The Wounded at Fort Schuyler—Incidents, Accidents and Reflections.

U. S. General Hospital, Fort Schuyler, N. Y., July 31, '63.

Mr. Editor:—Having at present a plenty of spare time during the long and warm days of July and August, I know of no better way than to while away some of the dreary hours by penning a few lines to the columns of your paper, which is so widely circulated among the many friends of the troops in the field, and also at present in the U. S. Hospitals. And, as usual, I wish to communicate to the friends of members of Regiments herein mentioned. And now, taking the above statement for the foundation of this letter, I will state that I received a letter from the 126th Regiment, N. Y. V., bearing date the 28th inst., from a member of the same, Geo. J. Rose, a former resident of Victor, Ontario Co., New York. The substance of it as regards the regiment, is as follows:

We have been moving south as fast as circumstances would permit. We have passed Harper's Ferry and so on through Loudon Valley; but have now halted for a short time near Warrenton. He farther says that the company (D) is now commanded by Lieut. S. F. Lincoln, in the absence of Capt. Charles A. Richardson. He also states, we have had a very hard time during this long and tedious march, and when near Harper's Ferry we came dum, (or some other word composed nearly of the same letters) near starving. And concludes by adding, that most of the boys stood it well, and are all in good spirits.

In regard to those who are here as patients, they all appear to be getting along nicely, and those who appear the worst have friends from home with them, and they are trying to get leave of absence, and as they meet with some encouragement, this gives the patient joy as it would to the thousands of others who are denied the privilege for the present. But they all live in hopes, and in this respect many live in vain and by it are sadly disappointed. By it they are brought to realize how strong the ties are with which they are bound.

As to the members of the 108th who are here there are four from Co. F, who are doing well and appear to enjoy hospital life with the air of true soldiers, obedient and patient.

And now as to the affairs at the hospital in charge of Dr. Barthlon. Everything up to yesterday appeared to be well regulated for the care of the wounded brought from Gettysburg. Competent and kind surgeons ready to perform the difficult operations which are always necessary after every battle, especially the one referred to above; good nurses on hand to meet the many wants of the patients; rations issued regularly, and also clothes provided in abundance.

Previous to July 30th the dull monotony of our ward was once in a while broken by the remarks of our friend P. G., a native of Ireland. And as "a little fun now and then is relished by the wisest men," I will mention them in order to break the monotony of a letter from an inmate of a hospital. A discussion took place here as to what was the best thing a man could have been before enlisting, provided he lost his left arm. The native spoken of took the side of a "ruke, gineine fiddler." "Well," says another, "how is he going to hold his didle?"
"Wid his chin, to be shure,—and nan's as any other." Up speaks another and wishes to know how he can finger and tune it. "And shure," says P., "and couldn't he git one already tuned?"

As the conversation here often turns upon the way men are used as compared with officers, and as P. G. has a hand generally in all talks of this kind, he said he did not know but what officers were always considered men until he went once to buy some tobacco of a sutler on a Sunday morning. He stated: "I went to the sutler and asked him if he had any tabackey." He told me had. I asked him to give me two plugs. He speaks up very short, and says, I don't sell any to men. Don't sell any to men, says I; and sure, says I, you don't sell any to women. No, says he, I don't sell only to officers. And why says I, and ain't officers men. And faith and he tells that the "don't view themselves in that light." Ha, he, says I. Says P. G., I see what ye are. You try to pass me beat some time when I am on guard and I will make ye mark time at the point of the bayonet, until the officer of the guard comes to your rescue.

But now our attention is called from remarks of this kind to the whistle of the boat, which is about to land here with wounded soldiers, who were taken prisoners and paroled at Charleston by the rebels, and sent to Hilton Head and hence to this place for treatment. Three of them are now in our ward. They are all badly wounded and only one of them can live but a few days from appearances. I find one wounded in the thigh and right elbow joint; another with one foot off and the other walking for the saw and knife as soon as he is able, and also his right arm; but I fear death will close the operation soon. The third one has a ball through his right lung. I find by conversation with them that one is from your city, out of the 100th, Co. C.; his name is Michael McGuire. The others are from the New England States. The Rochester man is the best off, as he has good spirits, and has money, which is always convenient in hard and needy times. He states that no doubt Charleston will soon fall into our hands; and may this prove true.

But now we hear music, and on looking out of the door notice that a detachment of soldiers, headed by a band of music, are marching in rear of the hospital to the fort to camp awhile. The men looked nearly tired out with fatigue, and were not closed up in very good military style. You would notice among the number a few small boys, seemingly not more than ten years old, carrying a drum and knapsack, which would weigh as much as half their heads and all their body. Along with the same troops you would notice a few of the colored gentry soldiers, but mind you, they were large and healthy looking men, and having but a small load on his back compared with the rest, unless it was a large haversack to hold rations. It is a very common thing, when on a long and weary march, to notice a boy of about 15 years old trudging along with a gun and all the accoutrements, besides the 60 rounds of cartridges, each weighing over an ounce, besides haversack, canteen, and above all, the lung-cramping knapsack. In contrast with this you will also notice the darkey seated on a fine horse, worth, perhaps, 230, or more in greenbacks. The reason of this, perhaps, may be that it is owing to the constitution of the colored race, they being unable to bear the fatigue of the many long and weary marches necessary to be made in the hottest season of the year.
kies. Why it is I will leave it for them to say.

Some of the above race came here for protec-
tion during the riot in New York city, but they
were not frightened so as to change their
color, for which I attach no blame to
them for being black. But to that party
which is so worried as to the condition
of the negro race previous to the breaking out
of the present rebellion, I do attach the cause
in a great measure of our present trouble. I
will not enter into a spleurge about political
parties. But I would like to see how a govern-
ment knapsack and other war utensils furnished
free for a time for the benefit of a man in the
United States service, would fit on the backs of
such men as Greeley, Beecher, and many others
of the same stamp. I think they would find a
vast difference between showing the pen and
handling a musket and the accoutrements for
the same. I have tried both, and I profess to
know. As Smith, the famous razor strop
man says, a member of the 140th N. Y. Vols.
his sold razor strops, and handled a musket,
and he prefers the former. When he can have one
more left for only 29 cents. A queer chap (like
many others in the army) this Smith is. He
saw a man from Monroe county gazing around
in the woods, where the hospital was establish-
ed, at the deadly effects caused by war, he calls
out as he was devouring a mammoth Pennsyl-
vanian custard pie: "Hello, Old Brockport, come
up here and see a fellow!" Up steps the man.
He says: "You needn’t think I am cheating the
government out of this—for I am not; I bought
it with my own money, saved by selling honest
razor strops." I conclude this Smith must be
some relation to the famous John Smith we
hear so much about. I notice in looking over
the N. Y. Times that seven lawyers of Canan-
dagua have been drafted, and a few of
them with whom I am acquainted. But I
am aware that the little $300 clause will keep
them safely out for a time. But God knows I
pity their next client after they pay it, unless
he is one of the rank Abolitionists of the past
and present time. And now I would ask, have
we no reason to lay a part of the blame on this
class of individuals just mentioned? I believe
we have, and a pretty strong one, too. Having
taken the opportunity to convert with the re-
bels when a chance was op-
ne in contact
with an aid of General
al of the rebel
army, who was wounded
in battle of Gettysburg.
I can state that
this is a fellow of good
education and well-in-
formed upon all subjec-
ted connected with the
present tumult of the U. S. of America, having
been in the service since the first crack on Fort
Sumter. He says John Brown was "sked un
as a sample of many at the North;" if
would do, only give them a chance; and this
until the present time seems to be thoroughly
instilled into the minds of both officers and
men in the Southern army. But some of them
said, be this as it may, we may have to come
under, as you fellows fight like devils, and we
have found out that you can fight if you have
the right kind of leaders. But, say they, you
change commanders too often. We have al-
ways dreaded General George B. McClellan, and
this Meade more than all the rest that was ever
connected with the Army of the Potomac. He
further states that McClellan was always feared
by our generals, and most of them have no
fear; and this government should have learned
by this time to hold that which is good, and
discard that which is false or incompetent for
the position in which it is placed.
But now once more music breaks upon my ear, but of a mournful sound, and I find on looking out again, that soldiers are being conveyed to their final resting place with the flag for which we are contending wrapped around them. I learn on making inquiry, that of the number brought here from Hilton Head eight died last night. When a soldier dies here he is taken to the dead house, laid out, and placed in a suitable coffin and sent to New York city for burial.

And as long as this rebellion continues, the result of a battle, when viewed with the naked eye, will ever present scenes too horrible to be placed upon paper. On the battlefield, in every tent, over acres of ground sufficient for a good farm, are sights awful beyond description; dead unburied, the air filled with effluvia of human and equine bodies, hundreds of decaying bodies all over the battle ground two miles in width, graves in every field, by the roadsides, in gardens, lanes, meadows, groves and almost everywhere, many so superficially covered that a hand or foot protrudes, and in some cases the eyes, forehead and nose visible. And then in every church and house near by, there are scores of wounded and vast numbers of dying men.

This being the case, the drafted men of Monroe and Ontario counties will be met with a strong welcome in the field by the side of those who have gone before them. That they will 

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This being the case, the drafted men of Monroe and Ontario counties will be met with a strong welcome in the field by the side of those who have gone before them. That they will see new scenes and behold many strange sights, I am already aware. And many a farmer's boy will be made to think of daddy's best cow and mother's large milkpans.

But as paper is high, and there being no discount on postage stamps, I must bring this to a close.

In conclusion I will state that I have had of late a present from the government, and it is a splendid headed cane; but mind you the word gold, used in the sense of an adjective, does not precede the word headed; but it answers the purpose for which it was intended in and under all circumstances. And may it continue to do so until it becomes useless for want of a person to use it from necessity.

But I must close, earnestly trusting that this once proud Union may be restored, and that before the cold winds of autumn approach, and the sorrows and dreariness now existing be removed from many a countenance, never more to be rev.. W. R. C., Co. _, 126th N. Y. V.

From the 108th Regiment.

BRISTOW, VA., August 3, 1863.

On the 30th of July, after four days rest—the lengthiest duration for such refreshment since June 14th—the 108th are again on the march. The respite was fully improved by the men in filling up their wan proportions, sleep and ablations. The bill of fare to drive away debility and emaciation, consequent from marching and fighting, consisted principally of fresh meat, pork, beans, hard tack, coffee, pickles, &c. Daily showers tempered their genially. The recuperation benefitted the men very much, and they enjoyed the march with refreshed vigor. Military rules are very strict. Stragglers, and those who venture beyond the limits of their camp, without a "Pass the bearer," are provided for by the Provost guard to pass the orders of a court martial.
While the men were quietly resting Thursday afternoon, expecting to remain in camp, the horns sounded the signal to "strike tents," which was quickly done, and at 5 o'clock the Second Corps left camp near Warrenton Junction. The vast plain was soon depopulated, and barrels, boxes, &c., were strewn over it. The proprietor might have considered such property a windfall, notwithstanding their emptiness. Upon the vast field was a lone grave; a rough stone marked the spot, upon which was the rude inscription, "1856, January 8. Here lies the body of Poor Mady." Chanting "the poor old slave has gone to rest," we left. A moonlight march of 10 miles resulted in a halt at Elkton, a broad extensive section of country rendered fair looking by nature, but in agricultural products, famished.

A delusive hope appears to have prevailed among the people here, founded upon Lee's anticipated success, that they would be enabled to obtain necessary supplies from Fredericksburg, Warrenton, or some other prominent point, to live without sowing or planting to any great extent. As the fallacy of such hopes are being revealed by our retributive levy upon their hay, cattle, &c., they begin to chew the cud of disappointment in their calculations for the coming winter. This third march through their already desolated section, may bring them to a faint realizing sense and squelch some degree, their guerrilla freaks, and create a desire to be "let alone."

FRIDAY, 31ST.—Horns signal march on, and quickly the lengthy column of veterans is moving. A laughable incident occurred this morning. The boys struck a potato patch, and were culling the "murphys" vigorously, when an old vixen pitched into them with her worst rebel expletives. As they did not retreat, and tearing they would also light on her bee-hives, she turned the latter over; the winged assailants charged furiously upon the diggers, causing many of them to fall back hastily with movements indicating that they felt something. Shouts of laughter from their comrades, mingled with good wishes from the old woman, greeted the exploit. Some said "it was a stinging old time." A tramp of 6 miles brought us to a dilapidated place, 14 miles from Falmouth, called Morrisville. The few tenements presented a very open appearance, having been touched frequently by troops passing and repassing in crossing the Rappahannock, which flows near us.

The announcement that Gen. Howard has been assigned to the command of the 2d corps, we think will give general satisfaction. His military abilities as commanding officer of the 3d division in this corps were well known previous to his assuming command in the 11th corps. His christian, moral and temperate character, urbane, generous and courteous manner and treatment of officers and men, win strongly the regard and confidence of those who, knowing him, can appreciate such golden qualifications in a commander.

We are camped upon an eminence in the woods. The moon is magnificently fulfilling its mission as sung, "Roll on, silver moon," &c. Music echoes throughout the woods and we are verifying "Happy are we to-night, boys!" 

SATURDAY, AUG. 1.—The 3d division marched back to Elkton again, it is said, for guard duty at various points. It will be a new thing for the boys to be performing guard duty on hig-
ways as they have been kept moving otherwise ever since they entered the area. Heavy can-
nonading was heard 'about sunset, indicating that
our forces were not letting the rebs alone.
August has made its entrance with super-abundant
clouds, causing perspiration to come from the
system freely. Great difficulty is experienced here in
procuring good water—it is mostly milk and
brackish, and flows from no crystal fount.
Capt. W. H. Merrill and Lieut. Grassi have
been transferred to the Irasal Regt. Lieut.
Hutchinson has returned and resumed his command.
Capt. Wilson has sick leave of absence.
Lieut. Col. Pierce is around and sees that the
men obey orders implicitly. The lists of those
drafted are eagerly perused by the men seeking
to learn who among them convivacions are
selected and have a chance to take a trip to the
Old Dominion to view the scenery, etc.---
We shall have all eyes open for the lists from old
Monroe, and when they come down to join our
band we will welcome them.

SPREEKET.—A morning tramp of six miles
brought us up with the regiment, who are pick-
ning and guarding the cross-roads at this place
(Bristow), which is about five miles from War-
renton Junction. The heat is of a glowing yellow
nature, and the melting tendency is general.
The country about here is infested with "pizen" guerrillas, and they are very bold and
audacious in picking off men.
For the week past the transmission of news
from Rochester has been accomplished with
dispatch. Instance—We have received the
Democrat & American the afternoon of the
second day after publication.
Our sutlers (Rogers & Co.) arrived here the
P. M. from Washington. On their way they had
an adventure, which for awhile was not very
agreeable. When a mile this side of Fairfax
Court House, Capt. Moses captured them, with
others, and made them according to his
orders for about twenty-four hours, when they
were fortunately rescued by our forces and re-
lieved from their unpleasant dilemma. Their
loss was a blind horse and some small articles.

From a Soldier of the 108th—The March
from Washington to Sharpsburg.

The following portion of a letter from a sick
soldier belonging to the 108th Regiment, will
afford some idea of the severity of the initiation
into military life, which the boys of the 108th
were called to undergo. The letter is dated
Middletown, Sept. 18th:

"I had been unwell for some time, but started
with them, and stood the tramp until the third
day, when I gave out, and the Doctor gave me
a p as so that the guards would not molest me.
I caught the regiment again after they had
given up. The next morning I was scarcely able
to stand, and as the ambulances were full, I was
left behind with several others on the sick list,
but again caught up at night. The next day I
managed the same way. On Saturday (the 13th)
I stood out with the rest all day, and on that
day we passed through Frederick and camped
this side of that town. Sunday we started across
the mountains and over a forced march, and walked
and ran all day with a scarcely a minute's rest—
haling about 8 o'clock for half an hour, when
we again started over fields and ditches until
dark. We then came to a small creek, and camped
as dark as it could be, and we all got our feet wet
in crossing. Here we lay for two hours in wet
grass on the creek bottom. Then we got on
up the hill about midnight. We expected to
day there till morning, but just as the boys
were a sleep the call sounded to fall in. Three of the boys stopped here, as they
are sick, but I went on about three or four
miles to the battle field of the day before, where
an assault on our arms till daylight. I woke
with a high fever, and the Doctor told me I was
not fit to go on. He gave me a sick pass, and
Capt. told me to go back to the other boys. I
managed to find them where we left
them, and we all started back. We stayed that
night in a barn, and the next morning I was
very much better, and the Doctor took me to
Middletown, where I have been ever since they entered the arena. Heavy can
nonading was heard about sunset, indicating
the melting tendency is general.
Upon the surface of the earth, and it may, a curiosity to gaze upon and a surprise to the most fastidious taste. Turkeys to pitch tents again. The vociferous hip, hip, hurrahs! that were given in the various camps were tokens significant that the men were willing to march on. A fine roast turkey and a good pumpkin pie would be a feast of reason in circumstances will allow—upon hard bread, luxurious repasts; but will be as thankful as those unable to march. It has lost by battle and disease from time to time till there is now scarcely more than sufficient men for a company.

The wife and daughter of Capt. Fellman, of the 108th regiment, left for Gettysburg yesterday to attend upon him. He has lost a leg but is said to be getting along very well.

Personal.—Col. C. J. Powers, of the 108th N. Y. V., arrived here this morning, having been quite ill and still suffering. Not having seen the Colonel we are not advised by him as to the location and condition of the regiment.

We hear, however, that it is somewhere in Western Maryland, detached from the army of the Potomac doing guard duty. It is said that the regiment has now only about one hundred men able to perform duty. It has lost by battle and disease from time to time till there is now scarcely more than sufficient men for a company.

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Gallantry of Officers.—The correspondent of the Tribune who is with the Army of the Potomac, gives a chapter of incidents of the late battles. In referring to the gallantry of officers, he says:—

Col. Jno. Couch of the 14th Ind., who was killed in the memorable charge by Hancock's corps on Thursday last, was on horseback at the head of his regiment, and was the first of his command to mount the Rebel works and discharge his revolver into the enemy's ranks. He was almost instantly shot dead, his body falling on one side of the works, his horse, which was also killed, throwing his rider to the ground. Col. Jno. Couch was commanding his 1st Brigade, 1st Div. Corps, of the American forces, and was attached to Gen. B. F. D. D. in leading the charge.

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WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 2.

From the 108th Regiment.

No. STERREBOURG, Va., Nov. 20, 1863.

Since writing my last, nothing of a character to excite wonder or alarm has occurred with our portion of the army to cause a turn back. We were encamped upon the same place we pitched tents upon two weeks since.—The weather has been all that soldiers could desire this season of the year, with one or two watery exceptions. Spells of Indian summer have favored us, and the men have enjoyed the comforts thereof, as if fully appreciating that it was good to be thus favored, while reading in Northern journals that winds and snow of Arctic tendency predominate. You have heretofore been informed that when rain falls in this section, it is not a slight sprinkle, but a pouring down. We have had two aqueous visitations here that have reduced our camp to a Floating condition. Being upon low land, the water stands upon the surface of the earth, and it may, therefore, be safely conjectured that moving around upon such occasions is not bordering much on the agreeable. Many of the tents which had been dug around for the purpose of "banking up" filled with water, resembling a miniature log castle surrounded by a moat.—Anticipating momentarily orders to move, we have remained where we are, instead of taking a more upland location. The health of our men may be reported good. Those unable to march have been sent to hospitals, and probably before this reaches you we shall be continuing our exploration in Virginia.

On Tuesday morning the troops were aroused before daylight, the morning meal was partaken of, tents struck, knapsacks slung, and all hustle for a movement. A heavy drizzling rain set in, and it being evident that the soil and water would seriously impede marching and transportation, the order was promulgated to pitch tents again. The vociferous hip, hip, hurrahs! that were given in the various camps were tokens significant that the men were willing to hurry till further orders.

This day, we are aware, is by proclamation "Thanksgiving Day." As the men sit in their tents, or are on duty at their posts, many will sincerely wish the thought and utter the expression—"I wish I was home to-day, gathered around the social table loaded with the good things from an abundant resource." We are not, however, permitted to participate in such luxury or rest; but will be as thankful as circumstances will allow—upon hard bread, coffee, tea, thankful that, through all the dangers to which soldiers are exposed, we are still spared to march on. A fine roast turkey and a good pumpkin pie would be a feast of reason in the right kind of boys that wish to share their glories with them. Come on and see us in old Virginia.

TRUCE.

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Editors Democrat & American.—In the issue of your paper of the 20th inst. there appeared a letter from me stating that I was unlawfully arrested as a deserter by Policemen Hollaran and Rooney; since that time, on careful inquiry, I have ascertained to my satisfaction that the arrest was made at the instigation of some citizen or citizens, stating to said Policemen that my furlough was a forgery. Such being the case, I acquit said Policemen of all blame in the matter.

JAMES PLUNKETT,
Company D, 108th N. Y. V.
Dated, Nov. 23, 1863.

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Company D, 108th N. Y. V.
Dated, Nov. 23, 1863.

Dated, Nov. 23, 1863.
From the 108th Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS 108TH REGIMENT, N. Y. V.

JANUARY 18th, 1864.

As some time has elapsed since progress has been reported through your columns from the 108th, perhaps a chapter may not come amiss to the relatives and friends who have representatives in this embodiment of the Army of the Potomac. We are "so far cut in the country," that at times the thought may occur, that we are "nearly forgotten," but the fact is permanent with the men of the regiment that we are "a band of Brothers" from Old Monroe, and "still exist and have a being," and whenever ordered to proceed, compliance therewith is effected, whether the weather is propitious or unpropitious. The quota of "galls of weather" at present date is overflowing; copious outpourings have prevailed. Streams are swollen, and Virginia mud is so abundant that locomotion is effected by wading, and those who have any distance to go soon present the appearance of wallowing through the mires.

The regiment, like other brother soldiers in organizations from "Home" in this section, has been subjected to several vexatious moves. During the last two months the privilege of moving camp has been our fortune frequently. As to these being delectable affairs or agreeable picnics, the soldiers "coudn't see it." Huts had been erected, and preparations made for housekeeping for the winter when the bail of the kettle of anticipation was severed "by order." We moved to our present camp on Sunday, December 27th. The boys have a vivid recollection that it rained some that day and that the marching was soft and tolsonic, and that the spot camped upon was watery for two or three days following. A tented village however soon appeared, and the inhabitants there, of are now transacting their routine of business methodically.

The huts are arranged in line, with streets intervening. They are constructed of logs, each height, length and breadth, as the occupants may choose, robed with iyi tents, and the crevices are filled with clay. A large fire place is made for "fore logs" and "back-logs." The chimneys are lapped off with such architectural taste as may suit the fancy of the builder. The capping is generally a barrel. They smoke badly occasionally, particularly when a mischievous blue jacket puts a board over them, and there is much wondrous "what in thunder makes it smoke so, when the wind don't blow?" Upon the discovery of the cause, there is some windy wishes for somebody. The interior department of the hut is fitted up with bunks and the men's personal effects. The parlor, sitting room and kitchen, are all one room. Soldiers are adepts for housekeeping for the winter when the bail of the kettle of anticipation was severed "by order." They have inward lines of pickets to prevent desertion, and many have been shot in attempting to desert. It seems verily, as if they had a "hard time of it."

Many ladies, relatives of the officers, are now availing themselves of the privilege granted of visiting the army. Undoubtedly it is a great sight to witness such a body of men, their styles of living and military proficiency. It is also cheering to the soldiers to see ladies from the North. The female portion in this section are so bitty, that it is useless to observe them. Some of them however do "wilt" under the attentions of certain gay officers, and come back into the "Union as it is."

The health of the regiment is sound. But one death has occurred among the members borne on the rolls for several months, and that was Homer J. Richardson of Co. "C," in November. He collapsed in Honseoy Falls. Our popular and efficient Quarter Master Joseph S. Harris has been honorably discharged the service. Ill health was the cause. He was ever active and alive to the best interests and welfare of the regiment. Gentlemanly and courteous in all transactions, he won the warm esteem and confidence of all the men. Each will sincerely say "God bless him."

The Regimental store front Rapidan: revenue; per board thus labelled and posted. Its stock and variety of articles surpass many country stores. A thriving business is transacted, owing to the gentlemen proprietor, L. Roome, accountant R. M. Barzina, and fascinating clerks J. Harvey Lane and Sam. Bungess, possessing the fact of knowing how to keep a store.

The officers and men would be much pleased to see friends from Monroe County among us to "the front."

Saturday morning, Feb. 13.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

From the 108th Regiment.

Correspondence of the Democrat and American.

NEAR MORTON'S FORD, VIRGINIA.

FEB. 9th, 1864.

The telegraph will announce to you that another conflict has occurred on the Rapidan. At
The 108th N. Y. Vols., 2d A. C.,
March 23d, 1864.

From the 108th Regiment.

We are pleased to announce that Lieut.-Col. Pierce though severely wounded, is getting along encouragingly. His wound is very painful. He will probably be at home soon. We shall miss him much, for he is highly esteemed by every man of the regiment. During the engagement several officers' wives who are present, were spectators of the scene. Two or three officers' wives, of the 14th Connecticut, arrived in camp Saturday afternoon, and their anticipated happy meeting was turned to sorrow by their husbands being brought from the field wounded. What the object of the reconnaissance was, we leave until further enlightened. Capt. Everett is in command of the regiment. Lieut. Samuel Porter fills the position of A. D. C. of the Brigade ably and efficiently.

The rebels have worked like beavers since Sunday, throwing up new entrenchments to dispute another advance. Nature furnishes them very formidable fortifications in rolling hills, and it requires great courage and bravery to advance upon them and drive them back. They found in the recent engagement that the material for such purpose was not wanting in our boys. How many of them fell, in the darkness, we cannot say, but their loss must have been severe. The rebel sharpshooters plied their vocation lively, and several times during the day their artillery played rapidly, throwing shells at our advancing lines when exposed. What the aggregate losses in the division are we have not learned. It was a hard day's work, and a sharp conflict.

Our (3d) brigade suffered in loss, killed and wounded, and missing, 141; the 14th Conn. being very heavy losers.

The weather is cool and pleasant, and the men are feeling well.

THUSSA.

TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 29.

From the 108th Regiment.

CAMP 108th N. Y. Vols., 2d A. C.,
March 23d, 1864.

If a report of the acts and doings of the 108th, with other themes intermingled, for the past few weeks, is acceptable, here it is—keeping to note that which is deemed contraband.

On Saturday evening after dark, Capt. Everett, upon whom the command of the 108th devolved after Lieut.-Col. Pierce was wounded, was ordered to make a charge upon a white house, from which the rebels had removed its guns and taken it at all hazards. With the 108th and the 15th Battalion, 108th New York, in conjunction with the balance of the brigade, onward the men advanced, through pitchy darkness and rain, over fences and through ravines, engaging in a short and terrible struggle—a hand to hand fight, clubbing and bayoneting the rebels without any compunctions of conscience, and forcing them to fly. The point being gained, after posting a picket under Lt. Ostrander, our troops with-
snow storm that has occurred in this section the past winter. It seems "rough," (the boys say,) the writer should commence its solstice in the middle of March, with such a stern introduction, after the extraordinary fine weather that has prevailed during the season. Comfortable huts, and cheerful natures, however, render the men willing to face any weather in their line of duty. The men on picket do not think such equinoctial visitations are agreeable, but still let the weather be what it will, they are fully aware of the vital importance of watching closely the movements of the enemy across the river.

Ball playing and such other amusements as can be devised in camp leisure are fully indulged in. The rebels have also been seen doing likewise. Such amusements, however, would assume a speedy change should either army advance to cross the river. Long lines of armed men would interpose, and if attempted, ball playing of a more serious nature would halt many.

For some days past our settlement has been on the qui, and consequent upon the movements of the enemy opposite to us. They evidently have been stirring for some cause de main, but have been foiled by the strict vigilance observed by our troops in this section. Every such attempt on their part has been a losing game, as everything was ready to treat them with "something to take." As evidence of the alertness of well-tried soldiers, an incident occurred a few days since verifying the fact. The 108th received sudden orders to "fall in" and move, &c., to repel a reported advance of the rebels. In five minutes after the order was issued, the men were moving off, in gay spirits, hilarious, and eager to render their Minie regards to the enemy. The anticipated engagement, however, was broken by the rebels, falling to appear, and the men returned, having indulged in a "good walk."

The sudden stirring up in camp on several occasions has caused the ladies who have tarried therein for several weeks to retreat to their respective abodes North, where hurrying to and fro is less frequent. The troops anticipate a very lively and busy campaign the coming summer. Gen. Grant's assuming command of the Army of the Potomac, with his headquarters in the field, is hailed with unbounded satisfaction by the men. His prestige is regarded as a tower of immense strength, and the confidence reposed in him is assurance that the movements of this army will be so conducted as to wield crushing blows to the rebellion. The coming campaign promises to be one of vast interest and momentous importance to the nation. People at home may slightly glance at the fact, but soldiers do not. They feel the great responsibility of the cause they are engaged in, and do not trifle with thoughts not appertaining to the great principle for which they are contending.

On Monday afternoon our division commander, Gen. Geale, reviewed the 2d brigade. The men appeared in their neatest gay blue attire. The numbers were—many. The sight was grand and imposing. If the members of the band could witness the correct sectional tunes the reigns, the interest vibrating and the men, they would think themselves fortunate in witnessing a picture.