

especially because I see so much wrong in the selection of so many of our officers, and I fear it will be a detriment to us if not stopped in some way. Too many privates

from some Co's not capable are given commissions too, while other Co's have Sergeants superior and more capable and who according to rank, should receive them.

We have promotions made through some influences (not necessary to state) who are not at all deserving and may yet be the means of the demoralizing of this noble but small regiment. I hope not! And recently a Major has been made above a number of senior Captains, to which office Captain GALPIN of Co. A, should have been promoted, for he is admired by all in the regiment, and I fear it will be the means of losing many good men who have already sent in their resignations, claiming that justice is not done. I am sorry that the influence of families and home organizations, Church and Free Mason Societies have such a weight even among the Captains in the selection of officers in this time of rebellion. It is discouraging sometimes. But I will not write much the first time for there may be others to contribute who are capable.

The weather has been fine but very warm and dusty in camp. All seems quiet along the lines now and we are patiently awaiting the news of the capture of Vicksburg. I sometimes think we should attack here for fear they might profit by withdrawing some of Lee's force away to reinforce Gen. Johnson. The boys feel in good spirits and ready to again try to make the striking blow of this rebellion. Our regiment has been recruited some by 75 men the 16th, 18th, and 32d N. Y., who enlisted last fall for the unexpired term of 2 years, but are yet held as three years men, I hope, while we are exposing our lives to traitors here, that those who have been discharged will do their duty in putting down all who even say we cannot conquer the south and shoot or hang all sympathizers of Rebels who are equal to double their number of rebels against us in arms in the south. And I hope if a man says he will resist the conscription act, the soldier at home will treat him as all traitors deserve. Let one soldier attend to two cowards and I guess all will be well.

A SOLDIER OF THE 121ST.

Complete List of Killed and Wounded in the 121st Regiment.

We are under great obligations to that excellent officer, Adjutant FRANCIS W. MORSE, of the 121st. for the following complete list of killed, wounded and missing in that regiment:—

KILLED.

COMPANY A.—Serg, George Huartson, Corp. U. H. B. Harrington, Corp. W. D. Seencer, Privates John Brasemby, A. K. Huntley.

COMPANY B.—Privates Benton West, Jacob Cristman.

COMPANY C.—Privates Henry S. Crittenden, Julius A. Jones, Chas. Williams, Geo Westcott.

COMPANY E.—Privates James H. Barrett, Robert Caldwell.

COMPANY F.—Capt. N. O. Wendall, Privates Freeman Alger, John Bush, J. M. Linsay, Aaron Stevens, C. W. Warriner.

COMPANY G.—2d Lieut. F. E. Ford, 1st Serg. John Daniels, Privates John Lansing, Walter Seebur, John W. Ballard, Joseph B. Howe.

COMPANY H.—1st Lieut. U. F. Doubleday, Privates W. P. Babcock.

COMPANY I.—Corp. Reuben Card, Privates Samuel Fenton, Benjamin Fannier, George Persons, Matthew Rockefellow, Julius H. Tracy, Fletcher Webb.

COMPANY K.—Privates Elliot E. Barnes, Willis Cipperly, Geo. W. Hastings, Ransom P. Hoag, James M. Simmons, Martin Bettendorf, Eugene Doliver.

WOUNDED.

COMPANY A.—Serg. J. D. Gray, hand; Corp. A. H. Clark, finger; Privates J. W. Chapin, thigh; J. Wormouth, breast; L. Lepper, breast; W. H. Barnes, leg; J. Nubinger, hand; G. W. Seeley, side; H. B. Lewis, head; F. W. Wright, neck; A. A. Smith, finger; P. Hunt, back; H. Carpenter.

COMPANY B.—Serg L S Jones, shoulder; Serg R C Holmes; Corp Edmund Yeoman, arm; Corp R Boothroyd, arm; Privates Wm Applegate, hand; Wm Coady, hand; Wilbur Champney, legs; Chester C Catlin, leg; Wm H Chapman, legs; S. H. Goodrich; Philip Goodman, arm; Andrew J. Hubbard, arm; Amos Lamb, knee; Thomas Marriott, hand; A B Proctor, leg; Richard Turner, abdomen; John Tucker; John Dain, thigh.

COMPANY C.—Serg Daniel W Green, arm; Privates George Farrington, head; David D Griffiths, elbow; Sidney S Carter, head; James P Kinyon, leg; Jacob H Miller, hand and arm; David A Putman, leg; Wm H Whitehead, heel; Frank Reynolds, shoulder; Henry S Carpenter, F. Smith.

COMPANY D.—Private Benj Winbocker, breast.

COMPANY E.—Serg Andrew Davidson, legs; Corp Clark A Farr; Corp Granville J Quackenbush; Corp Dewitt Wells, side and arm; Privates Emmet Trous, cheek; Elliott Trous, legs; Henry Sudlam, arm; Wm G Palmer, face; Kindrick Hecok, face; David W Bailey, hip; Wm Oliver, arm; Nelson Martin, bowels; Morgan D Peck, arm; John F Wood, nose; Adrian J Stevens, head; David J Brown.

COMPANY F.—Privates Wm A Johnson, Edward Kidder, James A Mason, Alonzo Olds, Milo Olds, N T Shutts, Lyman Williams, Charles Yorke.

COMPANY G.—Capt A E Mather, shoulder; Serg Eli Oaks, head; Privates Wm H Crane, thigh; John Skinneon, shoulder; Peter Simmons, hand; John O Jaycox, leg; Chas M Butterfield, arm; James Sherman, breast; Albert W Willson, hip; Jacob Kent, shoulder.

COMPANY H.—Serg Thomas M Kenna,

14

wrist ; Serg Isaac O Minor, cheek ; Color Serg John Bahen ; Corp G Harrington, shoulder ; Corp N A Lamphere, arm ; Privates John McGuire, thigh ; M D Barus, arm ; A V Cook, thigh ; Wm Dingman, arm ; H E Palmer, ankle ; R Mathews, leg ; Wm Renyolds, hand ; M S Tanner, neck and thigh ; Thomas McGowan, abdomen ; P C Sharp, hand ; James W Gaige, leg ; Benj Gifford, mouth ; John Shepard, wrist ; Jeks R Perkins, arm ; C Tompkios.

COMPANY I.—Serg Leroy Terry ; Corp Philip Potter ; Privates Richard Bennett, Joseph Edson, Wm H Edwards, Albert Fuller, Henry Heniker, David J Merihue, Gilbert Olds, Joseph Roberts, Moses T Wright, Cyrus J Westcott, John Wilsey, Charles Wilsey, George Richardson.

COMPANY K.—Serg Elias A Mather, arm ; Serg Andrew J Cowan, arm ; Corp Smith S Sheldon, side ; Corp Orlando Waldron ; Corp Joel M Denton, arm ; Privates Jesse P Austin, arm ; Orrin Gifford, head ; John T Lout, leg ; Fitz H Young, hand ; Wm. Michel, hip ; Charles H Snow, hip ; John Williams, leg.

WOUNDED AND MISSING.

COMPANY A.—Privates M Fagan, O C Gransbury, F Stauring.

COMPANY B.—Corp W H Widrick, Corp Ira D Warren ; Privates John Ashpole, Irving Pierce, John Steinfort.

COMPANY C.—2d Lieut Henry Upton, shoulder ; Privates Oliver Westcott, Chas A Morehouse, thigh.

COMPANY E.—Serg Samuel Denison ; Privates Adrian J Bartlett, Levi Cuppernall.

COMPANY F.—Capt N O Wendell ; Serg Wm D Ackerman ; Serg John S L Scott ; Serg S B Kelley ; Corp D W Babbett ; Corp Wm Hassett ; Corp C C Peet ; Corp J T Morton ; Privates Eugene Alger, Frederick Albright, John H Briston, Elijah Butts, F L Benzimet.

COMPANY I.—Privates Wm H Cole, Lory J Hoogeboom, Harrison Lathimer, Charles Nichols, Eli H Powers, Austin Tiel.

COMPANY K.—Serg Horatio G Whitford ; Corp Edgar E Stevens ; Corp Isaac H

Fitch ; Privates Thomas R Emmerston, Chas B Niles, John E Bowe, Elvin Farmer, William Kilty.

MISSING.

COMPANY A.—Serg H A Timmerman ; Privates B Ash, C Etherton, I T Heiliguss, W B Judd, Frank Price, Milton Snell, J C Young, M Timmerman.

COMPANY B.—Privates Francis M Carran, Benj F Matherson.

COMPANY C.—Serg Johnson W Stoors ; Serg George H Gray ; Privates Isaac N Backus, George P Borden, Richard Lewis, William Myers, Alva T Orvis, Willington Harter, George Westcott.

COMPANY D.—Privates Ludway Lahan, Milo B Farmer, Nicholas Johnson, Levi Helmer, John Krick.

COMPANY E.—Serg John C Gates ; Corp Chas W Compton ; Corp Lester Martin ; Privates Wm H Berst, Jonathan Childs, Mathew Flansburgh, James Garland, Washington Joslin, Samuel Page, Albert Waffer, Adrian Cass, Homer H. Graham.

COMPANY F.—Privates Van Rensselaer

Bennett, Alvin Clyde.

COMPANY G.—Corp N P Hardman; Privates D A Finch, George Crippen, Geo G Herdman, Rienzi Walradt; Drummer R H Bates.

COMPANY H.—Corp O M Hinds; Corp Alphonzo Casler; Corp Alvord Harrington; Privates Albert Bullis, A J Eysaman, Geo E Miao, Jesse Matteson.

COMPANY I.—Privates Robinson F Fox, William P Greggs; Drummer Leroy Hall.

COMPANY K.—Privates Adelbert Babcock, William H Chapin, Jacob Gould, Orvin Gould, William H Gardner, Deville Perry, Frank Strait, Sidney S Stevens, Kuruel S Thair, Elisha Wolhart.

THE 121st IN THE LATE FIGHT.

Interesting Details.

The 121st Regiment was under Gen. Sedgwick during the recent engagements and suffered most severely. They have been greatly complimented for their coolness and bravery while under a fire which disabled nearly one half of them. We have been unable to obtain a full list of killed and wounded, but give below as many names as we have been able to collect from the daily papers to this date;

COMPANY A.—A complete list of the casualties in this company will be found below in a letter from Capt. GALPIN.

COMPANY B.—A. B. Proctim, knee; C. Clark, leg; T. Maynard, finger; W. Cody, thumb; W. J. Applegate, hand; Wm. Chauncey, leg and arm; J. Hibbard, J. Tucker, E. J. Hubbard.

COMPANY C.—Serg. D. W. Green, arm; W. H. Whitehead, heel; 2d Lieut. F. E. Ford, seriously; Capt. T. S. Arnold, seriously; J. R. Kinyon, thigh; Corp. S. S. Sheldon, side; S. Carter, head; D. A. Putnam, leg; J. S. Cartner.

COMPANY D.—D. Winniebacker, chest.

COMPANY E.—E. C. Trous, both legs; Wm. Oliver, arm; D. W. Bailey, hip; 1st Serg. A. Dawson, both sides; G. F. Diefenback, hip; N. Martin, leg; W. S. Palmer, S. S. Cartner, W. H. Burns, Corp. C. A. Tull.

COMPANY F.—F. Albright, leg; Corp. C. C. Peck, frac. herm.; L. W. Williams, thigh, Serg. J. S. L. Scott, leg; Serg. T. M. Kelley.

COMPANY G.—U. R. Bruce, hand; J. Sherman, side; C. Butterfield, hand. A. W. Wilson, thigh; Capt. A. E. Moshier, shoulder; J. C. Jacob, leg; P. Simons, finger; W. H. Crane, leg; Serg. Ely Oaks, forehead.

COMPANY H.—M. Barnes, hand and leg; Wm. Dingman, arm; Wm. A. Renglio, hand; H. E. Palmer, ankle; F. McGowan, hand; A. D. Cook, shoulder; C. Tomkins, arm; Corp. N. A. Lamphere, arm; Serg. T. M. Kena, hand; Corp. P. C. Sharp, finger; P. A. Perkins, leg; A. V. Cook, shoulder; M. Kelley, Lieut. Collins.

COMPANY I.—D. Meushure, privates, Geo. Richardson, thigh; B. Bennett, chest; A. H. Fuller, head and elbow; Serg. Terry, leg; Albert Toombs, J. P. Wilson, Moses Wright, George Wilsey, G. Poles.

COMPANY J.—J. P. Woolsey, head; W. Edwards, arm and leg.

COMPANY K.—Corp. O. Waldsey, shoulder; B. Gifford, chin; O. Gifford, head; Corp. O. C. Waldron, shoulder; Wm. Mickle, hand and hip; A. J. Cowan, Joe. M. Benton, Smith Shelton, Wm. Nichol Arnold Waldron, Ord. Serg.

16
12

COL. WILLIAM WALKER, COMMANDER
E. C. Mastier, arm.
SERG. MAJ., W. B. Walker.

The following interesting letter from
Capt. GALPIN, dated May 6th, will deserve
attentive perusal :

* * * * *

Sunday morning we arose at half past one, moved forward a few rods in line of battle and then awaited the coming of daylight. As soon as that came, our brigade moved into a ravine and thence to our left, the rebels being in force with a battery a few hundred yards in our front. The shells whistled over us quite briskly, injuring no one of our Regiment, but two were wounded by bullets. About noon the troops on our right charged and carried the Heights back of Fredericksburg. Our division was then ordered to the right, the 27th Regiment and Co. D, of our Regiment being left as pickets. We passed through Fredericksburg and took the plank road. When we had gone nearly four miles, a rebel battery opened on our advance. Our batteries got in position and silenced them. We filed on off from the road and our brigade advanced cautiously in line of battle through the woods and fields. After advancing over a mile in this manner, it was ascertained by our pickets thrown out in front that the rebels had made a stand in rear of a narrow strip of woods directly in our front. Now comes the most sad and eventful hour the 121st ever witnessed; now were we to receive our baptismal fire.

We were ordered to advance. Steadily we entered the woods, the underbrush somewhat impeding our progress; but not a man faltered. As we reached the edge of the woods towards the rebels, the firing commenced. There was a brick house about a rod to the front and right of our regiment and two log out-houses along the line of the regiment, and they were filled with rebels. The rebel line lay behind a little bank, and we were within six or eight rods of their line when they poured volley after volley into our ranks and we returned it with equal fury. At one time they turned their backs upon us and ran, but the first line was too well supported by others in their rear to render this advantage permanent and we had to fall back. Speaking from what little experience I have had, I think the men of the 121st did nobly. They advanced steadily, received and returned volley after volley with great coolness and bravery. Though my company was the only one that came under my immediate notice, yet what I say for them I think can apply to every company; I am proud that I can say every enlisted man in my company, while face to face with the foe, acquitted himself in a most creditable manner. I was informed that one commissioned officer said that the men behaved shamefully. I say any one making that assertion tells a base lie. I wish to be candid and claim for our Regiment only the credit to which we are entitled.

After falling back and coming out of the woods, though, we did better than either Regiment on our right and left; yet we did not rally on the colors as we should. In that respect I know of regiments that have done much better under similar circumstances than we did. However these were fifty or sixty who

rallied and made a stand with the colors and remained until dark. The following are the names of those who rallied belonging to Co. A : Lieut. Burrell, Corp. W. H. House, privates, Jas. Hendrix, Chas. Snell, C. Raynor, Geo. Eaton, and M. Zoller. One word respecting our commanding officers : Col. Upton and Lieut. Col. Olcott behaved splendidly and their conduct elicited the admiration of every man in the Regiment.

The following is a list of Co. A, who fell on the field and could not be brought off: Serg. Geo. Huartson, *Corp. U. H. B. Harrington, *Corp. W. D. Spencer, privates, *John Brasemby, *A. K. Huntley, H. Carpenter, M. Fagan, F. W. Wright, O. C. Gransbury, Frederick Staring

Those marked with a * I have no doubt died immediately.

There is a bare possibility that the others may be yet alive, and finally recover, but it is very doubtful if we are ever permitted to see them again. It is a mere shadow on which to base hope.

The following is a list of wounded : Serg. J. D. Gray, hand ; Corp. A. H. Clark, finger ; privates, J. Nabinger, finger ; H. B. Lewis, head ; John Wormouth, breast ; J. W. Chapin, back ; A. A. Smith, finger ; W. H. Barnes, side ; S. Lepper, breast ; G. W. Sceley, breast ; P. Hunt, back.

Monday we held our ground and the rebels received reinforcements. They came very near gobbling up our whole corps, but at night we fell back and crossed the pontoon at Bank's Ford.

The following is a list of those who were missing when we reached this side of the river in the morning. I have no doubt they were taken prisoners: Serg. H. A. Timmerman, privates, B. Ash, C. Elberton, Milton Snell, Frank Price, Murton Timmerman, I. F. Helligass, and W. B. Judd. Our Regiment lost 273 in killed, wounded and missing. We have 307 men here this morning and they are in very good spirits. I do not feel like writing but felt that I must give an account as soon as I could to the friends. It is sad that so many brave and gallant comrades must fall. J. C. Young and C. G. Young were in the fight with the company, rallied at the fence and fought the rebels. I have not seen them since, but heard from them as being with the 18th N. Y., out skirmishing on Monday. They may have been taken prisoners.

The following extracts are made from a private letter from Lieut. CASLER, of this village, and dated the 6th inst. :

On Sunday morning last, we arose at 1 o'clock, and marched in the direction of the enemy—from the River—about a mile. At daylight our pickets commenced firing all round our outposts, bringing on general engagements with the enemy, but mostly confined to artillery. We supported a battery for about 1½ hours, until it had silenced the enemy's, when pickets again commenced firing, the enemy's pickets attempting to drive ours in, when we were ordered to their relief and the 5th Maine Reg't of our brigade, were pushed forward into a ravine, Gen.

18

Bartlett at their head. A concealed battery of the enemy opened a deadly fire of grape and cannister—killed a great many—wounding Adj. Bicknell—but they pushed forward nobly and drove the enemy back to their main defences. In the mean time we were firing on the enemy on their left, exposed to their batteries on the Heights, but they were soon silenced by our large siege guns at or near the city. During this time we had 5 or 6 wounded in our Reg't. Now commenced a perfect thunder of artillery on the Heights, our forces having forced the enemy from their entrenchments, and, assisted by our siege guns, soon drove the Rebs. and took possession of their fortifications. It was a splendid sight to see our troops charge with fixed bayonets, from where we were. This caused the enemy in our front to withdraw in large force, to the assistance of those on the Heights, but we, together with our artillery, soon drove them back, leaving a small picket force. Our Reg't and Brigade then moved to the right, through ravines, so that the enemy would not find out our intention.

We pushed quickly forward to Frederick city which we reached at 11 o'clock. All our troops highly elated with the forenoon's victory, we having carried the strongest entrenchments by storm. At the city, which was deserted by its inhabitants, we found a great many houses already fitted up as Hospitals, our wounded conveyed there, and receiving all the assistance that surgeons, and the sanitary commission could furnish. All this I saw at a glance, for we did not halt, but continued marching until 1 o'clock, when we rested about $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour. Now, I can assure you we were tired, having been up since 1 o'clock. We were sent out as the advance guard in force, and were to advance and chase up the retreating Rebs., and if they made a stand, to force them out or find out how strong they were, and we were to be followed up by the rest of our Division.

We had gone but about two miles back of Fredericksburg Heights, when we were saluted by a shell from the enemy, they having a battery planted in a dense thicket, a little ahead of us. But the battery belonging to our brigade was soon in position, and after firing 8 or 9 shots and shells, the enemy skedaddled. About one half of our brigade were now deployed as skirmishers, the 121st going to the left, towards the Heights, yet in possession of the Rebs., and the 16th N. Y. to the right. We thus searched the woods and thickets for two hours, when our pickets were fired on by the Rebs., and a general engagement was soon brought on. We found out soon where the enemy's forces were posted, and leaving the 16th to skirmish, Gen. Bartlett was ordered by Gen. Brooks, who commands our division, to follow the skirmishers up close and drive the Rebs. from their Rifle Pits, if possible. The 27th N. Y. was on the right, next the 5th Maine, then the 121st N. Y., and to our left and rear, the 96th Penn. followed.

After having formed in line of battle, our skirmishers advanced quickly, forcing those of the enemy to retire suddenly. Soon they came to a dense thicket, but did not halt advancing in order, driving the enemy's pickets, and followed closely by us, in line of battle. When we came to this thicket, Gen. Bartlett halted us

but was immediately commanded by Gen. Brooks to push us forward rapidly, which he did. We entered the thicket, the enemy's shot flying over our heads, not a man having yet been hit. The distance through the thicket was about 30 rods. Then a road ran through it, where the Rebs. were lying flat on their bellies, waiting to give us a volley as soon as we stuck our heads out, but our skirmishers advanced, and found out how they were posted. We marched up directly in their front, when they opened a volley on us, that would have killed every man in our brigade, if they had not fired so high, all their balls going over our heads. When they commenced firing, I ordered my company to kneel, for I know, from casting my eyes to the right, that the Rebs. were shooting pretty high. There they were, not more than two or three rods ahead of us. Our men never flinched at all, but poured a volley into them, that filled the road with their dead, and took a great many prisoners. But they had a whole corps drawn up in line of battle back of this, and about four rods from the road, a brigade were lying in rifle pits. After firing two rounds our Regiment advanced into the road, when the Rebs. in the pits poured a volley into us, mowing us down like grass. We held the road about fifteen minutes, when having fired nearly all our cartridges, we were ordered to fall back, which we did in good order. But on getting our Regiment in line again and looking, we found it only half as large as it was before the fight. Those who were wounded left for the rear, and thus our wounded, who could in any way help themselves, all are now in the Hospitals and doing well. I can't imagine how any of us escaped such a perfect hail-storm of balls, and the only reason was, because the enemy aimed so high. Lieut. DOUBLEDAY fell, shot through the head, while bravely encouraging his men; Capt. ARNOLD was first wounded in the arm, but continued to cheer his men, when he received another ball in his breast, and fell; Lieut. FORD was mortally wounded; Capt. MATHER was wounded in the shoulder; Lieut. BATES, killed; Capt. WENDELL, killed or taken prisoner. A great many of the Little Falls boys were wounded and all came from the field. Poor WASH. BARCOCK received a wound in the abdomen, near the hip, the ball passing out near the spine. ALFRED CASLER helped him to the house, where our wounded were taken and cared for. He was quite comfortable that night, but did not wish to talk much, as it pained him. He died the next morning. He was the best kind of a soldier, brave as a lion, and did his duty, without a murmur. He is buried with some others near there. I did not get a scratch, but the balls flew about my head so thick, that there would have been no use of dodging, if I had been so inclined. One passed through my blanket, that is the nearest I came to being hit. Our killed, wounded and missing amount to 273—half of our number. It was a bloody and sorrowful baptism for us, but the Regiment did what was required of it honorably, and has the praises of the corps. The Colonel's horse was shot from under him, when he took the ground and fought like a perfect demon. He don't know what fear is. Out of perhaps forty or fifty thousand bullets fired at us, only 273 took effect.

20

ong we shall remain here we may perhaps cross the River again before a great while. The move we made was but a demonstration to withdraw the reinforcements the Rebs. were sending to oppose Hooker.

From the 121st.

We are again permitted to extract from a letter from Capt. M. R. CASLER as follows:—

CAMP OF THE 121ST REG'T, N. Y. VOL. }
NEW BALTIMORE, VA., }
WEDNESDAY, P. M., AUGUST 5TH, 1863. }

" I have nothing of importance to communicate, although there has been a change of officers since I wrote you last. General Terry now commands the 3d Division of the 6th Corps. This returns General Bartlett to the command of our Brigade, and also returns Col. Upton to our Regiment. Lieut. Col. Olcott returned to the Regiment to-day. He has been absent on sick leave for the last twenty days. We are having very regular weather—rain every day, and thunderstorms each afternoon, and hot enough when the sun shines to cook our meals with but little fire. The thermometer ranges among the 100's in the shade. Our Brigade forms the extreme right wing of the Army of the Potomac.

To-day I heard a well-informed and intelligent citizen remark, that "Slavery and negroes had been nothing but a curse to them and the United States; that the sons and daughters of those who owned slaves were brought up in indolence, grew to be tyrannical and, worst of all, that they sold their own children into bondage; also that he had known five cases where the Slaveholder had sent his daughter, the offspring of his intercourse with a female slave, to be educated at our Northern Institutes on account of her beauty and talent; that one could hardly perceive that there was negro blood in her veins &c—that she possessed that rare beauty so much admired in the best and most chivalric circles of the F. F. V's. He mentioned the names of the men, if they are entitled to that appellation.— One of them in particular, a judge of Fauquier County, Va., after his illegitimate daughter had completed her education at our Northern schools, was informed by her father that he would visit her at such a time and convey her home, and that after taking her from the school, he took her to a Hotel and compelled her to be his mistress. In a short time after he brought her home, still retaining her as his mistress, and "there" said he "are some of the offspring," pointing to a couple of "lilac colored" young negroes who passed us on their way to freedom. At the approach of our Army, this judge, (may he be judged and judged) who dares not meet the gaze of any honest man, fled to his traitorous and inhuman associates in crime and degradation. Such instances as these are common in this Sodom of Slavery and crime and I have been informed of even

worse cases than the one I have narrated. With such a knowledge of the crimes of a land cursed with slavery, crimes and abuses too horrid to be written, and in view of their attempt to cover the whole of these United States with the black pall of Slavery, who could not glory in the name of Abolitionist or Emancipationist? Let us, in conquering this Rebellion, strike at the root of the evil which produced it, and wipe *Slavery* from the category of crimes for which the inhabitants of this once God-favored land are guilty. There is not a real, genuine negro to be found in Virginia. They are the offspring of white men and slave mothers, which is manifest by their lemon color, blue eyes, almost straight hair and a certain degree of *inborn independence* or a *higher-duty-to-perform* manner than is noticeable in the full blooded African.

To-morrow is the day set apart by the President as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer for the victories vouchsafed us by the Giver of all good. What *cause* for rejoicing and Thanksgiving from our hearts! What would have been the fate of our Liberty-crowned land had we been defeated at Gettysburg, Vicksburg, Port Hudson and New York City? I shall always believe that there was a preconcerted plan of action between Lee and Davis and their friends and sympathizers in the North and in New York City. Seymour and Wood and all of that class of politicians, and the *supporters* of such opinions and principles as they profess, have been giving aid and comfort to those in arms against this Government. I wish Gen. Burnside might be assigned to command the Department of New York. Then, I think, Seymour, Wood & Co. would either go the way of Vallandigham, or perchance a more ignominious one. These are the men who have counseled and incited soldiers to desertion by their disloyal speeches, and if deserters are punished with death for their crimes, why should not their counselors and inciters at the north also be punished in a like summary manner? The army in the field is already tired of resting, and grumbles at their inactivity. We don't require a rest of six or eight weeks after a campaign however hard. If the authorities only had been half in earnest and displayed half the energy in raising troops that the Army has in raising the devil with the Rebs., we should now have Lee and his Army ready to hang for I know the ropes are ready. If we could have had 20,000 fresh men at Hagerstown or Williamsport, our Corps Generals would all have been of one mind and instead of a "Council of War" &c., Meade could have telegraphed Halleck in this wise "What shall I do with Lee and Army. I have killed 20,000 &c. and taken all the rest prisoners, Lee included?" But instead of such a glorious result we submitted to his almost unmolested crossing the Potomac, he taking his course down south on one side of the Blue Ridge and our "Victorious" Army on the other like the race between the dog and wolf.

was *nip and tuck*" but in this case the wolf was "about a leetle ahead," and we are now snappin and snarling and showing our teeth at each other, "one-afraid-and-the-other-dare-not," aspect on both sides, satisfied with picking what few "sheep" stray from either fold. Thus it has been with the Army of the Potomac ever since the war began. The Rebels know very well we cannot subdue nor drive them out of Virginia with an equal number of men. Why, a good and strong position for defence may be had every five miles in the State of Virginia. If we succeed in forcing them, as we sometimes have done, from one position, all they have to do is to fall back to a stronger one. If at such a crisis we had ten or twenty thousand more than they—yes, if we had 40,000 more, when we forced them from a chosen position how easily we could annihilate the chivalry. I admit that the record of victories for the last two months is a glorious one, but although they are victories they are not decisive. We could have made them very decisive if we had employed the means the God of battles has placed in our power. I don't want this war to last two or three years longer, and it need not, if that earnestness so necessary to the accomplishment of all great undertakings, be at this time and henceforth displayed and brought to bear with all the terror of annihilation, against these hell-doomed traitors.

For the last year we have been fighting a people and the remark that Marshal Ney made to Napoleon in his Spanish is true at the present time. Said he, "It is not an army we have to fight, it is a people," who are obstinate and self-willed as we are; and men that will not be put down by soundness of reasoning, are certainly obstinate enough to require at least more than equal numbers to bring them to terms.

and under the rule of the National authorities.

To-day I was fortunate enough to get a table—one that these lazy negro-working farmers would call the latest pattern. It resembles the old one in our cellar, with this difference—this one has a drawer but has never boasted the luxury of paint or varnish. I can return it or not, as I please. I am writing on a table for the first time since I made out my pay rolls in that parlor in Berlin, Maryland. Neither have I been inside a house since then. I am getting tired of the every-day-alike camp life and if I could only prevail on General Meade to grant leaves of absence, I would get one very soon. But that "luxury" is denied us, so that we must still do our visiting by letter. It is very healthy here. There are but four cases of sickness in our Regimental Hospital. The Little Falls boys are all well."