

ally killed by the explosion of a shell from one of our batteries; he was going after water. At twelve o'clock at night we were ordered to pack up our things in order to change our position. We moved about half a mile farther to the front to support heavy siege guns. The Rebs tried their best to drive in our pickets, but they found that the "Yanks." were a stubborn set of fellows—not to be driven so easily. Heavy firing from the gunboats was kept up nearly all night.

Monday, June 8th.—Moved back to our old position at ten a. m. All was quiet along the lines during the day. At night we again moved forward and occupied the same position we did last night.

Tuesday, June 9th.—Nothing of importance occurred during the day. In the afternoon company H again went on picket. Heavy cannonading during the night.

Wednesday, June 10th.—Our heavy howitzers shelled the Rebel fortifications pretty severely during the day. We were relieved from picket at four p. m. At ten p. m., part of companys C, H, and B, was sent out as skirmishers between the Rebel parapet and our lines. We had a pretty severe time of it during the night. The Rebs. poured volley after volley of musketry and grape and canister into us; but doing us little harm, as we was sheltered from their fire by getting behind stumps and logs. We also had a drenching shower-wetting each of us to the skin. One man in our company by the name of Sylvanus Brown, was severely wounded in the leg.

Thursday, June 11th.—This morning the skirmishers were drawn back in the woods to our old camp. We got our wounded man in camp as best we could—carrying him in blankets. An old adage says: "There is no rest for the wicked," but I say there is no rest for the soldier, especially when in front of the enemy, for we scarcely had time to get our breakfast of pork, coffee and hard-tack, before we again had orders to "fall in." "What's up now," spoke out fifty voices; "where are we going this time," was whispered throughout the ranks; but our wondering soon ceased when Lieutenant Sincerbox, the officer commanding us, gave the order "forward, file left, march." A short tramp through mud and water brought us to the edge of the woods, where we were deployed as skirmishers last night. Well did we know what was up now; we again had to deploy as skirmishers and creep up as far to the enemy's breastworks as was considered healthy for us, and act as sharpshooters through the day also—this making the fourth day and last night the third night for us on duty, with scarcely any rest at all; I tell you it is rough, but such is the life of a soldier, especially when on the battle-field.—Our heavy batteries keep up a continual shelling of the Rebel works to-day. While I am now taking notes the bullets and bomb-shells of the enemy are flying thick and fast around us—one just hit the tree behind which I am sitting. At night the 128th was ordered forward to throw up breastworks for heavy artillery and to dig rifle-pits for infantry, only about two hundred yards from the Rebel's breastworks. Sylvanus Brown died this afternoon from the effects of the wound he received last night.

Friday, June 12th.—Heavy firing from our siege-guns still continues; but without a reply from the infernal traitors. The regiment returned this morning to their old quarters, after doing an extraordinary night's work. The 128th received great praise

from all the officers for their bravery. At night we again went forward to finish the breastwork and rifle-pits commenced last night. About mid-night the Rebs. opened fire on us both with musketry and artillery. This made us throw down our picks and shovels and take up our arms to return the compliment which we did in "double-quick." Their fire however did not do us much harm—wounding only three or four of our regiment slightly.

Saturday, June 13th.—We fell back to our old position in the woods before daylight this morning. At 10 minutes past 11 o'clock this forenoon the commencement of a second assault upon the breastworks of the Rebel stronghold opened, which continued for nearly an hour; the attack was made as a feint to draw the Rebels out of their holes, so that our artillery could play upon them with grape and canister. There was not a man in the One Hundred and Twenty-Eighth wounded in this affair.

Sunday, June 24th.—At 2 o'clock this morning, our regiment was ordered to move; they went to the left some three or four miles. Being unwell and under the doctor's care at the time, I was left in quarters. A general engagement took place in the night at 3 o'clock, a. m., which lasted until after sunrise. The One Hundred and Twenty-Eighth reached their appointed destination about daylight, when they rested twenty minutes, after which they again advanced a short distance, when they again rested a short time; then they deployed as skirmishers and advanced towards the enemy's works as best they could under cover of the woods and underbrush. Thus they lay until dark when they fell back to the edge of the woods under the cover of night. Company H remained on picket all night. O. can in

Company C was killed by the explosion of a shell; here was several in our regiment wounded; there was two in Company H slightly wounded in the hand, their names were Wm. Spredbury and Web. Brundage. Adjutant Wilkinson was wounded in the shoulder slightly; Captain Van Slyck, of Company E, was slightly wounded.

Monday, June 15th.—The regiment lay in ambush all day; in the afternoon I rejoined the regiment. All is quiet to-day with the exception of occasional firing from our sharpshooters and batteries.

Tuesday, June 16th.—We lay in the same position that we did yesterday. In the afternoon Heaven's artillery opened very heavy upon us, and poured a drenching shower upon the soldiers laying in front of Port Hudson, wetting every one to the skin. At night about half of our company were detailed as sharpshooters to advance until they came to about one hundred yards of the parapet.

Wednesday, June 17th.—This morning we had a repetition of yesterday's wetting, still laying in the same position that we have since Sunday's battle. This afternoon I was sent to the hospital.

C. M. H.

In Memoriam.

Col. David S. Cowles.

Rest, thy warfare's o'er,
 Sluggish sleep that knows no waking;
 Dream of battle-fields no more,
 Days of toil and nights of waking."

A long illness and consequent absence from the

ment associated with its gallant
 der, with the influence of time had
 of the catastrophe of his death, but a
 of his love, brings back
 by a thousand images the image of Colonel
 the heart was to well
 beauty and chivalric career, and the
 beauties of a well nigh perfect character, and
 the irreparable loss sustained by his
 and the cause of his country.

The loss is plainly manifested
 here, and no more eloquent eulogy could be pro-
 nounced, nor more touching testimony exhibited,
 than that which falls lovingly from the lips of his
 fellow citizens, and is written in their brimming
 eyes. Tho' this attachment had been growing
 for years and was but the fruit of his endearing
 qualities, yet his brief military career excited the
 pride of those who watched how well he did act
 his part, and surely as his sweet remembrance
 will ever blossom, so the reputation he had gained
 will be high and enduring. This reputation is not
 based alone upon the partiality of bereaved friends,
 but attracted the admiration of his brother officers,
 and one by academic and practical education
 regarded the first soldier in his department, paid
 this rare and valuable tribute to our lost friend.

There died an excellent officer, before he was fully
 appreciated. Only those who were more immediately as-
 sociated with Colonel Cowles can fully appreciate
 the shock, which, more appalling than the death-
 rattle of rebel musketry or the scream of their
 idling shells struck dismay to his faithful regi-
 ment on the morning of the 27th of May. "Colonel
 Cowles is killed!"—This was the dreadful message
 whispered with white lips thro' the decimated
 ranks. "Col. Cowles is killed!" flew over the
 wires to startle mourning comrades at New
 Orleans, and with those who go down to the sea
 in ships, was borne to his venerable mother, his
 devoted relatives and heroes of friends at the
 North. His death alone creates a sublime beauty
 and heroic courage is unsurpassed in all history.

Only to those whose lives have been pure and raised
 above the littleness of ordinary life could such a
 at ending come. The Gothic types of chivalry
 shrink into moral dwarfs beside these noble mar-
 tyrs to our country's salvation. The blood of the
 revolution flowed in no degenerate channels in the
 veins of Col. Cowles. Most fitting was it that
 the ceremonies which awaited the arrival of
 his noble form at his northern home, should
 have been preceded by the military honors
 to which his rank and career entitled him. There
 in the far-off city, with only a few faithful friends
 to mourn him, wrapped in his country's flag, with
 the measured tread of a thousand men—the slow
 beat of muffled drums, with the wails of heart-
 searching music we left him to a brief repose and
 hastened to his regiment, to feel only more sensibly
 the great vacancy which his loss had made. A va-
 cancy for aye in the heart of his aged mother,
 his loving friends and the martial ranks of his
 countrymen.

Post-stricken friends! poor sorrowing hearts!
 What can his followers do, but to plant in each heart a for-get-me-not,
 And shadow them o'er with yew.

*Gen. T. W. Sherman, U. S. A. & V. G.
 Hudson, Sept. 20th, 1868.

About-Home Matters.

From the 128th Regiment.

We publish below a valuable letter from Col SMITH, of the 128th Regiment, showing the promotions and losses which the Regiment has sustained since July, 1863, together with an Order relative to the death of Major EDWARD GIFFORD, of this city.

HEADQUARTERS 128TH REG'T, N. Y. VOL., 3d Div., 1st Brig., Baton Rouge, La., Sept. 3, 1863.
I herewith send you a list of the names of those who have been promoted, in and out of the Regiment, resigned, discharged, and died. Showing the changes which have occurred in the Regiment since July 1st, 1863. Also, the present aggregate strength of the Regiment.

After the fall of Port Hudson, this Regiment was one of the two selected from the Division, to form the column to march into, and occupy the place, and receive the surrender of arms, &c., from the Rebel Garrison.

On the 11th of July, the Regiment received orders to escort a large train of artillery from Port Hudson to Baton Rouge, a distance of twenty-five miles. The march was made in one night.

On the 15th of July, the Regiment was assigned to another Brigade, (3d Brig., 3d Div.) which is now 2d Brigade, 1st Division.

Left Baton Rouge on transports with the Brigade for Donaldsonville, La., where our forces were attacked and driven back. Remained at this place until August 2d, when the Regiment was detached and sent up the river some ten or twelve miles above Donaldsonville—the object being to prevent guerrillas from attacking or firing upon passing boats.

On the 11th of August, received orders to proceed with the Regiment to the village of Plaquemine, fifteen miles higher up the river, at which place the Regiment arrived at midnight,—disembarked and encamped near the village—remained at that place until August 29th, when orders were received to embark and proceed to Baton Rouge, where we are now encamped.

The Regiment is again under marching orders, destination unknown.

The foregoing will show to all who have an interest in the Regiment, that we have been constantly at work since the fall of Port Hudson.

The Regiment is generally in good health: The following is the list referred to:

DIED.
Major Edward Gifford, Aug. 8th, New Orleans.

Company A.—PROMOTED.
Lieutenant John V. Whitbeck, to be Captain.
Sergeant Geo. F. Wilber, 1st Lieutenant.
Theo. W. Kraft, 2d

DISCHARGED.
Private—Geo. Whiteman, April 10th, 1863.
David Roney,
Samuel DeGraff, June 1st
Thomas Wands,
J. J. Dusenbury, July 25th

KILLED.
Corporal—John B. Taylor, killed at Ft. Hudson, July 8.

DIED.
Private—Ambrose Holsapple, August 18th, 1863.
Company B.—PROMOTED.
Lieutenant T. N. Dutcher, to be Captain.
J. S. Pierce, 1st Lieutenant.
Corporal Rant A. White, 2d

DISCHARGED.
Sergeant Goodman T. Noble, July 5th, 1863.
Private Isaac T. Winans.

DIED.
Corporal E. Hammond, August 12th, 1863.
Private Manassa Benson,

Curtis S. Porter, August 2d,
Lander P. Elden, 14th
Company C.—DISCHARGED.
1st Lieutenant H. H. Morse, Resigned Aug. 15th, 1863.
Private Gilbert H. Warner, July 5th, 1863.

Company D.—PROMOTED.
Sergeant Ambrose B. Hart, 1st Lieutenant.
DISCHARGED.
1st Lieutenant Spencer C. Doty, Resigned July 23d, '63
Private James H. Onderdonk, July 28th, 1863.

DIED.
Private Joseph Moore, August 20th, 1863.
Andrew Jackson, 24th,
Corporal John H. Smith, July 30th,
Company E.—PROMOTED.
Sergeant John L. Holt, to be 3d Lieutenant.

DIED.
Corporal John D. Wilkinson, Aug. 17th, 1863.
Privates Wm. R. Showeman, July 10th,
August Reiger, Aug. 2d,
Company F.—DISCHARGED.
Privates H. T. Winger, July 28th, 1863.
Louis Pearsall, 18th,
Sam'l Wilcox, 28th,
Wm. Teator, 28th,

Company G.—PROMOTED.
1st Lieutenant C. B. Chittenden, to be Captain and A. Q. M., U. S. A.

DISCHARGED.
Private Horace Denegar, July 5th, 1863.
DIED.
Privates Robert Lephant, August 15th, 1863.
Henry McCormick, 2d,

Company H.—DISCHARGED.
A. H. Bartley,
Company I.—DISCHARGED.
C. Noxen, August 11th, 1863.
V. B. Haviland, July 5th,

DIED.
Le Horn, August 4th, 1863.
Company K.—PROMOTED.
I. Langdon, to be Captain.
V. B. DeWitt, 2d Lieutenant.

DISCHARGED.
Richard Decker, Resigned.
Rob't H. Burns,
ncis Hodes, July 5th, 1863.
ard Hogle, 5th,

DIED.
rt M. Blunt, July 2d, 1863.
E. Allen, Aug. 14th,
rd Roberts, July 4th,
lin M. Sherow, July 28th, 1863.
el Near, 11th
Fosker, 11th

THE 128TH REGIMENT CORPS D'AFRIQUE (D COMMISSIONS FROM MAJOR GENERAL

Bostwick, Co. B, to be Colonel.
D. " " Lt. Colonel.
J. Palen, " " Major.
n Reynolds, " " 1st Lieut.
m Platto, " " 2d Lieut.
es P. Wilson, " " 2d
les M. Bell, " " 1st
in Smith, " " 1st
et T. Dillon, " " 1st
ge Culver, " " 2d
E. Keys, " " 2d
as E. Merritt, " " Captain.
ard Enoch, " " 1st Lieut.
M. Ames, " " 2d Lieut.

named Officers are on detached service:
V. Whitbeck, Chief Q. M. Department.
as N. Dutcher, Paymaster Eng' Dept.
rt F. Williamson, Judge Advocate on Gen.
Williamson, Acting Ordnance Officer on
Gen. Franklin's Staff.

PRESENT STRENGTH OF REGIMENT.
oned Officers..... 27
den..... 674

IN REGIMENT SINCE JULY 1st, 1863.
d Men..... 59
JAMES SMITH, Opl. Com. Regt.
WILKINSON, Adj.

HEADQUARTERS 128TH, N. Y. VOL.,
BATON ROUGE, La., Sept. 3, 1863.

commanding is called to the performance
duty of officially announcing to this com-
case of Major Edward Gifford, of this Re-
giment of Co. A., who departed this life
New Orleans, on the eighth day of Au-

d (then Captain) was taken prisoner by
on the 26th day of May, 1863, in the ad-
Union forces upon the fortification of
La. After his capture he suffered close

in a rebel prison. His long incarceration (days) and a want of the proper necessities (with the fatigue and exposure) rendered on the night of July 4th, 1863, so worked upon him that death was the result.

Referring to the past life of Major Clifford, it is not interesting part to recall his private virtues, in connection with this Regiment was of the most pleasant and pleasing nature. Engaged in the same scenes and privations—participating in the most interesting scenes and events—the mutual and cherished attachments were no less ardent than the ties of brotherhood.

The Regiment has by his death sustained an irreparable loss. Long will he be remembered as an honored and efficient officer; an ornament in the martial circle; a noble companion and generous friend. No man more unassuming—none more delicately alive to the feelings of others.

The testimony of private friendship, may be added to the less partial strangers, who have borne witness to his public and private virtues. To praise him for his military talents alone, would be to deprive him of half the eulogium he merits, both as a soldier and gentleman.

The Colonel commanding recommends that the Regiment take such action expressive of their feelings relative to the decease of Major E. Clifford. Captain F. C. Case, Captain Robt. J. Mitchell and Lieut. Geo. T. T. are appointed a committee for this purpose.

This Order will be read at the first dress parade of the Regiment, and entered on the records of each company.

By order of
(Signed) JAMES SMITH, Col. Com'dg.
J. P. Wilkinson, Adj.

The One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Regiment

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

HEADQUARTERS ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHTH N. Y. V.,
SECOND BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION,
BATON ROUGE, LA., Sept. 5, 1863.

DEAR POUGHKEEPSIAN: On the 8th of July Port Hudson formally surrendered to the forces of Major-General Banks. Orders were issued to the several regiments who were detailed from the several divisions, to form the column, march in and occupy this famous place. The One Hundred and Twenty-eighth had the honor of being one regiment of that column, which was composed of about ten regiments.

The place was not occupied or the surrender finally completed until the morning of the 9th, when orders were received to disembark inside of the fortifications from the left side. The column was obliged to march through to nearly the banks of the river, where the rebel garrison were drawn up in line. Our forces marched from their right to left, halted and fronted before those who were the day before our enemies. At a given signal the rebels proceeded by battalion to ground their arms. Stores, artillery, etc., were then turned over by their proper officers, and Port Hudson with its contents was ours.

The regiment remained near the headquarters of General Andrews, who assumed command of the post, until the 11th of July, when one of those mysterious orderlies rode up with an order that the regiment should form an escort for a large train of artillery to Baton Rouge. The march from Port Hudson to Baton Rouge was made in one night, a distance of about twenty-five miles. It was one of the most severe marches which this regiment has performed since it has been in the service of the United States, besides having to follow and keep in proper order in column of march through an enemy's country. The regiment arrived at Baton Rouge considerably fatigued. We lay in the street the greater part of next day and were then ordered to bivouac in a vacant lot in the suburbs of the city, where we remained until the 15th of July, when the whole brigade, composed of the Thirty-first Massachusetts, Thirty-eighth Massachusetts, Fifty-third Massachusetts, (a nine-months' regiment), One Hundred and Twenty-eighth, One Hundred and Fifty-sixth and One Hundred and Seventy-fifth New York Volunteers, commanded by Col. O. P. Goring, of the Thirty-first Massachusetts Volunteers, were ordered to take transports, and with the artillery proceed to Donaldsonville, where our troops met

with impulse, to reinforce them. Arrived at Donaldsonville at about midnight, disembarked and bivouacked in line of battle, expecting, of course, from what had taken place the day before, that we would be attacked the next day. On the disembarking of the troops they were told all sorts of stories of the nearness of the rebel pickets and of their numbers by those who had been engaged the day previous, which had, in many instances, the effect of keeping the ears and eyes of many open. Camp stories are so oftentimes exaggerated that but little attention was paid by many to the stories that were told them.

The Regiment remained at Donaldsonville until August 2, when the order came again to pack up and proceed up the river some ten or twelve miles and encamp, the object of which was to look after a guerrilla force which were said to be hovering about the vicinity to which we were ordered. Everything was got in readiness by six p. m. to march to the place designated in orders. Marched some seven or eight miles that night, and bivouacked on a very sour-looking secessionist's plantation until five a. m. At five o'clock we again took the line of march, and arrived at our destination about ten a. m.

The weather was exceedingly warm and the march was necessarily slow.—The place where we encamped was on one of those fine plantations which was at that time worked under the supervision of government employes. The landing near which we were encamped was called "Hickory Landing," but from what it derived its name I cannot ascertain. The regiment was encamped on Madame Sigui's plantation, about a mile below the landing. At this place the whole of the regiment obtained many luxuries which could not be obtained in any of the villages.

The regiment while at this place was at one time threatened by an attack from a large force which were in the rear, but as no attack was made it is not worth while to pursue the subject further.

Remained at the Sigui plantation, or Hickory Landing, until the 11th of August, when we embarked for the village of Plaquemine, which was at that time picketed by and in the possession of rebel cavalry. We arrived at that place about midnight. Two companies were deployed around the principal part of the village with a view to make some captures, but none were made. In the meantime the whole disembarked and remained on the levee until daylight, when we went into camp. Our force was afterwards increased by the addition of four companies of the Fourth Wisconsin cavalry, which were of great service to us.

We remained at this place until August 28, when we were ordered again to embark and join the brigade at Baton Rouge, where we are now encamped in a healthy location.

You have probably learned ere this reaches you, that Major-General Franklin, formerly of the army of the Potomac, has been placed in command of the Nineteenth army corps, which relieves Major-General Banks, by his own order, from the immediate command of the troops; yet he still commands the department, which I hope—and it is the wish of every officer and soldier—he will command it as long as any troops are required therein. One great complaint in this department is the great scarcity of ice, both for the use of the sick in hospitals and for general consumers. We have no news as to military movements except that which would be it contraband to mention.

All are anxious that the draft should be enforced, and the regiments again filled up to their maximum numbers. The regiment and in fact the whole brigade, has been under marching orders for the last week, but as we are going as uncertain as all military movements usually are. Some say that

others predict that Texas is the next point which must be bro... under the wing of the army. I hope so, (the latter) Gen. Grant was in the... of New Orleans a few days, in consultation with Gen. Banks, but the uninitiated know but little of what transpired or what the programme is for the coming fall campaign, but that it is to be an active one is certain, judging from the preparations which are being made. You have already heard of the great services which the Nineteenth army corps has performed. You will hear of still greater, and with like success. Without being considered egotistical, I venture the opinion that since Gen. Banks assumed command there has not been a better corps, in discipline and efficiency in the army of the United States. In fact, I have been told by some of Gen. Grant's officers that they were surprised to find such an efficient army in the department of the Gulf. To us it was no news, but to be thus complimented by officers from another department is certainly highly gratifying. The regiment is in good health generally. I have given you the details, without going too much into particulars, of the movements of the One Hundred and Twenty-eight from the capture of Port Hudson to the present time. Not wishing to weary you too much, I bring this to a close.

Yours, &c., J. S. ...

Army Correspondence of the GAZETTE.
From the 128th Regiment.

Present location and condition of the Regiment—Important Operations in the Department of the South—The Regiment to be filled up to its maximum force—The Corps de Afrique—The Sabine Pass Expedition—Annoyances from Rebel Cavalry—Cotton and Cotton Speculators, etc., etc.

HEAD-QUARTERS 128TH REGT. N. Y. V.
2d Brig., 1st Div., Baton Rouge, La., Sept. 26, 1863.

FRIEND WILLIAMS:—A few lines from the seat of War in the far South, will not be uninteresting to your readers, particularly coming from this Regiment, in which are many of their hearts' dearest treasures. The 128th, at the present time, is in fine condition, and are located in camp on a fine and healthy location in the suburbs of the Capital of this State. Whether we will remain here long, or how long, is a matter of great uncertainty considering the present state of affairs in this Department. Operations are going on, the results of which, of the greatest importance, should stimulate the efforts now being made, of which we have not the least doubt.

A few days since I forwarded to you a list of the losses this Regiment has sustained, by promotions out of the regiment, deaths and discharges. I hope that you have received it, as it is of much interest to the whole district, who I am assured, feel a deep interest in all who are connected with the Regiment.

The detail from this Regiment, of officers and men, to receive volunteers or conscripts, or both, will soon arrive at home to obtain the quota assigned to fill this Regiment to its maximum number. The number required, is somewhat over three hundred men. If the draft is rigidly enforced, and the men drafted promptly forwarded to their respective regiments, they can soon be made good soldiers, which is something that should be highly appreciated, as they will have all the advantages, the habits, and experience of true army soldiers, who are, to use a common phrase, "seen the red" in all shades of complexion. Recruiting is going briskly to fill the Negro Regiments, and I believe now number

twenty. They will without doubt, be used principally for garrison duty. The Corps de Afrique is commanded by Brig. Gen. Andres—Headquarters at Port Hudson. In appearance, the negroes make very good soldiers.

Maj. Gen. U. S. Grant has been in the city of New Orleans for some time past, the guest of Maj. Gen. Banks.

The 19th Army Corps has had quite an addition made to it by the transfer of the 13th Army Corps, temporarily commanded by Maj. General Washburn,—they composed a portion of General Grant's Army before Vicksburg, and are mostly old soldiers, having seen much service. It is what we have long needed, as the extent of territory to be held was so vast, that before their arrival, great portions of it was evacuated.

Our Division is commanded by Brig. General Godfrey Weitzel, a very popular and efficient officer. The Brigade is under the command of Col. O. P. Gooding, of the 31st Mass. Vols. He has just returned from the North Carolina Campaign. Col. Gooding is now in command of this Post; the duties of the Brigade will consequently devolve upon the officer next in rank.

The Expedition which left here some two weeks since for Sabine Pass, Texas, and with which we were expected to go, returned to New Orleans yesterday. The results or information, for which the expedition was sent to obtain, are not yet made public. Two gunboats were lost—one of them, the Clinton, which had on board a very heavy armament; the other was the Sachem.—They were both captured. A heavy loss to the Navy in the Gulf. In consequence of this failure, I am inclined to think that the Teche campaign will have to be gone over again.

We are constantly being harrassed by General Logan's rebel cavalry by dashes on our pickets. A few evenings since on one of the roads leading from here, we lost two killed, one wounded, and one taken prisoner; all belonging to the 4th Wisconsin Cavalry. The post was surprised.

The Brigade was immediately ordered under arms, but no further demonstration being made, all returned to their quarters and slept as quietly as if nothing had occurred "to hurt or make us afraid."

The 128th was first on its color line, and were fully prepared to give any intruder a warm reception. In fact, since we left Port Hudson and its hardships and excitement, and settled down again to quiet camp life, all hands have been spoiling for an opportunity to meet secesh on open ground.

Cotton comes into this place in large quantities. Speculators in the article are as plentiful as mosquitos—of which we have at this time of year a bountiful supply.

Several officers of the Regiment have no doubt before this reached Hudson, and given you eye-sight particulars of the seige of Port Hudson.

Army Correspondence of the GAZETTE.
From the 128th Regiment.

HEAD-QUARTERS, 128TH N. Y. V., 3D BRIGADE,
1ST DIVISION 17TH A. C.
BATON ROUGE, LA., Nov. 18th, 1863.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The following are the names of those who have died, been discharged, transferred and deserted since the last published

reports and up to date, Nov. 10, 1863. Also names of those promoted with their rank and Co.

E. Vanhusen, Private Co. I, died at Baton Rouge, La., Oct. 1st.

H. D. Austin, Private Co. I, died at Baton Rouge, Oct. 5th.

J. F. Silvernail, Private Co. G, died at Baton Rouge, Oct. 6th.

Henry Austin, Private Co. K, died at Baton Rouge, Oct. 10th.

Alfred Smith, Private Co. H, died at Baton Rouge, Oct. 23rd.

W. G. Cronk, Corporal, died at Baton Rouge, Oct. 23rd.

H. L. Benson, Corporal, died at Baton Rouge, Oct. 26th.

Wm. Jeffers, Private Co. F, died at New Orleans, Sept. 1st, of wounds received at Port Hudson.

Smith Case, Private Co. I, died at Baton Rouge, Nov. 1st.

P. S. [redacted], Sergeant Co. I, died at Baton Rouge, Nov. 6th.

Charles Records, Private Co. B, died at Baton Rouge, Nov. 8th.

Morris Fradenberg, Private Co. G, discharged for disability, Aug. 10th.

L. Lester, Private Co. H, discharged for disability, Aug. 29th.

W. B. Naven, Musician Co. K, discharged for disability, Sept. 12th.

O. F. Wright, Private Co. E, discharged for disability, Sept. 25th.

H. Cheever, Private Co. E, discharged for disability, Sept. 28th.

J. G. Moore, Private Co. I, discharged for disability, Oct. 9th.

Adrian Langdon, Private Co. K, discharged for disability, Oct. 23d.

Patrick Lyden, Private Co. C, discharged for disability, Nov. 5th.

Benj. Kelly, Private Co. I, discharged for disability, Nov. 5th.

E. H. Ensign, Private Co. B, discharged for disability, Nov. 5th.

Orville Davis, Private Co. B, discharged for disability, Nov. 5th.

C. W. Morris, Private Co. D, discharged for disability, Nov. 5th.

G. H. Horton, Private Co. B, transferred to 3d d'Afrique, May 20th.

J. A. Wilcox, Private Co. A, transferred to Invalid Corps, Sept. 1st.

R. O. Smith, Private Co. I, transferred to Invalid Corps, Sept. 1st.

Augustus Eyth, Private Co. F, transferred to Invalid Corps, Sept. 1st.

Wm. [redacted], Private Co. H, deserted at New Orleans.

[redacted], Private Co. E, deserted at Baton Rouge, Oct. 2d.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

H. H. Sincorbox, 1st Lieut. Co. H, promoted to Captain Co. D.

T. A. Davis, 2d Lieut. Co. C, promoted to Captain Co. C.

S. H. Mase, 2d Lieut. Co. H, promoted to Quartermaster.

M. V. B. DeWitt, 2d Lieut. Co. K, promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. K.

H. E. Mitchell, Serg't Major, promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. G.

G. W. McKown, 1st Sergeant Co. C, promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. C.

Augustus Aweng, 1st Sergeant Co. I, promoted to 2d Lieut. Co. I.

George Murrill, 1st Sergeant Co. G, promoted to 2d Lieut. Co. G.

John H. [redacted], 1st Sergeant Co. C, promoted to 2d Lieut. Co. C.

C. M. [redacted], Sergeant Co. H, promoted to 2d Lieut. Co. H.

C. S. Keyes, 1st Sergeant Co. H, promoted to 1st Lieut. Co. H.

Allen Shelden, Private Co. K, promoted to 2d Lieut. Co. K.

Henry Rothery, Sergeant Co. F, promoted to Sergeant Major.

Commissioned Officers 36. Aggregate strength of Regiment, enlisted men 354.

You will confer favor by publishing the foregoing.

Respectfully, &c.
JAMES SMITH,
 Colonel Commanding Regiment.

Summary of the 128th Regiment.

Col. Smith, of the 128th Regiment, has favored us with a resume of the services of his Regiment from September 4th, 1862 (the day before the Regiment left its quarters in this city) to January 1st, 1864, which is comprised in the following summary:

Total number mustered	993
Killed	24
Wounded	93
Died	100
Discharged	113
Transferred	32

Missing	1
Deserted	62
Temporary Transfer	17
Present strength	655

Of the present officers, twelve have been promoted from the ranks, and six are on detached service.

Army correspondence of the GAZETTE.
A Perilous Adventure.

Letter from Lieut.-Col. Foster, of the 128th Regiment.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., May 25th, 1864.

DEAR GAZETTE.—I trust the newspaper story that I was killed on the Red River has not reached you, or if so, that you did not credit the report.

Through the watchful care and protection of a merciful Providence, I have gone through many perils unharmed, except a slight flesh wound from a fragment of shell driven into the calf of my right leg some two or three inches. The force was expended when it reached that point, because the piece was so small. Had it been twice as large it would have ruined me. Had my wound been any severer I could not possibly have escaped.

After returning from Grand Ecore to Alexandria, during which march we drove the enemy at Cone River Crossing, from a strong position at Monet's Bluff, I leading the 128th in a charge, which they "did up" in gallant style, Col. Smith being in command of part of the 3d Brigade,) having obtained a seven days' leave to visit New Orleans, I took passage on the U. S. transport steamboat John Warner, convoyed by the tin-clad gunboats Covington No. 25, and the Signal No. 8. At about 6 o'clock in the afternoon of the 15th inst., about twenty-five miles below Alexandria, the enemy fired upon us with musketry. I picked up three large Minnie balls in the saloon, while they were warm, and the rear of the saloon had eight holes through it, yet we did not mind this much, most of the passengers having had this sort of experience before, and knowing that pounds of bullets thrown at steamboats were wasted before any one was hurt.

The three boats tied up to the bank for the night, hoping that an expedition under General Nickerson, which was about ready to move when we left Alexandria, would come down during the night. In the morning by the first streakings of daylight, we pushed on for a few miles. At about half-past 6 o'clock we saw a mounted man galloping his horse at full speed, his sabre glittering in the rising sun. We knew then and said, "we'll catch it pretty soon." This had scarcely been thought or uttered, when puff went the smoke from a piece of artillery, at such long range that the report of the gun and the demoniac screech of the shell reached us simultaneously. Another and another in quick succession, responded to by the deafening guns of the Covington and Signal. Our boat was frequently struck by cannon shot and shell, and soon we got just opposite a rebel force posted behind the levee on the right bank of the river, who threw bullets in to and around us by the thousand.

When I dressed myself in the morning I had slipped on a pair of very old slipper shoes, not dreaming that we should be compelled to leave the boat, or that the fire would get too hot to enable me to put on my boots and save my baggage, and to get my despatches from Gen. Banks to Admiral Farrigut, Maj.-Gen. Reynolds, and others. That part of the saloon protected by cotton bales being crowded by men and women, crouching on the floor, I went down upon the forward deck, which was well fortified by a semi-circle of cotton bales, divided by a line from the center. There I felt perfectly secure, though crowded upon soldiers of a veteran Ohio Regiment (the 53th), who were en route to enjoy their furlough home. For one I was a good shot, and at a dozen men I emptied my pistols, and between the cotton bales he silenced a row of rebels on the shore.

About this time the bell ropes from the pilot house to the engineers were cut by a shot and from the captain, posted behind three cotton bales standing endwise upon the hurricane deck, we passed word to the engineers:—"Work the port engine," "Go slow on the starboard engine," "Work both engines," &c. Soon a shot cut some steam-pipe, and the boat was run into the left bank. Here we lay and took it from the opposite bank, the river no wider than Catskill creek, and the dodging of any one who wanted to change position was sure to bring a shower of bullets.

Col. Raynor, of the Ohio Regiment, called to his men to go ashore. The poor fellows went scrambling up the bank two or three times, and Col. Raynor, and Lieut. Gibson of the N. Y., were struck, the former just below the knee and the latter through the calves of both legs. I could see them plainly when they were struck, and they scrambled back aboard. I rushed past the exposed places and was helping to get them on mattresses, and examining their wounds, assuring them that they were not dangerous, and that they were not bleeding rapidly, when from one of the shells almost constantly exploding on the boat, Col. Raynor was again struck and at the same time I felt a sharp stroke upon my leg. I did not then think I was wounded, but that it was a wooden splinter that had hit me. "Hoist the white flag!" was then cried, and I went to the stern of the boat and told the men that Col. Raynor was disabled, that I was a Lieut. Colonel, and was then the senior officer on board in command, and that no white flag should be raised unless the boat was unable to turn her wheels. I spoke loudly, and both Col. Raynor and Capt. Dane of the Warner, begged me to let the flag be raised.

While a group was fixing a white sheet upon an oar, I went through the saloon to my state room in the rear, and got Gen. Banks' dispatches from under my pillow, and my pistols, the balance of my baggage I left behind. To go up the bank, screen myself in the woods and undergrowth from the rebel sharpshooters, and rush down the banks and through a port-hole on board the gun-boat Covington was the work of but a few minutes. I then asked the captain of the gun-boat to give me a party to bring down Col. Raynor

and Lieut. Gibson. With his consent, seamen, gunners, and ship-boys immediately volunteered, and an officer of the Covington, named Damm, insisted that I was not fit to go on my wounded, and took command of the party, taking with him turpentine and other combustibles with which to fire the Warner.

While they were gone the gun-boat's surgeon examined my leg, confirmed my opinion that it was not a serious wound, and bandaged it. The wounded officers were scuttled down from the Warner and gotten on board the Covington without further injury. They were then taken out of the way on the crowded gun-deck. I lay myself under the stair, and while there a shell cut a steam-pipe and one piece took off a gunner's head and another his hands. The rush of the steam and the agonized howls of the latter wounded man created a stampede of nearly every one on board to the Signal gun-boat, to which we were lashed alongside, and which had signalled "disabled" some time before. The accident to the steam-pipe was not serious, and I stayed on board and helped to get the men back to their posts at the guns.

About half an hour afterwards there was another panic, and I found greatly to my surprise and disappointment, that the Lieutenant commanding the Covington had ordered that she be abandoned and set on fire. Again the gaiter must be run, and it was severe indeed. Close to the guards and paddle-box of the boat were we obliged to keep to escape the bullets, and when any one or a group started up the bank, the command from the opposite shore could be distinctly heard:—"Fire by volleys." Upon a space but a few feet broad and deep, I do not exaggerate to say the bullets were literally showered. Between these drops thirty men made their way into the woods, no one being struck that I know of.

the brave surgeon of the Covington, and he slighted two places.

When we had put a distance between us and the rebel bullets, a consultation was held, and though I was in favor of pushing on down the river to Fort De Rusey, I was content to go with a majority of the party, who determined to make an attempt to return to Alexandria, and report to Admiral Porter there. My leg had begun to feel stiff, and I asked Capt. Lord and his officers not to leave me behind; they took my dispatches, and promised to write as fast as they could. For three hours we were in a labyrinth of chapparral, making no headway in any continued direction.

It was a great relief when we saw a clearing and a habitation, though we knew not but an enemy was awaiting us there. I was delegated to make a reconnoissance, and soon made signal "all clear." A few were so fortunate as to get some milk, corn-bread, &c., while I was trying to improvise a bridle from a clothes-line for an old horse grazing upon the lawn. A draught of good water was a luxury we obtained here. Up to this time we were compelled to drink fetid water covered with a green scum, and distilled to an odor far less inviting than our friend Hubbel's "Golden Bitters." My Rozenante proved to be stone blind, and finding that I could make no more progress thereon than did Don Quixote against the wind-mill, I acted again as dismounted infantry until an "unbleached American" of the party had caught a jackass for his own use, and being as yet unable to receive the popular opinion that "a nigger is better than a white man," I succeeded in mounting the intractable animal, which, not being bridle-wise, I impressed the saddle private in the United States Infantry—Colonel—lead the pack. Here nursing my leg, riding a man's fashion, I pursued the devious tenor of our way to Alexandria.

About three o'clock we fell upon a "good Samaritan" woman. She had a son, she told us, in one of the loyal Louisiana Regiments, and she exhausted her larder and stable in feeding and mounting those of our party who were exhausted.

Late in the afternoon we were startled by three musket shots. Owing to the stubbornness of my assinine locomotive, I had fallen behind Captain Lord and his party, with only one lame and wearied with me. We made a detour to the left around the house and mill from which these shots had come. Again we took to the road, and though an occasional shot was fired, we pushed on, and as dusk came on I gave the usual loud orders used toward a Regiment, to deceive the wackers if possible, to suppose we were a hundred strong. Soon we heard them firing down on our rear. I slipped off the ass, ordered the men to form in line, and draw their pistols, and challenging the rebels, by this time almost upon us, and receiving no satisfactory reply, we fired a volley upon them, cocking and discharging our pistols rapidly. Our enemies wheeled, one tumbling from his saddle into the road, and we pressed on.

Finding a bridge near us, we were satisfied our enemies were in our rear. Nothing more did we see or hear from them. The tumbling of the tattoo in the far distance from opposite Alexandria was the pleasantest music we had ever heard, and though the distance seemed interminable after this, before we reached our videttes, and I was urged to permit the party to rest until the following morning, yet having no blankets to protect us from the damp night air, and wounded as three of us were, and all reeking with perspiration, we dragged ourselves into the camps of our friends.

Unintentionally I passed my Columbia County comrades, Lieut. Col. Gaul and Major Waltermire, who were enjoying a soldiers' repose in their tents.

We found our way to Col. E. L. Mearns's head-quarters, where having reported, I am indebted upon keeping us, and dispatched me to head-quarters.

The next morning, after an excellent breakfast, he had me taken to Gen. Grover's, to Maj. Gen.

Company G.—Private Ebenezer Burrth, killed. Serg't L. C. Brooks, wounded, head slight. Private Michael Hader, wounded, hip, slight. Corp. Manderville Hoffman, Private Benj. A. I... missing in action.

Company H.—Privates Mark Sheppardson, Edward Kelly, killed. Privates Johanus Wilhelm, Wm. Friar, Chas. Van Vart, missing in action.

Company I.—Private John Casey, killed. Capt. Robert F. Wilkinson, wounded severely.

Company J.—Pvt. G. W. Potts, Privates Stephen H. M... phen Kellerhouse, Chas. W. McCo... Utah Dav... ing in action.

Company K.—Corp. Daniel Wesley, wounded, leg, amputated, knee.

Company L.—Corp. T. H. Johnson, Corp. Chas. Hover, Corp. Geo. Elling, Privates Ethar Allen, C. P. Chase, J. F. Coons, Peter Decker, R. M. Harris, John Hinker, Philip Gilroy, Jonas M. Plass, John H. Plass, J. P. Plass, Chas. Seeley, Geo. A. Weeks, James Winter... in action.

RECAPITULATION.
Officers missing in action, 2; Wounded, 1; En... killed, 6; Wounded 14; Missing 60. Aggregate

the Circular from Colonel Smith, be printed in the papers of Columbia and Dutchess Counties.

Capt. THOMAS N. DAVIS,
Lieut. FRANK WILKINSON,
" " MITCHELL
Committee.

From the 128th Regiment.

The following letter from Lieut. Col. Foster of the 128th Regiment, is worthy of careful perusal. Their regiment was sent forward with high hopes and every encouragement. It has distinguished itself in the field. Let it not be deserted now when it is about to receive the wreath of honor:

CAMP 128TH REGIMENT, N. Y. S. V., INFANTRY,
Headquarters, Guard to Maj. Gen. Sheridan,
CHARLESTOWN, Va., August 20th, 1864.

M. P. WILLIAMS, Esq., Editor, *Gazette*.—I have the honor to address you upon the subject of recruiting for this regiment. The 128th has only received about thirty recruits since it came into the field; though owing to our mails having frequently been lost or captured by the enemy, and no account having been received of those who enlisted for it, many recruits have never been forwarded who were intended for this command.

This regiment is now less than 600 strong, a number too small to permit the muster of several meritorious officers who have held commissions for several months. On behalf of these, and the sustaining of a regiment that has done and will always do credit to the District where it was recruited, I respectfully and urgently request your efforts to forward the recruiting of men for one year from Sept. 4th next, the date of the muster in the service of this regiment.

An hundred or two recruits of a good class would greatly cheer the regiment, and would be the very best practical evidence that the friends who sent us forth are still supporting us by their efforts at home.

I have the honor to remain,
Very Respectfully, Yours,
J. P. FOSTER,
Lt. Col. Commanding Regiment.

*Hudson Gazette
April 11, 1864*

From the 128th Regiment.

Headquarters, 128th N. Y. S. V., 3d Brigade, 2d Division,
Morgan's Light Corps, Morgan, La., June 6, 1864.

To the Officers and men of the 128th N. Y. Vols:—It is with feeling of pride and gratification that the Colonel Commanding, officially announces that a new color has been received, intended for the Regiment as a gift from the Ladies of the City of Hudson, N. Y. Through their liberality the regiment has received a new color, which for its magnificence and neatness is not, nor can it be surpassed for the exquisite workmanship of the coat of arms of the Empire State; the motto and the inscriptions of the different engagements in which the regiment participated with so much honor to itself, the Government and its many friends in the Counties of Columbia and Dutchess.

Many have fallen while serving under the old colors, whose loss we mourn. How many may fall, or be taken away by disease while serving under the new color no one can tell.

It is needless to say to any officer or enlisted man belonging to the regiment that having in view the different engagements—Port Hudson, May 27th and June 14th, 1863; Cane River, April 23d; Marksville and Mansura, May 15th and 16th, 1864, without water and under a burning sun. That it is necessary to ask that the regiment will at all times be defended, and carry its battle in a manner that the donors thereof can well feel proud of.

In behalf of the ladies of the City of Hudson, I deliver to you the new color, presented by them to you.

By Order of
JAMES SMITH
Col. Commanding Reg't

[OFFICIAL]
Lieut. ERAD WILKINSON, Acting Adj't
of the 128th N. Y. Vols.
Morgan, La., June 10, 1864.

At a special meeting of the Officers of the 128th Reg't, convened at their Camp on the 10th day of June, 1864, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The ladies of Columbia County have generously presented this Regiment with a most magnificent color;

Resolved, That we tender our most grateful thanks to the donors for the kindness they have shown by forwarding this valuable token of their esteem.

Resolved, That these resolutions, together with

New Flag for the 128th.

The ladies of this County have procured a new Regimental Flag for the 128th Regiment, to take the place of the old one, which has been returned in a very dilapidated condition, showing the marks of many a hard fought battle. The old flag has never been disgraced. The brave boys in whose hands it was placed have done honor to the donors and themselves through many sieges. The ladies, dear, patriotic souls, have replaced it by one more costly and durable. It will be on exhibition at the Fair to be held in this city next week, after which it will be forwarded to the Regiment. The Secretary and Treasurer submit the following report:

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER FOR THE FLAG.

Rec'd through Mrs. Charles Stott, from the employ-	
ees in the Stottsville Factory	\$25 20
Mrs. Charles Stott, from south part of Stockport	19 87
Miss Jennie Lathrop, north	11 00
Mrs. Peter Hoffman, Claverack	40 00
Mrs. A. Flack	25 50
Mrs. Peter S. Pulver, Mrs. John A. Bain, Copake	41 50
Mrs. James Duhon, Greenport	19 00
Mrs. Cornelius Eschlagyn	14 75
Mrs. M. M. Bullock, Mrs. Rutsen Hunt, Hillsdale	12 40
Mrs. P. W. Rockefeller, Germantown	18 00
Mrs. Josiah Kniskern	8 00
Mrs. J. Whiting, Canaan	25 00
Mrs. Suydam, Kinderhook	15 50
Miss Anna Sheldon, Tarrytown	7 00

Mrs. John B. Gould, Hudson	11 50
Miss Nancy Morgan,	8 50
	\$275 00
Paid for the Regimental Flag	\$230 00
Express on	75
A. N. Webb's bill	2 81
Uncurrent bill	1 00
Express to N. Orleans and other expenses	5 00

Leaving a balance on hand of \$66 06 cents, to be appropriated to the "Soldier's Relief Association" in this city, or other towns in the county, as shall be decided upon by the donors.

Mrs. GEO. E. SEYMOUR,
Secretary and Treas.

The Hundred and Twenty-eighth and its Flag.

The 128th New York regiment, composed of men who have won lasting fame in the different campaigns of the Army of the gulf, has recently been the recipient of a new and beautiful stand of colors. The following brief sketch of the regiment and its banners will prove interesting to its hosts of friends in this city:

The 128th New York volunteers was recruited during the months of July and August, 1862, in Columbia and Dutchess counties, composing the 10th Senatorial and 12th Congressional districts of the State of New York. Its late gallant Colonel David S. Cowles. Before the regiment left Camp Kelly, near Hudson, the ladies of Dutchess county presented it, through Benj. E. Lossing, Esq., with a rich stars and stripes color and the ladies of Columbia, through Judge Miller, with a color of blue silk, with the coat of arms and motto of the Empire state elegantly inscribed thereon. A years campaigning in Maryland and Louisiana faded and raveled them to such a degree that they were scarcely presentable on a dress parade; when according to promise to the lady friends of the regiment, they were returned, and and have been replaced by duplicates more ornate and elegant than the originals. The new stars and stripes color arrived to the regiment upwards of two months ago, and has been with it through the late Red River campaign. It is made of the heaviest silk, stitched with exquisite neatness, and mounted and ornamented in the richest manner.

The color from Columbia county arrived in this city on Sunday last. We received an invitation from Col. Foster to call and see it. The color is about 8 feet square, of the richest blue silk. In the center, in perfect proportion are the beautiful arms of the State of New York, wrought in silk and chenille below the motto "Excelsior," and above is an eagle perched upon the world. Parallel with the upper edge of the color is inscribed in yellow silk, "Port Hudson, May 27th, and June 14th, 1863." The lance is of rosewood, highly polished, and upon a silver band is the following inscription: "Presented to the 128th New York State Volunteers by the ladies of Columbia county, in the place of the flag returned."

To appreciate the beauty and exquisite workmanship of this elegant color, it should be seen. As soon as practicable, it is contemplated for a lady from Dutchess, and one from Columbia county to visit this regiment, and to present these new colors in behalf of their sisters at the North.

The 128th still maintains its high reputation acquired under the gallant Cowles. It was among the foremost in charging upon the enemy at Monet's Bluff; and its officers hope that an order will be made that this

fight also may be inscribed upon their new

Mr. WEBB—Sir: Will you please publish the following communications upon the reception of the New Flag by the 128th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.
Mrs. GEO. E. SEYMOUR, Sec'y.

HEADQUARTERS 128TH REG'T N. Y. S. V.
THIRD BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION, 19TH A. C.
MORGANZA, LA., June 6, 1864.

The new Flag came duly to hand by Sergeant Milo P. Moore. I can assure you that it is much admired, and we all feel proud of it—at the same time many compliments are paid to the donors thereof, for the taste displayed. Many have come from other regiments to look at it, and all agree that it is the most beautiful flag in this Department.

The Flag was properly presented to the Regiment in whose behalf, as well as my own, permit me to thank you and all the Ladies who interested themselves to procure it.

In conclusion allow me to add that all can rest assured that it will never be disgraced; that it will be carried and defended by the Regiment upon all occasions in a manner that the donors thereof never need be ashamed that it was presented by them to the 128th Regiment, N. Y. State Volunteers. I have the honor to be

Very Respectfully &c.
JAMES SMITH,
Col. Comd'g 128th Reg't N. Y. V.

HEADQUARTERS 128TH REG'T N. Y. S. V.
THIRD BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION, 19TH A. C.
MORGANZA, LA., June 6, 1864

To the Officers and Men of the 128th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.:

It is with feelings of pride and gratification that the Colonel Commanding announces officially that a new Color has been received, intended as a gift from the Ladies of Columbia County, New York.

Through their liberality the Regiment has received a new Flag, that for its magnificence and neatness is not, nor can it be surpassed for the exquisite workmanship of the coat of arms of the Empire State. The motto and the inscriptions of the different engagements in which the Regiment participated with so much honor to itself, the Government, and its many friends in the Counties of Columbia and Dutchess.

Many have fallen under the old Colors, whose loss we mourn. How many may fall or be taken away by disease while serving under the new Color, no one can tell. It is needless to say to any officer or enlisted man belonging to the Regiment, that having in view the different engagements, Port Hudson, May 27th and June 14th, 1863; Cane River, April 22d; Marksville and Mansura, May 15th and 16th, 1864, WITHOUT WATER AND UNDER A BURNING SUN, that it is necessary to ask that the new Colors will at all times be defended and carried in battle, in a manner that the donors thereof can well be proud of. In behalf of the Ladies of Columbia County, I deliver to you the new Color presented by them to the Regiment. By Order of
JAMES SMITH,
Colonel Commanding Reg't.

Colors of the 128th Regiment.

The New Orleans *End* of a recent date contains the following notice of the 128th Regiment and its colors:

"The 128th New York Regiment, composed of men who have won lasting fame in the different campaigns of the Army of the Gulf, has recently been the recipient of a new and beautiful stand of colors. The following brief sketch of the Regiment and its banners will prove interesting to its hosts of friends in this city:

The 128th New York volunteers was recruited during the months of July and August, 1862, in Columbia and Dutchess counties—composing the 10th Senatorial and 12th Congressional districts of the State of New York—by its late gallant Colonel, David S. Cowles. Before the Regiment left Camp Kelly, near Hudson, the ladies of Dutchess county presented it, through Benj. E. Lossing, Esq., with a rich stars and stripes color, and the ladies of Columbia, through Judge Miller, with a