

Chauncey G. Miller, not wounded, but worn out by the march to Gettysburg.

Herbert Gilbert, Co. C, in left hand; getting well.

W. W. Hathaway, Co. F, sick.

Alexander King, Co. D, flesh wound in arm.

IN GERMANTOWN HOSPITAL.

Jerry McCarty, Co. I, wounded in left arm; not serious.

Almon W. Seeley, Co. B, in left arm and flesh wound under left ear; doing well.

Thomas Shane, Co. B, in left shoulder by a piece of shell; not badly.

David Anson, Co. K, flesh wound in left arm.

Nelson Dimond, Co. A, flesh wound in left thigh.

William Haskins, Co. H, flesh wound in left hip.

John Cranshaw, shell wound in neck; transferred from Co. I to Battery L, First New York.

IN CHESTNUT HILL HOSPITAL.

Norman Crafts, Co. G, in right hand; slightly.

Edward Damm, slightly wounded; went to Hospital, but returned to regiment July 14.

W. H. Horton, Co. G, flesh wound in shoulder.

P. Williams, Co. I, sick; been in Hospital since 18th of June.

James D. Corey, Co. C, sick; admitted to Hospital 18th of June.

Alexander Gugett, Co. G, sick; admitted to Hospital 20th of June.

The Committee have noted several facts, circumstances and incidents interesting more particularly to personal and family friends of the parties named in their report, which they will be happy to communicate to such persons at any time when they may call upon them at their respective residences or elsewhere.

As to the names we have given, we speak

from absolute knowledge, having seen and conversed with all the parties. We have information as to other members of the regiment, — of some who were killed or prisoners, or who have gone on with the army, which we shall be happy to give as we may have opportunity.

O. J. HARMON,
P. BUNDY.

Oswego, July 18, 1863.

For the Patriot and Gazette.

Lieut. G. D. Mace.

Among the names of the many noble heroes who fell at the battle of Gettysburg, none, perhaps, are more deserving of a word of praise than that of Lieut. Guilford D. Mace. I knew him well. Fifteen years ago he was a class-mate at Falley Seminary, and although then but a youth of fifteen summers, his quick perception and his

wonderful capacity for learning made him older than his class. He became a splendid scholar. This, together with his kind and genial nature, won for him many warm friends. In after years he visited Brooklyn, entered the profession of ship building, and soon rose to the position of master mechanic. One year ago he visited his native town of Volney. It was about the time the Government was so loudly calling for volunteers. His country called, and he was among the first to enlist as a private, in company F, 147th Regiment. His example did much in encouraging others to volunteer. He was made Orderly Sergeant and afterwards promoted to Lieutenant.— He fell on Wednesday, July 1st, in the first engagement, at the terrible battle at Gettysburg, while gallantly leading his men. He was first wounded slightly, but would not leave the field; and when he saw the regiment falling back, he staid in front, cheering his men, and said: "Do not fall back, boys, but give the Rebels what they deserve!" Col. Miller writes to his brother that he was first shot in the neck, then he was hit in the back, which broke it; and while lying on the field, among his wounded men, conscious that he must die, he sent word to me, to write to his wife, and tell her he was killed. He had not more than told it, before a shell exploded, blowing him all to pieces, and killing several more men lying near him. 'Tis terrible!

Guilford was idolized by his men, and loved by all who knew him. Poor boy! he seemed like a brother to me, and I think I could not feel worse, if he really had been. But he has gone. He, by his example, inspired his men with that confidence and courage, that made many a Rebel bite the dust. We have lost a brave and noble officer; you have lost one of the best of brothers; your parents one of the best of sons. And, above all, his poor wife and children have lost one of the kindest and purest of husbands and fathers. He has left a wife and three young children to mourn his death, whose only consolation can be that they have laid upon the altar of *their country*, their heart's idol. May a kind Father's hand sustain them, is my prayer.

H. N. G.

Fulton Aug. 5th, 1863.

From the 147th Regiment.

The following is an extract of a letter from R. H. SPENCER, of this Regiment, connected with the Hospital service, dated

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HOSPITAL 1ST DIV. 1ST A. C. \dagger
Near Gettysburg, Pa., July 13. \S

"We have got through the intense excitement, and the incessant labor of establishing our Hospital, operating upon the wounded, and getting provisions and other necessaries, and feeding the hungry. You can have no idea of the suffering, not only from wounds, but from hunger. Our Regiment went into the fight with only one day's rations. The supply train was kept in the rear. Our boys had drawn no rations for two days. On Tuesday, June 30th, they made a forced march of some 30 miles; on Wednesday, July 1, they were hurried on, being in the very front of the advance, and before noon, with the rest of our brave Division, were precipitated by their gallant leaders upon the masses of our daring and crafty foe. Neither Gen. Reynolds or Gen. Ewell knew the force of the other, but confident in the bravery of his favorite Corps, and especially reliant upon the oft-tried valor of "Old Wadsworth's" Division, the gallant 1st, of which we are a part, (our regiment having been put in a Brigade, and connected with a Division which had been through all the fights under McClellan, Pope, McDowell, Burnside and Hooker,) were led by the lamented Reynolds into the very front of the fight, and boldly attacked the corps which Stonewall Jackson commanded—the same corps which had recently defeated Milroy, and captured his entire train of ammunition and supplies at Winchester. This corps was the very pride of Lee's army of invasion, and outnumbered our corps two to one. Each knew the other when they met. The rebels had been told that they were to meet only raw militia, but when they charged down upon our ranks and discovered the 2nd, 6th and 7th Wisconsin, the 19th Indiana, the 14th Brooklyn, the 95th N. Y., the 76th N. Y., and 24th Michigan, and found themselves precipitated upon the steel of these veterans, they exclaimed, "we are deceived, 'tis the Army of the Potomac." When Gen. Reynolds fell, Gen. Doubleday assumed the command, in whom the boys had equal confidence. In the very front rode the dauntless Wadsworth, waving his sword, amid the shower of shell and shot, and not one whit behind was our brave old Gen. Cutler, —the hero of many a fight as Colonel of an invincible Wisconsin regiment. The gray locks of these two Generals were conspicuous; the latter had two horses shot under him. The war has witnessed no encounter more desperate. Our 1st and 2nd Brigades seemed to strive which should fight most recklessly—they were completely surrounded by foes, and notwithstanding they were repeatedly ordered to fall back, neither would give an inch of ground unaccompanied by the other. Here was where our boys suffered such fearful slaughter. Of

436 only 60 had kept together to form the second line after getting back. Of Co. G., 36 went into the fight with Capt and 2nd Lieut. One 1st Lieut. is on Gen. Wadsworth's staff, and escaped unhurt. After the first engagement Lieut. Pierce brought off from the field seven men. Since then 4 have joined the Regiment. We now have 11 men.

We are well and hearty, happy in being useful, and joyful that this cursed rebellion is being wiped out, and the crazy abolitionists, and the blood-thirsty rebels are reaping their harvest of blood, shame and disgrace. God be praised, the Right must and will prevail."

From the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh Regiment.

CAMP 147th REG'T N. Y. V. }
Sept. 30th, 1863. }

To the Editor of the Oswego Commercial Times:

SIR—Having a few moments leisure I concluded to drop you a line. We are now encamped about five miles southeast of Culpepper, on a very pleasant piece of country, with a beautiful stream of water running along the edge of our camp. The health and spirits of the regiment are good, and the boys are rejoicing on account of the regiment being filled again. About two hundred and twenty-five conscripts have joined the regiment during the last week. We have had two short marches within a week. The new men stand the fatigue well. Our pickets are on this side of the Rapidan, but in some places are in close proximity to the rebel pickets.

A very pleasant ceremony took place last evening on dress parade in the form of a presentation to Major Harney, of an elegant sword, sash and belt. After the parade was dismissed the regiment formed in a square, in order that all might view the scene. The presentation was made by Adjutant Farling in a brief but highly complimentary address, as follows:

MAJOR HARNEY—SIR: I have been selected by the officers and non-commissioned officers of this regiment who are present in the field, to convey to you a tangible token of their respect and esteem for you as a gentleman, a brave and true soldier. When the Government was calling for men in the summer of 1862, when the people everywhere were in the midst of excitement and efforts raising troops to support our National standard—when this effort was progressing in our own home community—you were a stranger among us. We knew you only as a soldier in the service of the United States, whose term of service had just expired in the regular army. We were looking for proper men to lead the volunteers, looking to the support of the old flag, and we accepted your proffered name as Company commander with avidity, and thank heaven! we have had abundant cause under all the trials, vicissitudes and struggles through which the regiment has passed, to rejoice with thankfulness in the good fortune

of your selection. You, Sir, was identified with the regiment in its organization; you have followed it in its marches, its hardships and its battles; you have shared with it in its toils in constructing military roads, forts and other works on the southern defenses of Washington; you marched with us through Maryland to Aquia and shared in its hard service there,—also at Falmouth Station, at Belle Plain, and in the trying mud march of January last, and in the crossing of the Rappahannock below Falmouth in May, and the terrible Saturday march to Chancellorsville in that bloody two day's campaign. But above all, Sir, you have been with us in all the recent and terrible marches of the Maryland and Pennsylvania campaign, and in the memorable and bloody and triumphant battle-field of Gettysburg, when our leaders all left us but you. It is more especially in commemoration and in hearty admiration for your brave and soldierly skill and bearing on that occasion that we have felt impelled to present you with this token, this beautiful sword, sash and belt—appropriately inscribed. We ask you to accept this offering, Sir, not with any view to ostentatious show, without hope of reward in return, not for political objects or motives, but an offering, Sir, from frank and simple hearts that sincerely cherish noble virtues. Accept these emblems of your office and calling, Sir, and with them our sincere prayers for your future safety, prosperity and happiness,—and while we thus remember the gallant deeds of the living in our noble regiment, let us drop a soldier's tear to the memory of those gallant officers and comrades who yielded up their lives on that bloody field.

To which Major Harney very briefly responded:

FELLOW SOLDIERS AND FRIENDS: I thank you cordially for this expression of your regard and esteem. If in the discharge of my duty I have gained the respect and confidence of the gallant officers and men of the 147th, it is to me a source of the highest satisfaction, and I shall endeavor to hold that which I have gained by conduct that I hope will merit your continued approbation and esteem.

The sword and trappings cost \$200. The former is a splendid piece of workmanship from the establishment of Tomes Son & Melvain, New York city. The scabbard is of heavy silver, and the bands, hilt, &c., of gold plating and mounting. The blade is inscribed on one side with the name "Gettysburg," and the motto: "A soldier's wealth is his honor." The other side has: "A tribute of respect to Major Harney, in testimony of his gallant conduct at Gettysburg, July 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, 1863. Presented by the Commissioned and non-Commissioned Officers of the 147th N. Y. V."

D. H. CROSER,
Clerk Company A.

A Presentation.

CAMP 147TH N. Y. V., ON THE BANKS
OF THE RAPIDAN EIGHT MILES BELOW
CULPEPPER, Sept. 30th, 1863.

Editors Atlas & Argus:

SIR: A pleasant ceremony took place near the banks of the Rapidan in the 147th N. Y.

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V., on the afternoon of the 29th of September, in the presentation of a magnificent Sword, Belt and Sash to Major GEORGE HARNEY, now, and for some time past, in command of the Regiment. In the terrible battle at Gettysburg, in which the 147th bore a conspicuous and noble part, going into the conflict with over four hundred men, and losing 287, killed, wounded and missing, the cool courage and soldierly bearing of Major HARNEY, excited the admiration and love of the Regiment, and the officers and non-commissioned officers, who still remain in the field, determined to make him a proper offering, expressive of their high esteem and admiration. The sword and trappings cost \$200.

The former is a splended piece of workmanship, from the establishment of Torneo, Son & Iulvain, New-York city. The scabbord is of savy silver, and the bands, hilt, &c, of gold, plating and mounting. The blade is inscribed with the name of "Gettysburg," and the motto in latin: "The soldier's wealth is his honor.

The other side has: "A tribute of respect to Major George Murray, 147th N. Y. V., in testimony of his gallant conduct at Gettysburg, on the 1st, 21 and 3d days of July, 1863." The presentation took place at Dress Parade, at 6 p. m. The regiment was drawn up in three sides of a square. The officers came to the front and centre and Adjutant Farling made the presentation in a brief address, substantially as follows:

Major George Harney—Sir: I have been selected by the officers and non commissioned officers of this regiment, who are present in the field, to convey to you a tangible token of their respect and esteem for you as a gentleman—a brave and true soldier. When the Government was calling for men in the summer of 1862; when the people everywhere were in the midst of excitement and effort, raising troops to support our National standard. When this effort was progressing in our own home community you were a stranger among us. We knew you only as a soldier in the service of the United States, whose term of service had just expired in the regular army. We were looking for proper men to lead the volunteers flocking to the support of the old flag, and we accepted your proffered name as a company commander, with avidity, and, thank Heaven, we have had abundant cause, under all the trials, vicissitudes and struggles through which the regiment has passed, to rejoice with thankfulness in the good fortune of your selection.

You, Sir, was identified with the Regiment in its organization—you have followed and led it in its marches, its hardships and its battles—you shared with it in its toils in constructing military roads, forts and other works, on the Southern defences of Washington—you have marched with us through Maryland to Aquia, and shared in its hard service there—also, at Falmouth Station, at Bell's Plain, and in the trying "mud march" of last January, and in the crossing of the Rappahannock, below Falmouth, in May, and the terrible Saturday's march to Chancellorsville, in that bloody ten days campaign. But, above all, Sir, you have been with us in all the recent terrible marches of the Maryland and Pennsylvania campaign and in the memorable and bloody and triumphant battle-field of Gettysburgh, when our leaders were all absent but yourself.

It is more especially in commemoration of and in hearty admiration for your brave and soldierly skill and bearing on that occasion, that we have felt impelled to present you with this token—this beautiful Sword, Belt and

Sash, appropriately inscribed. We ask you to accept this offering, Sir, not with any view to ostentatious show, without hope of reward in return, not for political objects or motives, but an offering, Sir, from frank and simple hearts that sincerely cherish noble virtues. Accept these emblems of your office and calling, Sir, and with them our sincere prayers for your future safety, prosperity and happiness; and while we thus remember the gallant deeds of the living, in our noble Regiment, let us drop a soldier's tear to the memory of those gallant comrades, officers and men, who yielded up their lives on that bloody field.

Major George Harney very briefly responded:

Fellow Soldiers and Friends—I thank you cordially for this expression of your regard and esteem. If, in the discharge of my duty I have gained the respect and confidence of the gallant officers and men of the 147th Regiment, it is to me a source of the highest satisfaction; and I shall endeavor to hold that which I have gained, by conduct that I hope will merit your continued approbation and esteem.

The ceremony then closed and soldiers' congratulations passed freely around, among officers and men. The whole affair was of a very gratifying character. It was not designed as an ostentatious parade, with sinister political or pecuniary objects, but a sincere tribute to gallant worth from what is now but a skeleton of a former strong regiment that has been nearly consumed in hard service and battle. The 147th Regiment, Mr. Editor, as well as the First Corps, have not been so fortunate by way of correspondence as some other corps of this army, and consequently we have never seen a just and adequate statement of their achievements in the terrible battle at Gettysburg.

The First Corps is entitled to the credit of withstanding the full brunt of the first day's fight, with the exception of some aid afforded by the Eleventh Corps—a large portion of whose men broke and ran away, on the first assault of the enemy on our right. But for about three hours, the 1st corps alone held the overwhelming force of the enemy in check, and took over 2000 prisoners.

In the afternoon, when in danger of being flanked by the Rebel left wing, which drove back the 11th Corps, the gallant 1st slowly retired, and took position on the heights in the rear, and held them, while the other Corps came up, and took position preparatory to the renewal of the struggle on the second day. It is no more than just that the 1st Corps should have the credit due.

Its mere skeletons of regiments that came out of that awful first day's fight, very emphatically told the story of their terrible and bloody struggle against a greatly superior force; and among those who braved the hottest of that deluge of iron and lead, was the 147th N. Y., the 4th regiment went to the field from Oswego county, bravely led by Major Harney, to whom the officers of the regiment have made this presentation.

147th Regiment.

Editors Atlas & Argus:

Oswego, Oct. 20.

My attention has been called to a communication published in your paper of the 6th inst., purporting to be from a member of the 147th Regiment N. Y. V., and in which he gives an elaborate account of a sword presentation to Major George Harney, who has been in command of the regiment during the illness of Col. Butler and the temporary absence of Lieut. Col. Miller to Elmira, where he had been detailed to receive conscripts.

In the simple fact of a presentation to Major Harney there is nothing that can give offence to any one, it being simply a testimonial of regard

to one whom all admit to be a skillful officer and a brave man; but in the presentation speech, contained in the communication alluded to, there is a very evident intention to ignore entirely the just claims to bravery of Lieut. Col. Miller and other officers of the regiment and to withhold from them that meed of praise which is most deservedly their due.

In an allusion to the services of Major Harney in connection with the regiment, I find in this presentation speech the following remarkable language:

"But above all, sir, you have been with us in all the recent terrible marches of the Maryland and Pennsylvania campaign, and in the memorable, and bloody, and triumphant battle field of Gettysburg, where all our leaders were absent but you."

Now, what idea the gentleman intended to convey by the closing line of the above paragraph, I do not pretend to state; but to all who are acquainted with the real circumstances of the bloody affair at Gettysburg, there seems to be a disposition manifested in those few words to slight the important services of Lieut. Col. Miller on that occasion.

Lieut. Col. Miller is a young man widely known and highly esteemed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances in this city, of which he is a native. Almost at the very breaking out of the war, he raised a company and went forth, with the rank of captain, in the "old 24th," the first regiment sent out from this county. In all the trying scenes through which that regiment passed, he served with honor and distinction—participating in all those bloody engagements which proved so disastrous to our army, and so demoralizing to the ranks of the old 24th. Upon the organization of the 147th Regiment he was, at the request of the war committee of Oswego, transferred to that regiment with the rank of major; and subsequently, upon the resignation of the colonel, he was promoted to his present position. Since that time, through the ill-health of the present colonel, he has been thrown in command until within the past few weeks; and in all the hardships and toilsome marches incident to a soldier's life, he has been identified with that regiment. In the terrible and sanguinary conflict at Gettysburg, where prodigies of valor were performed on every side, no man was more deserving than he; until at length, during that awful day's battle, while leading his regiment into the thickest of the fight, he fell, knocked senseless by a rebel bullet, inflicting a severe wound in his head, and he was borne from the field, while the command then devolved upon Major Harney. Such, Mr. Editor, is the true statement of the case; but, in the glowing eulogiums of the conduct of Major Harney, the gentleman seems wholly to forget that other officers deserve equal credit—as Captains Wright, Gary, Parker, and Slattery, who obtained their severe wounds in that battle, and should have some praise.

I trust, therefore, that, in justice to the many friends of Lieut. Col. Miller, who is now separated from his regiment and unable to defend himself from the attacks upon his character made during his absence, you will give publicity to these facts; for we are convinced that, in the communication referred to, great injustice has been done one who, at least, deserves a passing notice.

Yours, &c.
A. G. COMSTOCK.

From the 147th Regiment.

CAMP AT KELLEY'S FORD, VA.,
December 17, 1863.

Our camp is situated on the south side of

the Rappahannock and close to Kelley's Ford. You must almost know the place, you have heard so much about it in the newspapers. It is a desolate looking place now. Kelleysville is almost torn down; the few houses that are left standing are well marked with shot and shell which passed through them. The hills in the vicinity of the Ford are also well marked with field works, rifle-pits, &c. The country around is dotted with the graves of the brave men of both armies, who died gallantly fighting for the cause each loved best.

Our Division Camp is situated in a large belt of timber. The men have their huts all finished; some of them are very nice and comfortable, but the location is unpleasant and unhealthy; the camp now looks like a vast bed of black mortar. The surface is covered with a thick coat of decayed vegetation,—men and horses traveling through the camp will sink, the horses up to their knees in some places, and the men above their shoes. There are quite a number getting sick already; indeed it would almost make a man sick to look at the camp this morning.

I have just returned from a two days' tour of picket duty and am under the care of Dr. Coe. I am not very sick, only a little worn and tired; the duty was very hard and I had not fully recovered from the fatigue of the last expedition.

I may as well say a few words here in relation to the trip across the Rapidan. The cause of our failure is given fully in the newspapers; it would be unnecessary to speak of that here; I will give a short sketch of the part the regiment took in that expedition. We broke camp at day break Nov. 26th, crossed the Rappahannock, marched all day through the woods, (the artillery using the road,) and went into camp about 10 P. M. near the Rapidan. We lay there a few hours, was called up and was on the road again at 3 A. M. on the 27th. We then crossed the Rapidan and marched all day through a region known as "the wilderness," and halted about 10 P. M. During that day (the 27th) an incident occurred which I will relate, as it helps to illustrate the character of the guerrillas of Virginia. A part of the train in front of our Division while traveling through a very heavy timber was stopped by a few men dressed in our uniform, and the teamsters informed that they were on the wrong road, and told that if they would turn to the left they would soon gain the right road. The teamsters not suspecting anything wrong did as advised; a large portion of the train followed, until at last one of the teamsters suspecting something wrong, refused to go any farther,—a fight ensued, in which the teamster was killed; the guerrillas came out of their hiding places—some formed in

line to protect others who employed themselves in robbing the wagons and turning the mules and horses loose. They did not have much time to do their work, for three regiments of the First Brigade of our Division immediately deployed, and with a yell charged on the rebels and sent them flying in all directions. Our boys ran them out of sight in less than five minutes.

November 28th we moved out at 8 A. M. and went into position in front of the enemy at Robinson's tavern. Our regiment was detached, and I was directed to relieve a regiment of the Second Corps, which I did and had my skirmish line established before daylight. The enemy did not advance as was expected. Our Brigade was formed in two lines of battle (our regiment in the front line) and advanced through a thick growth of timber, driving the enemy before us. We then came to an open plain close to Mine Run and under the enemy's guns; we then halted, the rain began falling heavily; companies I and G skirmished with the enemy until dark, we remaining in position ready to support them. At dark firing ceased; we had only one man wounded, private Dirkee, Co. I. The ball passed through his cheek bone and settled in his neck. Capt. McKinley commanded his company (I) although suffering from fever. The Captain could not be induced to remain in hospital while there was any fighting going on; the exposure of that day nearly killed him. He was sent to Washington a few days ago for medical treatment; I hope he will soon recover, for he is as good a soldier as ever drew a sword in the service of the United States. An army of such men could not be beat.

Nov. 29th and 30th the regiment remained under arms.

December 1st the regiment was detailed on picket duty. I was directed to cross Mine Run, hold and protect two bridges which had been thrown across the creek during the day. I crossed and posted the men close to the rebels, and ready for a fight next morning, but it was decided not to make an attack on the rebel works, so I was ordered to fall back and destroy the bridges, which I did at 3 o'clock the next morning, taking up the bridges and setting fire to the timbers, without losing a man. The night was piercing cold; I got chilled through, and have not got over it yet. We found it would not do to attack the rebels, —the reasons of this you have learned through the papers some time ago.

The regiment did very well during the expedition, only a few of the conscripts were badly frightened; one fellow shot himself through the hand and another

through the foot, in order to be sent to the rear. But if this regiment is properly handled this Winter, it will be a good one in the Spring.

H.

From the One Hundred and Forty-seventh Regiment.

CAMP NEAR CULPEPPER, VA.

Feb. 15, 1864.

To the Editor of the Oswego Commercial Times:

I saw in a late copy of the Daily Palladium, a notice of one of the officers arrived in Oswego, and his statement concerning the part the 147th took in the recent reconnaissance to the Rapidan, "that we were one of the first to feel the enemy," &c. Now, I do not want to detract from the Regiment, nor do I want more than its due. The fact is, the Regiment marched with the corps to within a few miles of Raccoon Ford, and camped in the woods—a low, wet place it was—and remained there, that is, the Regiment, with the exception of three companies who were ordered back under the command of Capt. Huguin, to guard the ambulance train and a battery, laying about a mile in the rear. In this position we laid until we were ordered back. But a certain officer having a leave pending, also an extension, received his extension the morning we were ordered to march, and concluded not to go on the march but fall back in good order to Oswego, and falling back to Culpepper, received his leave, I understand, the next day, (Sunday) and then left for the rear.—So how could he get any nearer the truth than he did?

The weather has been very cold here for a few days. I think it is the coldest we have had this winter, for my canteen froze up and burst last night. The men suffer much for want of gloves, and we will have a good deal of cold weather between this and April. We are living on short rations now, too, for what reason I don't know. But we have not a sick man in the hospital. We have splendid water and good quarters.

It snowed a little yesterday, and the Blue Ridge looks white. The weather is moderate to-day.

Yours truly,

File Closed.

Letter from the 147th.

CAMP OF THE 147TH, N. Y. V., CULPEPPER VA.
MARCH 19TH, 1864.

EDITOR JOURNAL, SIR:

As I had not anything of much importance to do, to-day, I thought I would try and write a little. I was a resident of Catlin, in Chemung County, owning a small spot of ground where my family stays, and worked out by the day to gain a living. The draft of July, 1863, came and I was among number that were called out to fight for their country. I obeyed without a murmur and am now in the Army of the Potomac. I have passed through two battles without a scratch, although

at one time I got a hole cut in one shoe, and at another time, at Mine Run, on the skirmish line within five rods of the Johnnies pickets many of my comrades felt the cold lead, others got their clothes cut. One that lay in the grass about five feet from me raised his head and received a ball that will be carried by him to his grave. Several have died this winter from disease of one kind and another. We are on the front, cavalry raids are common to our pickets. We are under marching orders about half of our time and once we chased the Johnnies across the Rapidan river and burned a small village at Raccoon Ford called Raccoonville. Last night at 5 p. m. we had orders to pack up and be ready to move at a moment's notice. Two deserters came in yesterday, stating that the Johnnies intended to make a raid on the village of Culpepper on the evening of the eighteenth of March, so we were on the look out for them. They did not come, and we are ordered now to make ourselves as comfortable as possible. We are all in good spirits and are willing to see the Johnnies come to our place, but hate to go to their hiding place and try to drive them from it.

May the Stars and Stripes wave triumphant over our land once more.

Very Truly Yours,
CHAUNCEY N. ROBINSON.

From the 147th Regiment.

CAMP OF THE 147TH N. Y. V., CULPEPPER, VA.,
April 10th, 1864.

To the Editor of the Oswego Commercial Times:

We are still at our old camp, and shall in all probability remain here for several weeks to come, on account of the weather, for it is rain, rain, rain. For about ten days it has rained, and sometimes snowed, about every day. It is making up now not only the principle but interest, also, for the remarkably fine winter we have enjoyed, as there has been scarcely a rainy day.— For two days and nights back it has rained continuously. It cleared off last night, and this morning was a very fine sunshiny morning.

At 2 o'clock the regiment was paraded, to take a last look of our beloved battle-soiled, bullet-torn flag, it being pierced by over thirty bullets. It is to be returned to the citizens of Oswego, who presented it to the regiment. Honorable scars. The men look upon it with pride as well they may, for are not they, many of them, battle-worn and bullet-scarred? When we have been on review, and the old flag was unfurled, the hearts of all would thrill with unac-

countable feelings. We are very choice of it. It has never been dishonored, and is returned unsullied to those who presented it; and although it is torn, tattered and uncomely, yet in our eyes it is surrounded with a halo of glory far surpassing its youthful days, when, in all the glory and pride of our new "blue coats," we received it. Lieut. King who is going home on leave for ten days, is to take and deliver it to Oswego.

The sutlers and all citizens within the lines are ordered to be away by the 16th inst, and officers' extra baggage is to be sent to the rear by that time. This will deprive us of many comforts, especially in the sleeping line, for we need nearly as much bedding as earlier in the winter.— But it is of no use to say why, but do it. There is no why nor want in the army. Our regiment has great praise for cleanliness, drill and discipline. The General calls it a model camp.

There is one thing which tends to discourage and engender bad feelings, with the officers, viz: the transfer of men from the army to the navy. It is now quite prevalent. After we have spent time and money freely, even denying ourselves, (and no one knows the harrassing duties of recruiting until he tries it,) it is hard to have our men taken away from us, without our consent and against our will. How can officers keep up courage, and keep their companies and regiment full as it is their interest to do, when used in this way? Shortly after the regiment came out, an order came allowing men to enlist from the volunteers into the Regular army. Many availed themselves of it. About one year ago, there was another order detaching men to serve in batteries, and now another to allow transfers to the navy. The regiment has lost many good men in this way. Why not offer the same bounties to seamen directly, and not make us do the work for them? I have from my company about twelve transferred and eleven on detached duty, &c. Whole number of men in company eighty, and only forty-seven present for duty. The remainder are scattered from Culpepper to Oswego.

Very respectfully, your obed't serv't,
G. H.

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Monday Evening, April 18.

From the 147th Regiment.

CAMP OF THE 147TH N. Y. V., CULPEPPER, VA.,
April 10th, 1864.

To the Editor of the Oswego Commercial Times:

We are still at our old camp, and shall in all probability remain here for several weeks to come, on account of the weather, for it is rain, rain, rain. For about ten days it has rained, and sometimes snowed,

about every day. It is making up now not only the principle but interest, also, for the remarkably fine winter we have enjoyed, as there has been scarcely a rainy day.— For two days and nights back it has rained continuously. It cleared off last night, and this morning was a very fine sunshiny morning.

At 2 o'clock the regiment was paraded, to take a last look of our beloved battle-soiled, bullet-torn flag, it being pierced by over thirty bullets. It is to be returned to the citizens of Oswego, who presented it to the regiment. Honorable scars. The men look upon it with pride as well they may, for are not they, many of them, battle-worn and bullet-scarred? When we have been on review, and the old flag was unfurled, the hearts of all would thrill with unaccountable feelings. We are very choice of it. It has never been dishonored, and is returned unsullied to those who presented it; and although it is torn, tattered and uncomely, yet in our eyes it is surrounded with a halo of glory far surpassing its youthful days, when, in all the glory and pride of our new "blue coats," we received it. Lieut. King who is going home on leave for ten days, is to take and deliver it to Oswego.

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There is one thing which tends to discourage and engender bad feelings, with the officers, viz: the transfer of men from the army to the navy. It is now quite prevalent. After we have spent time and money freely, even denying ourselves, (and no one knows the harrassing duties of recruiting until he tries it,) it is hard to have our men taken away from us, without our consent and against our will. How can officers keep up courage, and keep their companies and regiment full as it is their interest to do, when used in this way? Shortly after the regiment came out, an order came allowing men to enlist from the volunteers into the Regular army. Many availed themselves of it. About one year ago, there was another order detaching men to serve in batteries, and now another to allow transfers to the navy. The regiment has lost many good men in this way. Why not offer the same bounties to seamen directly, and not make us do the work for them? I have from my company about twelve transferred and eleven on detached

duty, &c. Whole number of men in company eighty, and only forty-seven present for duty. The remainder are scattered from Culpepper to Oswego.

Very respectfully, your obedt serv't,
G. H.

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Wednesday Evening April 20,

CITY AND COUNTY

FLAG OF THE 147TH REGIMENT.— The flag of the Fourth Oswego Regiment was last evening presented to the City Council, to be by them preserved among the archives of the city. At the proper time during the evening, Capt. GARY, of this city, and formerly of Co. G, 147th Regiment, was introduced to the Mayor and Council, when he read a communication from Col. MILLER, dated "Headquarters of the Regiment, (near Culpepper,) April 9th," presenting to the city the battle-torn banner. Capt. GARY accompanied the letter with a brief and appropriate address, which Mayor GRANT responded to in a patriotic and eloquent speech. The flag bears marks of having been carried into the front of the fire, and we hope those who so bravely upheld it on the field may soon return to enjoy in peace and quiet the liberty its defenders fought to maintain.

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Saturday Evening, May 14

CITY AND COUNTY

Casualties in the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh.

Below we give a list of the casualties in the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh Regiment, so far as we have been able to glean them from the lists reported. We also give the residence and company of the wounded where we have been able to ascertain them:

KILLED.

Colonel FRANK C. MILLER, Oswego.*

WOUNDED.

Name.	Residence.	Company.
Capt. A. R. Penfield,	Oswego,	H.
Lieut. Jas. Kingsley,	Oswego,	K.
Adjut. H. H. Lyman,	Pulaski,	—
Lieut. — Lawler,	Oswego,	E.
Lieut. F. N. Hamlin,	Oswego,	K.
L. D. Barber,	Albion,	C.
John Bartlett,	Williamstown,	C.
F. Brown,	Oswego,	G.
Freeman Berose,	—	—
Abiatha Clark,	Volney,	A.
J. Welch,	—	—
J. Cummings,	Amboy,	H.
P. Galeo,	—	—
P. Cushman,	Oswego,	G.
Thomas Carden,	—	—
Darius F. Dexter,	Granby,	D.
W. C. Dean,	—	—
George Jones,	Oswego,	A.
W. C. Dunton,	—	—
A. D. W. Jones,	Richland,	C.
Edward Sabins,	New Haven,	F.

Michael Lamar,	_____	_____
Jerry Rafferty,	Oswego,	I.
Adam Weber,	Oswego,	B.
Geo. H. Palmer,	_____	_____
Joseph Morgan,	Oswego,	G.
John Marsh,	_____	_____
Owen Riley,	Oswego,	G.
Otto Zecher,	_____	_____
Henry J. Orton,	Richland,	C.
O. Tecker,	_____	_____
Michael Hickey,	Oswego,	G.

* Reported at Fredericksburgh, wounded, by the *World's* correspondent.

TWENTY-FOURTH CAVALRY.

The name of H. Harrison, Co. H, 24th cavalry, appears in the list of wounded published in the New York papers.

GOOD NEWS—COL. MILLER NOT KILLED!—In a list of wounded who have arrived at Fredericksburg, published in the New York *World* of yesterday, appears the name of Col. FRANK MILLER of the 147th regiment. Inasmuch as these names must have been gathered by a reporter with deliberation, exercising more care than could be used on the battle-field, we are inclined to believe it true, although other New York papers still print his name among the killed. We rejoice to believe that our friend and townsman is still in the land of the living, and hope he may have an opportunity to read his own obituaries.

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Monday Evening, May 16.

CITY AND COUNTY.

Casualties in the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh.

Below we give a list of the casualties in the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh Regiment, so far as we have been able to ascertain them:

KILLED.

Colonel FRANK C. MILLER, Oswego.*
Corporal T. H. Bentley, Oswego.

WOUNDED.

Name.	Residence.	Company.
Lieut. Col. G. Harney,	Oswego,	H.
Capt. A. R. Penfield,	Oswego,	H.
Capt. James Coey,	Redfield,	E.
Lieut. Jas. Kingsley,	Oswego,	K.
Adjut. H. H. Lyman,	Pulaski,	—
Lieut. — Lawler,	Oswego,	E.
Lieut. F. N. Hamlin,	Oswego,	K.
L. D. Barber,	Albion,	C.
John Bartlett,	Williamstown,	C.
F. Brown,	Oswego,	G.
Freetman Berose,	_____	_____
Abiatha Clark,	Volney,	A.
J. Welch,	_____	_____
J. Cummings,	Amboy,	H.
P. Galen,	_____	_____
P. Cushman,	Oswego,	G.
Thomas Cardon,	_____	_____
Darius F. Dexter,	Granby,	D.
W. C. Dean,	_____	_____
George Jones,	Oswego,	A.
W. C. Dunton,	_____	_____
A. D. W. Jones,	Richland,	C.
Edward Sabins,	New Haven,	E.
Michael Lamar,	_____	_____
Jerry Rafferty,	Oswego,	I.
Adam Weber,	Oswego,	B.

Geo. H. Palmer,	_____	O.
Joseph Morgan,	Oswego,	G.
John Marsh,	_____	_____
Owen Riley,	Oswego,	G.
Otto Zecher,	_____	_____
Henry J. Orton,	Richland,	C.
O. Tecker,	_____	_____
Michael Hickey,	Oswego,	G.
John Levs,	Oswego,	A.
Joseph Kresoe,	_____	_____
Joseph Tracy,	_____	_____
Edward Watson,	Oswego,	B.
Robert Babcock,	_____	_____
R. Collingwood,	_____	A.
M. Miller,	_____	G.
Thomas Howard,	_____	D.
H. M. Billings,	_____	I.
J. Bovie,	_____	I.
M. Fraley,	_____	I.
A. Zimmerman,	_____	D.
James Cafferty,	_____	I.

* Reported at Fredericksburgh, wounded, by the *World's* correspondent.

Most of the wounded have arrived at the Washington hospitals.

Capt. PENFIELD telegraphs that Col. MILLER, if not killed, is in the hands of the enemy. We fear the first report of his death is but too true.

Col. HARNEY is wounded by a ball which struck him in the mouth. We understand, however, that the wound is not a dangerous one.

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Wednesday Evening, May 25.

UNION NATIONAL CONVENTION

Meets at Baltimore on TUESDAY, JUNE 17, 1864.

From the 147th Regiment.

CAMP NEAR SPOTTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE, May 19, 1864.

Correspondence of the Oswego Commercial Times.

Knowing how anxious the friends at home are to hear at the present time, of their friends and relatives in the army, I thought I would make a statement of my own Company. We left camp near Culpepper, Va., Tuesday night at 12 o'clock. At 11 o'clock Wednesday we crossed the Rapidan at Germania ford and went as far as Gold Mine and camped for the night. Thursday we went into the Wilderness and engaged the enemy at about 2 o'clock.— Col. Miller was struck a few paces in front of me under a heavy volley or volleys, (for volley after volley was poured into us) of musketry and we were immediately forced back.

My company, B, lost four killed and five wounded, viz: Corporal Throop H. Bentley, Privates Jacob F. Goodbread, James M. Boardman and Allen S. Vorse, killed.

Wounded—Lieut. James W. Kingsley, Sergeant Richard McGee, Privates John Boyd, William Cullen, Michael Coyl, John L. Hines and William D. Squires.

Missing—John Caryl, Russel Ellis, Francis Vanscroback and Corporal Elmer Kilborn.

Skulked—Charles Ward, William Carney,

Adam Weber. Francis G. Devendorf left us before we crossed the Rapidan.

We were put in again before night, but got into no fight. We laid on our arms till morning, and again went in charging through the Wilderness until we came to a road, and pushing over this we were saluted from a masked battery with grape and canister, and fell back a few rods and laid down. Here Gen. Wadsworth was killed late in the day. He came riding up behind us saying "give them a yell boys and go in," and in we went. In this charge I lost: Wounded—Sergeant George H. Marshall and privates Eugene Burlingame and Aaron J. Blakesley; Skulked—George Gregory and George Jones.

We lay in the trenches the next day, and at night commenced our march for Spottsylvania Court House. When within a few miles, we again formed a line and engaged the enemy, and the regiment done well. This was on Sunday. John E. Peer, Co. H, was killed here by a sharp-shooter. He was struck through the head. Fernando Bownell was wounded in the leg while skulking. Monday we laid in the trenches all day, and were much annoyed by sharp-shooters. Tuesday, May 10, about noon, went into the woods and took another round. My Orderly Sergeant, Charles Mathews, was shot through the thigh. Getting out of ammunition, we were relieved, and fell back. Lieut.-Col. Harney was hit on the face by a piece of shell, not badly. We again went in at about 5 o'clock, and fell back after dark to our pits, as the rebels had set the woods on fire. George Snell, Co. G, was killed today. Wednesday, laid in the pits under a shower of shot and shell, sharp-shooters picking away all the time. Thursday, May 12, I was detailed with two companies to go out as picket and skirmishers, at daylight, before breakfast. We were soon engaged. About 9 o'clock a line of battle came up to our support and made a charge on the rebels, and then fell back leaving us as skirmishers. The enemy's batteries got range of us and raked our whole line with shell, grape and canister. I was struck by a grape shot in the leg; Lieut. Brown, Co. F, lost a leg; trees were cut off, and tree-tops and splinters flew in every direction. Here we remained till 2 o'clock when we were relieved and marched about five miles to our left, and went into the pits, firing all night. When we came out of the woods as skirmishers, private Simon Barber did not come out, and I fear was killed; for he was brave to rashness, and I had to call him back from the front several times. He was wounded twice at Gettysburg.

Friday night we moved to our left, and as it had rained for several days the roads were in a terrible condition. I think it was the hardest march I ever experienced; for out of eighteen men starting with me,

next morning at daylight when we halted I had only three with me; but all came up in the forenoon. The rebel works are in sight. The artillery occasionally practice on each other, and it is a good time for sharp-shooting. As I write more than a dozen bullets have whistled past, but the men have got so used to them that they hardly notice them. Yesterday there was heavy canonading, and we lay close, I tell you. A minnie just passed through my tent. Capts. Coey and Penfield, and Lieuts. Hamlin and Lawler were wounded. Major Farling left us on the second day's fight, sick. Gen. Rice was wounded when we had our last skirmish, and died the same night. This is but an outline mostly of my own company. The men are nearly worn out. This is our fifteenth day in the play, and we need rest, but are confident and cheerful. Yours truly,

GEORGE HUGONIN,
Capt. Co. B, 147th Reg. N. Y. V.

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Thursday Evening, May 26. 1864

Official List of Casualties in the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh Regiment.

We are indebted to S. R. Town of this city for the following list of casualties in the 147th regiment, furnished by Col. HARNEY, now in command of the regiment. Col. HARNEY writes that the list is up to the 20th, at which time there had not been much fighting since the battles we have heard of by telegraph, except on the evening of the 19th, when there was a spirited engagement. Hill's Corps then attempted to break our right, but were driven back handsomely. The Colonel adds: "What are left of us are well and in good spirits; I understand Major FARLING and Capt. PIERCE were sent to Washington for medical treatment."

Here is the list:

OFFICERS.

Killed.

Col. P. O. Miller

Wounded.

Lt-Col Geo Harney	Capt Jas Coey, Co F
Capt A R Penfield, Co H	Lt James Brown, Co F
Lt F M Hamlin, Co K	Lt Jas Kingsley, Co B
Lt Edward Lawler, Co E	

Missing.

Adj't H H Lyman

COMPANY A.

Killed.

Benoni Baker	Arnold Brown
John Peer	

Wounded.

Sergt James Taylor	Corp John Love
Corp Albert J White	Corp Thos Woods
Dyaser Foungea	Freeman Brassier
Wm Bromley	Peter Stone
Abiatha Clark	M Buckley
Robt Collingwood	Dan F Booth
Martin Gardner	

Missing.

1st Sergt Calvin Henman	George Bull
David Hira	John G Campbell
Lewis Brossara	Abner Turner
John Cass	

COMPANY B.

Killed.

Corp Throop B Bentley	Jacob F Goodbread
J M Boardman	Allen S Vorse

Wounded.

1st Sergt Ohas Matthews	Sergt G H Marshall
John Boyd	Wm Cullen
Sergt Richard McGee	J J Hines
M Coyle	Eugene Burlingame

W D Squires
Asron Blakeslee
Corp E Kithurn
Russel Ellis
Chas Ward
Adam Weber
Simpson Barber

Fernando Brownell
Missing.
John Carrol
Francis Vanscrobeck
William Carney
George Gregory

COMPANY C.

Bansom Guinlp
Franklin Wing

Killed.
Henry Smith

Sergt A D W Jones
Corp Henry Orion
Henry French
Jacob Fetterhoff
Lyknan James
Corp A N Burr

Wounded.
Sergt Lafayette D Barber
Isaac L Bentley
Joseph Tracy
Albert Mosler
Levi Perry
Heman Reynolds

1st Sergt Albert Eaton
Albert Crocker
John Marsh
Frank Williamson
James Abbott

Missing.
James Like
John Fitz
L W Horton
Martin Mack

COMPANY D.

Corp Thos Murphy
John O'Hanley

Killed.
Wm Hosford

Sergt Wm Watson
Corp O E Brown
Thos Cardon
William Hammersmith
Asa Reddick
Arch Zimmermann
Henry Young

Wounded.
Corp R Ball
Edwin Fonda
Benben Chapin
Peter Herndon
Geo Vanderlinder
Nicholas Weiss

James Hampshire
Joseph Maps

Missing.
Thos Ryan
Nelson Smith

COMPANY E.

1st Sergt Sidney G Cook
Roland T Rogers

Killed.
George H Sherwood

Sergt Wm Gastor
Corp Chas Cobb
Stephen B Pierce
Elijah Vensaukin
Edwin L Weed
Benjamin Jennings

Wounded.
Asa W Goodrich
Corp Wm H Howard
H L Redner
Jehial Weed
Daniel Ferrigo

William Hagerty
David Lindley
William Swan
William Barge
Abram T Andre
O Owen

Missing.
Ezra Jones
Theodore Smith
John Chambers
Robert Perklos
Geo H Bush

COMPANY F.

Corp Charles Brownell

Killed.

Sergt A M Runnion
Iark Sampson
M Dicker
P Coates
B Foote

Wounded.
Sergt Edwin Sabins
M Oomstock
J N Easton
A Babcock

1st Sergt Thos Farr
Corp John Flinn
P Belford
ohn Kirts
B Wickson

Missing.
Sergt F M Pease
Calvin Hyar
Mark Lamair
B B Lathrop

COMPANY G.

Bert Juno
W Snell

Killed.
William Harrison

1st Sergt Amos Allawort
F S Herriek
A Dennison
ohn McMurray

Wounded.
Lutheran Kelley
G W Hicks
A A Stratton

Sergt D T Densmore
J Krom
H Miller
O Burk
William Stratton

Missing.
Corp John Wetherby
O M Ooon
J Miller
W J Smith

COMPANY H.

Thomas P Wright

Killed.

1st Sergt James Carrol
Thomas Murphy
Patrick Murphy
Victor Kernan
M O'Brien
James Taylor
Charles Morse

Wounded.
Corp Stephen Besley
L Witte
James Holmes
Geo Anstin
Jas Cummings
George Lyons

Sergt Chester Edner
T E Leslie
Henry Witt
David Johnson
John Granger
George Lefevre

Missing.
Corp John Fitzsimmons
Sanford Allavor
David Wheeler
Edward Upson
James Brayton

COMPANY I.

Sergt John Wallace
Corp Cashman
N E Backman
John Brinnan
Joseph Klegg
Levi Bridgan
David Hicel
George Stevens

Wounded.
Corp Joseph Morgan
H M Billings
John Boovsee
James Oafferty
David Hall
N Franey
Edwin Moore

Corp O M Riley
John Davidson
Cholon Hall
Charles Springer
W P Williams
E Comfort
Joseph Raymond

Missing.
Wm Aikins
Michael Hickey
William Rose
Patrick McGuire
Alvah Green
S Oakley

COMPANY K.

Sergt Joseph Walker
David Vanderwalker

Killed.
M Walkenblock

Corp David Welch
J S Lint
John P Roberts
Fops Gibbs
Charles Jennings
E E Fogg

Wounded.
S B Taylor
John W Cook
W A Whitehead
Florence Hess
Wm Scully
Joseph Ballard

Lewis Tway
Wm J Troland
Shadrack Heaton
Eliza Greenfield
Wm Fitzpatrick

Missing.
A M Withburn
Ira M Ferrin
Francis Gill
N D Spear

Corp A Herrington
S E Parsons
William Glendon
John E Vale

Total—Killed, Wounded and Missing.

<i>Killed.</i>	
Officers.....	1
Enlisted men.....	24
<i>Wounded.</i>	
Officers.....	1
Enlisted men.....	126
<i>Missing.</i>	
Officers.....	1
Enlisted men.....	89
<i>Total Loss.</i>	

Eight Officers (one having returned to duty) and 239 enlisted men.

Lieut. A. J. DICKINSON gives some information in addition to this, in regard to men reported missing whom he has since seen. In a private letter he says:

"First Sergeant Thomas Farr was all right on the 15th, having come off the field with Lieut. James Brown, and was taking care of him at the Hospital. Lieut. Brown lost his leg, amputated just above the knee. I saw him in Fredericksburgh on the 17th.— He was very weak, having lost much blood, but I think he will get along. He was put aboard the boat at Belle Plain on this day for Washington. Corp. John Wetherby was at Fredericksburgh on the 17th, all right, guarding prisoners. Corp. Owen Riley was at Fredericksburgh on the 8th or 9th, and I heard he went to Washington. This will perhaps be of great interest to the friends of these persons, who are no doubt anxious to know of their whereabouts."

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Friday Evening, June 10.

PARTIAL LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED OF THE OSWEGO COUNTY REGIMENTS IN THE LATE BATTLES.— We compile from our New York City exchanges the names thus far reported killed and wounded belonging to regiments raised in this vicinity. This list is only a partial one, but it exhibits nevertheless a record of bravery and gallan-