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many rounds when things took a turn, as the pig said on the spit, and he told his men to blaze away, for there was no danger of them as long as the 'Orange Blossoms' lasted. Although our loss was heavy we had the satisfaction of knowing that the rebels paid dearly for that loss. Gen. Paxton was killed, and according to their own account one-third of the brigade was killed or wounded. Our shot was not exactly thrown away. We learned from some prisoners taken by Berdan's Sharp Shooter's that the ground was thickly covered with their killed. They said it was no matter whether they lay or stood up, the fire of the 'red-taped devils' fetched them, alluding to the pieces of orange tape worn by us as a badge. But I do not wish to fill your sheet with self praise—we feel satisfied that we did our duty, and brought no disgrace to Orange County. Our list of killed and wounded tells how well we sustained our reputation.

"By the way, some of you in Newburgh talk and write, as if nothing less would have satisfied you than the taking of Richmond, although it had cost the life of every man in the army—you also try to make it out that our recrossing the river was a defeat more disgraceful than Burnside's; consequently Joe Hooker must be a coward, and not fit to command a division, far less an army. All I have to say on this subject is, that we who have the work to do hereabouts think differently. If Hooker did not accomplish all we expected of him we know he is no coward, and we have lost no confidence in him. All the articles that could be written against him in the State of New York, from now till the fourth of July, could not make us alter our opinion. We do not believe he is a God, or even a man without blemish; but we do believe that he can handle an army well, and that for strategy his equal is not to be found. The army of the Potomac is ready to a man I believe to follow fighting Joe Hooker, whenever and wherever he says 'Come boys!'"

Local & Vicinity News.

From the One Hundred and Twenty-Fourth.

We have this morning received permission to publish the following note from Lieutenant Henry P. Ramsdell to his mother. The Lieutenant acted as Aid to Colonel Ellis, who was acting as Brigadier, and a note from whom speaks in very flattering terms of his young Aid's behavior in the fight. The letter is dated

HEADQUARTERS OF DETACHMENT FROM THIRD CORPS,
ARMY OF POTOMAC,
BEALTON STATION, Orange and Alexandria RR., June 10. }

My Dear Mother: We have been in another fight, and the only officer in our command hurt was Second Lieutenant Houston, of Company D. I was not even scratched. Nobody in Company C was hurt. We have whipped them this time very badly. Part of the time I was Aid to Colonel Ellis, and part of the time to General Ames. Our brigade loss was five killed, thirty-two wounded, and thirteen missing. I'll try to do as you want me to, and "not get shot in the back," although that might be excusable in a staff officer, who has to go every way.

Your Son, H. P. RAMSDELL.

The Lieutenant sends some "Secesh papers," picked up in the Rebel encampment. One is a bill of James F. Hart against the Confederate States for fifty-one dollars and seventy-two cents, for pork and flour furnished a detachment of Wade Ham-

ton's Brigade while on detached service. The pork is charged at twelve and a half cents, and the flour at six, per pound—from which, taken in connection with the price current in Richmond papers, we infer that the soldier-man must have "made his own bargain" to have got his provender at so much below the market price. For Mr. James F. Hart's sake, we are glad to say that the bill is properly vouched and payment receipted, thus furnishing evidence that the Confederacy has paid some of its debts; though we must say, that if Mr. Hart had to take his pay in Confederate notes, as was probably the case, his pork and flour didn't "bring him in" an extravagant profit.

A second scrap is part of a letter from a wife to her soldier-husband. The spelling and composition would hardly "pass muster" in a grammar school, but the devotion to her soldier-husband's temporal and eternal interests would do credit to any wife. She concludes her letter thus:

It seems that you bin gone for years time nor Distance can make no change in our affection for you I pray for you and hope that you may be a devoted Christain it is the gratest Bleing that god has Betowed on men it prepares for life and for Death and Judgment I have no news that would interest you at presant I will tell you about your stock I have kept them altogether they look verry well I want you to get a furlow and come it will take me a month to tell you howdy and kiss you all under thirty five are xempt from camp life * * I must close be sore to write to me when you receive this pray for your companion and children. till deth your affectionate wife,

E. A. WILLIAMS

THE 124th REGIMENT AT CHANCELLORSVILLE.

A correspondent of the Newburgh *Telegraph*, remarks as follows of the fighting qualities of the 124th Regiment,—and adds a few words in regard to the Army's opinion of Hooker:

"The troops that we fought at Chancellorsville, were no less than the famous Stonewall brigade, under Gen. Paxton. During the greatest part of the engagement the 124th held the front and centre, and as I told you in another letter not a man in the rgiment turned his back to foe, or gave the slightest indication that he was pigeon-livered. The chief of the battery we were supporting, cautioned his men to look out for their pieces when he saw that it was to be supported by a "green regiment," as he was pleased to call us. We had not fired many rounds when things took a turn, as the pig said on the spit, and he told his men to blaze away, for there was no danger of them as long as the "Orange Blossoms" lasted. Altho' our loss was heavy we had the satisfaction of knowing that the rebels paid dearly for that loss. Gen. Paxton was killed, and according to their own account one third of the brigade was killed or wounded. Our shot was not exactly thrown away. We learned from some prisoners taken by Berdan's Sharp Shooter's that the ground was

thickly covered with their killed. They said it was no matter whether they lay or stood up, the fire of the "red-taped devils" fetched them, alluding to the pieces of orange tape worn by us as a badge. But I do not wish to fill your sheet with self praise—we feel satisfied that we did our duty, and brought no disgrace to Orange County. Our list of killed and wounded tells how well we sustained our reputation.

By the way, some of you in Newburgh talk and write, as if nothing less would have satisfied you than the taking of Richmond, although it had cost the life of every man in the army—you also try to make it out that our recrossing the river was a defeat more disgraceful than Burnside's; consequently Jo Hooker must be a coward, and not fit to command a division, far less an army. All I have to say on this subject is, that we who have the work to do hereabouts think differently. If Hooker did not accomplish all we expected of him we know he is no coward, *we have lost no confidence in him.* All the articles that could be written against him in the State of New York, from now till the fourth of July, could not make us alter our opinion. We do not believe he is a God, or even a man without blemish; but we do believe that he can handle an army as well, and that for strategy his equal is not to be found. The army of the Potomac is ready to a man I believe to follow fighting Joe Hooker, whenever and wherever he says "Come boys."

PROMOTION.—Lieutenant Henry F. Travis, son of Silas L. Travis, Newburgh, who has been connected with the Quartermaster's department of the One Hundred and Twenty-Fourth Regiment, N. Y. S. V., has just received his commission as Captain of Company I. Mr. Travis is a true patriot, and this a most deserved promotion. We trust a bright future awaits him.

Lieutenant Finnegan, wounded at the battle of Gettysburgh, arrived home this morning.

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For The Goshen Democrat.
**THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION AND
THE 124th REGIMENT.**

This organization, is, as its name purports, a commission having an equal interest in the health of soldiers from every State, gathering in supplies, and disbursing without partiality. This, and the Christian Commission have been consolidated into one, and is acknowledged by the officers of the Army of the United States, after an experience of eighteen months, to be altogether the best and safest channel into which to pour the voluntary offerings of those who desire to aid the soldiers without any risk.

It is authorized by the Government, has the precedence in commanding transportation, and has outlived all the more selfish organizations, has at last absorbed the individual benefactions which so often miscarried, and when, if received, were misapplied. It has branches in our principal cities. In one of the reports from New York, it was stated that of 25,000 boxes sent to the Cooper Union, but one had been lost, while in the store-houses of the Express Companies in Washington, 75,000 boxes were unclaimed. It has been found utterly impracticable to base operations upon any other than the broad National principle; our loyal women must work for Maine or Wisconsin, and they of those States must cast their donations into the same common reservoir. It may stimulate them to greater efforts in the preparation of delicacies for the sick, especially at this time of ingathering of fruits. To know that the Regiment raised in our County have received incalculable benefits from this Institution, Dr. Thompson who is now home on furlough, recruiting his health, says he cannot in language sufficiently strong, express his high appreciation of the benefits conferred by this most humane organization. Their peculiar mission is to act in *emergencies*, to strain every nerve in reaching the sufferer with appliances, having a tenfold value because of arriving in *time*. Immediately after the battle of Chancellorsville, they were at work with a cooking stove, making broth and helping the wounded even before they were removed to our Hospitals on this side of the Rappahannock. At Gettysburg, when transportation had been so re-

duced as to make it impossible to bring a sufficient quantity of Government Hospital Stores, the mortality, he says, would have been appalling, but for the prompt efficiency of the Commission, whose agents had everything at the proper moment, and did all the work until the Government could get in working order. Where there have been imputations of partiality, misapplications, or inefficiency, they have in all cases been traced to the neglect of having made proper requisition, or to a want of indebtedness to this Commission, many being recipients of benefits without knowing the source from which they are derived.

Goshen, July 25, 1863.

I am very happy to have an opportunity of appending my testimony to the value of the United States Sanitary Commission. I have given to Mrs. Redfield (who is one of the two Associate Managers for the County of Orange,) many details in proof of the inestimable benefit our Regiment with others received at the hands of their agents. Before I understood the method of making requisition, I thought disparagingly of them, but I now desire to see my country-women, one and all, giving all the support possible to this most life-saving and humane agency.

J. H. THOMPSON,
Surgeon 124th Regt., N. Y. V.

DESERTER KILLED.—We learn that on Wednesday or Thursday afternoon last, Deputy Provost Marshal Little went into the town of Monroe to arrest a deserter from the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Regiment, named David Morgan, who it was ascertained was at work in the coal pits. The officer found him and told him he was a prisoner, when the man exclaimed that he could not take him alive, jumped from the pit and started to run. The officer ordered him to halt or he would shoot, and not being obeyed, fired his revolver. The man ran about as far as a single breath would sustain a man and fell dead, the ball having passed through a vital part and lodged under the shoulder blade. The affair caused considerable excitement in that locality. Morgan is reported to have borne a bad reputation, and to have taken bounties and deserted three or four times. His funeral took place on Friday.

The citizens of this village have presented to Lt. Col. F. M. Cummings, 124th Regiment, N. Y. Vols., a splendid sword, he having had the one he used on the occasion of the late battle at Gettysburg broken in two, by a shot. The new one is a regular "Damascus Blade," "as good as they make 'em," and in the hands of the hero of so many hard-fought battles, we feel assured it will do good execution.

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"American Guard" in Battle.

Col. A. Van Horne Ellis, in a letter to Hon. Charles H. Winfield, communicates the following interesting incidents concerning the recent fight at Chancellorsville :

"On Saturday night (previous to the Sunday fight) the regiment lay on picket on the skirts of a wood, and an unknown force of the enemy, the same who had routed the 11th Corps, were somewhere concealed within. A rude road ran from each flank of the regiment into this wood. I was ordered by the commanding General to send a party out to explore each road. It was hazardous, and required skillful officers. I sent Capt. Weygant, of Newburgh, Co. A, and ten men, on the right, and Capt. Murray, of Goshen, Co. B, on the left with 8 men. Captain W. presently returned. He had found, about thirty yards in the wood, two caissons and a gun, captured from us that afternoon and abandoned by the enemy, and taking possession of them advanced about one-fourth of a mile without meeting the enemy. Capt. Murray came in about an hour after, and reported that deploying his men and keeping in the shadow, he had advanced about a mile, and, unperceived, had come on a large force of the enemy, who were preparing columns of attack or defence. This report was forwarded to the Commanding General, and proved of service in the advance shortly after made by Gen. Birney, who brought in the caissons and gun already referred to. This was a very hazardous scout, and well performed; as the woods were alive with enemies concealed in the darkness, and we subsequently exchanged several volleys with them at intervals during the night.

"When the Sunday fight began, it was necessary from the unexpected appearance of a rebel regiment on our right, which was unsupported, to 'change front on the centre.' The movement was done as on parade, the brave Capt. Silliman, of Cornwall, Co. C throwing out his guide and dressing his Company to the right in the midst of a heavy fire. But it was amusing to see the men stepping backwards; none would face about and expose his back to the foe even for the few moments necessary for the manœuvre. Captain Silliman, conspicuous for his height, displayed great gallantry; waving his sword above his head, he ever encouraged his men and kept his eye on the colors, of which he had charge, his being the color Company. Thrice were the color-bearers shot down, but the 'darling rag' never touched the ground, and was finally taken by Corporal Hazen, of Goshen, Co. B, who bore them gallantly the remainder of the day.

"The Newburgh Co. I, fought with much coolness and deliberate aim, and their commander, little Cressy, son of our New Windsor parson, was dancing around on the broad grin, seemingly amused as well as interested.

"While the regiment were lying down behind and supporting a battery, they were exposed to a perfect storm of bursting shells. Many were hit, but none uttered a sound—those killed died as they lay; and when the regiment arose to advance on the enemy seven of the 'Orange Blossoms' remained prone on their faces! May the great Creator receive their brave souls!

"During the above shelling, Captain Benedict, of Warwick, Co. D. was reclining on his elbow, a discharge of grape, about a bucketful, plowed up the ground and threw some gravel on him. He looked around.

snook his head and muttered something, I did not hear what, but he would have moved more if a hen in scratching had thrown a little dirt on him.

"Capt. Weygant, of Newburgh, Co. A, was grazed in the head early in the action, by a ball, which though not dangerous was painful; covered with blood he remained, cheering on his men, and when exhausted by fatigue and loss of blood, got on a yellow pack mule he found and did great service as a kind of adjutant!

"Adjutant Brownson was shot through the leg—the first one hit. I did not see this, being in a different direction at the time. While lying in the rifle-pits we were annoyed by sharp-shooters, firing at a great elevation. We would not hear the report of the gun, only the sharp 'cherp' of the rifle ball, and an occasional 'thud' told that some one was hit. I heard distinctly the ball strike Gen. Whipple. We lost several men here.

"Lieut. Grier, of Cornwall, Co. C, was an object of especial interest to the Rebs. His clothes were pierced over and over but he came off with a whole skin. Grier was of the original Co. I, 71st Regiment, and fought bravely at Bull Run."

Company D at Gettysburgh.

We are permitted to copy the following letter from Capt. Benedict, of the Warwick Co., concerning his losses at the Battle of Gettysburgh:

BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURGH, Pa., }
July 6th, 1863. }

We fought on the 2d. Lost Jas. Pemberton and John W. Leeper, killed; and Ezra Hyatt, Gideon Pelton, Thos. Storms, Thos. M. Hyatt, John C. De Graw, William E. Hyatt, David Curry, slightly wounded, and George B. Kinney and John Gannon badly, but not dangerous. Our Colonel, Major, Capt. Nicoll and Lieut. Brown, were all killed; Lieuts. Finnegan and Denniston were wounded. I am all right. We have gained at least one victory for the Army of the Potomac, but a dearly bought one, I assure you, and a most disastrous one to the enemy. They are retreating—have already spiked all their heavy guns, (70 yesterday,) and we are harassing them on all sides. We have as many prisoners as we know what to do with. Co. D. had no skedaddlers this time. John Edwards came in yesterday. Col. Cummins is very slightly wounded. Capt. Weygant is in command; 9 officers and 170 men.

JAMES W. BENEDICT.

Death of a Middletown Boy.

MILL POINT, 4 Miles from Hagerstown, Md., }
July 11th, 1863. }

MR. A. S. HULBERT—SIR: It is my painful duty to inform you of the fate of your son Ambrose, whom we all suppose to be dead, as the last that was seen of him he was very badly wounded, having one leg broken, and it is supposed that he had other wounds, as blood was issuing from his mouth. We were in the fight on Thursday, and the dead were buried on Sunday in that part of the field. It was impossible to recognize many of our dead when we went to bury them, so I have not the least hope of his being alive. We had been on detached duty for some time past and had returned to the company only a few days before the battle in which he fell a brave and noble soldier doing his duty to his country and his country's cause. * * *

Yours, very respectfully,

J. J. CRAWFORD.

Member of Co. K, 124th Regt. N. Y. S. V.

*** Ambrose Scudder Hulbert was the first recruit of Company K., and did much to fill up its ranks. He was appointed Corporal, and continued to hold that position until he was detached to assist in the baking department of the Regiment. At the Battle of Gettysburg he again took his place in the ranks, and nobly fought and died to sustain the old flag. He was a model soldier in appearance, straight as an arrow, lithe of limb, and ever ready to do and dare for the good cause. Through him and such as he will our country re-establish its independence and live on through countless ages. Peace to his memory.—*Ed.*

Local & Vicinity News.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The circulation of the *Newburgh Daily Journal* now far exceeds that of any other daily published or circulated in the village, and that excess is constantly increasing. No other medium presents so good inducements to advertisers who wish to reach the people of this vicinity.

Tribute to Major Cromwell.

In referring to Major Cromwell yesterday afternoon, at Canterbury, the Rev. Mr. Jack is reported to have said: I have been led to make these remarks on "Love of Country," and to discuss the subject at the present time, in view of the death of that distinguished individual who so lately fell upon the field of battle. Of the charity, the generosity, the nobility, the patriotism of the late Major Cromwell I can hardly trust myself to speak; but I pray that God may sanctify to our good a dispensation which has plunged so many of us in the deepest sorrow, and gone like a shot to the heart of all this village.

The loss which the One Hundred and Twenty-Fourth Regiment has sustained in the death of Major Cromwell may safely be called irreparable. The soldiers who entered the regiment in his company must now remain there deprived of the benefit of his presence. That voice, once so familiar to their ear, they will hear no more on earth. That eye which was wont to beam with such remarkable intelligence, is now closed forever. That form on which they were accustomed to gaze in the camp and in the shock of conflict, now sleeps and moulders in the dust. That mind, in whose clear and steady light they were accustomed to march, has been withdrawn to mingle in the loftier engagements and participate in the higher joys of a sinless world. The loss, I repeat, which that regiment has sustained may safely be called irreparable. It is only once during the period of its existence that a regiment can boast of such a soldier; and while unwilling to turn the house of God into a place of laudation, I must yet seize the opportunity of saying that the memory of the Major's virtue, consistency, love of country, and zeal for the welfare of the human race should surely stimulate you as

American citizens to sustain the dignity of this Republic. Wherefore, taking his coffin for my pulpit, I conjure you "to play the men" for your people and for the cities of our God, so that when summoned from this scene of trial to *that* scene of triumph, you may depart this life as those who have done their work, who have finished their endeavor, and who are prepared to give to the Judge of all an account of their stewardship. Meanwhile, can I offer for you and for myself a more appropriate petition than this, that like our departed friend, we may all be found faithful to the interests of our country, and that like his sun may go down with undiminished lustre, casting a radiance over the shadows of the tomb, and gathering additional light from the very darkness by which its setting has been succeeded.

I should now leave this desk, having said all that I deem it necessary to say at the present time. You will, however, permit me to add that I did not come here this afternoon to advocate the claims of any party. At this moment I am really not aware with what party the Major held himself identified. But while I do not come here to advocate the claims of any party, I will venture to say that it is the duty of every man to connect himself with some party, or to place himself in such a position that men will know where to find him. In this country, the name of party is too often associated with some ignoble banding. But this is a mistake. Every man who is a man of principle will be associated with some party, or make a party for himself. The love of science, the work of philanthropy, the resolve of liberty, all suppose a party; and if you have a spark of that patriotism which burned in the heart of the gallant Major, you will shake hands and sympathize with every scheme that has for its object the welfare of the land in which you live.

Still further: To connect yourself with a party is not enough. You must endeavor to spring to the front and achieve pre-eminence. In the age in which we live, there are men behind their day, men of these days, men before their day. The men behind their day are dissatisfied with every onward movement, and feel as sympathy with their times as their times feel them. The men of their day are doing what they can to leave their footprints on the surface of society, and to promote the welfare of their neighbors. The men before their day are as the ancient prophets, pointing to the future and preparing the world for its arrival. To which of these classes it behooves you to belong, in view of the Major's death, I leave it for you to say. But we need incentives; we need some patterns and exemplars to urge us forward. Some of you may have read of the ancient torch race, in which the Grecian youth were trained to agonize and pant, and run, and pass on the lamp from hand to hand. In the race of generations, your turn has come to seize the lamp of patriotism, and cut your way to victory and to God.

Once more, and finally: As regards those now before me, who are citizens of these United States, their duty, I think, is very plain. If there are any in this assembly who are not citizens, to them I have to say that the meanest thing that any man can do is to live in a country in the time of its prosperity, and forsake it in the time of its adversity. America expects every man in this hour of peril to do his duty, and she has a right to expect

it. Major Cromwell has left an empty place in the ranks, and it becomes us to lift up the banner which he has dropped, and step into the place which his death leaves empty. The cry of his regiment at Gettysburg was expressed in words like these: "Another man to take the colors." They lay upon the ground, and a gallant young standard-bearer lay bleeding beside them. It was answered, bravely answered. Through the smoke of battle the sun glanced again on the leveled line of muskets, and another volley rang. Again that cry, "Another man to take the colors!" Stepping forth, one

pushed through the melee, flung the flag on high in the face of the foe. Yet another volley rang, he too goes down, and a third time the cry arose, terrible above the roar of battle, "Another man to take the colors!" This afternoon I take my stand beside the bodies of the dead, and say "another man to take the colors."

The last words of the Major were prophetic. Waving his sword he was heard to say, "Come boys, come, the day is ours." He had hardly fallen before his words were fulfilled; and who can doubt that the day shall yet be ours; that every enemy of truth and righteousness shall be subdued, and that the great Republic will come forth purified from this sore conflict. Let us believe that all our interests are in God's hand, and that He will guide us safely through. Let us believe that he has married these states to one another. That the silver lake and the ocean strand are the marriage ring. That the tomb of Washington is the signet on that ring. That what God hath joined together, no man shall prevail to put asunder.

The 124th at Gettysburg.

For the following interesting letter giving particulars of the part taken by our boys of the 124th at Gettysburg, we are indebted to S. C. Howell, Esq., of Howell's Depot, who has two sons in the Union service:

BATTLEFIELD, July 5, 1863.

DEAR MOTHER.—Once more we have been engaged in the deadly conflict, but are both unharmed. You will have heard long before this reaches you that we have lost our brave Colonel and Major who are numbered among the slain.

After leaving Taneytown, we marched ten miles and halted near a straw stack, which, with the permission of the owner, we soon turned into beds, and it was a good thing for us, for it had been raining and the ground was wet. The next day we started in the afternoon, after another soaking shower, and marched two miles to Emmetsburg, and turned to the right towards Gettysburg, ten miles distant. We marched up at quick time, but did not arrive in time to save the battlefield where Gen. Reynolds had been fighting during the day. We were posted that night near the battlefield.

The next morning we were taken forward a short distance and our skirmishers sent out to find the position of the enemy. About noon we made another advance of half a mile. They commenced to shell us, but we held our position until after four o'clock without any loss, but the rebs. advanced

upon us at this time and we were hotly engaged for two hours and a half, during which time one column held at least four of the enemy in check; but we had to yield at last, which we did slowly and in good order, taking nearly all of the wounded with us. We had not fallen back more than twenty or thirty rods, when the 2d corps and part of the 5th came to our assistance and speedily retook the ground we had lost and quite a number of prisoners.

The Major's horse carried him at least four rods in front of our line after he was shot, but

Correspondence of the Newburgh Journal.

From the One Hundred and Twenty-Fourth.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, VA., }
August 5, 1863.

* * We have received but three or four mails since we left Falmouth, and we are now within three days' march of the old place again, after traveling over three hundred miles, beside several mountains and other obstacles too numerous to mention.

In its time this has been a splendid place. The hotel is still standing, but the boarding house is in ruins. It was shelled and burnt by our forces the fore part of last fall, just before our regiment came through. As I was strolling through the woods to-day near the springs, I picked up two or three shells. There is one large one in the bath-house, which passed through the roof but did not burst. There is a guard over the spring, but we can get all we want to drink, though none is allowed to be carried away. General Birney puts up at the hotel, or rather in the park, which is all laid out in brick walks.

The weather here is quite warm, and I don't know but what you might call it very hot. At least it is so warm that we lay around in our tents all day, and walk out at night, or rather evening, when it is much pleasanter. It is said that we are to remain here about a month, and I am glad of it; for I have got tired of traveling, having been on the go night and day. The regiment is about two miles in advance of us.—They have been out through Manassas Gap again, before coming here. The Lieutenant Colonel is well; Captain Weygant ditto; Captain Jackson a little under the weather; Captain Benedict all right; Lieutenants Mapes, Wood, Hays, Quick, Ramsdell, ditto; Lieutenant Hotchkiss a little ailing; Marshall and Montfort all right.

Record of the 124th Regiment.

The following promotions have been made in the 124th New York Vols. since its organization:

FIELD.

Lieut. Col. F. M. Cummings, to be Colonel, vice A. Van Horn Ellis, killed July 2d, 1863, at Gettysburgh.

Captain Charles H. Weygant, to be Major, vice James Cromwell, killed July 2d, 1863, at Gettysburgh.

Major Charles H. Weygant, to be Lieut. Col. vice F. M. Cummings; promoted July 2d, 1863.

Captain Henry S. Murray, to be Major, vice Charles H. Weygant, promoted July 2d, 1863.

STAFF.

First Lieut. Wm. Brownson, to be Adjutant, vice G. D. Arden, promoted to Major 10th N. Y. Artillery, Dec. 31, 1862.

Q. M. Sergt. Henry F. Travis, to be R. Q. M., vice A. Denniston, resigned Jan. 14, 1863.

Com. Sergt. Ellis Post, to be R. Q. M., vice H. F. Travis, promoted.

First Lieut. Wm. B. Van Houten, to be Adjutant, vice Wm. Brownson, resigned Oct. 17, 1863.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. Wm. B. Van Houten, to be Sergt. Major, vice James A. Grier, promoted Jan. 1st, 1863.

Sergt. George H. Chandler, to be Q. M. Sergt., vice Henry F. Travis, promoted Jan. 14, 1863.

Isaac Ellison, to be Hospital Steward, vice John Van Horn, discharged.

Sergeant Wm. Uptegrove, to be Com. Sergt., vice Ellis Post, promoted.

Sergt. Thomas G. Mabey, to be Sergt. Major, vice Wm. B. Van Houten, promoted.

A. P. Sherman, to be Hospital Steward, vice Isaac Ellison, died.

LINE OFFICERS.

Co. A—First Lieut. Charles B. Wood, to be Captain, vice Charles H. Weygant, promoted July 2d, 1863.

Co. B—Second Lieut. Wm. E. Mapes, to be First Lieut., vice Edward Weygant, resigned.

Sergt. Gabriel Tuthill, to be 2d Lieut., vice Wm. E. Mapes, promoted.

Co. C—Second Lieut. Henry P. Ramsdell, to be 1st Lieut., vice Wm. Brownson, promoted to Adjutant.

Sergt. Major James A. Grier, to be 2d Lieut., vice Henry P. Ramsdell, promoted.

Co. E—Sergt. Theodore M. Robinson, to be 2d Lieut., vice A. Wittenbeecheer, dismissed.

Co. G—First Lieut. James O. Denniston, to be Captain, vice Isaac Nicoll, killed at Gettysburgh, July 2d, 1863.

Sergt. Wm. H. Benjamin, to be 2d Lieut., vice David Gibbs, resigned.

Co. I—Second Lieut. I. Martin, to be 1st Lt., vice I. B. Stanbrough, resigned.

R. Q. M. Henry F. Travis, to be Captain, vice L. Clark, resigned.

J. Milner Brown, to be 2d Lieut., vice Martin, promoted.

Sergt. Major Wm. B. Van Houten, to be 1st Lieut., vice I. Martin, resigned.

Sergt. Charles Stewart, to be 2d Lieut., vice J. Milner Brown, killed July 2d, 1863, at Gettysburgh.

Second Lieut. Charles Stewart, to be 1st Lt., vice Wm. B. Van Houten, promoted to Adjutant.

Co. K—Second Lieut. James Finnegan, to be 1st Lieut., vice J. F. Roosa, resigned March 7, 1863.

Sergt. Jacob Denton, to be 2d Lieut., vice Finnegan, promoted.

Sergt. Lewis S. Wisner, to be 2d Lieut., vice Denton, killed in action, May 3d, 1863.

The following named officers have been recommended for promotions:

First Lieut. Wm. E. Mapes, to be Captain, vice H. S. Murray, promoted.

First Lieut. Daniel Sayer, to be Captain, vice McBurney, resigned.

Second Lieut. John Houston, to be 1st Lieut., vice Sayer, promoted.

First Lieut. Thomas G. Quick, to be Captain,

vice J. O. Denniston, resigned.

Second Lieut. J. R. Hays, to be 1st Lieut., vice Gowdy, died of wounds, May 10th.

Second Lieut. James A. Grier, to be 1st Lieut. vice Ramsdell, resigned Dec. 13th, 1863.

Second Lieut. Theo. M. Roberson, to be 1st Lieut., vice Verplank, discharged.

The 124th Regiment, N. Y. S. V., was mustered into the United States service, at Goshen, N. Y., on the 5th day of September, 1862.—Since that time it has taken part in the following battles and skirmishes:

Manassas Gap, Nov. 6th, 1862.

Fredericksburgh, Dec. 15th, 1862.

Chancellorsville, May 3d, 1863.

Beverly Ford, June 9th, 1863.

Gettysburgh, July 2d and 3d, 1863.

Wapping Heights, July 23d, 1863.

Auburn, Oct. 12th, 1863.

Kelly's Ford, Nov. 7th, 1863.

Jones' Cross Roads, Nov. 27th, 1863.

Mine Run, Nov. 30th, 1863.

The casualties of the Regiment have been as follows:

Chancellorsville,	Killed and Wounded,	205
Gettysburgh,	"	91
Beverly Ford,	"	13
Wapping Heights,	"	2
Auburn,	"	2
Jones' Cross Roads,	"	13
Mine Run,	"	3

Total, 329; which with 14 prisoners lost in action makes an aggregate of 343. The present strength of the Regiment is:

	Officers.	Men.
For duty,	22	261
On extra duty,		8
Present sick,	2	7
On detached service	3	35
With leave (absent)	1	8
Without leave (absent)		1
Absent sick,	1	189
Present in arrest,		1
Absent in arrest,		2

Total, 29 officers, 512 men. The regiment crossed the Potomac on the 10th day of September, 1862, 930 strong.—Republican.