppression of treason.

By your meritorious services you have each been promoted to command in your respective regiments. Participating as you have done in the remarkable campaign now progressing in Virginia, under the leadership of Gen. Grant, you were made prisoners and taken to Lynchburg, on your way to a rebel dungeon,—a fate worse almost than death.

The sagacity, courage and resolution which you each exhibited in your remarkable escape, are a complete vindication of the confidence hitherto reposed in you.

We tender to each of you the sword and belt, as appropriate to your present positions, and while we fervently hope that peace may soon enable you to return to your homes, we believe that you will worthily bear your part in this most gigantic struggle to maintain the Government and Constitution of our country, and the liberties of ourselves and our posterity.

Your friends,

CHARLES ANDREWS, D. P. PHELPS,
J. F. WILKINSON, GEO. N. KENNEDY,
HAMILTON WHITE, E. B. JUDSON,
O. BALLARD, WILLARD & HAWLEY,
GEORGE BARNES, PRICE & WHEELER,
D. MCCARTHY, ALLEN MUNROE,
H. B. WILBUR.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 20th, 1864.

Messrs. Chas. Andrews, J. F. Wilkinson, Hamilton White, and others:

GENTLEMEN—I tender you my most sincere thanks for your elegant present and kind expression of regard—doubly valuable, coming as they do from citizens of my native place.

Unfortunately taken prisoner so early in the campaign, I have been debarred the honor of participating with the regiment in the severe trials through which they have passed; but thanks to the plans and skill of my friend Birdseye, I am once more enabled to rejoin them, and trust that nothing in my future conduct will cause my friends to regret the confidence they have reposed in me.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obt. serv't,
O. V. TRACY.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 18th, 1864.

Messrs. C. Andrews, J. F. Wilkinson, D. P. Phelps, and others:

GENTLEMEN—Allow me to return you my sincere thanks for the splendid gift I have this day received at your hands, as an expression of your friendship and regard.

I not only value this beautiful weapon for its simple cost, but for the expression of your approval and confidence, of which I shall ever strive to prove myself worthy.

Very respectfully yours,

M. B. BIRDSEYE,
1st Lieut. 2d N. Y. Cav.

Adj. Tracy's Arrival Home—Members of the 122d Prisoners at Lynchburg.

Adj. O. V. Tracy, of the 122d regiment, reached here at two o'clock this afternoon. He gives a highly interesting account of the escape of Lieut. Birdseye and himself from the rebel prison at Lynchburg, Va., and states that he owes his own escape entirely to the ingenuity and adroitness of Lieut. B., who devised the plan, invited him to join it, and carried it out.

Adj. Tracy furnishes us with the following list of members of the 122d, who were prisoners at Lynchburg. Capt. Gere was still there when he escaped, and the others were removed to Danville, N. C., on the 10th. He states that Lieut. Ostrander was severely wounded in the thigh, and Lieut. Luther in three places—both were left on the field in the Wilderness.

The following is the list of members of the 122d who were captured and taken to Lynchburg,—all well and unharmed, except those designated as otherwise:

Capt. J. M. Gere, Co. H.
Private J. H. Talmadge, Co. A.
Private C. A. Robertson, Co. B.
Private J. Houser, Co. C, wounded, slightly.
Sergeant Oscar Austin, Co. D.
Sergeant Frank Whaley, Co. D, wounded, severely.
Private Wm. Buckley, Co. D.
Sergeant Fergus Madden, Co. E.
Corporal Isaac Richards, Co. F.
Private Uriah D. Moore, Co. F.
Private Edmund H. Pease, Co. G.
Corporal Henry Charney, Co. G.
Sergeant George Apple, Co. H.
Private McCallister, Co. H.
Private P. Dow, Co. H.
Private Henry L. Barnes, Co. H.
Private John Diendle, Co. I.
Private John Bugatt, Co. K.
Private Holland Twinem, Co. A.
Private T. A. Jackson, Co. E, wounded, slightly.

There were three others whose names Adj. Tracy does not recollect,—two of one in all.

Further Particulars of the Escape from Lynchburg, Va.

Lieut. Birdseye was captured in the Wilderness on the 5th of May, and Adj. Tracy on the 6th.—They were immediately conveyed to Lynchburg, and remained there till the 14th, when they made their escape. They reached Harper's Ferry on the morning of June 1st, having been eighteen days on the road, traveling by night, and resting and sleeping in the woods by day. They met probably twenty-five of the men belonging to Mosby's and White's rebel commands, and were stopped by them as deserters from the rebel service. They claimed to belong to the Second North Carolina Cavalry, with the organization and officers of which they had made themselves familiar while at Lynchburg. They were able to satisfy these rebels, after a close examination and rigid interrogation, and were allowed to proceed.

Adjutant Tracy (who is on his way home,) has a list of about twenty of the men of the 122d who were prisoners at Lynchburg. Capt. J. M. Gere was there, unharmed. Also, several Sergeants of the regiment. Lieut. Ostrander was wounded severely in the thigh, and left on the field in the Wilderness.

Lieut. Birdseye states that there are one hundred and twelve Union officers and about three thousand privates in the prisons at Lynchburg. Gens. Seymour and Shaler are there. He remembers seeing Lieut. Call, of Fabius, and Lieut. Buchanan, of Cordland,—both of the 76th N. Y. V.

FILL UP OUR OWN REGIMENTS.—Although a good part of the quota of Onondaga county under the call for two hundred thousand more men is already raised, there is an opportunity still to furnish a goodly number of needed recruits for the 122d and 149th regiments. We hope that an organized movement will be immediately made, under which the depleted ranks of these regiments may receive substantial reinforcement. If this be not done, there is danger that within six months, Onondaga will not have a regimental organization from her limits in the National service. If the 122d and 149th are not filled up, it is quite likely that they will be absorbed into other regiments by consolidation. This unpleasant result may be averted by the taking of measures to fill these regiments with recruits to be raised here during the ensuing four weeks. Let the move be made at once.

122d N. Y. Volunteers

FALL IN AND FILL UP

THE OLD REGIMENT!

Bounties,

New Recruits, - - - - \$677
Veterans, - - - - \$852

THIS SPLENDID REGIMENT IS NOW LOCATED at the city of Sandusky, Ohio, on duty as Guard over the Rebel Prisoners of War, and is likely to remain during its term, at that point.

NOW IS THE TIME TO ENLIST

in one of the finest organizations in the service.

Apply to

Capt. H. H. WALPOLE, or
Lieut. F. M. WOOSTER,

At Office No. 2 Townsend Block, in rear of Davis and Leach's office, or at recruiting station, near the City Hall Staff.

HOW THE SOLDIERS OF OUR HOME REGIMENTS FEEL.—We publish this morning a letter from a member of the 122d, who is at present on service detached from his regiment. He appeals earnestly to the people of this city and county to fill up the 122d and 149th, that they may be able to retain their

distinctive organizations, and come home as they left, bearing the proud title of Onondaga regiments. And he only expresses the sentiment of every member of those regiments, as spoken by word of mouth, or written to friends.

We have labored unceasingly to accomplish this result; we long ago insisted that there should be a marked distinction made in their favor as to local bounty—but the fear of failure to fill the quotas prevented that course being taken until quite recently, and even when taken, in our judgment, the discrimination was far too slight.

On Wednesday we published a table prepared by the Provost Marshal, showing that on the 23d ult. the quota of the county under the call for five hundred thousand men was full—that on that day every town and ward but two had a surplus, and that there was a general surplus of 756 for the county, to apply on the last call for two hundred thousand men. Taking the given quotas on the 500,000 as a basis for that under the 200,000 call, and Onondaga county would have to furnish 951 men, or 201 more than was credited in the Provost Marshal's office on the 23d. The Provost Marshal is confident that when all the credits to the 1st of April are in, the quotas of the county will be full, and more than full; this is also the opinion of the late local bounty committee. If this be so, then certainly there is nothing to be feared from a draft, and no obligation existing to continue the enlistment of men and pay them the local bounty, other than the great moral obligation to sustain the Government in putting down the rebellion. In fulfilling this we can well pause, and consider whether there are not collateral obligations, the fulfillment of which demand our earnest efforts.

We understand that there yet remains about \$75,000 of the local bounty fund unexpended. This should be appropriated exclusively to the work of filling up our home regiments—not a dollar of it should be paid to a volunteer in any other—the causes that have heretofore weighed against such a course no longer exist, and there should be no hesitancy on the part of the bounty committee. There is nothing in the resolution authorizing the payment of bounties to prevent such a course. It is entirely competent for the committee to take such action as it shall deem advisable; to stop, and save the money to the county, or proceed to the extent of the funds at their disposal in providing against a future call.—If they proceed, it should be only to help fill up the ranks of the gallant 122d and 149th regiments.

A Visit to the 122d Regiment at Sandusky. By the Editor of the Syracuse Journal.

Hearing of the sickness of my son, a member of the 122d regiment, I started on the 28th ult., arrived at Sandusky on the 29th, went to the quarters of Co. B, to look for him, and was told that a lady had invited him to her house, that she might care for him. I found him at the house of Mrs. Barney, who was doing for him all that a mother could do for a child; my son said "God bless Mrs. Barney;" and let me say here she is not the only one in Sandusky that is doing these kind acts

to our boys. Hundreds are doing the same thing to all who stand in need of help, and we owe the citizens a lasting debt of gratitude for their many kind deeds. There is not a day passes that they do not look to the wants of our soldiers in their midst.

The people of this county may truly feel proud of the 122d Regiment, for they are held in high estimation by the people of Sandusky. Lieut. Col. Dwight is much beloved by his regiment, and the people there, and so are all the officers of the regiment. Col. Dwight told me that a braver set of boys could not be found. At the battle of Gettysburg they faced the enemy without flinching, firing eighty rounds of ammunition, and doing great execution among the enemy. He says all the credit must be given to the boys, but I think from what the boys say, that he is entitled to his share of the glory, for he led them bravely.

Lieut.-Col. Dwight says if the citizens here will present them with new colors, he will present their war-worn and tattered ones to the Historical Society. I trust it will be done. Let us honor the 122d, who have done so much for us.

Let me say to those who are enlisting, put your names down for this regiment. They wished to know of me if there were any of the new volunteers who would like to share with them the honors they have gained. It would do any one good to visit them. Such a grip of the hand is enough to pay the expense. I said "any one;" I will except the Copperheads, who had better keep away. There was one in Sandusky who showed his head; they run him into his hole, and he has not been seen since.

On Sunday, Gen. Alex. Shaler, Brigade commander, visited the regiment in the quarters at Sandusky. He was heartily received, and seemed much pleased to be again with his old command. Permit me to close by urging the people of Onondaga to fill up the ranks of the 122d. The regiment is entitled to a fair share of the men to be recruited here this month, and their ranks is the best place in which our new volunteers can be placed.

There have been two deaths in the Brigade since they have been at Sandusky,—two members of the 122d, Privates Lathrop, of Co. A, from Baldwinsville, and Colgrove, of Co. C, from Cazenovia.

J. R. R.

THE BATTLE FLAG OF THE 122D.—Lieut. Col. Dwight, commanding the 122d regiment, has sent to Col. Hawley, of the 51st regiment, the Battle Flag of his regiment, for safe keeping. This flag was presented to the 122d on leaving the State, by the ladies of New York; it was then a beautiful and costly silk banner,—it is now faded and riddled in a hundred places by rebel balls. It may be seen for a few days at the store of Messrs. Willard & Hawley.

The 122d in the Battle of the Wilderness.

SAVED THE COLORS.—The Baldwinsville Gazette, whose editor has just returned from an errand of mercy to the wounded members of the 122d regiment at Fredericksburg and Washington, states that in the Battle of the Wilderness the colors of the regiment were saved and brought off the field by Corporal W. Voseller, whose courage and bravery were shown to be of the highest order.

The Gazette also contains the following:

A TRUE HERO.—Among those probably killed of the 122d N. Y. V. may be found the name of Sergeant H. Manzer, of Co. H. He was detailed on recruiting service, and was at home during the fore part of the past winter, but rejoining his company at the opening campaign he fell in the first day's fight of the regiment to which he belonged. A comrade who staid with him after he was wounded until the rebels were close upon

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them came very near being taken prisoner. Manzer entreated him to go and leave him, saying he could not live, and there was no need of any one to take care of him. On the rebels came, and the dying hero's comrade taking his last message—"Tell my friends not to mourn for me. I die in a just cause; tell the boys to do their duty"—was turning to leave him to his fate, when he heard the voice of his friend in that glorious old song—

"Rally round the flag, boys,
Rally once again."

This was the last that was seen or heard of Sergeant Hubbard Manzer, Co. H, 122d N. Y. V.

DEAD ON THE FIELD.—There seems to be an appropriate description in the above words, of those brave men of the 122d N. Y. Volunteers who have fallen in battle since the opening of the Spring campaign. Many of them our intimate acquaintances, and all of them our friends, we cannot forbear expressing an humble tribute to their daring bravery, and cool courage. They died with the harness on, bravely fighting, as some of them expressed it, "in a just cause." The ground over which the terrible conflict raged in the Wilderness, on Friday, May 6th, has never been in the possession of our forces since; and their bodies probably lay exposed to view unless buried by the hands of the Rebels and Traitors whom they fought. Dead on the field!

"Brave boys are they. Gone at their Country's call,
And yet, and yet, we cannot forget
That many brave boys must fall."

When the war is over, let their sacred dust be gathered together, and a monument reared over their remains, which shall commemorate their virtues, and forever mark the place where the heroes fell—martyrs to the glorious cause of Liberty. The soil of Virginia, heretofore called sacred, is now really so, because it is made the receptacle of loyal blood.

NEW FLAG FOR THE 122D.—The handsome new silk flag for the 122d regiment, purchased by the fund contributed for the purpose by our citizens, has reached here. It was procured in New York by Messrs. Willard & Hawley, and is in material and form the counterpart of that recently procured for the 149th. It bears a neat inscription, "Presented to the 122d N. Y. V., by the citizens of Syracuse." Less than a fortnight ago the subscription for this flag was started by Mr. John R. Robertson, and now it is ready to be passed into the keeping of the gallant regiment for which it is intended. It will be forwarded to the regiment at Sandusky, and be formally presented next week.

The 122d Regiment.

THANKS FOR THE NEW FLAG—HEALTH OF THE REGIMENT—AN INSTANCE OF PLUCK AND TUG-NESS—FIRST SQUAD OF RECRUITS—FURLOUGHS.

Correspondence of the Syracuse Journal.

SANDUSKY, O., March 13, 1864.

My letters have ceased in frequency because our absence from the front has relieved the minds of our friends as to our safety, and because so many of them have been to see us that writing for our press at home is almost like carrying coals to New Castle. Our arrival, condition and progress I have noticed duly chronicled in the papers at home, and but little more remained.

For our new stand of colors we are indeed obliged. They are beautiful and tasteful. We prize them not more than the old ones, but we prize the givers none the less, and when they, (the colors, not the givers) have been baptised and riddled by rebel bullets a few times they will be as dear to us as the old tattered rag we sent home by Mr. Robertson.

The health of our regiment is very good indeed. We have had a regular run of the measles through the regiment, but through the skill of our doctors, have not lost a case. They have disappeared now.

Two deaths have occurred lately, private Broom, of "F" Co., and private Wilson, of "B" Co.—Broom died of inflammation of the brain, and Wilson died of typhoid fever and debility. His

death could probably have been averted by resolution and determination on his own part, but he gave up to the disease from the first. It is astonishing to see what pluck will do in sickness. Little Jimmy Butler, one of our young boys, was sick with typhoid fever and nigh to death. "Doctor," said Jimmy, "I am very sick, but I ain't going to die. I'm going to get well and go with the boys." The fever left and diphtheria set in. "Well, Jimmy," said the doctor, "have you any notion of dying of this?" Poor Jimmy could not speak, but he grinned a ghastly smile and shook his head.—The diphtheria was got under, and erysipelas set in, and they had to blacken his face with nitrate of silver. "Well, doctor," said Jimmy, "they've made a nigger of me, but I'll live through that too." That was got along with, and a large ulcer formed and broke back of his ear. "Oh, well," said Jimmy, "them roses won't kill any one if they do keep a fellow awake some at night."—Poor Jimmy is now convalescent, and as he never flinched or faltered on the field of battle, so he has shown the benefit of the clear grit on a sick bed.

We had nine recruits come on the other day—the first we have ever had. We hope for more soon, that we may have a line of battle something like our old one, when we go to the front to help carry out the programme of Unconditional Surrender Grant.

The kindness of the people here to our boys is unabated, and the boys enjoy it much. We were paid off the other day up to Dec. 31st, 1863, and hope to see the paymaster along soon with the pay up to Feb. 29th, 1864, for which we are mustered! Many of the boys are trying to get home, but as the same rule is applied by the Department, as in front, it is the fault of no one here because more do not come. We keep our full number away.

Yours,

D.

Letter from the 122d Regiment.

CAMP AT PARK'S STATION, Va., }
Dec. 29, 1864. }

DEAR STANDARD:—We are lying here at Park's Station, doing the usual amount of picket and fatigue duty. There is a good deal of picket firing every night, with some considerable cannonading both night and day. Fort Hell lies about a mile to our right, and it is rightly named, for it is a perfect hell to both our folks and the rebs, for there is not an hour in twenty-four but what the loud mouthed cannon are belching forth Hell from their brazen throats.—We have a succession of breast works for miles, so that if the enemy should succeed in driving us from our line we have but to fall back to a stronger one. There is good strong forts about every half mile, but there is no use in my attempting to tell how the lines run.

Tall Sam and Slim Frank have received their commissions, and were mustered to-day as First Lieutenants—Samuel Carrington, Co. A. and Frank Colhan, Co. H,—they were both deserving, and will make good officers.

There is a rumor that the 6th Corps is going back to the Valley,—don't believe it,—but if we do, Early will find us ready to take tea. The weather is quite cold,—we are having a good deal of cold wind most of the time.

The health of the regiment is good—the boys are all well, and in the best of spirits. We had lots of *nothing* good to eat for Christmas, and expect the same for New Year's. H. Wiard and John Whitney have been over to see me—they

are looking well—I calculate to return the visit soon. Dr. Knapp arrived here the 21st, all right, and feeling well.

There was another deserter hung near our camp to-day; and thirty-three more are to be before long—from one to three of them "swing" every Friday. Good enough for them.

Three cheers for the Union and subjugation.

A. B. P.

Letter From the 122d Regiment.

CAMP NEAR BURE'S STATION, Va. }
April 15, 1865. }

DEAR STANDARD:—I last wrote you from Clover Hill, when Lee surrendered,—it was about thirty miles from Lynchburg. The morning of the 11th we started back towards this place, the 6th corps leading off—the 122d in the advance acting as Provost Guard, leaving from two to three men at each house until the next corps came along and relieved them. The roads all the way back to this place are the worst I ever saw—it was almost impossible to get the trains along; but we finally succeeded in reaching this place on the 13th. The 6th corps, and one division of the 9th corps are camped here. A part of Sheridan's cavalry left here yesterday. Report says that the troops are to lay here a week or two, waiting to see what will turn up.

The 122d are all well, and in the best of spirits. There are a thousand and one rumors afloat. Some think we are to be mustered out immediately—some that we will stay our time out. As for myself, I have no doubt but you will see us when we come home, and not much before.

There was a great gloom cast over the camps last night on the receipt of President Lincoln's attempted assassination. Vengeance, strong and deep, is in the hearts, and found utterance throughout the army, and woe unto the Johnny's that fall into the hands of the Union soldiers hereafter. Nothing but annihilation will satisfy now, and the sooner we begin the better for the country. The miscreants are not fit to live north or south—they ought to be exterminated root and branch.

We have a pleasant camp, and the boys are all improving their time in "washing up" after the last twelve days hard fighting and marching. The head-quarter wagons are up, and the officers have up their wall-tents. The camp begins to have a pleasant appearance. Yesterday was a terrible rainy day,—it rained hard all day and the night before,—an immense quantity of water fell, and mud!—well, pudding is the best name for it; but the sun comes out bright and warm this morning, and it will soon be dried up.

Yours, for extermination—unless sooner disposed of,
A. B. P.

Letter From the 122d Regiment.

CAMP OF THE 122d N. Y. V. }
NEAR BURE'S STATION, Va. }
April 16th, 1865. }

DEAR STANDARD:—We are laying here yet very quietly in camp, doing the usual amount of camp duty except drilling. The boys have not been called on to drill any since we arrived here on the 13th, but we are expecting it every day. The health of the regiment is good; the

boys are all getting rested after a two weeks campaign, and one that will long be remembered on account of its glorious results. The weather is splendid—warm as June at home. The roads are getting quite passable after the late heavy rains. To-day is very generally observed in the army on account of President Lincoln's funeral. The most of the army are encamped about here. The 2d, 5th, 6th, 24th and a portion of the 9th corps, are here waiting for further orders. All the captured cannon and small arms have been brought here to be shipped to Washington. The artillery, 86 pieces in all, is the most mixed collection of guns we ever saw,—some of them must have been in use when Adam was a boy—some are of the best English make. There are several cords of small arms, of all kinds and descriptions, from a small pistol up to the best Sharp's Rifle. Rations are scarce. It is impossible to transport a sufficient quantity over this road for the wants of the army; but everything is being done that can be to overcome this difficulty, and in a very few days every thing will be in abundance. Officers can buy nothing but hard tack, coffee, sugar, and pork; and such pork! it wants codfish to cook it, for two thirds of it will not cook itself. But who cares—the rebellion is busted and we all hope soon to enjoy the comforts of home. There are a thousand rumors afloat in camp about what is to be done. The prevailing opinion is that we shall all be home by the 1st of July; perhaps sooner. It depends on the other rebel chieftains very much. A large portion of the army will most likely be mustered out soon. Happy day—God speed it along. Some of the boys that were taken prisoners in the Wilderness in 1864, arrived here last night. One of them, John Bushay, brings the news of the death of Sergt. Fergus Madden, of Co. E. Bushay tented with Madden all last summer in a Georgia prison. Madden died of fever and scurvy. Yours for subjugation, A. B. P.

Letter From the 122d Regiment.

DANVILLE, Va., April 28, 1865.

DEAR STANDARD:—The 6th Corps is at Danville; we arrived here yesterday at 10 o'clock, and had a paper issued at 5 o'clock, called "The 6th Corps." If I can get one to-day, I will send it to you. We have had a hard march here from Burk's Station. We marched the way we came, 110 miles in less than 41 days; the last 18 miles was made by our Brigade, the 3d 2d Division, in 6 hours. You can bet it was pretty tall traveling. We found the town all quiet, and anxious to receive us. Col. Hyde, commanding the 3d Brigade, is military Governor here. The 122d, 1st Maine, and 49th N. Y. are detailed for Provost duty. The boys expect a good time, and they deserve it. This is quite a lively place, of about 6,000 inhabitants. I should judge about 4,000 out of the 6,000 were blacks. I should judge by the number of rebel officers here, that the most of Lee's army was officered from this place. The 122d are all in good health and in the best of spirits. Many of them are quite foot-sore, but who cares; the rebellion is dead, so is Booth and more will be the hurrah for the Union and death to traitors, North and South. The mail is going.

Yours for subjugation, A. B. P.

Letter From the 122d Regiment.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., May 25, 1865.

DEAR STANDARD:—The 6th Corps is at this place. We expect to leave here to-morrow morning. We shall be three days going to Washington, if nothing happens to hinder us, as the rain did coming here from Richmond; we had to lay two days and a half, about twenty miles from here, it being impossible to get along. The 122d is ordered to New York as soon as we can get there, so you may expect to see us in Syracuse by the 10th of June certain. The health of the regiment is good; the boys are all anxious to get home. Sarg. Major Michael Donovan has been promoted to 1st Lieutenant, and been mustered. He says he don't feel proud and will let me slide on their cellar door as much as I please. The weather is very hot, but not so hot as it was at Danville. The 122d is in camp to-day on Marie's Heights, where they charged two years ago next Saturday, the 3d of June. The old works look natural. A good many of the boys are going this afternoon to see the grave of Mary Washington, General Washington's mother; she is buried about one mile from our camp.

Yours for a United Country, A. B. P.

Letter From the 122d Regiment.

CAMP OF THE 122d N. Y. S. V., }
Near Ball's Cross Roads, Va., June 5, 1865. }

DEAR STANDARD:—The 122d are lying here in camp, the officers all very busy in making out their final papers preparatory to going home. It will be from six to ten days before we shall be able to get away.

There was some of the 149th here yesterday, visiting our boys. I think the 149th will get home before the 122d, but probably not more than two or three days ahead of us. It would be very pleasant for these two glorious old regiments to meet together in Syracuse, but it cannot be, so there is no use wishing. But the friends of both regiments may expect to see them soon—wait a little longer.

The weather is very hot here; the boys suffer a good deal with the heat, but they enjoy good health which is above all else. The health of the regiment was never better than now. The boys are all anxious to get home as soon as possible. I will let you know the day we start for Syracuse if I can.

Yours for the united country, A. B. P.

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THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE MAJ. BROWER.—
The funeral services of the late Maj. J. Mosher
Brower, of the 122d N. Y. V., will be held at St.
James church to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at
two o'clock. The Rev. J. M. Clarke, Chaplain
of the 51st regiment, will officiate. The remains
will be interred at Oakwood with military hon-
ors. The Citizens' Corps will form the guard of
honor, and four other companies of the 51st reg-
iment have been detailed as an escort by Col.
Hawley—the Comstock Guard, the McClellan
Guard, the Davis Light Guard and the Union
Guard.

The Mayor and Common Council will meet at
the City Hall at one o'clock, and all the officers
of the old twelfth and of the 122d, and other On-
ondaga regiments, who are in the city, are invited
to meet there at the same hour, to attend the
funeral in a body. Carriages will be provided by
the Committee.

The officers of the 12th and 122d Regiments N.
Y. State Volunteers; comrades of the late Maj. J.
M. Brower, together with all officers of the army
temporarily sojourning in our city, are respect-
fully invited to meet at the Mayor's room to-
morrow at one o'clock, to make the necessary
arrangements to attend the funeral of their de-
ceased brother-in-arms. The members of the
Common Council are also requested to meet at
the same time and place.

A. C. POWELL, Mayor.