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DESERVED PROMOTION.—We were agreeably surprised yesterday morning to receive a call from our friend William E. Foster, who left this city in October last as a private in the 150th regiment. He appears in very good health, but little worn by the toils of war, and what is far better, he brings evidence of his promotion, well earned, to the rank of first lieutenant in the first regiment of United States colored troops at Newbern, North Carolina, which he expects to join immediately. He reports the 150th in good condition, the boys generally in very good health and spirits, all being well provided.

Rev. T. E. VASSAR, having resigned his post as Chaplain of the 150th Regiment, N. Y. S. V., has returned home, and will resume his labors among the people of his charge at this place. His health has somewhat improved since he left the camp, and it is hoped it will soon be entirely restored.

THE 150TH.—Rev. T. E. VASSAR writes to the *Amenia Times* as follows in regard to the action of our County Regiment in the battle of Gettysburgh, and the sepulture of those who fell in their country's defence:

The uniform testimony of those who witnessed the fight is that the Duchess regiment deported itself nobly—so nobly as to earn the warmest commendations from officers whose opinions are regarded as of the highest worth. Twice for more than two hours each time it stood without flinching under the hottest fire, and from the number of dead gathered up opposite that point on the following morning, there is reason to believe that they left their mark. Saturday night, at the request of our Brigadier-General, I superintended the burial of the dead of the 150th. Your readers doubtless know that we had seven killed. Close by the edge of the woods we dug their graves. The flicker of the dying camp fires streamed up amid the deep darkness as we wrapped around our heroes their blankets for a winding sheet, and silently laid back earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust. It lacked not much of midnight when we rounded up the last mound, and as I turned away I thought of that coming hour when every sepulchre should restore its trust, and the slain of both armies again stand face to face.

Location of New York Regiments.—The One Hundred and Fiftieth New York regiment is at Monocacy Junction, Md. The Sixty-ninth, Eighth and Sixth New York Militia are doing duty in the Baltimore fortifications. The Seventh have detachments at Long Bridge, crossing the Patapsco, and at Locust Point, and a company is detailed each morning as provost-guard in Baltimore.

The discipline which is exercised in the Seventh is marked by such discrimination and prompt punishment that the organization fully maintains its character. The regimental bulletin board at Fort Federal Hill yesterday contained the following notice:

"[Extract from General Order.]

"Private W. E. Kidder of Co. A, having violated his pledge to return on the expiration of his furlough, is hereby dishonorably dismissed from further duty, and will not be allowed to rejoin his company during their present term of service."

CASUALTIES AT GETTYSBURGH.—450 officers and privates wounded in the late battle had arrived at Baltimore on the 6th. They are mostly but slightly injured. Among them we observe the following :

Edward Free, Co. I, 150th N. Y.

S. Vanderburgh and John H. Plair, Co. C., and A. W. Lamoreaux, Co. E., 124th N. Y., from Orange Co.

E. Meeker, Co. A., and Adolph Braw, Co. —, 20th N. Y., from Ulster Co.

A. E. Vandeman, Dan. D. Smith, and Lieut. J. Wilkinson, Co. C.; John U. Myer, Co. I., and E. D. Cline, Co. F., 120th N. Y., also from Ulster.

We also hear that the colonel and major of the 124th were killed, and the lieutenant colonel wounded.

THE 150TH.—We have perused a letter written by Capt. Cogswell, of the 150th, to his wife, residing in this city, and have published a portion of it on another page. The 150th has been called to take its part in the great struggle, and honorably has it performed the duties assigned to it. The losses in the regiment, we learn from Mr. Cogswell's letter, were 7 killed and about 20 wounded. The names of the killed are as follows: Co. A.—Charles Howgate, Poughkeepsie; John P. Wing, Poughkeepsie; Levi Rust, Poughkeepsie; Corp. John Van Alstyne, Amenia. Co. E.—Jed. Murphy, Dover. Co. G.—Barney Burnet. Co. I.—Barnes.

A correspondent of the Eagle furnishes that paper with the following list of the wounded:

Comp. A.—Corp. George Wilson, slightly in the forehead; James L. Place, slightly in the hand.

Comp. B.—Valentine Jones, slightly in head; James M. Chambers, slightly in neck; Owen O'Neil, slightly, leg; Nelson P. Shafer, lost an eye; Charles Weaver, slightly, hand.

Comp. C.—Serg. A. Seeley, slightly, head; Tallmadge Wood, mortally, in the chest.

Comp. D.—Corp. Richard Germond, slightly, head.

Comp. E.—Samuel Clement, very slightly, face.

Comp. F.—Stephen H. Rynders, hand.

Comp. H.—Michael McGinn, severely, abdomen.

Comp. I.—Edward Hart, severely, hip; Alexander Rodgers, lost a finger.

Comp. K.—Corp. George W. Buckmaster, slightly, neck; Patrick Cane, reported wounded; L. E. Dutcher, leg; F. Potenhurgh, arm; James Lynch, leg; Thomas Way, arm; Alfred Woodin, hand.

TOTAL—Killed, 7; Wounded, 23.

PERSONAL.—We observed our friend Mr. Thompson, Adj. of the 150th Regiment, in town yesterday. He has resigned his commission in consequence of ill health.

The Rev. Thomas E. Vassar, Chaplain of the Regiment, has also resigned on account of ill health. Mr. Vassar has not arrived yet. Mr. Thompson states that the regiment is now encamped near Warrenton Junction on a beautiful spot of ground. He represents the boys to be in first rate condition.

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THE 150TH.—The 150th (Dutchess County) Regiment, Col. Ketcham, was engaged in the battle of Gettysburgh, and has been highly complimented for the bravery exhibited. Not a man flinched, although it was the first time they had been under fire.

Another correspondent writes :

BALTIMORE, July 8.

Editors Eagle.—I arrived here this morning, hoping to do some good to our brave boys of the 150th, but it is doubtful if we can reach them. They are on the front, and likely to remain there for some days. Whatever may be the result of the present fight, (understood to be now in progress,) our regiment has covered itself with glory. As yet but seven are reported killed and twenty wounded, and not an officer hurt. This is little less than a miracle in their behalf. You may have seen a statement in the Herald that when the 151st and 3d Wisconsin broke, when the rebel charge was made upon our line, where they were stationed, a new regiment with clean equipments and shining guns, advanced from the second line to take the place just vacated. *The regiment was ours!* And among the large they stood like heroes, and with the fierce onset until the intruder fled. Our noble Colonel and every man that we have believed of them, viz. that they were no holiday soldiers, but when the time came for action, would be found brave and true, and that their men so well disciplined, would stand by them. If I can obtain other particulars I will forward immediately.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH.—Chaplain Vassar writes to *The America Times* as follows in regard to the action of our county regiment in the battle of Gettysburgh :

"The uniform testimony of those who witnessed the fight is that the Dutchess regiment departed itself nobly—so nobly as to earn the warmest commendations from officers whose opinions are regarded as of the highest worth. Twice, for more than two hours each time, it stood without flinching under the hottest fire, and from the number of dead gathered up opposite that point on the following morning, there is reason to believe that they left their mark. Saturday night, at the request of our Brigadier General, I superintended the burial of the dead of the One Hundred and Fiftieth. Your readers doubtless know that we had seven killed. Close by the edge of the woods we dug their graves. The flicker of the dying camp fires streamed up amid the deep darkness as we wrapped around our heroes their blankets for a winding sheet, and silently laid back earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. It lacked not much of midnight when we rounded up the last mound, and as I turned away I thought of that coming hour when every sepulchre should restore its trust, and again of both armies again stand face to face.

PERSONAL.—Captain Gildersleeve and Lieutenant Mooney, of the one hundred and fiftieth regiment, arrived home by the *Powell* last evening.

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Dr. Pine, who was sent by the committee for the relief of the soldiers, to look after the sick and wounded in the 150th regiment, reports that the government have the most perfect Hospital arrangements, and would not accept the services of any volunteer surgeons—having all that are wanted.

The Dr. found the sick and wounded of our regiment distributed as follows:

Sick in the Jarvis Hospital, Baltimore:

George H. Jackson, Co. A.; Joshua Daniels, Montgomery Halkman, William Rogers, Co. F.; John Teator, Andrew Schelly, Co. H.; George Dunbar, Co. C.; William Mosher, Co. B.

These were all well cared for and all improving.

Wounded—In the Gettysburgh Hospital:

James Synah, Co.—leg; Tallmadge Wood Co. I, left leg; James O'Neil, Co. B., thigh; Patrick Cane, Co. B., back.

All in good quarters and doing well.

James W. Gui, wounded in the abdomen, was last seen going towards Gettysburgh.

In the West Philadelphia Hospital, Phila.

Thomas Way, Co. K., elbow; Thomas Dutcher, Co. K., leg; Stephen H. Ranous, Co. F., hand; Frederick Potlenburgh, Co. K., arm; Alfred Wooden, Co. E., back and finger; Jas. M. Chambers, Co. B., neck;—Charles Weaver, Co. B., hand; Charles W. Bockwart, Co. K., neck; Richard Gorman, Co. D., head; Valentine Jones, Co. B., head; Albert Waterman, Co. E., foot.

Wounded and have joined the Regiment

—Jas. L. Place, Co. A., wounded in finger; Corp. Geo. S. Wilson, Co. A., wounded in forehead.

The men are not seriously wounded, and with care will soon be able to take their places in the regiment.

The Dr. says that everything is done that possibly can be for the wounded. He speaks in great praise of the surgical practice, and that he never saw better.

THE 150TH.—An incident is related in regard to the part that the 150th took in the recent great fight at Gettysburg. When the regiment was ordered into action, Col. Ketcham was approached by the Brigadier General of the brigade to which his regiment was attached, and cautioned in regard to it being green and never having been under fire they might need support. Contrary to the expectations of the Brigadier General our boys fought like devils and shortly afterwards when he came around where they were he asked what regiment that was. Upon being told he exclaimed. "That is the green regiment is it? Well I wish to God they were all green."

THE 150th REGIMENT.—This Regiment, under Col. Ketcham, distinguished itself at the battle of Gettysburg. They went into the fight with a cheer, and by a desperate charge gained a line of rifle-pits, which they held all day, and from which they kept up a continuous and very effective fire upon the rebels. They were highly complimented by experienced officers. Their loss was 7 killed and 22 wounded.

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ORDERED TO BUFFALO.—The Niagara Falls Gazette says: Orderly Sergeant E. E. Russell, of Capt. Coleman's company, arrived here Saturday, and was warmly welcomed by his numerous friends. He, with others from the 151st and other regiments, are ordered to report at Buffalo for the purpose—as we learn—of taking charge of drafted men and escorting them to the commands to which they may be assigned. The 151st now belongs to the 3d Division of the 3d Army Corps and was below Warrenton when he left about a week ago.

DESERTER CAUGHT.—On Monday, officers Van Wagner and Ostrom of Poughkeepsie, came to this village, and proceeded to Matteawan, where they arrested CHARLES H. ODELL, a former employee in Rothery's file manufactory, on a charge of deserting from the 150th regiment. Odell joined Capt. Scofield's company, and deserted the day the regiment left Poughkeepsie, about a year ago, and has since eluded the vigilance of the officers. It is said that one or two other deserters are being looked after in this vicinity.

THE DRAFT.—Capt. H. A. Gildersleeve and Lieuts. Mooney and Paulding, of the one hundred and fiftieth regiment N. Y. S. V., together with a squad of men from the regiment, are in this city, having been detailed to take the drafted men to their respective regiments, according to the order of Provost-Marshal General J. B. Fry, directing three commissioned officers and twelve rank and file to go to the place where they were recruited, to take the conscript men from their district to fill their regiment.

SUPPLIES FOR THE SOLDIERS.—We find the following letter from Rev. Thos. E. Vassar, late chaplain of the 150th regiment, in the Poughkeepsian. It refers to the articles sent from here for the use of that regiment in July, which have at length reached their destination:

BALTIMORE, August 14, 1863.

MRS. THOMPSON—Madam: The day after my arrival in this city my uncle, John E. Vassar, came on direct from the One Hundred and Fiftieth with an order from Col. Ketcham to get and bring on, if possible, some of the hospital stores that were in Mr. Pudney's charge. Although scarce able to sit up I at once went down to the store and spent the whole day in unpacking and repacking the supplies lying there. All the bedding, clothing, bandages, lint, &c. were turned over to the Christian Commission, while everything eatable and drinkable that was in a condition to use I had put up for our boys. In order to insure their safe carriage I hired a man used to packing glass and china-ware to assist, and have a hope that unless too roughly handled they will reach the Rappahannock in pretty good order. Four barrels and eight boxes were thus filled, not an article being put in but what will add to the comfort of the men in their present condition, a hundred fold.

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Your two boxes were all that were left unopened. I took it for granted that their contents were all right. I have paid all charges on them as far as Washington, from thence the New York Relief Association has promised to forward them to Rappahannock Station or Bealton, and at either of these two points our brigade wagons can get them. I do most devoutly hope they will reach the regiment, for they were a very choice lot and never could come at a more acceptable time. The goods leave Baltimore this morning and will reach their destination, I trust, early next week. Many a sick soldier will silently bless the friends who have provided them. My uncle will meet the things in Washington and from thence go on with them. I told him to get them through regardless of expense.

Respectfully yours,

T. E. VASSAR.

Army Correspondence.

150TH REGT. N. Y. S. V., BELGER BARRACKS, }
BALTIMORE, Maryland, June 23d, 1863. }

BRYAN & WEBB, Gents:—The haste with which I wrote my last precluded some important things being mentioned, and I think I will be justified in claiming the same excuse now to some particulars.

We have been marching and countermarching last week from place to place in order to keep every port and fort garrisoned until men arrive to permanently fill the demands for a full defence. The 150th remained two days at fort Marshall, located easterly from the city, upon "snake hill." It commands the city and harbor, fort Federal Hill and fort McHenry. I regard it as an important position. It has 32 guns, large and small, and two mortars, all in prime order, and capable of hurling an immense amount of shot, canister and shell. Fort Carrol lies still further down the bay, on an Island. It is said to be a strong fort. The defences of the city are being multiplied rapidly. New mud forts are being thrown up north of the city above the Park House; near Stewart's mansion and the Government cattle yard, north-east, commanding the Depot. To build these, all the negroes of the city and country, near, or on board of vessels at the docks, are pressed and compelled to work. City police go from hour to hour and gather up every sable male of serviceable age. It is often laughable to see the performances of the conscripts. Some laugh, others weep and another has a face long as a defeated candidate. Those having passes are left. All are paid well.

Yesterday I took a stroll through the city to see the Barricades. I found a large number shut up, some with vehicles of all grades, others with hogsheads of sand and stone, others with tobacco casks, &c. Washington monument among the rest. Truly, the city and vicinity looks warlike, and the foe that approaches, unless their number is Legion, will meet with an unpleasant reception, if I mistake not. We are throwing up such defences, as, with the force we have to man them, will defy a strong army. The work upon the defences is progressing night and day. The 150th is back again at Belger Barracks. Recruiting is going on rapidly here for the 10th Md. Infantry.

Last night the rebels still held Frederick, (so rumor says) 200 Cavalry. News of twenty-four cavalry sent out by Gen. Schenck last night. Only three have returned; the rest were captured.

It is generally believed that the enemy has strong proclivities to visit Baltimore and leave his mark. May they put it on secesh chickens.

R. M. H.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH REGIMENT.—Chaplain Vassar communicates to *The Eagle* the following list of killed and wounded in this regiment during the recent battles :

COMPANY A.

KILLED—Corporal John Van Alstyne. Privates Charles Howgate, Levi Rust and John P. Wing.

WOUNDED—Corporal Geo. Wilson, slightly in the forehead. Private Jas. I. Place, slightly in the hand.

COMPANY B.

WOUNDED—Privates Valentine Jones, slightly in the head ; James M. Chambers, slightly in the neck ; Owen O'Neil, slightly in the leg ; Nelson P. Shafer, lost an eye ; Chas. Weaver, slightly in the hand.

COMPANY C.

WOUNDED—Sergeant A. Seely, slightly in the head. Private Tallmadge Wood, mortally, in the chest.

COMPANY D.

WOUNDED—Corp. Richard Germond, slightly in the hand.

COMPANY E.

KILLED—Private Judd Murphy.

WOUNDED—Samuel Clement, very slightly in the face.

COMPANY F.

WOUNDED—Private Stephen H. Rynders, in the hand.

COMPANY G.

KILLED—Private Barnard C. Burnett.

COMPANY H.

WOUNDED—Private Michael McGinn, severely in the abdomen.

COMPANY I.

KILLED—Private Henry Barnes.

WOUNDED—Edward Hart, severely in the hip ; Alexander Rodgers, lost a finger.

COMPANY K.

WOUNDED—Corporal George W. Buckmaster, slightly in the neck. Privates Patrick Cane, reported wounded ; L. E. Dutcher, in the leg ; Thomas Way, in the arm ; Alfred Woodin, in the hand.

TOTAL—Killed, 7 ; wounded, 22.

Another correspondent writes as follows under date of Baltimore, July 8 :

"I arrived here this morning, hoping to do some good to our brave boys of the 150th, but it is doubtful if we can reach them. They are on the front, and likely to remain there for some days. Whatever may be the result of the present fight, (understood to be now in progress,) our regiment has covered itself with glory. As yet but seven are reported killed and twenty wounded, and not an officer hurt. This is little less than a miracle in their behalf. You may have seen a statement in *The Herald* that when the 151st and 3d Wisconsin broke, when the rebel charge was made upon our line, where they were stationed, a *new* regiment with clean equipments and shining guns, advanced from the second line to take the place just vacated. *That new regiment was ours!* And against that terrible charge they stood like heroes, and with cold steel met the fierce onset until the intruders turned and fled. Our noble Colonel and every officer proved what we have believed of them, viz: that they were no holiday soldiers, but when the time came for action, would be found brave and true, and that their men, so well disciplined, would stand by them. If I can obtain other particulars I will forward immediately."

OUR CAMP CORRESPONDENCE.

HEADQUARTERS 150TH REG'T N. Y. S. V.,
Belger Barracks, Baltimore, May 5th, 1863.

Friend Dutcher—Another of those great struggles the progress and result of which the nation is watching with such anxious heart-throbs is while

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write you going on, and but little else is talked of—thought of here. The bulletin boards down town are besieged by eager, excited crowds, the loyal gather around the offices of the *American* and *Clipper*, read the brief telegrams, and speculate as to what will come next, while rebel sympathizers looking worried or chagrined hang around the *Sun* Buildings, to see if their organ will not throw out a crumb of comfort to keep hope alive.

I trust that next week's *Times* will be able to convey to its readers the intelligence waited for so long, that over the rebel Capitol the Stars and Stripes wave. Of one thing we all feel sure, Hooker will go into Richmond, or the Army of the Potomac will hardly have a fragment left.

I was on board of a gunboat yesterday, the *Mahaska*, that returned not long ago from service on the James River; her engineer said that she had laid within six miles of the city where Jeff. at present has his throne. She has been brought hither for repairs, having been pierced in numberless places by balls. Near by, another, the *Eutaw*, is being finished up. To know the strength of one of these craft, of which all read so much, it is necessary to see it on the stocks. In about two months it is expected that she will be ready to report for duty, but the Captain very confidently predicted that before that time the Southern Confederacy would entirely have collapsed. I wish that I felt a like assurance. That it *must* come to this, no one, unless blind, can for a moment doubt, but while the issue is certain the time cannot yet be accurately fixed. From the day the war began we have all again and again erred by setting its termination near. Let us restrain our impatience, we shall not have to wait forever.

The trouble along the line of the Baltimore road still keeps away a part of the forces that have been stationed here. Some five or six bridges up on the route have been destroyed, and portions of the track torn up, but the directors are out in a card this morning announcing that on Monday next trains will run as usual, all damages by that time being repaired. This company has frequently suffered from rebel raids, nor do I greatly pity it, for some largely interested in it have been strongly suspected of lending the enemy a helping hand, and indeed have been publicly accused of complicity with treasonable schemes.

I took a little trip last week to Westminster, a quiet, old-fashioned place, the shiretown of Carroll Co., about thirty miles Northwest of Baltimore. At this point a detachment of our men, under Lieut. Bowman, are doing provost duty. Through that region and up along the Pennsylvania line a disloyal organization has sprung up, that humourously, satirically, or vulgarly is called *wooden-horse men*, but if the members that I saw were specimens of the fraternity, I think that by putting the word *head* in place of "horse" you would more nearly describe them. The special work of the guard just now, is to break up this interesting brotherhood. The oath taken at initiation pledges members to atrocities against Union men almost equal to those of the old Romanish Inquisi

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tion. Several arrests were made while I was there. The village (or rather city, for it goes by that name) has about twelve hundred inhabitants and just now as Summer is coming on, wears a pleasant face. You see no marks however, of that enterprise or thrift which characterizes such towns in the North or West. Very evidently Westminster is taking a Rip Van Winkle nap. It was taken by the rebels the week before the South Mountain fight but only held a single night. Burnside the next morning came dashing in with a band of cavalry, and succeeded in grabbing a few of the rear line, as the fugitives skedaddled at "double quick." There are some staunch Union men there, and I think some Union *women* too, for on the evening that the rebels were in the town a company of female loyalists stopped in front of their quarters and serenaded them with the "Star Spangled Banner," "Red, White and Blue," and other National airs. Cool, wasn't it?

Fast day was universally observed in this city, so far as a suspension of business was concerned, although I believe *the market-men affirm that their sales were unusually large the night before*. Perhaps the people celebrated it like those of whom we read—

"The monks of Melrose they made good kail
When they fasted on Friday."

Be this as it may, however, the streets wore a Sunday-look, save that the cars ran, and every church was opened. I attended four services during the day, and heard eight or nine ministers; and while most of what was said was very true, there was more that *wasn't* said which would have been just as true. There was not an expression savoring of disloyalty, yet truth compels me to say, that the clergy of Baltimore, as represented by these brethren, does not yet come to the mark. With one person to whom I listened I was partly amused, partly disgusted, and partly mad. He was striving to show that the nation was suffering for its sins; a proposition undeniably true. He even went so far as to affirm that wickedness had been indorsed and made respectable by legislative enactments, and after a deal of pious eloquence, proved his point, by showing that our national legislators had sunk to such an awful depth of infamy as to *authorize the carrying of government mail-bags on Sunday!!!* And was this all? All. No intimation that we had trampled upon Christ in the persons of his poor, and weak, and needy. No intimation that we had seen right fall into the hands of thieves and robbers, who had stripped and beaten it, and left it half dead, and passed by without lending help, like the lordly priest, or the indifferent Levite. No intimation that a large part of each session of Congress was consumed in devising means for propping up an institution founded in the most monstrous injustice and kept alive by enactments in quiet conflict with the laws of God; No intimation that we had been building a house upon a volcano's side, and that the convulsions of the times was but the fierce glowing of its pent up fires—Nothing of this kind. O no; the unpardonable sin of the American Republic in this nineteenth century is, that it has ordered the carrying on certain routes of a Sunday mail! And for this the Governor of na-

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is passing us through such blood and slaughter. O labor of a mountain to bring forth a mouse. O straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel. O wretched attempt to cover up with a minor sin a mighty crime. O impious endeavor thus to misinterpret the divine judgments or misread the divine dealings.

T. E. V.

From the One Hundred and Fiftieth Regiment.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

THURSDAY, 9 P. M., July 2.

At 2 o'clock this morning I heard the colonel asking for the drummers and ordering the reveille. We were ordered into line at once, and soon were marching away towards Gettysburg. We passed Gen. Meade's Headquarters and were taken off to the right into some woods where we halted in line of battle, and were ordered to rest. I enjoyed an hour's good sleep on the ground. Then we were ordered from that position and proceeded on our way to the front. We are now in line of battle behind a rail fence in a rocky piece of woods, an orchard in front. Away to the front about 1 1/2 miles on another ridge, our heavy cannon are thundering away at the enemy. This is the first particle of firing I have yet heard.

It is now 9 o'clock, a. m. We may not get in to-day, and then again we may. I saw Gen. Meade and Gen. Sykes this morning. I like Gen. Meade's looks very much. I also saw soldiers with wounded hands, feet, and an officer with a wound in the breast—he was leaning on a friend and walking to the room. I wondered which would be my fate!

JULY 4, 8.20 a. m., in the Rifle Pits about }
two miles from Gettysburg. }

"Bless the Lord, Oh my soul!" I am safe and well! But oh! what a day was yesterday! July 3d will never be effaced from my memory. In the morning at 2 o'clock, we were called up from our bivouac which was in an open field. But I am ahead of my story. In the afternoon of Thursday we were holding a piece of woods, when an awful cannonading began on our left—both armies doing their best, and infantry also heavily engaged. At about 6.30 or 7 p. m. our Brigadier was sent for to rush to the left for reinforcements. We marched in very quick time, part of the time in double quick, and went through a shower of shell and solid shot a part of the way. Dead and wounded men, killed horses, broken guns, disabled cannon and caissons strewn the ground.

We formed line in rear of the 1st Maryland, and in a piece of rocky woods, and then rushed forward through the woods across a meadow and into another wood. But the enemy had skedaddled. Cos. B. and G. were detailed to bring off the cannon of one of our batteries that had had nearly every man and horse killed. After holding the position we came back to a wheat field near our former place and bivouacked for the night. I soon fell asleep till 2 a. m., when the stirring alarm came, "Attention Battalion!" "Fall in!" I was on my feet in an instant, and called out, "Fall in A"—a call that has never been responded