

**The Late Battles—Letter from Lieut
Mix, Thirty-third Regiment.**

FREDERICKSBURG, May 3, 1863.

It is with extreme gratification that I can record the Thirty-third New York as having won lasting honors in assisting, after desperate fighting, in taking the heights of the place from which I indite this epistle. Our division (Howe's) after crossing the river on the 2d, was immediately placed in position on picket, where we remained all night, with no sleep. Early this morning our brigade (Gen. Neill) was advanced to the front of the enemy's fortifications, and Capt. Cowan's battery, with others right and left, soon made the air reverberate with the harsh, discordant screech of shot and shell, which, being replied to from the forts, made a fine display of artillery firing. The 38d was ordered to protect Cowan's battery, and, unslung knapsacks, were to be ready for a charge up the hill at the proper time. Soon the opportunity offered, and away we went, followed by the 7th Maine. Both regiments dashed upon the top of the first fort directly in rear of the town, swept over that, thence onward to the second line, which was still stronger, up that, (a hill similar to the "Pinnacle" near Brighton,) where we met with the strongest kind of reception, in the shape of bullets, that this regiment has had accorded to them during the past two years. It was a perfect storm of the "leaden messengers of death." The regiment bravely withstood the rebel fire, and poured in upon them such a return volley that they soon ran down the other side, vacating the premises "right smart quick," and scattered over the country in every direction, leaving several pieces of artillery in our hands, besides a large number of prisoners, and their killed and wounded.

Our batteries were managed splendidly, as the result of their accurate aim showed; but our regiment suffered badly—over seventy-two being killed and wounded. The Lieutenant-Colonel and Major had their horses shot.

The third brigade is deservedly commended for the unswerving courage and perseverance exhibited by them during this successful sortie on a position considered impregnable. It is to be considered, of course, that the main body of rebels and artillery had been drawn away to act against Gen. Hooker, thereby denoting why a comparatively few men could take such a formidable position. The forts were evidently commanded by Gens. Early and Barksdale, a great number of the troops being Mississippians.

Our regiment, after the battle, came off the heights, collected the knapsacks, and immediately, with nearly the whole of the corps, followed the enemy west of the city about 5 miles, when another battle took place, more serious in its results, with a heavy loss on both sides. We are cognizant of great slaughter in the 10th, 18th and 27th New York, 119th and 95th Pennsylvania troops. The enemy had been reinforced, and were desperate in their attempt to draw us back.

In the attack on Fredericksburg heights, Capt. Cole, of Waterloo, Capt. Root, of Penn Yan, Lieut. Byrne, of Seneca Falls, and Capt. Warford, of Genesee, were the only officers wounded, but every company in the regiment had more or less killed and wounded.

May 4th.—To-day has been a battle day most assuredly. There has been fighting nearly all day, but we know not what has transpired, only as witnessed from the heights opposite Fredericksburg, at Hospital Camp, where I had to fall

back on account of the old Antietam wound breaking out again. The events above roughly sketched cover a period of as hard fighting as ever occurred on the Peninsula. The ambulance corps of the army is finely organized, and the benefits accruing therefrom were notable in the extreme. Never before was the thing systematized. The ambulances of our division are under the charge of Lieut. Wm. E. Roach, whose ability for the post was demonstrated to be of the first order during the past few days. Our hospitals are also everything one could wish—Hospital Steward Degraff, of the 33d, having ardently assisted in attending to the wants of the wounded under his care. Miss Fernham has been laboring with us in her philanthropic way, displaying the sympathy and good woman-

ly judgment of a Dix or Fry in her endeavors to ameliorate the sufferings of our wounded soldiers. The 33d soon return home, with new laurels, achieved at a time, when they fitly adorn a career any regiment could be proud of. But this closing affair on this field of operations cannot be condensed in this short hurried letter. As matters progress I will note accordingly and transmit.

L. C. M.

NEIGHBORHOOD ITEMS.—The Livingston Republican states that Fast day was very generally observed in that village, services being held in the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, at which the Rev. Dr. S. H. Cox officiated. The Republican, also, has the following:

We regret to see that Lieut. Col. Chapin, of the 36th Regiment, was killed in one of the recent engagements at Richmond. The deceased was a resident of Dansville—a most thorough and courageous officer, and man. His early death will be lamented by a host of friends.

On Friday last the remains of Duane Powell, son of Curtiss Powell, of York, were received by his friends, and on Sunday they were deposited in their last resting place with appropriate ceremonies. He enlisted last fall in the 8th N. Y. Cavalry.

Some time ago it was feared that the peach crop had been destroyed by the unfavorable weather in the winter. We are gratified to know that this is not the case in this locality. The trees now give promise of a large crop.

Last week we neglected to notice the death of Mrs. Ruth Hubbard, of this town. The deceased was 94 years of age, and was, we believe, the oldest person in the town. She settled in this town in 1806, and she died on the farm on which she first settled. She was an exemplary woman and Christian.

During last week we heard from three or four different sources, that a prominent Democratic politician residing in one of the western counties of this State, was in town, and organized a Lodge of Knights of the Golden Circle. Is the report true?

The "sugar season" has closed, and taken together has been a poor one, not more than half as much having been made as last year.—The prices range high, from 16 to 18 cents being offered.

—The Palmyra Courier is informed that the 33d Regiment will return about the middle of the present month, and recommends that the village authorities prepare to give the battle-worn boys a cheering welcome. An additional paragraph embodies patriotic resolutions by the Board of Trustees, who have appointed a committee to carry out the suggestion. Palmyra is represented in the 33d by Co. B.

—The Courier also announces that the name of Dr. H. T. Spencer does not appear in the published list of passengers of the ill-fated Manhattan, and the Doctor's family, therefore, have strong hopes of his safety.

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—The Lyons republican perpetrates a grave joke. After apologizing for inadvertently announcing a case of matrimony under the head of obituaries, it proposes to rectify the blunder, at the proper time, by publishing the aggrieved parties' deaths among the "marriages."

—A fatal accident occurred at Macedon last week. A son of Wm. Brown while driving a team attached to a heavy land-roller, fell beneath it and was crushed to death—one arm being completely severed from his body.

—The Savannah correspondent of the Republican states that the inhabitants of that village are making an effort to build a church, to be incorporated by the Presbyterian denomination.

—The latest sensation at Newark was caused by the discovery of a large sturgeon in the canal. The Courier states that the citizens turned out with axes, clubs and pitch-forks, and the monster was finally pined and captured. He measured four feet eight inches in length.

**THE BUFFALO COMPANY IN THE 33D—
GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE FIGHTING
BY SEDGEWICK'S CORPS.**

CAMP OF THE 33D N. Y. VOL'S., NEAR WHITE
OAK CHURCH, VA., May 9th, 1863.

MR. EDITOR:—Feeling well assured that anything of interest, relative to the Buffalo boys of the old 33d, would prove acceptable to yourself and patrons, I have ventured to address these few lines to you. I have written them as a history of the part we have performed in the events of the past few days. Before commencing I will state that during the month of October last, Co. D, of this Regiment, (which was composed of Canandaigua boys) was broken up and most of its members were transferred to Co. G, which company I have the honor of commanding. Since then the Canandaigua and Buffalo boys of the 33d have associated together in the same company, and nobly have they stood by each other in the bloody scenes through which they have so lately passed.

The military operations of the past few days, were commenced on the morning of the 28th ult. Our corps (the 6th) after leaving camp, proceeded to the river, a distance of some four or five miles, and that night two bridges were thrown across and one division was sent over to protect them, so as to enable us to cross speedily over, when the time should arrive for us to do so.—The rest of the corps was left on the north bank of the river out of range of the enemy's artillery, where we remained until Saturday, when about 5 P. M. the enemy made an attack upon our skirmishers across the river. Our boys immediately retaliated by charging upon their lines, which, after a feeble resistance, gave way, and they retired to their entrenchments. Just at this critical moment the order came for us to advance, which we immediately did. After crossing the river we formed a line of battle on the right of the troops already there. It was now dark, and operations was consequently suspended until morning. Our regiment was detailed for picket. We immediately deployed as skirmishers, and established our line some distance in advance of the rest of the troops. Of course sleep was not to be thought of, and we had a long weary night of it. During the night the rebels busied themselves in building large fires, the object of which must have been to lead us to suppose that they were evacuating. The pretence was too shallow, however, and did not succeed. Morning dawned at last, when we were drawn in, and ordered to assume a position in the road, directly in the rear of Cowan's battery. We executed the order and ere long the ball was opened. Until 10 A. M., however, nothing occurred beyond some lively skirmishing, but then the real business of the day was commenced. The order was to charge and take the heights. Before attempting a description of the awful scene that ensued, allow me to say that words are inadequate for the purpose. Still, I may be able to convey a slight idea of it, which you will probably consider better than nothing.

It came in whispers along the lines, that preparatory order to unslung our knapsacks. Too well we knew what it meant. Throwing them off, we quickly formed in line and awaited the order to charge. Hark! the

General commands; "Forward, guide centre"; an awful silence prevails; the deafening roar of artillery seems to be momentarily hushed, every heart beats high, on every face can be seen the shadow of a stern resolve, every breath is drawn with the full consciousness that it may be our last, every ear is stretched to catch that final word, which is to seal the fate of so many loyal hearts. "March". Now we advance, common time at first, which gradually changes into quick, and that again as we become warmed up to the work before us, is succeeded by a double quick step, which brings us quickly to a point where the fire of two rebel batteries converge. No sooner do we reach the spot, than the air is filled with the roaring, hissing and screaming of the different projectiles known to modern warfare, and the next moment the cries of the wounded and dying are heard, but through this scene of blood and carnage our line sweeps bravely on. The fire of the enemy now grows more rapid and decisive, and we are literally enveloped by a storm of iron hail. Now over a knoll, then through a ravine, up the hill, and the first battery is taken—without a struggle, for the enemy has fled. "Rest a moment boys". We throw ourselves upon the ground, and a single glance serves to show us our position. We are on the flank of the only battery which the rebels now have in position, and that of course must be taken. "Fall in". Every man is ready and we are off again. Moving by the right flank, we pass down through a deep ravine, and then form a line at the base of the hill on the crest of which is the battery we are to take. The line commences to move forward. "Steady" is the word, no unnecessary haste, for we are climbing a hill, and every man must husband his strength for the moment when he will need it. As we near the crest, every man brings his piece to a ready, and with bayonets fixed we silently proceed. The enemy as yet is unaware of our approach, as his attention is directed towards the Vermonters who are coming in on his right. The hill side up which we are advancing is covered with underbrush, and in passing through it our line has become broken. Now those who have pressed the most eagerly forward have reached the top, and there before them is the coveted prize. And just at this moment the rebels have received orders to retire, as their lines are broken. They have commenced to hitch up, not a moment must be lost, and without waiting for the command, a sharp scattering fire is poured in upon them, causing them to retreat in no little haste, and *the guns are ours*. But all of a sudden, two rebel regiments that we had not discovered before, rise and pour a destructive volley into us. Many of our brave comrades are forced to bite the dust; still we do not yield our vantage ground, and the fight has commenced. For forty minutes it is obstinately contested, each party still holding its position. Now our line begins to waver, when we fortunately receive reinforcements. They deliver their fire, and the enemy is at last retreating, leaving us masters of the field. The fruits of our victory are as follows: 13 rifle cannon, 2 brass howitzers, several hundred small arms, one stand of colors, from two to three hundred prisoners, and the possession of the heights of Fredericksburg.

The assertion I am now about to make, will seem to you incredible, and yet it is true. Immediately after we had taken the heights, we pursued the retreating enemy, and left the fortifications without a garrison. The consequence was that the rebels came in by another road, and re-occupied them before the next morning. As for ourselves we started along the road after replenishing our cartouch boxes; soon the sharp rattle of musketry fell upon our ears. It continued to grow heavier, and it was evident that a second engagement was in progress. We had nearly reached the scene of conflict, when we were ordered to assume a position, which would cover the left flank. After marching and counter-marching through the woods and underbrush for nearly an hour, we succeeded in accomplishing our object. Darkness now closed in upon the scene and put an end to the conflict, temporarily at least. We retired to rest, well satisfied with our day's work. Little did we dream what the morrow was to bring forth, and that even then the enemy was occupying the entrenchments that we had so bravely won. Morning dawned at last, and while we were regaling ourselves upon coffee, hard tack and pork, the rebels were discovered marching along the crest of a hill, about a half mile distant, in a direction which would bring them in our rear. We were quickly in line and started in the same direction. We had not proceeded far when a heavy artillery fire

was opened upon us, killing some and wounding others. Soon, however, we reached a spot where we were partially protected from their fire. Here we formed a line and deployed one company as skirmishers. The enemy now formed for a charge, but after a sharp infantry engagement, which lasted perhaps three-quarters of an hour, we succeeded in checking them for the time being. We now changed our position a little farther to the left, still keeping our skirmishers deployed. Soon another charge was made by the enemy, the 49th New York repulsed them, however, and captured one stand of colors, with some two hundred prisoners. My company was now ordered to relieve the skirmishers, which we did. Nothing more was done on either side until late in the afternoon, when the enemy, having received reinforcements, made their final effort to drive us into the river, which was about a mile and a half to our rear. Our brigade formed the first line of battle, and a short distance in the rear were the Vermonters formed in line to support us. The rebels formed as follows: two lines of battle on the left, two on the centre, and the same on the right, with a strong force held as a reserve. Their centre now advanced and the fight was opened. Their first line seemed to melt away as if by magic, before our fire, but their second soon came up to the work, and we found there was work before us. By this time their right and left, had succeeded in gaining a position where they could pour a cross fire into us, which they did. We were now forced to fall back, and, having done so, we formed our line on that of the Vermonters. A short engagement now ensued of a half hour's length, at the close of which we had checked, if not repulsed the enemy. Night now closed the proceedings, but it was apparent to the most casual observer that we could not hold our position any longer. A retreat was therefore ordered, and morning found us all safely encamped upon the northern banks of the river.

Nothing more of interest has occurred, and we are again in camp. Our regiment has sustained a loss of two hundred and seventeen, killed, wounded and missing. This is a heavy loss, considering that we only took four hundred and seventy-five into the fight. Our field officers are all safe. Lieut.-Col. Corning's horse was shot from under him. Of the line officers Lieut. Caywood of Co. I, is missing and it is feared that he was killed. Capt. Root of Co. I, Capt. Cole of Co. C, Lieut. Rossiter of Co. D, and Lieut. Byrnes of Co. H, have all received serious wounds. It is said that Lieut. Rossiter fell into the hands of the enemy, and I fear that the report is only too true.

In regard to the loss sustained by Co. G, I have to make the following report. Before we crossed the river, we reported for duty, fifty-four men, officers included. We now report twenty-nine, a decrease of twenty-five; nearly half are gone. The following is a list of the wounded and missing, according to the latest information I have received, as to their whereabouts and the nature of their wounds:

FIRST DAY.

- Private—Charles Starkey, severely, thigh and arm.
- " Robert W. Blanny, severely, shoulder, thigh and arm.
- Private—Michael Burcher, severely, abdomen.
- " George Rock, severely, groin.

- Corporal—Chas. Lovett, slight, ankle.
- " Eonj. Patterson, very slight, face—1st day.
- " " " severe, breast and arm,
- 2d day.
- Private—John Bliss, slight, wrist—1st day.
- " " " severe, shoulder—2d day.
- " Joseph Wologan, slight, head—1st day.
- " " " 2d day—missing.

SECOND DAY.

- Corporal—Henry Storey, severe, breast—left on the field.
- Private—John Decker, slight, shoulder.
- " F. L. Brome, slight, arm.
- " Henry Burchin, slight, foot.
- " Jabez Randall, slight, leg.
- 1st Sergeant—Wm. H. Thiebald, missing.
- Corporal—John McCarthy, missing.
- Private—Samuel Chapel, "
- " Henry G. Davis, "
- " Timothy Howard, "
- " John H. Sloan, "
- " Patrick Hagan, "
- " Robert Lubbock, "

Before closing allow me to testify to the gallant conduct of my brave command. Where all did so nobly, it is difficult to particularize, and yet I will venture to say that the conduct of Lieuts. Marshall and Crain, was such as to show that fear is a stranger to their breasts. Need I say that I am proud of my company? Our

term of service has nearly expired, and hoping that we shall return soon, to peaceful pursuits, and revel once more in the delights of home and the society of friends.

I remain, your obed't servant,

GEORGE A. GALE,
Capt. Co. G, 33d N. Y. V.

P. S.—I omitted to mention Lieut. Porter, of Co. H, as being seriously wounded, and I also intended to say a few words in regard to the gallant conduct of all our field officers. They performed their duty nobly, and to their efforts can be justly ascribed a large share of the success which we attained.

I have retained this letter three days after the fight, so as to enable me to have a correct list of the casualties of my company. Our first days report in the regiment was 217 killed, wounded and missing; thus far we have only five men returned.

Lieut. Col. Hamilton, 62d N. Y., is safe, his wound being very slight, not serious enough to keep him from his duty. His regiment lost very heavy.

G. A. G.

Wanted & County Matters.

We will be thankful to persons throughout the County for reliable information in regard to all local occurrences of general interest.

33d Regiment--Public Meeting.

A public meeting of the citizens of Geneseo will be held at the AMERICAN HOTEL, on FRIDAY EVENING, 15th inst., at 7½ o'clock, to make the necessary arrangements for a proper reception of Co. E., 33d Regiment, N. Y. S. V. It is hoped that every citizen will attend. Geneseo, May 11, 1863.

WHAT WILL WE DO?—The term of service of the 33d Regiment will expire on Friday of next week, and it is probable that the Regiment will leave for Elmira this week, and the Co's arrive home early next week. In this Regiment are Co's E., Capt. Warford, of this village, and G., Capt. McNair, of Nunda.—For near two years have the members of these Co's nobly and heroically performed their duty in defence of the Government, and of the rights of the people. Now, what there are left are about to return to us. Shall we not receive them in a befitting manner? We sent them forth with a "God speed." Shall we not on their return say to them, "well done good and faithful servants," and give them such a reception as they are justly entitled to? Shall we not hold a public meeting this week and make the necessary arrangements? Who will move in the matter? If the people of the village do not take hold of the matter our village authorities should take early and necessary steps to show to these veteran soldiers that their services and sacrifices are appreciated by all.

—Since the above was in type we have received a call for a meeting of our citizens to be held at the American Hotel on Friday evening. The meeting should be largely attended, and it is hoped that all of our citizens will attend.

PERSONAL.—We had the pleasure yesterday of a call from Capt. Geo. A. Gale of the 33d Regiment, which is now being mustered out at Elmira. Capt. Gale has commanded the company raised here by Lieut. Col. Hamilton, and with it has gone through eighteen *bona fide* battles. The regiment has brought home only about 230 men. Capt. Gale has made a proud record for himself and has well earned the respite he now enjoys.

Co. E., 33d Regiment.—This Company was in the 6th Corps, Gen. Sedgwick, at the battle of Fredricksburg, and were in the thickest of the fight, the Regiment suffering severely. Capt. Warford was struck in the shoulder by a spent ball, and disabled, though he did not leave the field until the battle was over. His wound is not dangerous, and he will probably be in condition to return home with his Co. Privates Kimball, Richmond, Fox, Farrar, and one or two others, of Co. E. were slightly wounded. The Company has been exceedingly fortunate. During its near two years service it has been in almost every battle in Virginia and also at Antietam, yet it has had but two men killed—Lieut. Church who was instantly killed, and private Coates, who died in a day or two of his wounds.

LATER.—On Tuesday we received a letter from Capt. Warford in which he gives a list of the casualties in his Company. The record will be read with melancholly interest. The letter bears date "on the Field," May 5th. The Captain makes no mention of himself, but other letters have been received which state that he was wounded in the shoulder from a spent ball. The time of this Company expires in a few days, and it is not probable they will perform any more active duty. For two years have the brave boys been in the thickest of the battles, yet up to the time of the late Fredericksburg battle, they have escaped miraculously. But now fearful havoc has been made in their thinned ranks. Nobly have the men performed their duty—more than half a dozen battle fields have attested their courage and nerve. We give the list:

WOUNDED.

- Corp. Tilton E. Smith, in hand, slight,
- " John S. Taggart, in arm, severe.
- Private Bela P. Richmond, in leg, severe,
- " Eli P. Smith, in neck, mortal, left in the hands of the enemy,
- Private Madison Fox, in ankle, severe,
- " Joseph Kincade, in breast, slight,
- " John Russell, in side, mortal, left on the field,
- " Amos Farrar, in arm, severe,
- " Robert Baty, in face, slight and still missing.

MISSING.

Sergts. George Sands and Orrville P. Dana, Privates Frederick Bissell, Wm. Boga, Henry Haskins, Wm. Harrison, John Hanby, John Jesse, Melvin Munger, Patrick McGinn, Henry Winney.

While the following was not intended for publication, we take the liberty of giving it for the purpose of showing the part taken by the 33d Regiment and Co. E. in the storming of the Fredericksburg heights:

On the second day of May late in the evening we crossed the Rappahannock at the same points where we crossed last December, half mile below Fredericksburg, and were sent directly to the front, and deployed as skirmishers, which position we held until the following morning when we were relieved and sent to the right of our Brigade, and were ordered to prepare to make a charge upon the enemy's works, and if possible carry the heights. It required some nerve. From the point where our lines were formed to the summit, was at least one mile, and to reach the point assigned the 3d Brigade, we had to cross the plains in front of the enemy's Batteries, exposed to a raking fire—had to cross a marsh knee deep in water. At the foot of the hill was

a strong line of Rifle pits, and from there to the top of the hill was a mass of brush heaps. It looked like a difficult undertaking, as it was. To charge the point assigned the 3d Brigade was the second line of works, and the most difficult to reach. The 33d were assigned the post of honor, and led the charge, and well did they acquit themselves on this occasion. We drove the enemy from his Gun, shooting the Gunner dead while he was in the act of running a charge home intended for us. We captured a beautiful 12 lb. Brass Piece, and drove the enemy from the heights in good style.

LETTER FROM CAPT. TYLER.

Casualties in Co. A, of the 33d.

CAMP 33D REG., N. Y. V., NEAR
FREDERICKSBURG, Va. May 8th, 1863.

Ed. Courier.—It becomes my painful duty to report for publication, for the information of those interested, an account, as near as possible, of the casualties in my Company in the battle of the 4th inst., in rear of the heights of Fredericksburg:

1st Sergeant A. B. Randolph, wounded in leg below the knee; brought off the field, but afterwards taken prisoner.

2d Sergeant William Proudfoot, flesh wound in thigh; prisoner.

5th Sergeant David Lawrence, in left side, not dangerous; in hospital.

Corporal George H. Welles, shot through the body; left on the field; supposed to be dead.

Corporal Daniel A. O'Neil, in face; missing.

Corporal William F. Hecker, in ankle; not dangerous; is in hospital.

Corporal John McDonald, fell on the field; is missing.

PRIVATES.

John Proudfoot, flesh wound in thigh; in hospital.

M. Poquette, in arm below elbow, (broken) and in side slightly.

Washington Waite, through both thighs, (dangerous) and prisoner.

Andrew J. Clarke, fell on the field, and missing.

Irwin P. Humphrey, in leg above the knee; in hospital.

J. Warren Hendricks; left arm amputated.

William Pow, in back, serious.

Patrick Ryan, in breast, not dangerous.

Harrison Lewis and George Metzger, taken prisoners on the field.

Robert Jardine, Charles Whitcomb, and David P. Miller, missing,—killed or prisoners.

This is the most correct statement possible to make at this time. It is with deep sorrow that I have to record such fearful fatality; for out of forty-three men that I took into the fight, until to-day I could only muster eighteen. The Company and Regiment have acted with heroic bravery, and did all that

men could do. We were among the first in storming the heights on Sunday, and fought more than twice our number from sunrise until dark on Monday, and had possession of the field, and were engaged in picking up and taking care of the wounded, as well as possible in the dark, when we received the order to retreat to Banks' Ford, being at the time almost entirely surrounded by an immensely superior force.

You will bear in mind that all the fighting at and around Fredericksburg was done by the 6th Army Corps, entirely independent of the main army. The fighting began on the night of the 28th of April, and ended on the night of May 4th, and in the whole war I have not seen displayed more desperate valor, or sturdy bravery and perseverance, than was exhibited by the glorious old 33d, as our decimated ranks but too well testify. Our flag is torn into shreds, by shot and shell, and at one time nothing but the most determined valor saved it from falling into the hands of the enemy.

The Regiment went into the fight 466 strong (rank and file,) and at roll-call, after we had got back on this side of the river, there were 191; but this number will be augmented to about 250, by men slightly wounded, stragglers, &c. There were but two or three men in Company A but were hit somewhere, and there were many instances of individual bravery. Some of my men were taken prisoners, and afterwards the captured became the captors, and brought their prisoners safely in our lines.

The people of Seneca have no occasion to blush for their sons in this Regiment; they have done their whole duty from the first, and will continue to do it until the morning of the 22d of May, and then, if there are any of us left, we expect to be allowed to come home to visit our friends.

Respectfully yours,

E. J. TYLER,

Capt. Co. A. 33d Reg., N. Y. V.

REPORTED DEATH OF W. L. INGRAHAM.—In the list of killed of the 33d New York Volunteers at the late battle upon the Rappahannock, we regret to find the name of our townsman W. L. Ingraham. Mr. I. was a printer by profession, and was employed for some time in the job department of this office. Four or five years since he commenced the study of law in the office of T. C. Montgomery, Esq., and was admitted to practice two years or more ago. He was at one time an unsuccessful candidate for Justice of the Peace on the Republican ticket.

Last summer when Captain Brown recruited a company to go into the 33d, Colonel Taylor's regiment, Mr. Ingraham enrolled himself, as a private, we believe, and remained in the service till he fell as stated.

Deceased was a worthy citizen, and his friends will regret to hear of his death. He leaves a wife and one child in this city.

— Since writing the above we have seen a letter from Captain Gifford, of Co. D, the Rochester company in the 33d, which we publish elsewhere. It contains a list of casualties, and the name of Mr. Ingraham is not given. Capt. Gifford's company is D, and in the New York

papers Mr. Ingraham's name appears as a member of Co. B. It is possible that he may have been transferred to another company. It is possible—indeed, probable—that his death is erroneously reported. We hope to hear that such is the case.

THE THIRTY-THIRD.—A private letter from an officer of the 33d Regiment, says:

"The 33d have lost now at least over one-half their number, but have bravely stood up, and will be spoken of in "orders" from the General as having done their whole duty—marked A No. 1. Our flag is a curiosity—the staff is there, a portion of the blue, and a few dragging stripes. Once when our color-bearer was stricken down, the Colonel snatched up the staff and waved it in the face of the enemy, on horseback. It is useless to go into details; they would fill pages. * * * Suffice it to say we can go home with honor unscathed, which some regiments we wot of cannot.

"The great trouble seems to have been in not retaining the Heights after taking them; but we went right on following the rebels, apparently to join Hooker. The enemy then flanked us, driving all hands to Banks' Ford. * * * Col. Taylor is in command of the brigade, Gen. Mills being injured. Gen. Sedwick is blamed for not holding the Heights with the 6th corps. Had this been done, all would have been right."

From the "Old 33d."

DETACHMENT 33D N. Y. VOLS.,
CAMP NEAR WARRENTON, Va.; Aug. 10.

EDS. UNION AND ADVERTISER:—The mail last evening brought to us Rochester papers containing lists of the drafted men in the city. A great excitement ensued. The names were read aloud—the reader being interrupted almost every moment by cheers, and exclamations of all kinds: "George, your brother is drafted!" "Bully for him!" "He can come as well as not!" There was an eagerness manifested to welcome most of the "prize drawers;" yet occasionally might be heard remarks like this: "Too bad for Jim; he can't raise the three hundred—he has four children and his house is not paid for." For all such a spirit of condolence was evinced. If they are compelled to come, the city of Rochester should not let their families suffer.

We are now enjoying (!) the warm weather. The brigade moved camp one day last week, going about two miles. In some regiments whole companies fell out—officers and all. The 33d went into camp with the following force: Capt. Gifford, three sergeants and one private! It is a good thing for the army that we are not actively engaged at present. A long march would occasion more cases of sun-stroke than all the surgeons in the army could attend to.

The 33d Detachment wish to say a word through your columns in favor of the 1st Veteran Cavalry, now being recruited by our brave and efficient commander, Col. R. F. Taylor. The sooner the regiment is filled up the sooner will we be transferred from our present position, which in many respects (being attached to another regiment) is disagreeable to us,—back to the command of our veteran Colonel, and hereafter be known as Cos. "A and "B," 1st Veteran Volunteers. A contingency for which we devoutly wish and pray. We trust that all of our friends will lend a helping hand in the good work, and that ere many days we may have orders to report at Camp Swift, Geneva. Notwithstanding the long and tedious marches