From the 121st.

We are again favored with the perusal of a letter from a gallant officer of the 121st, and are permitted to give the following extracts to our readers:—

Camp of the 121st Reg't, N. Y. V.,
NEW BALTIMORE, VA.,
August 12th, 1863.

* * * * *

I have talked with a few intelligent Southern women, and have heard details of conversation with such, by my brother officers who have talked with them more often than I have, and I would give anything in the world which I have, that is mine to give, if Northern women appreciated their side of the struggle as Southern women, blinded and infatuated though they are, show that they do. How many—how many—of the thousands of desertions from our army have been caused and prompted, solely by letters from wives, and sisters, and mothers, whose love has been so much stronger than their patriotism. Yea, and how many, and will be caught and returned to the army, tried and shot perhaps, or subjected to some other ignominious punishment, through the weakness, the thoughtlessness, and the want of real loyalty of those who love them. On Friday next a soldier of our Brigade is to be publicly shot to death, according to the sentence of a Court Martial, for deserting from his Regiment and trying to get home. Oh how much rather would I that my brother, or father, or friend should fall upon the field of battle, with his face to the foe, and his honor unmarred, for I know it then would be said to him, and of him, "well done thou good and faithful servant."

Southern women banish from their society, and from their smiles, all able-bodied men young or old, who will not go and fight for the Confederacy, that political abortion whose Corner Stone is Human Slavery—but the Northern women, with tears and remonstrances, prevail upon their friends to stay at home, or, if already enlisted, with entreaties and complaints allure them to desert, and withhold them from aiding a cause both good and just, involving the very existence of the best government in the world, and involving also the triumph or defeat of those principles upon which hang the hopes of humanity, and of that higher civilization which we hope to see prevail throughout the world. The energy and zeal of the women of the South have forced many thousands into the ranks of the traitor army, who else would never have been there, and it is just as true, that the fear, the weakness, and the lack of appreciation of Northern women have kept many more thousands from battling under the "Stars and Stripes of Liberty" the proudest and to me the dearest emblem in the world, and who, but for the fear and weakness influencing them, would have "Fought the
good fight, and kept the "faith" of their fathers. I have witnessed noble exceptions to these remarks, but I do know that as a general rule what I say is only truth.

I know you will believe me, when I say that I never should have come to this war, but for a feeling of duty. I did feel that I ought to come. And I feel now more zealous and more anxious for the determined prosecution of this war, than I ever did before, and that feeling grows in my mind every day. I have felt as though injustice had been done by the "Powers that be," and under the influence of that feeling did tender my resignation, but it was disapproved and returned to me, which, under the circumstances pleased me. If it had been accepted, I should not have participated in the last and most successful campaign of the Army of the Potomac. I should have felt ashamed of myself if I had happened to have come home, just as our army, by those days and nights of terrible marching, and days of murderous fighting, were heading off and defeating the Rebel hordes at Gettysburg. My feet bled and my bones ached, but my heart was made glad. I wrote you, I think, that I should tender another resignation, and that is still my intention; I am not sick of the war, although I do hope for its speedy ending, but I would sooner see it continue ten years, rather than that any peace inconsistent with our honor or unity should be made. I have felt as though I could not serve longer with this Regiment if I could get honorably discharged from it, but I could not leave it in a dishonorable manner. If I cannot get an honorable discharge, upon tender of resignation, I shall solace myself with the thought that I am fighting in a good cause, and that I can at least, do, or try to do, that cause some good.

You speak of Capt. Galpin &c. I know him intimately and am cognizant of all the circumstances of which you speak in regard to his resignation. His case and mine are almost identical in facts. He is my friend and I am his. He is a good, honest, and brave man, and I am proud to call him friend.

I wrote you that our Colonel was for some time commanding the Brigade, while Gen. Bartlett had command temporarily of a Division. They have both returned to their former positions, where they are always welcome. They are brave, true, competent officers, and are popular with their respective commands. I only wish both might be permanently, instead of temporarily, promoted to the commands which they hold for a season. They would do honor to themselves, and could be of more service to the country. I have not seen two officers since I have been in the army who challenged my admiration more, as real brave men, than Gen. J. J. Bartlett and Col. E. Upton—Long may they live and flourish.
WOUNDED.—The following list comprises the names of those wounded in the late Battles at Fredericksburg, belonging to the 121st Regiment, and is as full as we can make it from the lists published by the New York papers:


Capt. Galpin, of the 121st has been on a visit home, under orders to take charge of some new conscripts and conduct them to the regiment.

ISAAC C. MINER, Sergeant in Co. H., 121st Reg't, was killed at the late battle of Fredericksburg, while in the act of assisting a wounded comrade from the field. He was a son of Erastus Miner of this town, 20 years of age, and with the reputation of a good soldier, he honorably fell in fighting his country's battles.
DESERTER ARRESTED.—We learn that on Saturday last, Sheriff Mather arrested Erastus Green, a member of Co. K, 121st regiment. He was found in the town of Otego. Green deserted from the regiment soon after it arrived in Washington. The boys of the 121st will be pleased to learn that he has at last been arrested. He was handed over to the Provost Marshal at Unadilla.

This will give the Copperheads another opportunity to howl against the Sheriff. They can put in another "count" of "arbitrary arrest" in their complaint to Gov. Seymour.

LOCAL, PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Sheriff Mather arrested Erastus Green, a member of Co. K, 121st regiment. He was found in the town of Otego. Green deserted from the regiment soon after it arrived in Washington.

THE WOUNDED.—We are pained to announce that our correspondent, Lieut. F. E. Ford, of the 121st, was seriously wounded at the recent engagement near Fredericksburg and that there is little evidence on which to found a hope that he is still living. He was struck by a bullet in the groin or thigh and was conducted from the field, bleeding profusely. Since that time, so far as we can learn, he has not been heard from. He was one of the finest, most promising young men we ever knew, whose life was without a blot and whose character was above reproach. Let us trust that he may have been taken prisoner by the enemy and so cared for that he will recover. His father has gone to search for him.

LATER.—A dispatch was received here last evening from Mr. Ford, announcing that Ford, alas! is dead, and that he will immediately return with the body. We have no heart this morning to express our deep feelings of sadness at this sorrowful announcement.

A telegram on Tuesday from the Colonel of the 121st announced that Capt. T. S. Arnold, of Herkimer, who was reported killed, was only wounded (though very badly) and that he would be taken to a Washington hospital. Nathan Arnold, Esq., his father, is doubtless with him over this and although we have no late intelligence, we hope to see the brave fellow once more among us. He was wounded first in the arm and soon afterwards, still cheering on his company, was struck in the breast.
THE 121ST REGIMENT.—The following letter, announcing the death of Lieut. U. F. Double-

DAY, was received by his brother, and is dated.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., MAY 3, 1863.

SIR.—With much regret, I write you

on this occasion.

We left camp at White Oak Church on the

28th, and marched to Fredericksburg, and were

ordered to cross the river at 11 o'clock P. M.

The 16th N. Y. crossed first, in boats, 45 in

each boat. The 121st was the next to cross.

The fire upon us was pretty sharp, but not

many of our men were injured. We skirmished

until the 2d of May. We were ordered to

take Fredericksburg and the heights, which we

did with perfect success. The fire was a con-

tinual ring of cannon and musketry. We suc-

ceeded in scaling the heights at 1 o'clock P. M.

on the 3d. Then we marched on, the 121st in

advance, with the exception of a line of skir-

mishers. We approached a long line of wood-

land and scrubby, and the enemy commenced

firing again on us. We were ordered to change

while a heavy fire was opened upon us through

the lines—throughout the whole battle line. At

the second volley, our Captain, T. S. Arnold,

was killed. The third, Lieutenant Doubleday

was shot through the head, the ball piercing

his forehead, and coming out upon the back

side of his head. He fell instantly, exclaiming

to his company, "Go on, boys, you are driving

them." He stood at his post until the last mo-

ment—had his sword drawn and was urging on

his men. He has died for his country; has

done his duty as a soldier and an officer. He

was beloved by his company and his regiment.

To-day has been a sad time to the 121st.—

We approached the battlefield with 57 men in

Co. H, and came out with 21—had 5 killed,

and the rest were wounded and missing. Some

of the other companies were cut up worse than

ours. The battle is still going on, and the

shells are flying all around us. We are relieved

for to-day, as we were in the advance ever since

the 29th ult. Our officers were badly cut up.

Capt. Wendell is missing. The ground we

were fighting on the enemy now have posses-

sion of. As we are liable to be called upon

any moment, I must close. I will write you

what success we have if I live to see it thro'.

I remain Yours,

SERGT. R. G. FIRMAN.

Co. H, 121st Reg't N. Y. V.

P. S. I have Lieut. Doubleday's sword in my

possession. I will send it to you as soon as I

get a chance. As we started to retreat, I seized

his sword, belt and cap. Coming through the

thick brush I lost his cap.

R. G. F.

Lieut. D. was the youngest son of the late

Demas A. Doubleday, of this town, and cousin

to Gen. Doubleday who fired the first gun in

defence of the Stars and Stripes at Fort Sumter.

Departure of the 121st Regiment.

Last Saturday afternoon at half-past

one o'clock, the 121st Regiment, raised

in this Senatorial District, passed

through the village on its way to Wash-

ington.

A large assemblage had gathered at

the Depot, and extended for some dis-

tance up and down the railroad track.

As the train came slowly down, hun-

dreds of handkerchiefs were waved by

the brave soldiers, as friends were rec-

ognized, and the salutations were ac-

knowledged in like manner by the
The train stopped for a few minutes, giving an opportunity to many to
wring the hand of a loved one in silence, or to say a few words of love and en-
couragement. Fathers and mothers
grasped the hands of sons, with a feeling
that it was for the last time on
earth,—wives held their babes up that
the soldier husband might imprint upon
its cheek a last token of affection,
and sisters struggled to repress their
ears as they uttered "Good-bye.—God
bless you." There were few dry eyes
in that assemblage, and though the
majority attempted to conceal the an-
guish felt, it was a solemn and impres-
sive parting. It is a type only of hun-
dreds of similar scenes which our coun-
try is called to witness, in consequence
of the infernal ambition of a slave olig-
garchy that would ruin if they can not
rule. Thus it is that the sorrows of
war are being brought to our doors,
and it is one of the strongest and stern-
est arguments in favor of supporting
the Government in its efforts to sup-
press the rebellion, that these troubles
were brought upon us because the libe-
ral and benign laws of our nation have
been trampled upon by desperadoes.
It is a reason why we should be more
resolute, more active and more willing
to give money, influence and men, that
a lasting peace may be restored and
our posterity be saved, the desolation
that afflicts us.

As we looked upon the countenances
of those men, we thought that they
were heroes and patriots in the noblest
sense of the term. They had volunta-
rily left homes of affluence and severed
ties that were as dear as life. They
were offering every hope,—life itself, a
sacrifice to their country. God bless
them, and all others who are to-day
struggling in the cause of Liberty.—
May they be sustained in their day of
trial, be spared unnecessary suffering,
and if consonant with God's will, be
restored unharmed to the families they
have left.

A beautiful flag was presented to Co.
H, Capt. J. Ramsey, by some of our
citizens. The presentation was made
by Mr. Ready, who made a short and
becoming speech, which was responded
to in behalf of the Company by Capt.
Ramsey, in a very graceful and appro-
priate manner.
A Soldier's Letter.

CAMP 121st N. Y. VOLS.,
NEAR NEW BALTIMORE, VA., August 11th, 1863.

Dear Hendrix: Every one here is sighing for some shady, cool retreat, as it is excessively warm, and scarcely a breeze fans us in our shelter tents on the hills at New Baltimore. We have come to the conclusion that this is the "Sunny South."

Last Thursday was appropriately observed in the army. Our brigade assembled in the afternoon and listened to fitting and eloquent remarks from the chaplain of the 5th Maine. The soldier felt it to be his duty to render thanksgiving and praise to the God of battles for the success that has crowned the efforts of the Union armies. The services were closed by singing "My Country 'tis of thee," &c., and splendid martial airs by the brigade band.

The Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel are with the regiment again.

Last Saturday morning the regiment was aroused by the reveille at three o'clock, when we were informed that a guerrilla hunt was the order of the day. At daylight we started, and were at White Plains before noon, where a halt was made until nine o'clock, P. M., when the right wing, under command of the Colonel, took the route for Middleburg in Loudon County, and the left wing, under the Lieutenant Colonel, for Salem, in the northern part of Fauquier County. Just before daylight the next morning, these different places were surrounded by our men. The consternation of the inhabitants was great when they awoke, to find a guard at every door. Some of the citizens not knowing that the Yankees were near, came on their doorsteps and displayed the white flag, in the shape of the tails of their under garments, as they fluttered in the breeze. Several captures were made at each of these places.

The regiment made its grand entree into camp on Monday, with seventy-five horses, twenty guerrillas, contrabands, geese, turkeys, chickens, pails of butter, &c., &c. The inhabitants wish that Moseby may be caught, as he causes them a great many inconveniences.

Yesterday we were paid off, and the boys felt quite happy in possession of their "green-backs." By the way, Uncle Sam is now quite prompt in paying his laborers here.

We now get the daily papers quite regular; and to see how the news-boy disposes of them, you would conclude that the army read some. As the mail leaves in a few minutes I will close.

A. D.

—COL. FRANCHOT.—The Herkimer Journal says: "We cannot forbear saying a merited good word for this gentleman. His course in the organization of the 121st regiment and during its journey to Washington, was such that, if fully known, would gain for him the highest esteem of all the people of this regimental district. He stands nobly by the brave boys of the regiment and we believe he will ever stand by them."
DEATH OF CAPT. ARNOLD.—On Tuesday a telegram was received here announcing the death of Capt. T. S. Arnold, of the 121st regiment, at Potomac Creek Hospital. Hopes that he would eventually recover had been whispered among his anxious friends, only to be blasted by the short, hurried words of sadness which that dispatch contained. Of the particulars of his sufferings and death we have nothing and if we had should scarcely have the heart to write them.

The story of his manly bearing and determined bravery has already been told by correspondents in these columns. Near the commencement of that terrible fight which baptized the regiment in blood, his arm was struck by a rifle ball. He retained his place at the head of his company and was loudly cheering his men forward again, presenting a prominent mark to the enemy's sharpshooters, when he was struck in the back and borne from the field. Upon the withdrawal of the Union forces he was taken prisoner, then paroled and conveyed to Potomac Creek Hospital, where he died. His father was with him for several days before his death and has procured the body to be embalmed and forwarded home. It was expected to arrive last evening or this morning.

And thus from the same neighborhood are taken two officers, brilliant, virtuous and beloved by large circles of friends and relatives—Capt. Arnold and Lieut. Ford—both falling as became true men to fall! No man ever fell a victim to a worthier cause; no man has written a brighter, nobler example upon the page of Freedom's history. Tablets of honor are reared in the hearts of community and tears are shed in memory of two whose virtues will ever remain an incentive and inspiration for the generous and good. Alas! how fearfully near is this terrible war bringing tears and sorrow and death to our every hearthstone!

We are informed of the death of Sephus Irons, formerly of this town, and only child of Thos. R. Irons, who died at Camp Tyler, Baltimore Md. Said deceased was 22 years of age, a member of Co. E, 121st reg.—was a good soldier, highly esteemed by his comrades, and a worthy young man.

PERSONAL.—Capt. Galpin, of the 121st has been on a visit home, under orders to take charge of some three or four hundred new conscripts and conduct them to...

—The 121st (Otsego and Herkimer) Regiment, we are informed, are connected with Bartlett's brigade, Slocum's division, and Franklin's corps.

EXCHANGED.—Lieut. Frank Foot, of the 121st N. Y., who lost a leg in the battles of the Wilderness, and was captured, has been exchanged, and is on his way home. His brother Morris is still a prisoner at Charleston, having been placed there under our fire.
RETURNED.—We are pleased to see Mr. A. P. Wright, a member of the 121st Regiment, again in our village. He was formerly a compositor in the Journal office, and enlisted in the 121st Regiment,—was severely wounded at Chancellorville, May 2d, the ball entering the back of his neck and coming out just below his left ear. A fragment of a shrapnell struck him under the shoulder blade, and a spent ball hit him in the back. His left arm is paralyzed in consequence of the first mentioned wound, and his neck will doubtless remain stiff as long as he lives.—He was a prisoner in the rebel hospital four weeks, and is now on parole.—We congratulate him on his return home, and feel that he has just cause for feeling proud of his wounds. It is to such men that the homage of the nation is due. We wish him a long and happy life.

DIED OF HIS WOUNDS.—It is with feeling of deep sorrow that we learn this: Capt. Thomas S. Arnold, 121st regiment, died of his wounds in Washington last Sunday. His remains were expected by his friends yesterday.

MILITARY.—The following changes and promotions have been made by the Governor in the 121st Regiment N. Y. S. V.:—

Sergt. Frederick E. Ford to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice J. Conkhite, promoted.
Sergt. Sheldon J. Redeway to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice C. A. Butts, promoted.
Major Egbert Olcott to be Lt. Col. April 10, 1863, vice C. H. Clark, resigned.
Adjutant 152d N. Y. S. V. Cleveland J. Campbell to be Capt. April 10, 1863, vice E. Clark, discharged.
1st Lieut. John D. P. Dow to be Captain, April 10, 1863, vice C. A. Moon, resigned.
2d Lieut. Charles A. Butts to be 1st Lieut., April 10, 1863, vice T. W. Sternberg, promoted.
2d Lieut. A. Clark Rice to be 1st Lieutenant, April 10, 1863, vice F. W. Morse, promoted.
Sergeant Lansing B. Paine to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice C. M. Bracht, promoted.
Sergt. Silas E. Pierce to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice G. A. May, resigned.
Sergt. Thomas C. Adams to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice J. V. N. Kent, declined.
2d Lieut. James Conkhite to be 1st Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice J. D. P. Dow, promoted.

FUNERAL DISCOURSE.—Rev. Dolphus Skinner will deliver the funeral sermon of Lieut. F. E. Ford, Co. G, 121st regiment, who was killed May 3d, at the battle of Fredericksburg, at the church in Eatonville, next Sunday at one o'clock P. M.
RETURNED SOLDIERS.—Wm. Mickle, of Co. K 121st Regiment, who was wounded at the last battle of Fredericksburg, is at home and looking well. Circumstances will permit, having been in the hospital since the fight.

Raymond L. Ford and James Roberts, of the 5th N. Y. Cavalry, are also in town on a furlough, looking pale and hearty. They report the boys all right.

KILLED.—Among the slain at the battle of Fredericksburg, on Sunday, the 3d inst., was Capt. Nelson O. Wendall, Company F, 121st New York. Capt. Wendall enlisted first in the 44th New York (Ellsworth's) as a private, was soon promoted to a sergeant, and in August, 1862, was promoted to a captaincy, and transferred to the 121st. He was a brave and able officer, and his loss is deeply mourned by his soldiers and friends at home.

He was a brave and able officer, and his loss is deeply mourned by his soldiers and friends at home.

The 121st.—From private letters from the 121st regiment we learn the reasons why no correspondence has of late reached us. The regiment for the past three weeks has been almost constantly on the march, and it is impossible to find opportunities to write even short notes to friends. But again, no mails have left the regiment at regular periods and, indeed, none have been received by it for a long time. As yet the regiment has no returns. Surgeon Holz and Hospital Stewart Phelps, of the 121st, were taken prisoners by the enemy. They were detained ten days at Salem Church and were busied in caring for the wounded. They afterwards recognized among them many of their old comrades, of whom were Lieut. Ford, Capt. Wendall, Private West, and others.

The 121st and 152d.—The C. V. Gazette compiles the following list of killed and wounded in these two regiments:


152d, Killed—Captains Hubard and Fish, and Corp. Wm. Lackey.

Prison Hospital, Richmond. He was wounded and killed, is alive and prisoner in Libby during an engagement on the 10th of May, captioned the 29th of May, he says:—

The following are the names of the wounded officers and soldiers who are convalescent at the Rappahannock to-night:

J. Ball, 122d New York.
E. Strong, 1st New York.
Adj. Wilson, 27th New York.
Capt. Russell.
Albert Comstock, 44th New York.
M. H. C. Van Scoy, 49th New York.
Jas. N. Wilson, Co. A, 121st New York.
J. Bell, 122d New York.
Geo. W. Foot, of the 121st regiment, in a skirmish in the Shenandoah Valley, on Sunday, Aug. 21st.

The following were the names of killed and wounded in the 121st regiment, in a skirmish in the Shenandoah Valley, on Sunday, Aug. 21st.


LIEUT. F. W. FOOT, of the 121st Regt., reports killed, is alive and prisoner at Libby Hospital, Richmond. He was wounded and killed, is alive and prisoner in Libby during an engagement on the 10th of May, captured, and was obliged to have a leg amputated above the knee. In a letter to his mother, dated the 29th of May, he says:—

"I passed through everything safely until the 10th inst., when about sunset eight picked regiments selected from our corps were detached from the corps and advanced at a steady double quick, without firing or charging until close to the works, when we fired a volley and went over them with a yell. It was rudely done, and we did not stop here, but carried a second range of rifle pits and captured their battery. By this time our little force was considerably scattered and broken up; we were without supports; the enemy advanced on us with fresh troops, and we were forced back. Just before we started, I received a message from the enemy's hospitals; the bone was found to be shattered, and my leg was amputated. At this time of the war I was removed home, where, having comfortable quarters, with all that is necessary to keep me from suffering,"