

Sergt. Charles B. Alford, to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Oscar Henning, resigned.

COMPANY G.

1st Lieut. G. Wiley Wells, to be Captain, vice Charles L. Brundage, resigned. 2d Lieutenant Alonzo W. Chamberlain, to be 1st Lieutenant, vice Wells, promoted. 1st Sergt. Justin P. Coy, to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Chamberlain, promoted.

COMPANY H.

2d Lieut. Asa B. Burleson, to be 1st Lieutenant, vice Osgood, resigned. 1st Sergeant Allen O. Abbott, to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Burleson, promoted.

The third Major is not yet determined upon, the organization of the Regiment into twelve companies not yet having been fully consummated.

# NEW-YORKER: WARS

## Our Army Correspondence.

### From the 130th Regiment.

Suffolk, Va., May 2d, 1863.

To the Editor of the New-Yorker:

For over three weeks great excitement has prevailed concerning the expected battle at Suffolk. Each day has given new evidences that our expectations would be realized and a hotly contested engagement ensue. Scouting parties have been sent out in all directions, and each time have found the enemy in large force and well fortified, about two miles from town, and the fact that Gen. Hill has abandoned the attack on Washington, N. C., and is advancing in this direction, is another evidence that the rebels intend to give us battle.

Deserters report Stonewall Jackson to be in command of their forces, and that Longstreet is in arrest for not attacking us sooner. Though we cannot place any confidence in what they say—however it seems probable that such might be the case.

The 130th have been stationed for the past week along a rifle pit in front, from which place we can plainly see the enemy's pickets, only half a mile distant. We are not allowed to fire only in case of alarm. At night about half our regiment are detailed to dig entrenchments, while the other half remain as guard. Over a thousand contrabands are kept at work on the fortifications, and it is said they work with a determination to ensure themselves safety. Continual firing is kept up by the enemy's sharpshooters, doing but little injury. The list of casualties in the 130th since I last wrote you are: Private James Westcott, Co. H, wounded in hip; privates John Williams and L. Smith, Co. K, both in the head.

The barbarity and extreme depravity existing in the rebel forces is fully demonstrated to us each day. While on our last skirmish one of our dead was accidentally left on the field. The rebels not being satisfied with leaving him unburied, robbed him of all his clothing, blacked his face with coal, placed his body in a conspicuous position, and thus left him. Such vile and devilish outrages committed upon the dead is a disgrace to the brute creation.

The majority of the inhabitants outside our fortifications have gone over to the rebels. Some

of them had heretofore professed Union proclivities, and were allowed equal privileges with loyal persons: In haste, L. A. C.,—Co. A.

*Livingston Republican*

**Our Army Correspondence.**

**Letter from the 130th Regiment.**

Suffolk, Va., May 29th, 1863.

Mr. Editor:—You have, no doubt, heard long ago that the rebels have abandoned the idea of taking Suffolk, and turned their attention in another direction, and you may have wondered at my silence while so much was going on in this department of which to write and gossip. The fact is, I have been waiting for something to be accomplished. Some decided result to be brought about, whereby I can perceive an advantage gained. True, the rebel army that invested our stronghold has for some cause retreated, but surely it was not as it should have been, on account of a severe drubbing by us. From all the evidence that can be gathered, it is evident the enemy intended to give us battle when they should have their arrangements complete, up till Saturday noon, May 2d, and it cannot be denied but they had some show of success. During the afternoon they undoubtedly received orders to hasten without delay to the defence of Richmond. Consequently, Saturday evening our advanced pickets were driven in, and a demonstration made on our lines to cover the movement. At the same time a movement was on foot by Gen. Peck, to give them battle the next day. The plan and subsequent execution of which, I shall offer no comments upon, but leave your readers to criticize for themselves, according to their knowledge of military matters. The bridge over the James-mond had been destroyed at the first appearance of the enemy, and on Saturday Lieut. James, Chief of Engineers, received orders to repair the bridge, and have it in readiness for the crossing of troops by nine o'clock Sunday morning. Sunday morning, therefore, at an early hour the troops of Gen. Gettz's division, together with portions of Terry's and Foster's brigades, left their camps, and began to assemble in the streets near the bridge preparatory to crossing. At eight o'clock the bridge was finished, and so reported to the commanding General. But, for reasons which I have no means of ascertaining, the crossing was delayed until eleven o'clock, the troops in the meantime, occupying a position in the streets of the town, so as to be visible to the enemy they were preparing to attack, giving them ample opportunity to concentrate their remaining forces so as to hold ours in check until darkness should put an end to the fight, and allow them to move off unmolested. At eleven o'clock, however, the crossing was made, and under the direction of Gen. Gettz the troops moved out in the open field, and in fine style took up their positions in front of the enemy. Capt. Howard's Battery of light regular artillery was on the field, one section of which was commanded by Lieut. Beecher,

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roaring and wheeling, he made a dash to the rear, at the same time by accident the rider's piece was discharged. The brave Legionists mistook this for a cavalry charge, and at once let fly their pieces in the air, then strewing them in all directions upon the ground sought refuge in the woods on either side of the road. So great was their fright that it was with great difficulty that they could be again brought into line.

The news from Vicksburg creates great excitement here, although full confidence is had in the final success of Gen. Grant. Our regiment to-day is five miles out of camp, guarding the working party on the railroad. During the past week we have taken the parting hand of the 6th Massachusetts Regiment, whose term of service expired. They arrived here a few days after us, and have been side

From the Camp of the 130th

Yorktown, June 21, 1863.

DEAR FATHER—You see by the above we are in Yorktown, a place of which we have all read and heard so much. We left Suffolk last Friday about 7 P. M. for Norfolk, and arrived there about 10 o'clock, then took the boat and came to this place, arrived here yesterday morning, pitched our tents and camp was encamped in a peach orchard, on the bank of the York River. We do not expect to stay here long, are going to store our knapsacks, and go up the Peninsula to give Richmond a push, we expect. About all of the forces have left Norfolk, and I guess it will be evacuated. Capt. Smith is sick at Fortress Monroe.

Our Regiment were called into line this morning, to see how many of us could furnish our own horses for Cavalry; about all agreed to. All that is wanted now to change us to the Cavalry service, is horses, the Government agreed to furnish some, and we the rest. The fortifications Gen. McClellan threw up here, still remain, as he left them. The tree "California Joe" was in, and shot so many rebels from, still stands here. The place where Cornwallis surrendered is a short distance from here. The fortifications, &c., the Rebs occupied we are now in, and heavy guns are mounted in them. There are more fortifications here than I should think could be built in three years, but they were all made in a few weeks. I have not time to write much. Direct letters now to Yorktown, Va., via Fortress Monroe. Good by.—

Your affectionate son, CHARLEY.

Latest advice state that the 130th have left Yorktown, leaving their knapsacks stored in that place, and that Lt. Colgertson is ill, leaving the command of Co. B to Lt. Gale.

FROM THE 130TH REGIMENT.

CAMP NEAR WILLIAMSBURG, VA., }  
JUN 24, 1863. }

EDITOR MIRROR:—Since writing you last we have, as they say of Hooker, changed our base, or, in other words, "dug out;" but as I have quite a long story to tell, I will commence at the beginning. On Friday, the 12th inst., we left Suffolk with a force of sixteen regiments of infantry, two batteries and one regiment of cavalry, and marched to Holland's corners and camped for the night; next morning we went to South Quay, on the Blackwater. Here the rebels retreated across the river and we had good "picking" in the shape of all the butter, bacon and honey we could eat; that night we marched to Carsville, ten miles, and lay down. Sunday morning we went to Franklin, also on the river, and the 130th which had the advance in every instance during the whole march, was deployed as skirmishers; we made our way down most to the river bank, and burned several fine houses, concluding the day by marching back towards Suffolk, to Anderson's corners. Monday we went back eight miles to within half a mile of the river at Blackwater Bridge, where the artillery threw a few shells, returning again to Anderson's corners and eating our supper, and then marching to Carsville again, seven miles. Next morning we went again to within a mile of Franklin, and camped during the day and night. Wednesday morn we took our way again to the river bank and deployed as skirmishers. Here we had two men killed and three wounded. S. M. Skiff, of Co. A, and Samuel Bowen, of Co. B, being killed. That night we marched once more to Carsville, and stopped for the night. Thursday morning at four o'clock we were moving and marched to the Deserted House, and eat our breakfast, and then made our way to camp, where we arrived at one P. M. We had marched while out over one hundred miles through dust and sand. We found orders awaiting us to pack knapsacks and be ready to move at any moment. Accordingly at eight o'clock, P. M., of Friday, we took the cars, reaching Norfolk at eleven, and went on board the steamer *Thomas A. Morgan*, and at nine o'clock Saturday morning we marched off the boat at Yorktown. We camped about a mile east of the town in a peach orchard, and near McClellan's old works. They are on a grand scale, and it is no wonder that the rebels evacuated. The rebel works are now garrisoned by troops from Pa. There are a

great many very heavy guns mounted on the works which were taken when the rebels left, particularly on the side fronting McClellan's works. They are not on so large a plan as I had supposed, but mount a great number of guns. The works completely encompass the town, which is very small for a town around which cling so many historical associations. We saw the tree in which California Joe secreted himself while he picked off the rebel gunners. On Monday morning last we left our camp and took the road to Williamsburg. We passed over the old battle ground of a year ago. The rebels had quite extensive fortifications here, among them as you know is Fort Magruder. But few guns are mounted on these works now, but troops are camped inside. We camped about a mile from the town. Yesterday at four o'clock, P. M., we left our camp and marched to our present resting place, nine miles from Williamsburg. It is a village of considerable size and contained at some time past some very fine buildings; among them is William and Mary's College. This building is of goodly size, but totally dismantled now, the windows and floors torn out, the roof off, and the brick walls tumbling down. Here a great many of Virginia's illustrious sons were educated. In front is a statue of the Right Hon. Norman Berkeley, one of the old colonial Governors. The State Lunatic Asylum is also located here. The town is utterly deserted, not a store of any kind to be seen. We saw a few of the daughters of the F. F. V.'s, but they did not seem to like the looks of us, and kept out of our sight as much as possible. The soldiers and negroes were the principal bipeds visible. One church attracted my attention; it was a quaint old structure of brick, with gable roof and windows of an ancient pattern.

The country bears a better name than some of our newspaper correspondents have given it; it looks finely to us, after being so long in the swamps near Suffolk. Troops are coming up all the while, and we go on in the morning. The outside line of pickets is twelve miles from here. We are under command of Gen. Keyes. What the movement means we privates are unable of course to tell, but time will show.

A. W. T., Co. A.

Letters from the Army.

From the 136th N. Y. S. V.

WHITE HOUSE LANDING, VA. }  
 June 26th, 1863. }

MY DEAR PARENTS:—Our Brigade Camp now occupies a portion of Gen. Robert Lee's plantation. It is a large oblong clover field said to

be speeded down by our government. We arrived here yesterday about noon, after marching six miles in a little over two hours. On Friday night we bivouacked, where rebel pickets were on Wednesday; which was at Cumberland Landing on the Pamunkey river. On Friday we were at New Kent Court House, about thirty miles from Richmond. From our present camp it is only eighteen miles from Richmond.

Col. Spier, of the 11th Pa. Cavalry captured a train of forty-five baggage wagons, together with two hundred prisoners, and a few horses. He also burned three bridges in the rear of Lee's army. Among the prisoners were four Captains, one Major, one Lieutenant-Colonel and a Brigadier-General. Their names, and regiments to which they belonged, I could not learn. I think if Col. Spier had twenty thousand Cavalry and Infantry to support him, he would go through Richmond with but very small loss. He is a very bold and daring officer, and is highly esteemed by all who know him. In my opinion he merits all praise that is given him.

We are to have an inspection and parade to-night at six o'clock. It is to be a Brigade inspection. On Tuesday we have the usual muster. At that time we will have four months' pay due us. Our Paymaster is said to be Major Smith, the same that paid us before, and the slowest mortal on earth. He has been three months paying our regiment. One of Uncle Samuel's paymasters would be very acceptable now, but those that keep their money, for the purpose of purchasing things here, would very soon be relieved of it, as things are very highly priced. Corn meal is quoted at \$2.00 per bushel, flour 9 cts. per lb., butter \$4.00 per lb., chickens \$2.00 a piece, and other things in proportion. Cheese among sutlers is 30 cts. per lb. Captain Smith bought a cheese and divided it among the boys, and is to wait until pay day for his pay.

Since we left Yorktown, we have received mail twice. That was yesterday and to-day. I think, it is the general opinion, that Gen. Lee's raid into Pennsylvania is the best thing that ever happened since the 1st gun of rebellion was fired. I wish he would go through to New York, and by the time he got to the line, some of the sporting men of said State would then see danger, or something worse.

Who is drafted around our place? Tell — he had better go to Dansville and enlist in the Heavy Artillery, and receive the bounty. They very seldom have to go on a march, as they are stationed in some fortifications.

Your son,  
E. MARSHALL.

From the 150th Regiment.

In Camp, White House, Va., June 28th.

DEAR ONES AT HOME:—You see by the above that we are not many miles from the rebel capital, and a long way from where I wrote you last. We left Yorktown last Monday with two days rations, shelter tents and rubber blankets, and have been on the "go" ever since—arrived here yesterday noon. The

89th, in Getty's Division, were here before us.  
 I saw Miller Ruggles last night, he was well  
 so were all the Mt. Morris boys in that Co.  
 Capt. Smith joined us last night, he is look-  
 ing quite well. Lt. Culbarison is in York-  
 town, in charge of the camp. I have stood  
 the tramp up the Peninsula "tip-top" so far,  
 and feel as "gay as a lark," this morning; had  
 fresh beef, hard tack and coffee for breakfast.  
 We do not know when we may leave here;  
 before long, I expect. When you write please  
 send, for the present, a sheet of paper, an en-  
 velope directed and a stamp, as I left all such  
 things in my knapsack at Yorktown. I have  
 been down to the landing this morning, there  
 are transports and gun boats, there of all  
 kinds. I saw Gen's Dix and Keyes there.  
 The sun has not shone four hours at a time  
 since we left Yorktown, which makes it much  
 more pleasant for us in traveling, as we have  
 been, from eight to twelve miles a day. I had  
 new potatoes for supper the other night; we  
 have lots of black berries, mulberries, and  
 raspberries here; there is a fifty-acre lot of  
 them not far from here, and we will not starve  
 while we can get at them. Good bye,  
 Yours affectionately,  
 CHADLEY.

## Our Army Correspondence.

From the 130th Regiment.

CAMP AT WHITE HOUSE LANDING, Va.,  
 June 30th, 1863.

EDITOR MIRROR.—I wrote you last at  
 nine mile Ordinary.—Ordinaries are coun-  
 try taverns scattered along the road from  
 Yorktown to Richmond. We left there  
 Thursday morning and marched to two  
 miles this side of Barnestown and encamp-  
 ed in a drizzling rain; in fact it has rained  
 nearly every day since we left Yorktown.  
 On the following morning the 130th was  
 put in the advance next to the 5th Pa.  
 Cavalry, and we came on to New Kent  
 Court House and halted while the force  
 marched by us, and then followed them to  
 Cumberland Landing, on the Pamunkey.  
 Saturday morning we started again and  
 arrived here at noon. The country thro'  
 which we passed is looking finely, but  
 there is still a lack of what Northern peo-  
 ple would call thrift. Little or no stock is  
 to be seen. As we approached the Con-  
 federate Capital greenbacks ceased to be-  
 come a legal tender; that is, the people  
 did not wish to take them. But if you  
 were in possession of a Confederate note

you could buy whatever they had to sell, if you would pay their prices—there being no distinction between greenbacks and rebel money. Chickens at one dollar, milk 50 cents per quart, and other things in proportion.

The day we arrived here Col. Spear, of the 11th Pa. Cavalry made a raid as far as Hanover Court House, capturing Col. Fitzhugh Lee with one hundred and fifty prisoners and eighty baggage wagons and ambulances. These cavalry raids are doing more execution than the whole of the army at present. By the way, there is great talk of the 130th going into cavalry; we understand that if we furnish half the horses we will be transferred.

There is a large number of troops here, —probably 40,000, and transports are bringing more every hour. Gen. Keyes has had command till we reached here, but Dix has control of us now. We are in excellent fighting condition, the sick boys having been left behind and none but those who could march were allowed to come. We are anxious for a dash on Richmond, but I hear to day that we are to commence fortifying our present situation. How true it is I cannot tell. Several gunboats are lying in the river and every precaution is taken to guard against a surprise.

A. W. T., Co. A.

### Our Army Correspondence.

#### From the 130th Regiment.

WATER HOUSE LANDING, Va., July 1st, 1863.

To the Editor of the New-Yorker:

Thursday evening the 25th ult. we left the camp from which I last wrote you, and marched about ten miles and camped for the night. Before we had our tents pitched it commenced raining, and continued all night and part of the next day; notwithstanding the whole force set out at half past six, the 130th taking the lead. The mud was long, deep and wide, and traveling became extremely difficult, yet we made as good time as on any previous day. One boy who got badly fatigued trudging through the mud said, "It was sweet for one's country to die" when he could die suddenly, but to wear out his existence in that manner, he thought it didn't pay. On this day's march we passed through the best portion of Virginia. The buildings and fences along the road were looking well, and all the plantations seemed to be well cultivated. The grain and grass was all harvested, and evidently a good crop had been raised. The country along the Peninsula, like that about Suffolk, is perfectly destitute of young men. The farm labor is all done by the negroes, under the superintendence of some dried up old women.

21

apparently is the success of the rebellion. At 2 o'clock we halted for dinner at a little town called Kent Court House, the center point between Richmond and Williamsburg, being thirty miles to either place. An old lady here who presided over a "one horse" boarding house told us that Gen. Wise and his Legion were there but a week previous—also that she had recently paid \$3 per pound for butter and \$1.75 for bacon—both of which statements were no doubt true.

At 6 P. M. we arrived at Cumberland Landing, on the banks of the Pamunkey river, and went into camp. We did not enjoy a very good sleep, owing to a drenching shower, accompanied by a severe wind which rose in the night, rendering inconvenience to our slumber. Here we met Spear's Pa. Cavalry, with whom we had pleasant associations at Suffolk. At 7 the next morning our march was resumed, the roads being hardly passable; however at 11 A. M. we were pleasantly located at White House Landing, a distance of 7 miles. Here the rebels were in large force and well fortified but three days previous, and were driven back by our gunboats, which are numerous and do good execution. In the afternoon, while going down to the river to bathe, we passed by the ashes of the noted White House, where the rebel Gen'l Wm. E. Lee (son of Robert E.) formerly resided, and which was burned just a year ago on that day. On enquiring I learned that Gen. Lee at the time of entering the service was in possession of about 10,000 acres of land surrounding his dwelling, and was esteemed the wealthiest man in this section of the state. There is a tribe of about one hundred Indians and Quaws living on his premises, who till land enough to support themselves and live peaceably with the world. They are without exception for the Union. It will be remembered that this is the memorable place where George Washington took the widow Custis by the hand, and under the solemnity of an oath administered by a Methodist divine, declared that he would love and protect her, rain or shine.

At night Gen. Dix arrived and took command of the expedition which had heretofore been commanded by Gen. Keyes. It is estimated without actual knowledge that there are from 30,000 to 35,000 troops in this command, and they are constantly arriving by transports.

In the evening it was reported that Col. Spear with his regiment, on their arrival here, had advanced into rebeldom and been surrounded by rebel cavalry and captured. In the morning the rumor proved just what we could expect of Col. Spear and his brave men, when he marched one hundred and forty prisoners and over five hundred horses and mules into our lines, besides several wagons loaded with ammunition and provisions. Among the prisoners is Brig. Gen. Lee, (who is badly wounded) one Lieut.-Col., two Captains and four Lieutenants. The Colonel went within seven miles of Richmond, to burn a bridge on the Richmond & Fredericksburg R.R., which he did, and on his return encountered the enemy, and after a severe struggle, killing and

22

wounding a large number of the rebels, succeeded in making the capture with the small loss of three killed and five wounded.

Yesterday we were mustered for pay—having four months due us. It is said we leave here this afternoon. The boys all remain in good health and spirits, and are anxious to move.

In haste, J.A.C.,—Co. "A."

## The Republican.

GENESEO, N. Y.:

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 2.

The 130th Regiment has moved from Suffolk, but where to does not appear to be known, but doubtless the Regiment is with the force reported at White House on the Pamunkey river, eighteen miles from Richmond. The boys may see some warm work before the week closes.

### L I V I

#### Letter from the 130th Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS, BRIG. GEN. TERRY'S BRIGADE, }  
CAMP NEAR WHITE HOUSE, July 30, 1863. }

MR. EDITOR:—The time intervening since the date of my last letter has been filled with stirring events for this Brigade. A few days previous to the departure from Suffolk, our forces were thrown out in front of the enemy's works on the line of the Blackwater, and engaged the enemy in several skirmishes, in all of which the 130th Regiment took the lead, and acquitted themselves with great credit.

Corporal S. M. Skiff, of Co. A, and Samuel Boor, of Co. B, were killed in one of these skirmishes on the banks of the Blackwater.—The Brigade returned from this march on the 18th of June, and on the 19th took cars for Norfolk. Arrived there at 9 o'clock P. M., and with as little delay as possible embarked on transports for Yorktown, which place we reached at 10 o'clock A. M., of the 20th. Here we camped over Sunday, and on Monday the 22d, took up our line of march up the peninsula, leaving knapsacks, overcoats, and woollen blankets in camp at Yorktown. We reached White House Landing, on the Pamunkey river, on the 28th inst., and encamped on a large open plain on the south bank of the stream. We found quite a large body of troops already on the ground, having been conveyed here by transports, of which the river was literally crowded. It was expected an advance would be made as soon as the requisite number of troops should arrive, consequently no pains were spared by the General and his staff to have the entire Brigade in the best possible order to march at a moment's notice. On the evening of the 30th an order was issued by the corps commander, Major General Keyes, to march early next morning in the following order: Col. West's Brigade of King's Division, Capt. Mink's Battery, and 150 of the 5th Pennsylvania Cavalry, under charge of McCandles, to form the advance, commanded by Col. West, to move precisely at 5 o'clock A. M. The balance of the force under the

Corps Commander, to move at 7 o'clock A. M. It was quite an interesting sight to observe the long lines of troops as they moved over the plain and passed out of sight. The advance, under Col. West, reached Baltimore cross-roads, without interruption, but were met here with such numbers as to compel them to fall back. Gen. Keyes, on hearing this state of things, immediately sent orders to Col. West to force his way up to his former position, and there fight until he should arrive, if it cost him his entire command. The fighting was kept up during the after part of the day, and much cannonading was heard during the night, but with what result, up to the time of writing this, I have not been able to learn. Much anxiety is felt by those remaining in camp, for the fate of this brave army, and eagerly we catch at every rumor concerning them. Lieut. Knapp, Regimental Quartermaster of the 167th Pennsylvania, was captured yesterday, having lingered a little too long in the rear, visiting farm houses, and picking blackberries.

In addition to this force, Gen. Getty's Brigade accompanied by the 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry, Col. Spear, crossed the Pamunkey, and took another route, intending to throw themselves on the flank and rear of the enemy. We can hear no firing from either force to-day and the general opinion is that the enemy have fallen back. I can hardly believe that this movement is intended for an attack on Richmond, as we have only a limited supply of transportation, and no guns heavier than twelve pounders. The uncertainty of matters in Pennsylvania, no doubt, has an important bearing on our movements, for it is even now rumored that preparations are being made to convey us to Washington. The only news we can get from the front to-day is that the enemy have fallen back. Our Brigade is in the rear acting as reserve. I regret to say that Capt. Smith of Co. B, is unable to accompany the Regiment. Hoping I shall be able in a few days to chronicle a brilliant achievement of our little army, I remain yours, &c.

**The 130th Regiment N. Y. S. V.**

U. S. GENERAL HOSPITAL, }  
Hampton, Va., July 9th, 1863. }

DEAR FRIENDS:—I have concluded to devote a portion of this afternoon to writing to you, to let you know how I am getting along. From what I said in my first letter from here, you may think that I ought to be about able to join the Regiment now. Well I am getting about strong enough, and I don't know but they will send me to the Regiment when the examining committee gets to see me. They will probably get to our ward the last of this week or the first of next. I am ready to go at any time, and if I keep on gaining in strength I shall want to go next week any how. Capt. Smith gave out and was sent from the Regiment to the Chesapeake Hospital last week. He brought the news that Col. Gibbs had received orders to report his Regiment to Staten Island, to recruit and drill men and horses for the cavalry service. We are to stay at New York two months, (I say we because I expect to be with them then.)