

Funeral of Lieut. Mace.

The funeral services of Lieut. G. D. Mace, of the 147th Regiment, N. Y. S. V., will take place in the church, on Bristol Hill, next Sabbath, at half past one o'clock P. M.

THE FUNERAL SERMON—of Asa Westcott, who was a member of Co. F, 147th regiment, will be preached by Elder A. Castle of Parish, at 10½ o'clock a. m., on Sunday next, at the Baptist Church, near the deceased's former residence, in Albion.

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Monday Evening, July 20.

CITY AND COUNTY.

THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING OF THE 147TH REGIMENT.—We are indebted to S. R. Tows, Esq., for the following complete list of casualties in the 147th regiment. It was furnished him by Major GEO. HARNEY, who at the time of his writing was in command of the regiment:

COMPANY A.—KILLED.

Joseph Lemay, Oliver Legak,
Theodore Hanson.

WOUNDED.

Lieut. John F. Box, Frank Gear,
Frank Virginia, William Wilcox,
Oliver Le Roy, Alexander Leroy,
Orin Brown, Lewis Byron,
Charles Gilmore, John Moore,
Peter Market, John Lavine,
Samuel La Sage, Eyrthy Ulark,
Nelson Diamond, James Taylor,
John Cove, Mark Walsh,
Charles Cole, William Upcraft,
Ossander Syrell.

COMPANY B.—KILLED.

Conrad Warner, Adelbert P. Hall,
Stephen Planty, James F. Sears.

WOUNDED.

Capt. P. W. Slattery, Alverson Curtis,
Lawrence Cavanaugh, Patrick O'Connor,
Simon Barbeau, David Hadin,
William Martin, James Farrell,
Patrick Farrell, Amersa Hall,
Jason Hall, John Hibbard,
James Mahony, Lawrence Moore,
Almon W. Seeley, Thomas Shane,
Henry Miller, 2d.

COMPANY C.—KILLED.

Joseph Stuyvesant, Franklin B. Olary,
Joseph W. Burr, John Hart,
Debras Hannas, Harlow Mills.

WOUNDED.

Capt. Edward D. Parker, Lieut. William R. Potts,
Henry J. Orton, Morgan L. Allen,
John Bartlett, Ambrose E. Clark,
John C. Cratsenburgh, Charles S. Dickson,
Herbert Gilbert, Elias Hannas,
Hugh Mellen.

COMPANY D.—KILLED.

Lieut. David G. Van Dusen, Joseph W. Distan,
Albert Bartley.

WOUNDED.

Edward Topping, Miles M. Baker,
John Barbarick, Hanson G. Ball,
Dennis Connolly, Grove H. Dutton,
Frank Echart, James B. Nichols,
Chauncey Miller, Alexander King,
John Butler, Cyrus E. Brown,
George B. Acker.

COMPANY E.—KILLED.

Lieut. Sylvester J. Taylor, Albert D. Potter,
Harvey G. Hebron.

WOUNDED.

Edward Lawlor, Edwin Goodrich,
Ebenezer Adzite, Amariah Coffee,
Samuel Carpenter, Charles Cobb,
Elam Goodrich, Calvin Harrington,
William McGaw, Seth Porter,
Simson Potter, John Williams,
Theodore H. Weaver, David Walsh,
William M. Howard.

COMPANY F.—KILLED.

Lieut. Gullford D. Mace, Judson Dolbear,
Franklin Halsey, Lewis Freeman,
John Bettinger.

1863

WOUNDED.

Charles Skinner,	William Edmunds,
William Ure,	Frank Easton,
Burns Parkhurst,	Thomas Farr,
Chauncey Snell,	Martin Richardson,
Benjamin O. Bunker,	Jonathan Church,
Asa Pettogill,	Jabez Spaulding,
Frederick Ellis,	Dueller Laird,
Henry J. Morton.	

COMPANY G.—KILLED.

Fred Rife,	Hiram Stowell,
Peter Zeigler,	John Moschikoz,
Peter Shultz.	

WOUNDED.

Capt. Delos Gary,	Edward Damm,
Edward Eshman,	William Flack,
Joseph Stoutenger,	Herman Trapp,
Edwin Ellsworth,	Henry Horton,
Engelburt Kirtew,	Norman Craft,
John Coe.	

COMPANY H.—WOUNDED.

Russel J. Willis,	James A. Castle,
Charles H. Zee,	Josiah F. Benton,
Decatur Russel,	James Glynn,
Asahel D. Butler,	Loren Caples,
Henry F. Green,	Peter Vena,
Thomas Myers,	Peter Piggy,
William Haskins,	Ezra M. Beddell,
David Johnson,	William Dorrity,
Victor Hallick,	Charles Mahier,
Bernard Colligan.	

COMPANY I.—KILLED.

Delgian McGraw,	Martin W. Dowd,
Colon Hall,	Michael Jordan,
Dennis McGraw.	

WOUNDED.

Lieut. Daniel McAssey,	Patrick J. Brown,
Thomas Brown,	Edward Woodburn,
Thomas F. Burns,	Jeremiah McCarthy,
Patrick McGuire,	John Lapage,
Owen Biley,	Thomas Lannigan,
Henry Greggs,	Anthony Halsey.

COMPANY K.—KILLED.

John Hinchell,	James Hudson,
Theophilus Barbarick,	Sylvester Quick,

WOUNDED.

Capt. Nathaniel A. Wright,	William Kinney,
John A. McDonald,	Thomas Glynn,
Thomas Ryan,	John B. Feathersough,
William W. Feathersough,	Oliver Dubo,
Thomas Cooper,	John Lumprey,
John Lester,	John Perchway,
David Anson,	Charles Clark,
Robert Harrison,	James Durant,
Amanza W. Griffin,	Andrew Myers,
James Lisch.	

MISSING OR PRISONERS.—COMPANY A.

Alphus Orson,	George Jones,
Horace Jones,	James Guard,
George French,	Lewis Bassard,
Alfred Jendro,	Walter B. Thorp.

COMPANY B.

Michael Doyle,	W. Delos Tidd,
Throop H. Bently,	William C. Cook,
John Corcoran,	John Garber,
Daniel Lenth,	Michael Kelly,
Hilbridge T. Rogers,	Willard S. Smith,
Allen B. Vorce,	Henry O'Rourke.

COMPANY C.

Heman Reynolds,	Horace B. Hall.
-----------------	-----------------

COMPANY D.

John M. Mistler,	Charles H. Bachus,
Richard Day,	Samuel Delano,
Chauncey H. Booth,	John J. Bunn,
William Flannery,	David H. Dexter,
Alonso B. Elder,	Joseph B. Eldrige,
Peter Perry.	

COMPANY E.

Asa Goodrich,	Ira B. Briggs,
John Tanner,	George W. Tryon,
John Williams,	George Yerdon.

COMPANY F.

Edward Sabins,	Austin Pangburn,
Chester Drake,	Alvin P. Burch,
Frank Pease,	Henry Mayo,
Edward Warner,	Horace Cheever.

COMPANY G.

Alexander McAmbley,	John Weatherby,
James A. Darrow,	Lewis Amgen,
Celestian Berkley,	Orrin W. Dunn,
David Raw,	John Algourney,
William Van Netten.	

COMPANY H.

Harvey Baird,	John Fitzsimmons,
John S. Seaman,	Asa P. Forbes,
James Holmes,	Volney Russell,
Owen W. O'Connor,	Sanford Alseaver,
Frank Rattle,	William Robbins,
Velsor Montross.	

COMPANY I.

Joseph Morgan,	John McCabe,
Phineas B. Snyder,	William Alken,
Samuel Ellis,	Patrick Cushman,
Anthony Griffin,	William Sullivan,
John Lloyd,	William Eccles,
Michael Hickey,	James Wallace.

COMPANY K.

Charles H. Barker,	Isaac S. Blokley,
Joseph Baker,	John S. O'Reilly,
Thomas Sennater,	John W. Elliot,
Henry Oline,	Levi G. Leonox,
John O'Neill.	

TAKEN PRISONER.—Edward P. Warner, of Co. F., 147th regiment, was taken prisoner in the first day's fight at Gettysburg, and sent to Richmond. He was subsequently paroled, and is now at Annapolis, Md. It was reported that he was severely wounded, but we are glad to learn that he came out of that terrible conflict unhurt.

DEATH OF LIEUT. SCHENCK.—The death of Lieut. Wm. Schenck, of Fulton, N. Y., occurred at Gettysburg July 27th, 1863. Lieut. Schenck was wounded in the right shoulder, on the morning of July 1st, while commanding Co. D, 147th Regiment, N. Y. V. The ball passed through the shoulder, breaking two ribs, the collar bone, cutting, an artery and affecting the lungs.

COMMERCIAL TIMES.

Oswego, Tuesday Evening, July 29.

CITY AND COUNTY.

FROM THE 147TH REGIMENT.—We are indebted to JOHN W. SMITH, Esq., of this city, for the following list of members of the 147th regiment, now at Camp Parol. West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. The list is furnished him by his son, WILLARD S. SMITH, of Co. B., of the above regiment.

COMPANY A.

Sergt. A. Austin,	Corp'l George Jones,
Horace Jones,	George French,
James Gard,	Theo. Hanson,
Peter Market,	Charles Gilmore,
Alfred Gendreau,	William Upratt.

COMPANY B.

Throop H. Bentley,	Willard S. Smith,
M. Kelly,	Henry O'Rourke,
John Corcoran,	A. S. Vorce.

COMPANY C.

Sergt. James S. Abbott.

COMPANY D.

Sergt. J. N. Misler,	Chauncey H. Booth,
Peter Perry,	David Dexter,
Wm. Flannery, in Hospital.	

COMPANY E.

Ira B. Briggs,	George Yerder,
John Tanner,	Harvey Heburn,
A. Coffee, wounded and in Hospital.	

COMPANY F.

Horace D. Cheever,	Chester D. Drake,
Francis M. Pease,	Christopher Avery.

COMPANY G.

Orin W. Dunn,	John Weatherby.
---------------	-----------------

COMPANY H.

Lucius Howard,	Frank Battle, in Hospital,
John Gracie,	Peter Venny,
Harvey Baird,	John Fitzsimmons.

COMPANY I.

William Eccles,	John McCabe,
William Aiken,	Patrick Oashman,
Joseph Morgan,	Michael Hickey,
P. B. Snyder,	Samuel Ellis,
Anthony Griffin,	Cholen Hall,
John Lloyd.	

COMPANY K.

Charles Barker,	John O'Neil,
Henry Cline,	Levi G. Lennox,
Monzo W. Griffin.	

Death of Lieut. Schenck. 167
Lieut. W. P. Schenck, who was wounded in the battle of Gettysburg, we learn from a telegram received from his father, died Monday morning of this week. We are not able to give any of the particulars of his death. The funeral will take place on Saturday or Sunday, it is not yet positively determined which

4
THE BROOKLYN FOURTEENTH.—This favorite regiment is now but the merest wreck. On the occasion of the fight of July it was brigaded with the 147th New York Volunteers, and both numbered less than 200 men. It is supposed that at this time there is scarcely 80 men of the Fourteenth left for duty.

The 147th in the Late Battles--Severe Loss.

The 147th Regiment was in the advance, on Tuesday last, under Gen. Reynolds.—The loss, especially in officers, is understood to be very severe, although we have not the particulars. We have heard the assertion that every captain in the regiment was wounded or killed, and that a large proportion of the lieutenants had fallen.—The following dispatch contains the only definite information:

BALTIMORE, July 5th.

Col. Miller, Captains Slattery, Parker, Slayton, Wright and Gary, wounded—not seriously. Lieuts. Box, Potts, Schenck, Van Dusen, Taylor, Mace and McAssey, seriously wounded. Will be home soon.

GARY and WRIGHT.

Captains Gary, Wright, Slattery and Parker have reached home. Lieut. Van Dusen is from this town. Lieut. Schenck is from the town of Granby. His wounds are very serious, and probably fatal.—Schuyler C. Schenck, of this village, started from Fulton on Monday evening for Gettysburg to render such assistance as he could to his brother, the wounded Lieutenant.

DEATH OF CAPT. GEORGE A. SISSON.

—Capt. GEORGE A. SISSON, son of Wm. Sisson, Esq., of Fulton, died in hospital, near Falmouth, on the 13th instant. He was Captain of Company D, 147th Regiment. He was in the late battles before Fredericksburg, and passed through them unscathed. He was taken sick the day succeeding the late retreat, on the march to camp. He succeeded in reaching the camp by riding Dr. PLACE's horse. His disease, typhoid fever, accompanied by diarrhea, was brought on by exposure and hard marching. Capt. Sisson was 27 years of age. The body had been embalmed, and was expected to arrive in Fulton yesterday. He entered the service as a private and rapidly rose to the first position in his company.

DEATH OF LIEUT. SCHENCK.—The death of Lieut. Wm. Schenck, of Fulton, N. Y., occurred at Gettysburg July 27th, 1863. Lieut. Schenck was wounded in the right shoulder, on the morning of July 1st, while commanding Co. D, 147th Regiment, N. Y. V. The ball passed through the shoulder, breaking two ribs, the collar bone, cutting an artery and affecting the lungs.

5

DEATH OF SERGEANT DUNN.—Adjutant FARLING, of the 147th, furnishes the following respecting the death of THOMAS DUNN, of Co. I of that regiment. The deceased was about 23 years of age, and was a son of CORNELIUS DUNN, of this city :

HEADQUARTERS 147th N. Y. V., IN THE FIELD,
Five miles below Fredericksburg, Va.,
May 31, 1863.

Sergeant Dunn, son of Cornelius Dunn, of Oswego, was removed from our regimental hospital to the Division Hospital at Aquia Creek, on the 28th, where he could have better treatment and attention. He died the next day. We did not suppose he was in any serious danger when he was removed. He was a faithful and good soldier, always doing his duty promptly; he was quick, steady, intelligent and generally respected by officers and men. His body will be embalmed and sent home. We cannot get permission for any one to go home with the remains. Military restraint here is too rigid.

Oswego, July 24, 1863.

MRS. CAROLINE L. CHURCH—will be pleased to know that we saw her husband, Mr. J. B. Church, of Co. F, 147th regiment, during our recent visit to the battle field at Gettysburgh. He is in the hospital there, severely wounded in the right thigh. It is quite possible that amputation of the limb may become necessary.

He desired me to write to you. It was a great comfort to me and will be to you to know the happy condition of mind your husband was in. He had learned to put his trust in his Saviour, whose promises of help in time of need have never failed his people. He expresses perfect resignation to the divine will, whatever it might be; though he desired much to see his wife and family. But if it was the will of his Heavenly Father that he should be denied this comfort, he hoped to meet them in Heaven.

Your husband has every care possible. Every want is supplied by strange but kind and sympathizing hands.

You have made a noble offering to your country, and you cannot lose your reward.

Very respectfully,
O. J. HARMON.

From the 147th.

The following letter is from Jas. K. Nichols, a soldier in the 147th Regiment, to his father, Daniel B. Nichols.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., July 7th, 1863.

DEAR PARENTS:—You are long ere this expecting to hear from me, and I now, for the first time, take pen in hand to write.—I was shot in the left arm above the elbow and am getting along well; will be well in two weeks.

Becker is shot in the knee, and broke one bone, but will get it set and be well before many months; Al. Bartly shot dead; Chauncey Miller is not hurt; Wm. Flanery prisoner; Peter Perry, prisoner; C. Backus, prisoner; Denney Connely, wounded; Lieut. Schenck, wounded, dangerously;—Lieut. Van Dusen is killed; Joe Disten, killed; Joe Eldred, killed; Ed. Yoping shot in thumb; John Smith and Dan Chitman are not hurt; Pat Brown is also safe; Bris-

6
col and Hubbard are all safe, with a slight wound in Hubbard's head; Miles Baker is shot in the face; Orderly King wounded in the arm, slightly.

FUNERAL SERMONS.—The funeral sermon of HENRY F. MORTON, who was a member of Co. F, 147th regiment, will be preached by Elder HANSON, of Scriba, at 2½ p. m., on Sunday next, in the grove at Mexico Point. If the weather be unfavorable the sermon will be preached in the Church at Mexico.

—The funeral sermon of CHAUNCEY SNELL, who belonged to the 147th regiment, will be attended at the Methodist Church in New Haven, on Sunday August 30, at 1½ o'clock p. m.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY SEVENTH REGIMENT.—By the return of Captains SLATTERLY, WRIGHT, PARKER and GARY last evening from the battle-field of Gettysburgh, we have corroboration from participants of the bloody nature of the contest. Capt. WRIGHT describes the conflict as far more terrible than any which he has witnessed. The storm of iron and lead was terrific, and entire regiments were nearly annihilated.—The 147th suffered terribly, but of course, it is impossible to yet ascertain definitely the number of killed and wounded. There was only a portion of the regiment engaged, numbering about three hundred, the remainder being in hospital and on detached duty. At the last call of the roll before the above officers left the scene of action, but sixty-nine answered to their names.—It must not be surmised, however, that the balance of the number engaged have fallen. In the excitement of a general engagement men become detached from their regiments and days frequently elapse before they again rejoin them.

We are glad to learn that the wounds of the above officers are not severe, with the exception of Capt. WRIGHT, who received a ball in his right arm below the elbow, which shattered one of the small bones; Capt. GARY was struck in the head by a ball, which cut through the scalp; Capt. SLATTERLY received a ball in his thigh; the ball has been extracted, and the wound bids fair to shortly heal up.

Lieut. Col. MILLER's wound, we are happy to learn does not incapacitate him from attending to his duties.

As soon as we receive a list of the casualties in the 147th, we will lay it before our readers.

P. S.—The following is a list of killed and wounded of Company K., 147th regiment:

KILLED—Sergt. John Hinckliff, James Hudson, Theophilus Barburick, Thomas Ryan.

SERIOUSLY WOUNDED—Capt. N. A. Wright
John R. Featherstonhaugh

... Featherstonaugh, Sylvester Quick,
mortally wounded.

SLIGHTLY WOUNDED—Sergt. Wm. Kin...
(in right shoulder); Sergt. John McDonald;
(in right shoulder); Sergt. Thomas Glynn,
(three fingers off); David Anson, shoulder;
Thomas Cooper; Charles Clark, thigh;
Oliver Dubo, left eye; Robert Harrison,
left arm; John Lumfrey, thigh; John
Perchaway, W. E. Sparks, John Tester,
shoulder and leg; James Lish, arm.

MISSING—Levi G. Lennox, Charles
Barker, Sergt. George C. Harris, W. W.
Featherstonaugh, James Durand, John
O'Neil, Thos. Bannister, David Welch.

TIMELY AID.—HON. O. J. MARION and
Philo Bundy, of Oswego, passed through
here yesterday afternoon, on their way to the
Army of the Potomac, having been delegated
by the citizens of that place to extend every
possible aid to the wounded of the 147th
(Col. Butler's) regiment.

From the 147th Regiment.

[The following account of the Battle of
Gettysburg, is from a private letter from
an officer of the 147th Regiment. It is inter-
esting as giving a detailed account of doing
of that Regiment in that terrible engage-
ment.]

Wednesday, July 1st, 1863, will ever re-
main a memorable day with the inhabitant
of Oswego, for on that day some of her best
blood perished by rebel bullets, and left
the bodies of many of her sons dead upon
the fields around the town of Gettysburg.
We reached the neighborhood of the town
and went across the fields with the town
on our right, at a double quick, loading our
muskets as we went.

The town is surrounded by ridges of low
hills running parallel with each other from
80 rods to half a mile apart, with occasion-
ally a high hill standing alone like a sugar
loaf. We passed to the rear of the town,
or west of it rather, went over one of these
ridges called "Seminary Hill"—down this
hill we went at a double-quick, the shot and
shell flying in all directions. We reached
the foot of the hill and formed in line of
battle under shelter of the ridge in front of
us. A battery got into position to the top
of this ridge, by the side of a farm house.—
The 95th N. Y. and the 14th Brooklyn were
on the left of the battery, then on the right
of it was a railroad cut. The right flank of
our brigade was the 147th, the 67th N. Y.
and the 56th Pa.

Where 147th was posted was a field of
wheat, and we could see nothing and did
not know where the rebels were till they
fired a volley into our ranks, and could only
tell then by the way the wheat was mow-
ed in front of us by their bullets. On the
first fire while we were advancing, Hiram
Stowel and Celestine Berkley were killed
instantly for I saw them fall. Then Fred.

Rife, one of the finest men I ever saw, both in personal appearance and gentlemanly conduct—and as a soldier he had no superior in the ranks; in fact, I have not a man but I can give a good name, for they have all won my respect by their good conduct and soldierly qualities.

When we had advanced our lines to the front far enough, the men were ordered to lie down and fire as fast as they could, which they did with effect, I should judge. We had laid here perhaps 6 or 8 minutes when a party of rebs to the number of 40 I should think, rushed up the hill and took a position just across the railroad cut on the left of and not more than 8 rods from my company, where they poured a scathing flank fire in to us, and some few fell back, but we soon drove them out of that. I picked up several guns which lay there on the ground near me, but not one of them would go off. I finally got hold of one that I thought would go, and saw a strapping great reb start out of the fence for the rear. I raised up and drew bead on him, but that gun was a "dead beat," so I missed my shot, and Jonny Reb got off with a whole skin. But I saw several that did not escape, for they lay keeled up in all shapes over the hill.

Capt. Gary was wounded in the first of the action, and Col. Miller just after. At the time the latter was wounded, an order was given to fall back, but it was not heard by the Major, and the 56th and 76th on our right, fell back, leaving us alone, and in less than ten minutes a whole brigade of infantry came down on our right wing. Company A. and company F. were over the rail fence in a corn field until the rebs came on our flank, when they came back on the side most of the regiment was on. All this time there was a continual roar of musketry. The batteries limbered up and dashed off the field. When the order was given us—"In retreat—double quick march"—was the next command, and we started for the ridge about a quarter of a mile distant towards the town, which was the first and only protection we had. I should think 50 or more, (myself among the number,) being close to the railroad cut jumped down that for protection from the fire of the rebs on our flank, but we had no sooner got fairly into the cut (which was about ten feet deep) than we discovered we had "jumped from the frying pan into the fire," for about 30 rods down the cut the rebs had thrown up a barricade of rails, and as many of them as could stand behind that used their powder and balls to the best of their ability, and many of our men perished before they could get out, and a large number were wounded. I immediately climbed up the opposite bank as soon as I discovered their position, and all that could do the same. How any of us escaped out of that trap alive, I cannot

tell. It could only have been a kind Providence that shielded me through this fight, for I have had hair-breath escapes without number, still I have not the least scratch, neither has my clothes a single rent.

While passing up the bank out of the cut, the bullets threw dirt in my face and over my hands, as I grasped hold of shrubs and sticks to assist me, they passed between my hands and body, around my head, between my legs, and all around me the bullets flew, and sounded like a lot of angry bees. During the fight Peter Shutts and Parkhurst lay right by the side of me, bold as heroes, which they were, and held their position till the final order was given, and as we were passing off the field, Peter came up by my side, and we found Aylsworth laying wounded, and asked us to help him off the field. Peter took him on one side and I on the other, but his thigh was broken and he could not walk, and we could not

carry him and escape, so we laid him down and ran with the rest.

Our color bearer was shot, and the colors taken by Sergeant Wybourn, and he was wounded, and when nearly off the field a shot struck him in the back passing thro' his knapsack, wounding his back slightly and knocking him down as flat as though he had been struck on the head. He gathered himself up and wesoon joined the Regiment on the flat near the town; but it looked more like a company than a regiment—which was the case—for we had but about 100 men to reform. We got some water and immediately marched back up the hill, and went to the right of where we first went in—but not so far to the front. We formed a barricade of a rail fence in the timber on the ridge—expecting the rebels would attack us—but we had no sooner got the barricade done when we were ordered to advance. The whole brigade jumped over and advanced through the woods to the clearing, here we had a rail fence, and about 40 rods across the meadow, behind another fence was the rebels. We fought them there about half an hour. Gen. Paul with his brigade was on the right of us, and as soon as we were ordered back, the rebels thought we were retreating, and they out and after us. This was just what was wanted. They no sooner broke cover than Gen. Paul advanced on them,—charged and took a stand of colors and about 500 prisoners. We, in the meantime, had fallen back on to the ridge, and finally under the ridge, for a rest, but there was very little rest, for the rebels kept us well stirred up with shot and shell—trees were falling in all directions, cut down by solid shot, and limbs cut off every instant by the bursting of the shell. We lay here about half an hour, and were finally ordered to retire from the field, but before we got to the road the

10
order was countermanded, and we were ordered to support the 1st Brigade, which was hard pressed at that time. Ammunition was sent for and distributed, and we were all ready to go in again, when an order came to retreat to town.

Now, on our right flank was a broad meadow flat, a mile wide, and in the afternoon two Divisions of the 11th corps was sent there with a battery, to prevent a flank movement on our corps and the town. Just as we were ready to go into the relief of the 1st Brigade, these 11th corps men broke, and let the rebels right on to us, and the order was immediately given to "Retreat to the town at a double quick." The Rebels discovered our predicament, and followed us very close, firing volley after volley into our retreating column. I could not run, so took a walk, and got into town with the rear of our column. The rebels were in town before us, and harassed our troops very much as they passed up the streets of the town, killing a great many—particularly mounted men and battery horses. Some shells were thrown into the town, doing some damage, and killing a number of men. We got through town, and our Brigade organized in the Cemetery, and marched across the road and encamped for the night—tired soldiers that night—with powder-begrimmed faces and weary limbs and aching hearts; for at roll call we mustered 105. This ended the first day.

The most of our wounded lay on the battle-field where they fell, till the three days battle was over, before they were brought off. They say the rebels used them well, gave them water whenever they asked for it, but at the same time *stole everything stealable* that they could lay their hands on. They stole everything the boys had, but their coats, shirts, pants and shoes, and probably would have stole them could they have got them off. They robbed the dead of nearly everything they had on; and the burial party who had the burying of our dead, did it in a very shiftless, slovenly and disgraceful manner.

e
e
to Mr. Bundy can tell you something about the appearance of the ground, as I showed him the field of our first fight. While looking around I picked up a bible, and on opening it found it belonged to one of my men—Alexander McAmbley—which leaves me more in the dark than ever, as to his whereabouts. I begin to fear he is dead, but cannot tell.

On the morning of July 2d, we were moved through a field where we had batteries planted, to a piece of heavy timber. Here we had orders to lay down, and about three o'clock our batteries opened on the rebels who were coming forward in heavy columns to attack our right wing. Some of the 2d and 12th corps had thrown up

rifle pits some two miles or more through the woods, along the crest of the hills.— About sundown the rebels attacked the rifle pits, and we were ordered to reinforce a part of the line that was hard pressed. It was a hard job to get the men forward in the face of such a fire as they were exposed to, in order to reach the pits—the experience of yesterday was a fearful reminder, but they soon started forward with a shout at a double quick, and were soon safe under shelter of the breast work. The work was going on in good earnest when we went in, and we did not leave that place nor cease firing till 10 o'clock at night, when the rebels withdrew, and our boys lay in the pits all night. As soon as the fight was over, I got permission to go to the rear and find a surgeon. I went back, but could not find one, so I came back into the woods and found lot of leaves scraped together behind a large rock. I made use of them by making them my bed, and with my empty haversack for a pillow, I slept very comfortably till morning. About sun-rise, the morning of the third, the rebels attacked again with great fury, and our regiment was not relieved till nearly 8 o'clock. They were allowed to rest a short time, and were sent into the pits again. During the morning fight, 2d Lieut. Box, Co. A., had his arm broken by a ball, which has since been amputated at the shoulder. He is here at this hospital, and doing well. 2d Lieut. Sylvester Taylor, Co. E., went for some cartridges, and was killed by a musket ball before he got back. We remained in the pits about an hour, when we were relieved by some fresh troops. We were sent into the front this way 4 times, the last time we came out about 2 o'clock, and lay down in a hollow, back of a ridge, but we were very much exposed here to the rebel shells, fired from the other wing, which came clear over us, and exploded in the woods where we were, and many of them went clear over us and exploded in the rebel lines! Our line of battle the 2d and 3d was in the shape of a horse shoe with the heels out.

The rebels made a boast that they would or must break our right, before the morning of the 3d, but they were disappointed, I think, in their expectations, for they only succeeded in getting a goodly number of their men into a trap, and they became prisoners.

The officers would tear cartridges for the men as fast as they could fire them. The men's guns often became so heated that they could not handle them without blistering their hands; then they would lie down and rest while the musket cooled, and some one else who had rested and cooled his musket, would take his place; two men would fire as fast as I could tear the cartridges and hand them the balls and cups of powder.

For several days I could scarce hear myself speak by spells, caused, I think, by the concussions. My compass has become perfectly useless since the fight; the bar had lost its magnetic influence during the engagement. A gentleman living in Gettysburg told me yesterday he did not hear such steady and terrific musketry any-time during the fight, as he heard on the evening of the 2nd, on our line. We had plenty of help—a part of the 2nd corps and of the 12th corps was with us; and good stand up fighting men they were too—just the men we like to join hands with in a scrimmage of that sort.

From the 147th Regiment.

Extract from a private letter from Adj't FARLING of the 147th Reg't, dated

HEADQUARTERS 147TH N. Y. VOL. IN THE FIELD
5 miles below Fredericksburg,
May 23, 1863.

This is the sixteenth day since we pitched our shelter-tents and made Camp at this point, after the terrible campaign across the river. When we halted here we knew not that we should remain a day, a week, or a month. Still, we here continue, and we are as ignorant of the duration of our tarry now as on the first encampment. There are no present indications of a movement, however, and have not been, if I except an alarm at night, a week ago, when the rebs were reported about crossing the river to attack us. The alarm was false, and we resumed the calm that preceded it. The future 'plans' for this army are as yet in embryo—if they have any form of existence—judging from appearances here, unless the enemy, flushed with some confidence from recent results, may attempt to make an offensive movement against us—of which there are rumors, growing out of statements made by a deserter from the rebel lines last night. Matters are very quiet within our lines. This regiment, and the whole army of the Potomac, has been sweetering in the heat for a fortnight, every one essaying to make himself comfortable, but with poor success, for the heat penetrates and follows whithersoever we go. Our camps have been converted into pine bough 'arbors' to cut off the heat which furnishes us but limited protection, and we have to endure what we cannot cure. The health of the regiment is very good, if I except a prevailing diarrhoea from which a considerable number of the men and officers have been suffering since the last march. It may be ascribed to the severe taxation of the energies of the troops in the ten days campaign, and the drinking of bad water. The malady is now subsiding, however, and there are but comparatively but few remaining cases. I regret to announce however, that we lost by death, one