

nobly the members of the 91st Regiment have fulfilled their obligations, is shown in the fact, that in the heat of battle no less than three of their brave leaders were shot down. Sergeant Gill was the first. He was supposed to be mortally wounded, but recovered. He had no sooner fallen than Sergeant Townsend seized the color, raised it aloft, and bore it onward in utter defiance of the rebel hosts. His daring was soon checked, however, by a rebel bullet. He, poor fellow, also fell, mortally wounded, and died from the effects. Sergeant Garrity was the next who undertook to redeem their pledge. He grasped the colors from his dying comrade's hands, and onward it went once more. He also received a wound while carrying it, but it was not of so serious a nature as to prevent him from sticking to the old standard. The flag has been on all the hotly contested battle fields of Louisiana, and all that is left of it is the staff and about half a yard of the silk, adjoining the staff. This bears the inscriptions of the following battles: Irish Bend, Vermillion Bayou, Port Hudson, May 25th and 27th, and June 14th; also Cox's Plantation. After nearly three years hard service, the 91st returns, and yesterday appeared at the residence of Col. Harcourt to redeem their pledge and present to his estimable lady all that was left of the once beautiful flag. Sergeant Gill, who first received it from Mrs. Harcourt, had the pleasure of returning it back to her again.—Sergt. Garrity was also present, bearing the color of the regiment. The tattered and war-worn flag was received from the regiment, on behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Harcourt, by W. S. Hvesnor, Esq., the same gentleman who presented it to the regiment on its departure. He made a very happy speech, which was enthusiastically cheered by the members of the regiment.—When he had concluded, Col. Tarbell dismounted, and taking the flag from Mrs. Harcourt, caused arms to be stacked, and then gave the order, "Rally round the flag boys," which they did. He made a few very appropriate remarks, relative to the old flag and their connections with it. He looked upon the flag as an old friend, but allowed "the best of friends must part." He, therefore, proposed three cheers for the old flag, which was given with a will, and followed by three times three, from the throats of those whose heads while defending it on the battle-field struck terror to the enemy. The occasion was indeed a happy one, and will long be remembered. After partaking of some refreshments provided by the regiment, Col. Harcourt, the regiment re-took their arms, and proceeded to their quarters on the Troy Road.

**FOR A CARD IN BEHALF OF THE NINETY-FIRST REGIMENT NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.**—In behalf of the Officers and enlisted men of the Ninety-first New York State Volunteers, I desire to express the most cordial thanks and deepest gratitude to the Michigan Southern Railroad, through their large-hearted and gentlemanly Agent, Samuel C. Hough, Esq., for refreshments for the entire regiment, both at Chicago and Toledo; for first class passenger cars for the men, and a sleeping car for officers; and for the active, zealous, and most efficient personal attention of Mr. Hough, who is truly the prince of railroad Agents and of whole-souled men. To the ladies, and to the representatives of the Soldiers' Home of Chicago, from whom we were waited upon by Committees inviting us to refreshments in reading and waiting, which we were compelled to decline in consequence of the prior invitation of Mr. Hough on behalf of the N. Y. State Volunteers. To the people of Erie, Pa., who by their kindness and old and young, men, women and children, not only furnished simple refreshments for the occasion, but for a long time the most abundant supply for the

remainder of the journey. God bless the entire people of Erie for their cordial and warm-hearted attentions, and their grateful supplies in such bountiful and unqualified abundance. To the people of Albany for their generous and noble reception of the veterans I have the honor to command, showing that the valor, bravery and patient endurance of the men of the 91st have found a lasting place in the hearts of the citizens of the city. The members of the regiment will ever hold in grateful remembrance the outpouring and the enthusiasm on the occasion of their return, and it will nerve them to renewed exertions in the cause of their country when again called to the field. May the benedictions of Heaven's blessings rest on all those who were so kind and generous to the 91st Veteran Volunteers, whether by thoughts, words or deeds. ALBANY, August 3, 1864. J. TARBELL, Lieut. Col. Com'd'g.

**FROM THE NINETY-FIRST REGIMENT.**—The 91st (Albany) Regiment is now doing garrison duty at Fort Jackson, La. The following extracts from a letter written by one of the members of this regiment to a friend in this city, will be read with interest by those having relations in the regiment:

As I promised before I left old Albany to write to you on my arrival in this benighted and vulgarly called Dixie, I shall now endeavor to fulfill that promise to the best of my ability. We arrived here three weeks yesterday, after laying in New Orleans about a week, where we arrived after ten days' sail from New York, encountering heavy storms and head winds almost the entire passage. I don't know as I can say much in favor of this place, and I think I am just about as near the infernal region as I can get on this continent. Fort Jackson is situated about sixty miles below New Orleans, and lies on low, swampy ground, and mounts about fifty guns. The mosquitoes are as thick as the hairs on your head, and about as large as bees. There is a water moat around the fort, about twenty feet in width, with any quantity of hideous alligators therein: so if any of you fat printe' men wish a pair of alligator boots, send on your cash orders. Here I came across the famous Tommy Clark and Packard. They are both good soldiers and well liked in the regiment. The regiment is better off now and more comfortably situated, than at any previous time since they left at home. We have our good loaf of fresh bread every day—and hard luck is unknown; we have also ticks filled with moss to sleep on. Fort St. Philip, across the river, is garrisoned by a colored regiment, and a very soldierly looking lot of men they are. We had a pretty gay time in New Orleans, and you can bet we made the most of our time, for we thought we should not have another chance in a good while. However, before the regiment will be home I cannot tell, but the boys don't expect to go before this campaign, so disastiously opened, is closed and the rebels driven out of Louisiana.

**Morning Express.**  
ALBANY, MONDAY, MAY 23, 1864.

**The Whereabouts and Condition of the Ninety-First Regiment.**

The Ninety-first Regiment is still at Fort Jackson, below New Orleans. Lieutenant Colonel Tarbell is still in command of the regiment, and succeeds General T. W. Sherman as Commandant of the fort. When General S. left, the officers expressed their appreciation of his high character in a very appropriate letter, which was as appropriately responded to.

On the 4th inst., General Sherman, in a congratulatory and complimentary order, passed over the command of the fort to Colonel T., and in doing so, General S. took occasion to speak in the highest terms of the excellent condition of the regiment.

The following letter from the Colonel will be read with interest by the friends of the regiment, here and elsewhere:

HEADQUARTERS 91ST REG'T N. Y. VOLTS }  
FORT JACKSON, La., May 2, 1864. }  
Capt. John G. Collin, 91st N. Y. Volts., on Recruiting Service, Albany, N. Y.

**CAPTAIN.**—My attention has been called to an article in one of the Albany papers, stating that there were a variety of reports in circulation in regard to the Ninety-first going home; one, we were waiting for transportation, and the other, that we would not get our furlough till Col. Van Zandt went in command. Please to allay the anxiety of the friends of the re-

gment by stating that we are neither waiting transportation nor for Col. V. Z.; that about the time we were to have our furlough, the battle up Red river occurred, the result of which leaves no hopes to spare to relieve us; that we occupy a very important post, which cannot prudently be left to the care of a reduced garrison, and that as soon as consistent with the public service we shall embark.

No true patriot, whether in the Regiment or among our friends at home, will find fault with this. The conduct of southern women might be quoted with profit. Many cases have come to my knowledge in which Southern men have been forced into the Rebel army by their female friends, who would refuse to speak to, or recognize any man disposed to stay at home. If there are relatives, friends, or "sweethearts" waiting the return of the Ninety-first, I call their attention to this example of the Southern women, and ask them to bid their "soldier boys" to be content with whatever duty enjoins. Thus will this "cruel war" be soonest ended.

Please use this letter, or the facts stated, so as best to enlighten our friends in regard to the Regiment.

J. TARBELL, Lieut. Col. Commanding,  
91st N. Y. Veteran Vols.

FROM THE NINETY-FIRST REGIMENT.—The following letter was received here yesterday by Mr. Moses H. Amburger, from his son who is a Captain in the 91st Regiment, Col. Van Zandt. It will be seen that the regiment expected to be paid off and would start for the North as soon as the Paymaster arrived with the greenbacks:

FORT JACKSON, La. June 29th, 1864.

DEAR PARENTS:—I take up my pen, once more to let you know that I am getting much better. I had a very severe attack of the chills and fever, when I last wrote you, but I have been getting better ever since, and I will be ready for duty in the course of a few days. I have some good news to communicate to you. On Saturday, the 25th, after I got through inspecting my company, the Chaplain stepped in front and asked me to stop a minute as he had something to tell me. I waited, and to my surprise my company presented me with a splendid sword, scabbard and belt, valued at \$125. It is a magnificent present—as pretty a sword as ever you laid eyes on. The Chaplain made a very appropriate speech, to which I replied. It took me completely by surprise. I never dreamed of anything of the kind, and it pleased the boys very much. As for other news, I know of none. We are now awaiting muster and pay, and as soon as we get paid we will start for the North. Give my love to all my friends and relatives.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT LETTER FROM THE 91st REGIMENT.—The following letter from Lieut. Culins, furnishes highly important information relative to the 91st Regiment and its officers:

FORT JACKSON, La., June 30, 1864.

MR. EPPER.—By the mail received here this morning, I received a letter from Albany, in which was inclosed a slip out from one of your papers, headed "Important from the 91st Regiment," stating that Lieut. Colonel Tarbell, Lieut. Culins, and Lieut. Van Arnam were arrested for defrauding the Government. Allow me to state that Lieut. Colonel Tarbell is in command of the regiment, Lieut. Van Arnam is A. P. Q. M., and Lieut. P. M. Culins is in command of Co. H, and that neither of them is or have been under arrest since the regiment has been here.

Please inform the citizens of Albany that the regiment will be home soon, and that Lieut. Colonel Tarbell will come in command. Col. Van Zandt is under arrest, and in prison, where he has been for the last three weeks; and if he were here he could not come home with the regiment, as his term of suspension does not expire until next December, by orders from the President. The Lieutenant who sent you the information for publication has put up a bad name for himself, as he will find when the regiment returns home.

Yours truly,  
P. M. CULINS,  
1st Lieutenant 91st N. Y. V.

## Morning Express.

ALBANY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 23, 1864.

### The Ninety-first New York Volunteers.

The most favorable reports reach us in regard to this regiment. Its popularity is attested by the large number of recruits that have joined the regiment, and are still flocking to its ranks from all parts of the State. Among these are some of the best men, both physically and intellectually, that have ever entered the service.—Including mechanics, clerks, merchants, professional teachers, professors, clergymen, physicians, &c., &c. Charolettaville (Scholarly county) Academy furnished its principal, two professors, one a clergyman, and several students.

The officers of this regiment recently promoted have no superiors. These are Major W. J. Deulow, Capt. Geo. W. Schaffer, Quartermaster Chas. V. Henry and Chaplain A. McN. Thorburn, the three last being well known citizens of Albany. An Adjutant of like character is wanted. In every respect this regiment is being renovated and reserved, so that it will soon be one of the best in service. Its prospects were never as promising as now. With full ranks of the very best material, perfect in discipline and drill, and with a band, now almost a certainty, the 91st is a regiment of which the people of Albany may well be proud. They to whose care the destiny of the regiment is confided in the field, are deeply grateful for the kind and generous interest of the citizens of this city. Long wave the 91st.

The office for enlisting in the 91st regiment is in the old Stage office, Museum Building.

E. A. SELRIK,  
Captain, and Recruiting Officer.

## Morning Express.

ALBANY, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 26, 1864.

FROM THE NINETY-FIRST REGIMENT.—The following letter was received here from a member of the 91st regiment:

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE DEPARTMENT,  
8TH ARMY CORPS, BALTIMORE, MD.,  
Oct. 18, 1864.

Hoping this may find you well, I will again take the pen in hand to write a few lines to you. I will give you a little account of our times at this place. Our regiment now numbers between sixteen and seventeen hundred men, and three companies are stationed at Fort Marshall, five companies at Fort McHenry and four companies have gone to the front, to drive out the Guerilla Mosby with his band. Drafting is going on very lively. There was great excitement here the other day, about some stores having been shut up and every one arrested within them and sent off to Washington. The cause of it was that these gentlemen were in a regular trade with the Rebels, and on the same day when Mosby's guerillas captured our trains, it was found out that this was all a made up thing between them and merchants at Baltimore, as the latter had a great amount of goods on the train which were to reach the Rebel lines by capturing the train. A Rebel mail was also captured by our pursuing party, in which all those concerned were named and accordingly arrested.

The election is now coming close to hand, and I expect there will be quite a hot time here. How is the prospect in New York State? Maryland citizens, at all appearances, will vote for McClellan, but among the soldiers it don't look very good. I think there will be a grand advance made before long by our army, as I have never heard of so many regiments going to the front as there is now. I hope that this advance will be successful so that we will soon have peace and we can return to our homes, for no poor man stands any sight here for promotion. There are now in our regiment over 68 officers who have been promoted from civil life to officers in the army; over men who have served over three years in the ranks and have gone through all the hardships of a soldier. There is now again several vacancies in our regiment as there are now 12 companies.

**A DESERTER ARRESTED.**—About four weeks ago James Osborn enlisted at Schenectady, received \$415, the county bounty, and was attached to the Ninety-first regiment, N. Y. S. V. He was sent to Fort McHenry, where the regiment is stationed, where he remained until last week, when he left Baltimore and came to this city. He was arrested by officer McDuffie and brought before Captain Parsons. He did not deny the charge of desertion, but that he was intoxicated when he enlisted. He enlisted in his proper name. He will be sent back to his regiment.

*Received by Mr. J. J. Platt*

**Local Affairs.**

**FROM THE NINETY-FIRST REGIMENT.**—The following interesting letter we publish for the benefit of the numerous friends of the Ninety-first in this city:

Fort McHenry, Md., Oct. 25, 1864.

*Editor Albany Knickerbocker*—Dear Sir: Presuming you will excuse the liberty I take in addressing you, I will proceed to give you a short sketch regarding the movements of the veteran 91st N. Y. V.

It is well known to Albanians that our regimental headquarters are at Fort McHenry, Md., where they are likely to remain until spring. We are pleasantly located; the fort is situated upon a narrow neck of land jutting out into the bay, which forms the harbor of Baltimore, and overlooks the proud city of monuments, threatening devastation and desolation to its inhabitants should they presume to lift their hands to "aid the abettors of treason."

Outside of the fort, and within the inclosure, are several fine barrack buildings, which our boys occupy, and which are being rapidly metamorphosed into comfortable habitations. The boys are in excellent spirits, and eager to acquire the requisites of a soldier. Soon we shall be able to boast that we have as fine a regiment as ever left its parent State. The men are being thoroughly drilled in the manual of arms, and are commanded by a class of officers of whom Albanians may well feel proud.

The regiment at the present time is commanded by our adopted son, Major William J. Donlow, whose record will brighten the pages of our State Volunteer History, and of whom we are proud to wear the title of Major. Our Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel are both

absent on temporary duty in New Orleans, but are expected to return in a few days. Our jovial and accomplished Quartermaster, Henry, makes the "old line" with his practical jokes, and with him, as usual, "everything is lovely." His business qualifications cannot be beat, as the general appearance of our boys can testify, when they come out on guard mounting and parade in their neat and substantial uniform and splendid equipments.—They are such as will make the rebels weep when our boys get an opportunity of testing them.

When we arrived here, we found the place garrisoned by the Fifth Massachusetts Militia (a hundred days' regiment.) The detachment at this post has been relieved, and their places filled by our men, who now do the garrison duty. It is designed to cut us up and distribute the companies in the several forts which overlook the city, and include the defenses of Baltimore. The design has been somewhat delayed on account of a certain guerilla raid upon the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which necessitated the sending of several companies to do temporary guard duty between here and Harper's Ferry. However, this will not probably interfere with the ultimate design, as Companies A, E and I, under command of Capt. Wm. Lee, are already doing duty at Fort Marshall, and another detachment has recently been sent to Fort Carroll, an "island fort" some four miles down the bay.

We cannot but consider ourselves fortunate as a regiment to be thus so comfortably situated, almost, as it were, in the city of Baltimore. We have easy access to the city and its markets, and the men are constantly receiving memento packages of eatables and other good things from their friends at home, all of which adds materially to our comfort, and brings us nearer to our once happy firesides.

Of late our camp has been visited by agents from various parts of New York State to canvass for the coming election, and as the results of canvassing in other regiments have frequently been given through the columns of your paper, I will give you a rough estimate of the voting in ours, which was handed me the other day by Quartermaster Henry, which is as follows, viz: Democratic, 106; Union, 850.—Union majority, 664. Since the above, many others have voted, and are voting every day, so that the probability is that the regiment will go the Union ticket by a very large majority. "Little Mac" might as well "bury the hatchet," for the veteran 91st can't see him.

There is just enough excitement going on here to make the time pass off agreeably. Almost every day for several weeks past large numbers of rebel prisoners have arrived here from the Shenandoah Valley, en route to Point Lookout. They are a scaly looking set of men, so far as clothing is concerned, but they all, as a general thing, appear to enjoy good health, and look tough and hardy. They are abundantly supplied with "graybacks," but there appears to be a lack of "greenbacks," for they are offering Confederate notes for the last issue at the rate of ten cents for the dollar. It is safe to judge, from the denunciation of Confederate notes, and the high value they place on Treasury notes, that the "old line" is about on its last legs, and we confidently look forward to a speedy termination of the war on the re-election of "Old Abe."

Before closing this, I would respectfully call the attention of the Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Association of your city to the fact that there is a deficiency of material in the lines of caps, and rags, with which to make dressings, &c., for the afflicted ones, and that a contribution of some of the said article would be a welcome donation.

Yours, &c., "WILL WALNUT."

From the Ninety-First New York Regiment  
Albany, N. Y., Nov. 6, 1864  
Editor Albany Evening Post:

Dear Sir—A short time since I noticed in the columns of the Express a statement written by a nondescript that there were sixty-eight (68) officers in our regiment, and that a great part of them were "appointed from civil life," thereby giving the "old veterans" no opportunity for promotion. I wish to correct the impression that such a statement would naturally have upon the old friends of the regiment, and which would, if believed, have a tendency to depreciate the standard of the officers in command. The communication was a fabrication gotten up expressly to create a malignant feeling among the veterans towards their officers, because a few ambitious and undeserving ones had failed to obtain commissions. To my personal knowledge there has not been but three officers added to this regiment from "civil life" since I became a member of it. Several officers have returned to the regiment, recommissioned, who were members of it when first organized, two of whom were obliged to resign in consequence of ill health, and the others had retired on the reception of commissions in other commands. Two have been adopted from other regiments whose term of service had expired, and who felt that their honor and patriotism were at stake did they forsake a cause so just while their country needed the talents they possessed. None of these have given us occasion to regret their connection with the regiment; rather have they been a boon to us of priceless value, which needs but to know them to prove. Of such material is our worthy Major, Quartermaster and Chaplain. As regards promotions in the regiment, a number have occurred within the last few months, and several now hold commissions and will be mustered in when a vacancy occurs to warrant it, so it can be plainly seen that the meritorious "poor men" can and do obtain commissions. The roster of our regiment gives the names of but 32 officers, and it is well known by every military man that no regiment ever had sixty-eight (68) officers in its command. We have but ten companies in the regiment, and not twelve, as their informant stated. Our Band has arrived and is rapidly organizing. Soon we expect they will be able to take the feathers off from the regulars, through the efforts of their able and efficient leader, Richard Willis. We are jogging along as usual. Nothing particularly new has occurred since my last communication. We expect lively times between this and election, and there are prospects of the "Vote" being required at Baltimore to keep the peace. Yours, &c.

"WILL WALNUT."

THE NINETY-FIRST NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.—On the grand march through Richmond on Saturday, the 91st presented over 900 bayonets, more than twice, and nearly three times as large as the largest regiment in the service in array to be seen of. The troops went into camp for the night just outside the city, and were to start on the road to Washington on Sunday morning. Contrary to the impressions given by the newspapers, the distance is to be made by easy marches, twelve days' rations being supplied, intending to consume that time, rather than 7 or 8 days, as intimated in the public papers.

The friends of the regiment, therefore, may not expect letters before the last of next week. A list of killed and wounded was some time since given in this paper. Quite a number of men have since been sent to hospital on account of sickness, or lameness, caused by the hardships of forced marches, but it is impossible to give names at present.

If in any case friends at home do not get letters they will always be able to obtain correct and prompt intelligence by writing to the regimental commander. We are promised the names of those in hospital at an early day.

THE MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD AND THE NINETY-FIRST N. Y. REGIMENT—COMMENDABLE LIBERALITY.—We find the following in the Chicago Journal of Monday evening. It speaks well for the kindness and liberality of the officers of the Michigan Southern Railroad:

The 91st New York re-enlisted veteran regiment, from the lower Mississippi, arrived here from Cairo last evening at 8 o'clock, and left in a train on the Michigan Southern Railroad at 11 o'clock. They go to Albany. The regiment numbers 329, quite a number of whom are sick. The officers of the Michigan Southern Railroad exhibited their patriotic generosity in a most commendable and praiseworthy manner, in their treatment of these war-worn veterans. They furnished omnibuses at their own expense for the conveyance of the sick officers and men from the Illinois Central to the Michigan Southern depot, and prepared coffee for the entire regiment last evening, and breakfast at Toledo this morning. The sick officers were provided with free accommodations in a sleeping car, and all was done that could be, by these patriotic and liberal railroad officials, to render the transportation of the regiment as safe and comfortable as possible. It would be well if other railroad companies that have the transportation of troops would follow the noble example of the Michigan Southern.

COL. TARBELL AND OUR CITIZENS.—Col. Tarbell, in command of the 91st Regiment, arrived in town on Tuesday, and one of his first acts was to prepare a card of thanks for courtesies extended to the Regiment on its way home. He concludes as follows: "To the people of Albany, for their generous and noble reception of the veterans I have the honor to command, hoping that the valor, bravery and patient endurance of the men of the 91st have found a lasting place in the hearts of the citizens of the city. The members of the Regiment will ever hold in grateful remembrance the outpouring and the enthusiasm on the occasion of their return, and it will nerve them to renewed exertions in the cause of their country when again called to the field. May the choicest of Heaven's blessings rest on all those who were so kind and generous to the 91st Veteran Volunteers, whether by thought, words or deeds."

THE NINETY-FIRST REGIMENT.—This favorite Albany Regiment has been transformed into Heavy Artillery. It will be home about the first of April. Most of the veterans have re-enlisted, and a recruiting party is now here to fill up its ranks. Its reputation is equal to that of any of the gallant regiments of the Gulf; and the highest praise has been awarded to it in orders by the General Officer of the Department.

**PERSONAL.**—We are in receipt of a copy of the New Orleans "Era" of the 26th ult., from Dr. C. J. Hill, Assist. Surgeon of the 91st N. Y. Vols., for which he has our thanks. The paper contains a complimentary card to the Capt. of the bark Alamo, signed by Dr. Hill and a number of other officers, thanking him for the kindness with which he ministered to them during their passage from New York to New Orleans. The Doctor was on his return to his regiment after leave of absence, part of which was passed in this city.

**MONEY RECOVERED.**—Daniel Golden, a member of Co. C, 91st regiment, on Wednesday while walking about the streets was attacked with the chills. He was lured into a house in the lower part of the city where he was furnished a bed. He slept there several hours, and on awaking he discovered that his wallet containing six \$20 Treasury Notes, a check for \$181, a promissory note for \$50, and some other papers, had been abstracted from his pocket. He informed Captain Hagaforn of his loss, and that officer proceeded to the house and recovered the money and papers. The property was delivered over to Mr. Golden. It does not appear from the Police record that any arrests were made.

**LIBERAL CONDUCT OF A RAILROAD COMPANY.**—The 91st New York volunteers, who passed through this city the other day on their way eastward, to recruit, were treated with unusual generosity by the officers of the Michigan Southern Railroad. Omnibuses were provided in Chicago for the conveyance of the sick officers and men from the Illinois Central to the Michigan Southern depot, and coffee supplied to the regiment Sunday evening, and breakfast at Toledo Monday morning. The sick officers were provided with free accommodations in a sleeping car, and all was done that could be, by these patriotic and liberal railroad officials, to render the transportation of the regiment as safe and as comfortable as possible. It would be well if other railroad companies that have the transportation of the troops would follow the noble example of the Michigan Southern.

**ARRIVAL OF CAPTAIN JOHNNY COOKE.**—The veteran Captain Johnny Cooke, of the 91st Regiment, arrived in this city on Saturday morning. He was met at the boat by a few intimate friends, who had secured a barouche, into which the old "war horse" was seated, and preceded by the Brigade Band, proceeded to his residence in Jefferson street, followed by an immense concourse of citizens. Although suffering great pain from a wound received in the right arm at the storming of Port Hudson, Captain Cooke looks remarkably well, and is enjoying the best of health. He will remain here until this wound is sufficiently healed up to admit of his taking the field of active operations. Then his watchword will be "We have met the enemy, and he is ours!" Capt. Cooke has seen severe service, and notwithstanding sixty summers have passed over his head, he is to-day as hale and hearty, as sprightly and as full of fight, as an officer of twenty-five. Let us hope that he may be spared to witness the termination of this unholy and cursed rebellion.

**Maj. Stackhouse and Lt. S. A. Shepard, of the Ninety-First, Killed.**

Letters received this morning from New Orleans, announce the death of Maj. STACKHOUSE and Lt. S. A. SHEPARD, of the 91st.

Maj. S. was well known to many of our citizens, as a fine soldier and an ardent patriot. He was wounded in the assault at Port Hudson, on the 27th of May, in both thighs, but no serious consequences were expected to result from the wound. But it was more severe than was believed at the time it was received, and amputation was deemed necessary. The result was fatal.

Lieut. SHEPARD has been Adjutant of the 91st most of the time since its organization. When Capt. HURLBURT fell, the command of the company devolved upon Lieut. S., and he died while leading his men in the desperate assault of the 14th. He was a noble-hearted boy, and all who loved him, as all did who knew him, will mourn that one so gentle and brave should so soon have fallen.

**FUNERAL OF THE LATE MAJOR STACKHOUSE.**—

The remains of Major George W. Stackhouse, of the Ninety-first New York State Volunteers, arrived here Friday, under the charge of his brother, Lieut. James Stackhouse, of the same regiment. Major Stackhouse was born in this city, and for a number of years was Second Lieutenant in the old and honored Republican Artillery. At the first call of his country for troops, he and his company entered the service in the Twenty-fifth Albany Regiment, under command of Col. Bryan, and remained with the regiment for the term they enlisted in defence of the Capital at Washington. On his return, Lieut. Stackhouse raised a company for the Ninety-first Regiment, New York State Volunteers, mostly from the Ninth Ward, where he resided, and received the appointment of Captain, and went to the defence of the Gulf. He was with the Regiment in the campaign on the Teche, acting as Major, participating and rendering valuable service in the several engagements in which the Regiment took part in the memorable march from Donaldsonville to the Red River. While on this march, Capt. Stackhouse received, for his heroic conduct and experienced qualifications, his promotion as Major of the Regiment.

On the 27th of May last, was fought the terrible battle in front of Port Hudson, in which he was shot through both legs, while gallantly leading on the Regiment in the defence of his country. He was taken to New Orleans, where he died from the effects of his wounds. He leaves a wife and four children to deplore his loss. His remains will be buried to-day, the Common Council, Twenty-fifth Regiment, Col. Church, and the Fire Department participating in the funeral obsequies. His remains will lie in state at the City Hall, from 10 until 2 o'clock, under a guard of honor detailed from the Albany Republican Artillery. From thence they will be taken to the city vault and delivered over to his friends for interment.

**RUMORED DISMISSAL OF COL. VAN ZANDT.**

—We have just learned the result of the recent trial of Col. Van Zandt, of the 91st Regiment New York Volunteers, which we referred to some days since. It is said that he has been dismissed the service by the Court Martial which tried him. Subsequently, however, Gen. Banks, in whose Department he is, recommended the President to modify the sentence so that he would be dismissed the service for six months, and to receive no pay for the time being.

**The Arrest of Col. Jacob Van Zandt, of the 91st Regiment.**

A correspondent, who fails to affix his signature to his communication, takes exception to our statement relative to the arrest of Col. Jacob Van Zandt, of the 91st Regiment, and wishes to know the source whence the information was derived. In our article yesterday morning, we distinctly stated that the New Orleans correspondent of the Herald communicated the intelligence, and we may add that he also gave detailed particulars of the plans of the "D. M. D's," with which secret sillbustering organization the Provost Marshal of New Orleans charges Col. Van Zandt with being connected, and for which he was again placed under arrest. We rejoice to know that he was not in anywise implicated in this matter, but we have strong reasons to believe that he is guilty of all that is alleged against him; and if it shall be proven that he is, he should not only be immediately disgraced, but severely punished.

P. S.—Since the above was written we find the following relative to Col. Van Z. in the Journal:

We have a letter from an officer in the Ninety-first, dated Fort Jackson, La., June 9. It announces the arrest and imprisonment in the parish prison of New Orleans, of Colonel Jacob Van Zandt, formerly of the Ninety-first, on a charge of engaging in recruiting soldiers for the Mexican Government. While he was suspended from his command, he opened a drinking saloon, where he became implicated with men employed to set out a sillbustering expedition against the French in Mexico. Just previous to his arrest, he had resumed his command, and had brought charges against many of the officers of the regiment with whom he had been at war almost from the moment they took the field. His absence from the regiment will be a great relief to both officers and men.

The regiment having re-enlisted was long ago promised a furlough for thirty days, but the exigencies of the service have thus far prevented it. This letter, however, says: "I have assurances that the regiment shall go home soon."

**Col. Jacob Van Zandt of the 91st N. Y. S. V. Again Arrested.**

The New Orleans correspondent of the Herald, writing under date of the 9th inst., says that Major Fitcher, of the Provost Marshal's department in that district, had been making additional arrests of the "Defenders of the Monroe Doctrine," or "D. M. D's," and among the number Col. Jacob Van Zandt, (of this city,) of the 91st Reg't N. Y. S. V. These "Defenders," according to a speech of Col. Dugan, who was also arrested, one of the number, are banded together for the ostensible purpose of assisting the Mexicans against the French, but really, it seems to us, as sillbusters. Col. D. claims to have been commissioned by Cortinas to "raise a regiment of Americans to repel French invasion, and to hold the line on the Rio Grande." He says Cortinas wishes him to garrison Matamoros and other towns contiguous to the Rio Grande. Col. Van Zandt is charged with being a member of the secret circle, and fully implicated in the movement. If the statement be true, we think he should be dismissed the service at once. We should suppose he would have quite sufficient to attend to in the discharge of his legitimate duties; and if sillbustering suits him better, why then he should retire from the command of the 91st. He may be able to show he is not a member of the "D. M. D's," and we really hope he will be able to clear the matter up.

**A LOYAL DOG.**

When our 91st Regiment was at Pensacola, they became possessed of a handsome pup, which they christened Jim, and were all very fond of. Lieut. RILEY took him under his special supervision, and he soon grew up to the full stature of magnificent doghood. He shared in all the perils of the Regiment in its subsequent marches, until they reached "Irish Bend," La. There the Regiment had a very pretty fight with a brigade of Rebels, who threatened, for a time to have their own way. But the 91st went at them on a charge, and drove them from the field after a short contest. In the retreat, the Rebels had to jump over a fence, and while one of the ragged rascals was in the act of making the leap, "Jim" (who had joined in the charge with all the spirit and enthusiasm of a veteran) seized the Rebel with his teeth, and held him tight until one of the boys came up and released "Jim" from his novel vocation. When marched to the rear the Rebel said, "he didn't mind so much being a prisoner, but to be captured by a dog was rather mortifying." "Jim is still hale and hearty, ready for any new fight which may turn up, and is more than ever the pet of the Regiment.

The 91st Reg't N. Y. Vols. (those who have re-enlisted) returned to Albany last week under command of Lt. Col. TARBELL, and were properly received and complimented by the civic and military authorities of that city. Co. "C," Capt. J. G. McDEARMOTT, recruited in the western part of this county and mustered into service at Redford, Sept. 12, 1861, arrived here on Saturday last. The re-enlisted men have a furlough of thirty days. We were pleased to notice that our friend W. L. HERBERT, who went out with this company as Orderly Sergeant, returns with the "shoulder straps" of a Captain, commanding Co. "F," Heavy Artillery, vice our venerable friend Capt. JOHNNY COOK, of Albany, honorably discharged.

**IN THE FIELD.**—We stated a few days since that Capt. CUCCI, on account of delicate health and the fear that by camp life exposure would render him unfit for duty, had resigned his command of Company G in favor of Morgan L. Filkins. The fact was subsequently contradicted, but it now appears that the resignation was unauthorized, and that Captain Filkins is now in command of Company G. Captain F. will immediately canvass the several towns in this county, when he expects to get recruits sufficient to fill up his company. Captain Cucci is also energetically working for the purpose of filling the company, to proceed to the seat of war under Captain Filkins, and he only regrets that his health prevents his own presence in the field. Captain C. is a brave soldier, of established European reputation, and his friends will warmly commend his efforts here, and sympathize with him that he cannot be in active service. A man who does his duty well is entitled to respect wherever that duty may be performed.

## ADDRESS

### AT PRESENTATION OF SWORD AND UNIFORM

TO LIEUT. SHEPARD, 91ST REGT. N. Y. S. V.,

DEC. 12, 1861,

BY REV. A. D. MAYO, ALBANY, N. Y.

LIEUTENANT—I have been invited by your friends to offer you this sword, and the uniform becoming your military rank, with the request that I would speak a few words appropriate to the occasion. I thank you for the opportunity to testify my regard to yourself, my interest in the patriotic 91st Regiment, into which you have enlisted, and my devotion to that sacred cause of national integrity, honor, and freedom, which we, as citizens and soldiers, are bound to uphold.

In asking you to accept this beautiful present, I need not remind you that great as your pride and pleasure may honestly be over your recent promotion, a sense of solemn obligation must, at this moment, surpass all other feelings. In the flower of your youth, before the generous impulses and heroic dreams of boyhood have cooled down into the calculating selfishness of later life, you now dedicate yourself to the service of your country. In the presence of your parents, your family relations, your numerous personal friends, the officers who are to be your leaders and associates, the soldiers you are to command and instruct, surrounded by honored citizens of your native State; here in the open air, in full view of that venerable city where the first meeting was held before the Revolution, to debate the propriety of a union of the colonies for common defence; with nature in her grandest and loveliest forms arresting the roving eye, you receive that investiture of arms which is your sacred pledge to become a true soldier of the Republic. It is not I that place this sword in your hands; your Country, through me, her citizen, now gives you this sword. Take it, Lieutenant; wear it, and use it in her glorious cause. It is now no private weapon with which you can do what you will; it is a consecrated instrument of justice and liberty, only to be drawn at the command of your Government, and to be sheathed at her command. Receive it as a precious trust, and resolve that you will never lay it down till that country is victorious over all her foes.

It would be an impertinence in me, in the presence of your superior officers, representing the military authority of this great Republic, to offer any advice concerning the technical duties of your new profession. You will learn from them—from the many able works on military science, which I trust you will carefully read—especially from experience, which is the greatest schoolmaster, how to be a skillful officer. Resolve, now you have chosen your calling, to excel in it. The profession of arms, in a just war, is one of the most honorable in which any man may engage. It is a difficult and dangerous profession, and, therefore, demands the utmost diligence, fidelity, and perseverance to insure success. Do not waste your time, but

begin at once to learn all that can be learned of the duties of your position. Be more desirous to be the best lieutenant in your regiment, than ambitious to reach a higher rank in the service. The honor of the soldier consists, not in an uneasy craving for exalted position, but in a perfect performance of the duties of his present office. It is glory enough to be the smallest drummer-boy to play the quick-step of advance toward the land of rebellion; it is only disgraceful to be the highest commander who fails in his duty to the flag. Your responsibility will be all you can shoulder; learn to bear it with unswerving fidelity and unconquerable courage and constancy. Thus only can you become a soldier worthy the holy cause in which you draw this sword.

But remember you were a man and a citizen before you became a lieutenant; and your new rank is only an additional reason why you should be a good citizen and a true man. If you lose any interest which you, as one of the sovereign people, are bound to cherish for the highest welfare of your country; if you sacrifice one jot of your manly character, you will sink in the scale as a soldier. Do not believe any man who tells you that intemperance, impurity, a false sense of honor, or any other quality dishonorable in the life even of a minister of Christianity, is a mark of a gallant officer. The greatest soldiers the world has ever seen have declared that military fame is only to be established on the corner-stone of a noble manhood. It is vulgar and dishonorable to be a mere fighter for the love of strife and blood, and the license of a godless camp. It is noble to be the best kind of a man, accomplished in all the culture, and strong in all the principles of a Christian life, and then grasp the sword to strike down those who would overturn the most progressive society and the best Government on earth. In such a cause it is an honor to fight; for such a cause it is a privilege to die. Let this sword remind you that the Republic expects every soldier in her army to be a good man; and if you are tempted to swerve from the high path of virtue, let your Country entreat you to spare yourself for her sake.

COLONEL, OFFICERS, AND SOLDIERS OF THE 91ST REGIMENT—We, the friends of this young man, entrust him to your protection and companionship. Teach him his duties; bear with his inexperience; sustain him in the faithful performance of his lawful obligations; help him to become a good officer, and a man in whom you and we can rejoice. You are all more than soldiers. It is the special glory of your service that you are not the unwilling slaves of a military despotism, driven to your ranks and kept there by the rigor of military law, but volunteers, who have thrown aside the occupations of your private life to defend your own Government from destruction. The armies of other great nations are chiefly composed of men who are compelled to become soldiers and fight often in wars for which they care nothing, to sustain the very despotism that crushes out their own

life. There are thousands of soldiers in the armies you are to oppose who have been driven into the ranks and kept there against all the better convictions of their nature—compelled by a power they hate and despise, to fire on the dear old flag, and shoot down the citizens of their own native land for defending the cause of human rights. But it is your pride and privilege, above all other armies that ever marched upon the earth, to be the saviors of liberty and that true order which is the establishment of all that is best in human affairs.

You go to fight for a Government which you have made; to execute laws enacted by yourselves, under a Commander-in-Chief elected by your own votes. It is as if a man should build a noble house, and then call around him his stalwart sons and blooming daughters to defend it against one of his children, who had become insane, and threatened to burn it, unless he would make it a mad-house. It is as if a father should call on his family to resist one of their sons who had become a pirate, and threatened to destroy the household and disgrace the family name, because all would not embrace the unholy profession of piracy. These thirty-four States and Territories of the United States of America constitute one nation. These 30,000,000 of people of all nationalities under the sun, are one great family. But accidents happen in the best families; and certain boisterous and ambitious members of our household insist that the whole character of the nation shall be changed from a democracy to an aristocracy, in which the great landowner, the politician, the rich and powerful men of the country, shall crush the poor man, and use the laboring classes for their own pleasure and profit. The vast majority of the people have declared again and again that this shall not be done; and now these bad men have alienated the feelings of great communities, and threaten to destroy the Union they can no longer rule. They were our brothers while they remained good citizens and obeyed the laws. When they took up arms against their Government, and involved us in the horrors of civil war, they became the worst kind of criminals known to society—they became *traitors*; and while they persist in this treason, they are as much worse than any foreign invader, as a son that tries to poison his mother is worse than a stranger who should attempt her life.

I sometimes hear it said that we shall not succeed in this war, because we have no cause to fight for, while our enemies contend for their independence, their native soil. I listen to such assertions with mingled amazement and contempt—amazement that a man should be so blind as to fancy there ever was, since God made man, a cause so sacred as that for which we fight—contempt at the weakness that confounds this insurrection of a cabal of tyrants, with the uprising of a people for liberty. What sort of independence are these Confederate rebels fighting for? What kind of liberty are they in arms to assert? There is not a man of them who has not broken his solemn

oath to be an obedient citizen of the United States; are they fighting for the liberty to make perjury respectable? Every leader in this rebellion secretly plotted against the Government which had made him all he ever was, and given him the only honors he ever wore; do they fight to exalt conspiracy to one of the Christian virtues? Every mother's son of them has helped to steal the public property purchased by the money, and pilfer the territory won by the blood of the whole people; do they desire to be independent of the obligations of common mercantile honesty? Every traitor in command of their armies was taught his military art, supported, clothed, promoted by the country he seeks to destroy; glorious liberty to cut the throat of a mother, whose only crime is that she had not whipped these bad boys into decency thirty years ago! They want the liberty of refusing to pay their debts; of burning our defenceless merchant-ships on the ocean; of tarring and feathering the Northern schoolmasters who teach them to read and write; of hanging ministers who preach the Gospel of freedom; of plundering and driving away every man in eleven States who asserts that the Government established by GEORGE WASHINGTON and his associates is better than the league of iniquity organized by JEFFERSON DAVIS and his gang of disappointed politicians! They fight for the liberty to enslave 4,000,000 of human beings and their posterity to the end of time; to make 1,000,000 square miles of the continent what the farms of old Virginia are to-day; to blast the seas with the presence of their accursed slave-trade; and, in an age when every Christian nation is marching towards freedom, to turn right about face, and march towards a despotism the meanest and most oppressive on the earth. They want the liberty of making the whole United States such an infamous State as South Carolina is now; or if that cannot be done, they want the

liberty of placing alongside the United States a barbaric power, to threaten her borders, hold the mouths of her greatest rivers, invite foreign nations to assail her in her weakest parts, and breed disturbance among her States.

And this unholy conspiracy against the tendencies of the age, the common-sense of Christendom, the holiest impulses of mankind, they call fighting for their independence! Why, there is not one of the movers of that war, or one officer, civil or military, of this Confederacy, who has not, under cover of this pretension, committed crimes enough to entitle him to a residence within the walls of yonder Penitentiary during the remainder of his natural life. Liberty, forsooth, to overturn the only free Government on the face of the earth, and install in its place such a government as TOOMBS and MAXSON and PRIOR and PARSON POLK would invent! When the Hudson river runs up towards JOHN BROWN'S tract, and the Catskills stand on their head, and yonder sun rises in the West, and that firmament is seen under our feet, then will this scandalous outrage against the reason and

religion of the human race be a war of independence! I doubt not these men will fight for even this wretched cause. The wild Indian fights bravely for the liberty to scalp his victim; the tyrants of the earth always fought well to oppress mankind. Give them all the honor that courage in committing a crime can impart; but never insult the sacred name of liberty by using it in connection with their murderous rebellion, and never offend the soldier of the Republic by saying he fights without a cause.

Do you, fellow-citizens, soldiers of the 91st Regiment, want any better cause than the defence of a Government that makes every one of you a sovereign, a legislator, a free man? Do you need to have anything worse about an enemy than that he is trying to destroy the only successful Republic in the world? If this Union stands, some of us may live to see every human being among all its countless millions a free man; is not that worth fighting for? If we succeed in trampling out this conspiracy, our nation will be the foremost of all the powers of the earth; who will not fight for that? If we crush this godless league against liberty, our posterity will enjoy all the blessings that make us the happiest people on which the sun has shone. Cannot you fire a few cartridges for the baby in the cradle, and the boy upon your knee? If we triumph now, we shall have a peace that no traitor henceforth will dare to disturb; don't you love peace well enough to fight for it three years? If we fail—but as we are not to fail, I will not look into the black abyss of war and slavery and infamy and sorrow that would come of that. We have the best cause that ever enlisted an army. We have the most intelligent army the world ever saw—better armed, equipped, fed, cared-for than was ever yet seen. There was never a braver host than the half million that now uphold the banner of the free. We need nothing but to learn the art of war; and that we shall learn as we have learned everything else, quicker than any other people. And then will come a swift success to our arms. Then will traitors be sent to their own place. Then will the armies mustered by them be dissolved, and their deluded soldiers be restored to their right mind. Then will every prodigal State come back from her riotous wandering, and the parent go out to meet the repentant child while yet a great way off. Then will the Union mean Liberty, and your flag wave above the first nation that ever represented the justice and love of God to the children of men.

BOTH