

# Otsego Republican.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

SATURDAY MORNING, Oct. 3, 1863.

## Soldier's Letter.

1224  
CAMP NEAR CULPEPPER, Va.,  
Sept. 21st, 1863.

FRIEND HENDRYX: Having satisfactorily perused the Republican, which comes every Monday evening, I thought that I would let you know in what portion of the Old Dominion the 121st holds forth.

Last week, on Tuesday afternoon we left New Baltimore and halted at Warrenton that night, and remained there until all commissary stores were removed, which was until the evening of the next day, when we left for Sulphur Springs, arriving there at 10:30 P. M.

If we had remained in New Baltimore a few hours longer, we would have witnessed a horse-race, as some of the sporting class had a fine track in readiness. Races were becoming quite prevalent just before we trotted for Culpepper.

Sulphur Springs is a little village situated on Hedgeman river; it is noted for its mineral water, and formerly was a great resort of the F. F. V's. The principal hotel is in ruins. We left the Springs next morning at five o'clock, and arrived here at four P. M., having traveled twenty miles, crossed three rivers, fording two of them. The boys were weary and footsore as the roads were rough and hilly, and the day warm.

We are now lying on a turnpike leading to Culpepper, and three miles from it. Trains run through from Alexandria to Culpepper. The 3d and 6th Corps lie betwixt this place and the railroad.

The rebels are in force on the Rapidan to dispute our crossing.

The country here is very uneven, being a succession of hill and dale. West of us the Blue ridge looms up "high in air." There have been no crops raised here; occasionally we see a few acres of corn, and when we halt they are not seen very long. Teamsters make requisitions on the fields, for corn, and the boys find that the stalks make tolerable soft beds.

We were gratified to find the list in the county papers, of those who drew "prizes" at the recent draft; and as the names were read they were welcomed with cries of "good," "bully for him;" and if a copperhead's name was announced, it was received with uproarious joy.

Soon New York will pass through the excitement of another election, and we hope to hear that she has retrieved what was lost last Fall, and that the Union army at the polls will go hand in hand with the Union army in the field—on to victory. The success of the Union ticket will cheer us; the success of the Seymour and Wood ticket will encourage Jeff. Davis & Co.

A. DAVISON.

# Otsego Republican.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

SATURDAY MORNING, Oct. 17, 1863.

## Soldier's Letter.

CAMP OF THE 121st N. Y. VOIS.,  
NEAR THE RAPIDAN, October 9th, 1863.

FRIEND HENDRYX: Since I wrote you last, we have changed our position from the rear to the front. Last Sunday orders came to be ready to move early on the following Monday. At the time appointed, the 8th corps was en route for the banks of the Rapidan river. We passed through Culpepper and followed the railroad, which runs in a southwesterly direction until we came to the camp of the 2d corps; this corps was doing the picketing here. As soon as they were relieved by us, they struck tents, packed knapsacks, and marched toward Culpepper.

The 121st, as soon as it arrived here, was ordered to the picket line. Yesterday we were relieved and returned to our camp, situated a mile from the pickets.

The Rapidan is very narrow at this place. The pickets occupy the banks of the river, and are within talking distance of each other; sometimes paying visits across the line.

Rebel deserters come into our lines every day; one night an entire post, consisting of nine men and a corporal, deserted and came over; they all seem to be highly pleased with the change, and express a desire to do all they can for the government they were laboring to destroy. We can see the rebel encampments on the low hills south of the river, together with a long line of rifle-pits and embankments. The other day I saw about one hundred of them as busy as they could be, digging rifle-pits about sixty rods from the picket line. I think this is done as a blind, and that the hills will soon be evacuated by them.

This forenoon we witnessed the execution of a deserter from the 1st brigade of this corps—the 1st division, to which our brigade belongs, was present—a hollow square was formed, open on one side; at the hour appointed the wagon appeared, containing the deserter, seated upon his coffin and in conversation with the minister by his side. As the wagon entered the square, the division band commenced playing the "Dead March;" and as the team passed along in front of the different brigades, their bands joined in the solemn music. On arriving in the center of the open side of the square, the coffin was removed, placed upon the ground, the unfortunate man placed upon it, his hands were then tied behind him, a handkerchief placed over his eyes, and in a few minutes his body was pierced with bullets and life was extinct. Such is the reward of those who desert their country's flag in the day of her affliction. To prevent any more desertions into Queen Victoria's dominions, Seymour had better call out the militia to do picket duty along the Canadian frontier.

Our camp is very pleasantly situated in the corner of a white oak grove, on the Somerville plantation. This plantation is a large, level tract of land, containing several thousand acres; the Orange and Alexandria railroad running through it. The principal dwelling on the estate is now the headquarters of Gen. Wright, commanding the 1st division of the 6th corps.

The health of the regiment is good, and all are enjoying a soldier's life finely. Dr. Slocum, brother of Maj. Gen. Slocum, is the Chief Surgeon of the 121st.

Those who were captured and paroled at

Fredericksburgh on the 3d of May, are now exchanged, and have been returned to their respective regiments.

For the present, all is quiet on the Rapidan, and if there is anything that occurs of any note, I will transmit it to you.

## Otsego Republican.

SATURDAY MORNING, Oct. 31, 1863.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

### Soldier's Letter.

CAMP 121st REG'T, N. Y. V.  
WARRENTON, Va. October 21st, 1863.

Dear Parents:—We have passed through another campaign and so far I am all safe. It is just five weeks ago to-day since we passed through this place and we have been very busy ever since. I received yours of the 11th while we laid in line of battle near Centreville, waiting very patiently for Gen. Lee to give us a call; I guess that he thought we would give him a warmer reception than he would like, for he postponed the visit for a more convenient place. While at, or near Centreville, I made a visit to a family by the name of Pierce, formerly from Burlington, Otsego Co. The family consisted of an old lady, her daughter and son, though the son had not been at home for about a month. They were good Union people, and for being so they have suffered much. The old lady's husband was taken by the rebels to Richmond, where from bad treatment he died.— They came south some forty years ago. They heard from some of the officers that I was there, and they sent me an invitation to come and dine with them? I had a very pleasant visit. They are coming north this winter, and you need not be surprised if they give you a call. I left them your address.

The draft does not amount to much, as you say, through copperhead influence it has proved a failure, though I think it is for the best; the first Bull Run was a sad mistake, but we were the wiser. I think the next draft that is made the three hundred dollar clause will be left out thereby shutting out such means as the copperheads can bring forth to stop it.

Father, what kind of a thing have the copperheads nominated for Senator? I see by his letter of acceptance that he talks of restoring the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is. He has certainly been asleep for the last five years, or he don't know anything. He might as well try to stop the waters of a Mississippi, or hush the roar of a Niagara as to restore the Union as it was. Can he ever restore to us the treasure we have expended, or the blood we have shed, or repay us for the hardships and privations we have endured?— No! Why then should he talk in that manner, unless it be to deceive the people? Would he be so ungrateful for the services of thousands of his fellow men as to send them back to slavery? Men who have prayed and fought for their liberty, and now when their star of hope glimmers in the east, no one but a traitor and a villain would darken it. Could every man at the North, who thinks of voting the Copperhead ticket, have stood where the 121st was when I received your letter, I'll wager my right

arm that they would have hung their heads in shame, like men who had been caught stealing, and were obliged to own it. Let every young man of Otsego rally around the old Flag, and with the starry Banner in one hand, the Con-

stitution in the other, stand by the Administration and give the copperheads a lasting rebuke by voting the Union ticket. The news is good from every quarter, each State giving a large Union majority. Now is the time for the Empire State to wipe out that disgrace she incurred last fall, by giving us a Union victory. The men in the field will do their duty, let the men at home do theirs. I remain your son,  
S. E. P.

## Otsego Republican.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

SATURDAY MORNING, Nov. 14, 1863.

### Soldier's Letters.

CAMP OF THE 121st NEW YORK VOL'S,  
WARRENTON, Va., Nov. 7, 1863.

FRED. HENDRYX:—This is a beautiful day. The sun shines clear and bright, with not a cloud to dim the blue vault above us. The trees of the field and forest are clothed with their autumn garb of red and yellow. Scarcely a breeze stirs the withered leaf; it is one of Autumn's lovely, dreamy days.

There is nothing transpiring with us to disturb the monotony of camp life. Our regiment is encamped in a pine grove, about half a mile from Warrenton. There is a brickyard near us, and the boys are availing themselves of its contents, as may be seen by the chimneys attached to their log huts. For mortar, we use the red, sticky mud peculiar to Virginia soil, and is easily obtained, especially after a rain. Company and battalion drills have again commenced. The commanding officer of the regiment understands how to bring it to a high state of drill and discipline, and to retain the same; for efficiency in these, the regiment is acknowledged to be second to none.

The 152d is encamped a short distance from us; we see some of them every day; they are in the 2d corps. We do not expect to remain long in this place, and rumors are rife among us, as they always are in an army. It is stated, that we are going forward here, or are to be sent to Tennessee; either would be acceptable.

We have heard that the Empire State has repented of her last year's decision, about faced and wheeled into the Union column. This is glorious news, and the soldiers, without distinction of party, are greatly rejoiced at the result. We see in the verdict of the people, that New York will stand by her sons in the field, that "the Union must and shall be preserved." If the soldiers had been permitted to vote, the result would have been grander still—of course there would be no consistency in a soldier voting other than the Union ticket. So you are politically dead and should be entombed with the man that "watched over the border." We will not forget the veto on the bill allowing the soldiers to vote.

Now that the election is over, let the people devote themselves to the cause of the Union in another direction—let volunteering be encouraged. The inducements for enlisting are great, if bounties are any object; but to the truly patriotic, there is a greater than this; our liberties are assailed and must be maintained. Traitors wishing to overthrow the Government and establish one whose corner stone shall be Slavery, must be put down, and hope that their corner stone shall be consigned to the waters of Oblivion, with them. If the quotas are not filled by the appointed time, the draft that will follow, we hope, will be of a more cooling nature

than the first. When we look at the result of the late conscription, we are led to notice some of the methods adopted by individuals to have the examining Board pronounce them *unsound*. We were not aware that so many of our friends were among the "lame, halt and blind," and afflicted with so many of the "numerous ills that flesh is heir to;" and hope for the benefit of generations yet to be, that the soldier may soon return.

We are informed that some men with M. D. attached to their names, for a fee, did endeavor to procure the exemption of several from military duty. Various modes were resorted to— one was, washing the eyes with a lotion that irritated them, making men sick by doctoring them for diseases that they never had, &c; thus bringing to light many *weak-eyed, weak-backed*, and a great number of *weak-minded* individuals. People who boast that they are American citizens, thus *sneaked* out of duty; three hundred dollars were paid, and love of country completely ignored. The patriotism that should be burning in their bosoms, has been extinguished by self-interest. They wore the patriots garb; but like the pseudo Democracy, it was only done to serve the devil in. During the coming winter we hope to see our armies so augmented that the Spring will witness the *telling* and *final* blow to this accursed rebellion. The end will come; "it is a long night that has no morning;" and the dark clouds that hang over our national existence, through the efforts of her patriotic sons, trusting in the God of battles, will effectually be dispelled, and the sunshining of Peace again illumine our Nation's pathway.

## Utica Morning Herald AND DAILY GAZETTE.

From the One Hundred and Twenty-first  
CAMP OF THE 121st N. Y. V., NEAR  
BRANDY STATION, Va. Nov. 16.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

At an early hour on the morning of the 7th ult., we broke camp near Warrenton and took up our line of march towards Rappahannock Station. At about 1:30 p. m. we halted in a grove within a mile of the Station, where, after resting a few moments and taking a hasty lunch from our well filled haversacks, our Company, with a portion of Company B, were marched out into the clearing a short distance and deployed as skirmishers on the right of a line already formed.

On the brow of a hill directly in our front, at the distance of about 500 yards, were to be seen the enemy's pickets watching our movements. It was then that we first became aware of our close proximity to the enemy. After remaining stationary for about an hour, we were ordered to advance to take possession of the hill occupied by the enemy, which we did—they firing and retreating as we were almost upon them. Captain J. D. Fish, of our Company, was assigned the command of the right of the line, and nobly did he acquit himself; Captain Casler, of Company B, a brave and excellent officer, and Lieut. D. D. Jackson, of Company D, both displayed great bravery and coolness. After gaining the hill, Captain Fish pushed on still farther, under a severe and galling fire from the retreating skirmishers and likewise from behind the entrenchments of the enemy, which could be seen at several hundred yards distance. The murderous fire of the rebels compelled us to take shelter in ditches and behind such projections as would afford protection, the men firing at the Butternuts as they showed their heads above the breastworks. Soon their batteries opened, and were promptly responded to by our own. For some little time this artillery duel was kept up, also the musketry on both sides until near dusk, when the 6th Maine was deployed as a double skirmish, they being on the left and we going far-

ther to the right. Thus our line charged upon the enemy's works. It was a trying ordeal for our little band to pass through, facing as we did a perfect storm of bullets. Captain Casler, of Company B, was wounded in the arm before reaching the works, also Sergeant Round, of the same Company; Corporal Platt, of our Company, was shot dead, and five of our Company badly wounded and several slightly. On arriving at the entrenchments my attention was attracted by the sound of Captain Fish's voice, who by taking an oblique direction had gained the entrenchments a little in advance of me, although at starting he was 80 yards to my left. Leaping into the entrenchments, the first object that met my gaze was the Captain; there he stood, dressed in full uniform—a prominent mark for the rebel hordes that were standing three deep in the ditch at his feet. To see him there, almost single-handed, confronting that long line of rebels, was enough to remind one of Leonidas and his 300 Spartans. One rebel leveled his gun at the gallant Captain, but quick as thought he drew his revolver and sent a ball whizzing through his brain—two others shared the same fate. "Men, this way with your bayonets," shouted the captain in tones loud enough to be heard to say the least. Having not only a bayonet but a loaded gun behind it, and a face by no means handsome in the rear of that, I rushed forward with my programme all laid out. It consisted of but one performance, and that was the cleaning out of that ditch, and my success was far ahead of all my expectations. In an incredibly short space of time there was not a grey coat to be seen except those who were killed and wounded, and we were masters of the field. I do not know the exact number of our men in the ditch, but of one thing I am sure, we were not more than 1 to their 10. Lieut. Jackson and Sergeant Youker were there, and fought bravely, but as my mind was not on anything else but the enemy in front I had no time for observation; neither can I select any as worthy of special notice; I can only speak of such as came under my immediate observation. Corporal James Hough of Schuyler being on my left all the afternoon and very near me, I had an opportunity to notice his bravery and coolness; likewise Sergeant Post who was near me for some time. It is sufficient to say that all did nobly. The spot where we found privates Watson and Eastwood, from its close proximity to where the main body of the rebels were, is sufficient evidence of his bravery.

Soon after we had driven the enemy out of the first line of entrenchments up came the 5th Maine and 121st N. Y. charging past us and making one of the most brilliant and successful charges on record—the 6th Maine and 5th Wisconsin having already so gallantly charged on the left. With the details of that brilliant charge you are already familiar. Although not a native of New York, having been born in the sturdy hills of New Hampshire, I am nevertheless proud of the fact that I belong to the gallant 121st. And of one other fact I am a little proud, and you will pardon me (for I say it modestly), that is, although not myself a native of New York, I am the possessor of one of Herkimer county's best and fairest daughters, whose patriotic letters have contributed in no small degree to keep up my spirits during my long absence from home with all its endearments. One thing more and I will close, having already written too much. It is impossible to say too much in praise of Col. Upton. Such daring coolness and judgment as he displays are as wonderful as rare, and the more so when we take into consideration his youth. Long live our gallant Colonel. We are expecting a move soon in the direction of the enemy. Yours truly,

PRIVATE,  
Co. D, 121st N. Y. V.

### Presentation to General Meade.

(SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, November 11.

A very interesting ceremony took place at General Meade's headquarters to-day. The stand of colors captured from the rebels at Rappahannock Station on Saturday were presented to him by the soldiers who captured them. I am not aware that there is a precedent for this event.

in the course of the war.

The troops who took the colors presented them to General Meade, with nine cheers. They were composed of the One Hundred and Twenty-first New-York, Fifth and Sixth Maine, and the Fifth Wisconsin, belonging to the brigades of General Russel, and Colonel Upton, First division, Sixth army corps. General Meade surrounded by his staff, received the troops upon their arrival. Colonel Upton, in a short but very appropriate speech, presented the colors. General Meade in accepting them, spoke so clearly and distinctly that every word could be heard from one end of the line to the other. In language admirably suited to the occasion he assured both officers and men that he accepted the colors with great satisfaction. He had informed the President that their capture was one of the most brilliant acts of the war. And with such trophies of their courage before him he had every confidence that they would be prepared to encounter, if need be, even greater obstacles and more imminent danger, should he call upon them to do so.

Major-General Sedgwick, of the Sixth corps, with Generals Wright, Russell, Talbot, Howe, Neil, and their respective staffs, were present at the presentation.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
November 11—8:30 p. m.

Yesterday afternoon Colonel Upton, who commanded the brigade which last Saturday so successfully charged and captured the enemy's works at Rappahannock Station, accompanied by deputations from each of the regiments participating in the assault, presented General Meade with eight battle flags shaken at that time. No previous notice had been given, and the affair was entirely unexpected and unprovided for.

Colonel Upton presented the flags in the name of his command, naming the regiments—the Fifth and Sixth Maine, the Fifth Wisconsin, and One Hundred and Twenty-first New-York (the latter Colonel Upton's own regiment). General Meade replied as follows:

I receive with great satisfaction the battle-flags, evidences of the good conduct and gallantry you displayed on the 7th inst. in the assault upon the enemy's position at Rappahannock station, intrenched with redoubts and rifle-pits, and defended by artillery and infantry. Carried as it was, at the point of the bayonet, it was a work which could only be executed by the host of soldiers, and the result, of which you may justly be proud, gives me great confidence that in future operations I can implicitly rely on the men under my command. Going, when called on, all that men can do, and although it is my desire to place you in such positions as to avoid, if possible, recurring to such severe tests, yet there are occasions, such as the recent one, when it is the only and the best course to pursue, and to feel, as I do now, that I command men able and willing to meet and overcome such obstacles, is a source of great satisfaction. I shall transmit these flags to the War Department. I have already reported your good conduct, and regret to see transmitted to your commanders the approval of the President. I shall prepare, as soon as I receive the requisite information, a general order, in which it is my desire to do justice to all the troops who have distinguished themselves. And it is my purpose by every means in my power to have those soldiers rewarded who have merited such distinction. In the name of the army and the country I thank you for the services you have rendered, particularly for the example you have set, which I doubt not, on future occasions will be followed and emulated.

A band of music accompanied the deputation. After a few moments of congratulation and social intercourse, the deputation took leave and returned to camp.

### Letter from the 121st.

We publish below a description of the engagement at Rappahannock Station, from the pen of our gifted townsman, Capt. CLEVELAND, J. CAMPBELL. The reader will see that his description of it is far superior to any yet published. It would be better for the future history of our country, and more encouraging to our gallant army, were such lucid descriptions of all our engagements furnished by those who participate in them, and from their military knowledge, able to appreciate the various manœuvres which so often decide the most important battles.

Camp 121st., N. Y. Vols., Near Brandy Station, Nov. 20th, 1863.

To the Editor of the Cherry Valley Gazette:

SIR: It is all important in a war like the present, that the newspaper reports of gallant achievements should be exact, just and reliable. Not only will the historian be dependent, to great extent, upon them for his materials, but the men who are making history look to the press for such a record of their hard-earned victories, as shall satisfy their own ideas of justice, and recompense their families and themselves for the sacrifices all have undergone. With the true soldier a desire for military reputation is second only to love of country, and an army which, like this, has felt the gloom of so many reverses, requires the influence of every ray of glory which favoring Providence may cast upon its path. I have, as yet seen no description of the late engagement at Rappahannock Station which, in my opinion, conveys a correct idea of what is universally conceded to have been one of the most brilliant actions of the war; and I am thereby induced to send to your journal the following statement of facts. Honor to whom honor is due:

The Sixth Army Corps broke camp at Warrenton about day-break, on the 7th of November, marched upon the Fayetteville road toward the Rappahannock, the distance to which, at the point where the railroad crosses, is about twelve miles. A plain about a mile in width, stretches from the north bank of the river back to a wood large and dense enough to cover the movement of an army. This wood was reached by the Sixth Corps, at about 1 o'clock. The several regiments marching by left flank doubled, as they came up; in such a manner that, by simply facing to the front, they formed two lines of battle toward the enemy, but con-

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deduced from their observation. In this order of battle, General Terry with the Third Division, was upon the right; Gen. Howe, with the Second Division, in the center, and General Wright's Division, (the first) commanded that day by General Russell, on the left of the Corps. The Fifth Corps (General Sykes) had advanced upon the Bealton road, and took up position to the left of the Sixth ~~Corps~~ for the formation of the line. The railroad embankment divided the two ~~Corps~~. The whole force was commanded by General Sedgwick, whose ~~Corps~~ (the Sixth) was temporarily placed in command of Gen. Wright of the First Division. The north bank of the river above the railroad crossing, and opposite the position of the First Division of the Sixth Corps, above described, commands the plain except at one point, about seven hundred yards from the stream where a slight undulation affords a partial protection against artillery. In order to effect a crossing it became necessary to advance over this plain, in full view and within easy range of the enemy's guns planted upon the elevation in the north bank, as well as of the heavy pieces on the further side of the river. The natural advantages of the rebel position had been greatly improved by the construction of a work composed of bastions and curtains open to the rear, and covering a pontoon bridge which afforded the only means of communication; the railroad bridge having been totally destroyed. The right of this work rested upon the river just above the railway embankment, and the left was protected by a senated line of rifle-pits, some seven hundred yards in length, extending from the heavy work to a point upon the river bank where the hill slopes gradually into the plain. The position was held as was afterwards ascertained by Col. Godwin's Brigade, (formerly General Hepe's,) composed of the 6th, 7th and 54th North Carolina regiments, reinforced during the afternoon, by General Hayes' Louisiana Brigade, composed of the 3th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th regiments from that State. The Louisiana Guard Battery of five pieces, was in position in the work, and two twenty-pound parrots captured by the rebels at Winchester were so placed as to sweep the whole plain. This position was to be carried, General Russell commanding, as above stated, the First Division of the Sixth Corps, asked permission to take it. The work was done as follows:

At about 3 p. m. skirmishers were called for from the Second and Third Brigades. From the former, two companies of the 121st N. Y.; from the latter, six companies of the 6th Maine, were detailed. The line followed by their supports, consisting of about half of the detail, advanced across the plain over the ridge before alluded to, and up to within three hundred yards of the pit, driving before them the rebel skirmishers, who had been thrown out upon their appearance. Our line here halted, and seeking such cover as they might, kept up a brisk firing for more than two hours. At about 5 o'clock the whole division was ordered to advance. In two lines of battle, and with their customary steadiness, they marched through the iron storm which fell before, behind, among them, and halted about a thousand yards nearer the enemy's works than before, under partial cover, and having suffered but a slight loss. By this time the sun had nearly set. As his last beams were falling athwart the plain, General Russell ordered forward the 3d brigade, commanded by Col. Ellmaker of the 119th Pa., and consisting of that regiment the 6th Maine, the 5th Wisconsin, and the 49th Pa. The 6th Maine supported by the 5th Wisconsin, led the attack. The skirmishers of the brigade fell in as their regiment came up, and joined in the charge. Capt. Fish, with his fifty-three men of the 121st N. Y., advanced with the 3d brigade, exclaiming, as they came up, "by — you shall not take the fort alone; we have been helping to drive them all the afternoon, and we want our share of the glory." On went the charging party, their path marked by their dead and dying,—up to the pit,—over the wall,—into the rifle-pit. Hand to hand,—using the bayonet,—they drove the North Carolinians out of their own stronghold, and captured the rebel gunners at their guns. Sergeant Roberts of the 6th Maine, tears the rebel colors from the hands of the standard bearer, unwilling to relinquish them; another young hero of that regiment brains a rebel officer still trying to sight a cannon on the "Yankees," and the fort is in our possession within fifteen minutes after the attack commenced.

But the long line of rifle-pits is still filled with the famous (in southern hearts) Louisiana Tigers, carrying on their banners, the name of every battle field from West Point to Bristol, in which the Stonewall Division has taken part, for they were the pet brigade of

the misguided enthusfast Jackson. They knew the ground thoroughly, until now they supposed themselves able to hold a position against twenty thousand men; almost total darkness has fallen upon the scene; they have been made aware of the loss of the fort, by the fugitives whom they are accusing as "cowardly tar-heels." Twice they have driven Captain Fisk and his men into the fort from the rifle-pit, into which, his being on the right of the attack, led him, and now they can be dimly seen forming line of battle perpendicular to the line of their works, in order to attack the fort upon the unprotected flank, and upon the open rear. Gen. Russell ever among his troops, when not before them, sees the desperate state of affairs, and sends an order to Colonel Upton, commanding the 2d brigade, to bring up two regiments and occupy the rifle-pits to the first angle. The skirmishers of the 5th Corps advanced at the same time with those of the 6th, had been checked at the railway embankment as they were coming up on the left, and although a few brave fellows had joined the 3d brigade and were with them in the fort, the main body were too far off to render the immediate assistance required. So General Russell ordered two regiments up from the 2d brigade. The 5th Maine and the 121st N. Y., were in the first line; the 95th and the 96th Pa., in the second. The first line was selected for the attack. Upton told the men what was expected of them by Gen. Russell and by himself; said some of us will fall,—those who do will go to Heaven; those who remain will take the work forward: 5th Maine and 121st. The two regiments advanced; the former commanded by Col. Edwards, the latter (Col. Upton's) commanded by Major Mather; Col. Upton in command of the line. Double columns were formed; muskets were loaded; the step changed to double quick. Fifty rods from the works the columns were deployed; twenty-five rods farther halt was ordered; knapsacks were unstrung; bayonets fixed; "charge bayonets;" "forward, double quick, march," shouted the Colonel, and the two regiments had, in five minutes, more accomplished their work without firing a shot, and thanks to the darkness with slight loss. But the rebel line of battle had been forced still further to the right than the angle of the rifle-pit indicated, by Gen. Russell, and at which the right of the 5th Maine rested. The main body of the

enemy were still there, so defiant. They had changed front, were doing so, prepared to defend themselves to the last in the pits, if obliged to forego the pleasure of retaking the forts. Information had been sent to Gen. Russell, that the prescribed portion of the rifle-pit was in our possession, and orders were asked for. The General directed that the two regiments hold their ground and thus protect the fort. Before these orders reached Col. Upton, however, that officer had determined that the moment was propitious for a more brilliant manoeuvre. Reforming the line on the outside of the rifle-pits, the regiments moved by the right flank, and at a double quick right along the works. When nearly opposite the rebel force, Col. Upton shouted, "don't fire a shot; if they fire at you, lie down; there are three lines of battle behind; let them march over you, and storm the works." Capt. Wilson, Assistant Adjutant General, though wounded through the right arm, waved a captured color in his lap, and shouted, "Forward every lover of his Country." Major Mather cried, "Remember Salem Chapel," and the line formed in an instant by the left flank, for the second time went over the works. This time they were crowded with the enemy, but confused by their recent change of front, supposing as they afterwards strongly expressed it, that "all hell was coming," and thinking that their only chance for mercy, lay in non-resistance to our overwhelming force, over fourteen hundred rebels surrendered to five hundred and sixty-eight loyal men, and throwing down their arms begged for that quarter, which the Louisiana brigade is charged with having often refused to the unfortunate prisoners they have taken. The left of the 121st, was swung around to the river, cutting off all retreat, and nothing remained but to gather the spoils. They were even beyond expectation. As the result of less than an hour's engagement, the 3d brigade had captured a fort, four pieces of artillery, a battle-flag, and many prisoners. The 2d brigade had captured a long line of rifle-pits, a bridge train, a hundred and three officers, thirteen hundred and thirty-seven enlisted men, six battle flags, one color lance from which the flag had been torn, and about fifteen hundred stands of small arms. The rebel General Hayes, unfortunately escaped, having important business to transact on the other side of the river, just after the commencement of the at-

tack. Col. Penn who took command of the Louisiana brigade, upon Hayes' retreat, being called upon by Col. Edwards of the 5th Maine, to surrender, in a manner somewhat peremptory, asked time for deliberation. "Not a moment" said Colonel E., "this way guard." "Then here is my sword," said Col. Penn. "And your men?" "I am no longer in command. You must ask the commanding officer." So each surrendered for himself, and very anxious each was to do it,—and very much mortified was each, the next morning, to learn that they—the invincibles—behind, entrenchments, had surrendered to a force of less than half their number. There can scarcely be a question but that the two regiments were saved from annihilation by Col. Upton's masterly handling of his small force, and by the skillful manner in which he conveyed to the enemy the idea that they were to be overwhelmed. No words of praise are too strong to be applied to the gallant men, who, that night, so distinguished themselves by their cool, determined courage. The loss so slight, (about two hundred in the 3d brigade, and only sixty in the 2d,) in comparison with that, in so many hard fought, but fruitless struggles, does not obscure the victory of the living with the blood of the dead. Those who survive will cherish the memory of that proud moment of their lives, and those who fell will be still more honored for having taken part in the glorious struggle in which they met their deaths.

BY GIDEON V. CAMPBELL,  
Capt. 121st, N. Y. Vols.

## Otsego Republican.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

SATURDAY MORNING, April 9, 1864.

From the 121st Regiment.

CAMP OF THE 121ST N. Y. VOLS.,  
NEAR BRANDY STATION, VA., March 29th, 1864.

MR. EDITOR, Dear Sir: Being a private of this regiment and an admirer of the Republican, I take the liberty of addressing you a few lines, knowing you be the soldiers' friend, and hoping you will not be offended. I hope you will insert this in your paper, which is valued very highly by the boys that represent old Otsego in this regiment.

We have had some very unpleasant weather for the last few days. On Tuesday evening, the 22d, snow fell to the depth of 10 inches, but it has nearly all disappeared, and bad roads or

mud are the fruits of a snow storm in Virginia.

Our camp is very beautifully located on the banks of the Hazel River, about three miles from Brandy Station. And let me say that it is admitted by every one that has seen our camp, to be one of the finest in the army of the Potomac.

The health of the regiment is excellent, only two deaths have occurred this winter.

Lieut. Col. Olecott is in command of the regiment, and wherever he leads the 121st will follow him. He is a splendid officer, and is well liked by both officers and men.

Col. Upton is in command of this brigade. Major Mather is assigned to a colored regiment; also Capt. Campbell of company C, and Lieut. Bates of company I.

Lieut. S. E. Pierce is in command of company F, and makes a good officer, although the boys of company F regret the loss of the bold and gallant Capt. Wendell, who they all worshipped; but they find in Lieut. Pierce a noble and generous officer, and he has the confidence of the company. He is always looking out for the wants of his men, and ever ready to benefit a private to the extent of his ability.

Capt. Cronkrite has just returned from old Otsego, where he has been on a short leave of absence. He is looking hale and hearty. One of the great features of our camp, is a cottage house that was built for Col. Olecott by members of the regiment. It excels anything in the army; and I think the Colonel appreciates its value.

You would be surprised to see with what eagerness the boys look for the Republican.

York State has proclaimed that her soldiers shall have the right of suffrage while absent, battling for one of the best governments that ever existed; and loyal men of Otsego need have no fears but what the votes that will come from the 121st, will be all they could ask for.

As to that man that stopped his paper because Leonard Spicer was not willing the soldiers should vote, we would say to him and Leonard, depart ye into rebellion, and there worship a government and ruler that nothing but fiends would appreciate.

The regiment will soon be presented with a new stand of colors, on which will be inscribed the battles of Salem Chapel and Rappahannock Station, in which it will be remembered the regiment fought nobly.

We expect soon to be inspected by Lieut. Gen. Grant. The boys are all anxious to see the hero of Vicksburg.

More anon. Adieu,

A PRIVATE.

From the Little Falls Journal.

From the 121st Regiment.

CAMP OF 121ST N. Y. V.,  
NEAR SPOTTSVILANIA COURT HOUSE, May 20, 1864.

It is some time since you have heard from us, who have left our firesides and friends to free our country of rebels and disgrace. I will give you a brief sketch of our battles and travels for fifteen days, under the care and command of Col. Upton, the hero of Rappahannock Station, the beloved of all in the corps, the idol of his command.

The first three days' fighting was most severe on both sides, but after a time the tide turned and we lay for three days in line of battle shifting from right to left, the rebels shelling us and pouring in canister shot like hail. But our men stood firm as a rock, taking it as it came, and confident of ultimate victory. At the last hour of daylight the division of rebs, under the command of Gen. Johnson, made a flank movement on our right, the attack commencing about 7 o'clock P. M. With one grand rush they broke our lines on the right and came like yelling bloodhounds over the hills; but their fun was

soon ended, for our gallant 2d brigade, with the 3d, rallied and drove them back with a heavy loss. Col. Upton fought here with unexampled bravery, and his regiment have received great praise for their action in the engagement.

We have traveled night and day, fighting every foot of the ground over, entrenching ourselves at every point to be prepared to meet them. On the morning of the 9th we did meet them. They rushed out upon 12 of our guns and lost about 300 men in about five minutes. After much fatigue and hard fighting, we have arrived at our present position near Spottsylvania Court House.

On the afternoon of the 10th we were ordered to fill our canteens and move out on a reconnaissance, but it turned out to be a charge. Col. Upton commanded the move and at 7 and a half o'clock gave the command, "Attention!" The men rose up—"Forward, double quick!" and away we went onward to victory. The ball opened before we got far in advance, and the bullets flew fast and thick around us. On we pressed and gained the three first rifle-pits, when our flankers failed to come up and we had to fall back in the face of a galling fire. We also took a battery of artillery but could not bring it off. We suffered greatly in this charge.

The next day, the 11th, we lay still under a shelling, and on the 12th were ordered to move to our left where the 2d corps had made their memorable charge, taking a whole division prisoners. We marched up and into action in short order, standing and firing nearly all day at a point which, if lost, would compel our retreat back across the Rapidan. But thanks to our brave Colonel and his men, the point was saved. I hear that he was made Brigadier on the field for his distinguished bravery and coolness. On the 13th we moved up on what is now called "Upton's Height," across Po river. We were lying around, resting and enjoying ourselves as well as we could, with the thoughts of the scenes just past upon our minds and the anticipation of many more before us, when Gens. Wright and Meade came up and ordered an advance of our skirmish line. We moved forward but a few feet when a volley stopped our advance and the rebels rushed out and on us in numbers at least eleven to one. We fell back to the line of battle.

We have been fighting like fury for fourteen days, watching nights and fighting day-times and are now nearly worn out, as you may well imagine; but we keep up good cheer and feel "bally," confident of ultimate victory. We have captured many stand of colors, many prisoners and many pieces of artillery.

Out of 15 officers only 4 are left. Capt. Dowe commands the regiment, our Johnny Burrill the first company, Lieut. Redway the second, Lieut. Van Scoy, the third, Lieut. Weaver, the fourth.

We have 144 men for duty. We started out with 400 muskets and 20 officers; but many of the missing and the slightly wounded will doubtless soon be with us again.

Truly yours, J. H. HEATH.

SUMMARY OF KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING.  
 Officers killed ..... 8  
 " wounded ..... 9  
 " missing ..... 1

Enlisted men killed ..... 26  
 " wounded ..... 144  
 " missing ..... 56

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## Otsego Republican.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

SAURDAY MORNING, May 21, 1864.

**PROBABLY KILLED.**—A letter to Mr. R. Russell, of this village, from his son, reports Lieut. S. B. Kelley missing, (probably killed.) This announcement creates in us, and a host of others, a pang of deep regret. Young Kelley enlisted nearly two years ago, as a private in the 121st N. Y. Vol., and for bravery and good conduct had recently been promoted to Second Lieutenant. Entering his country's service from purely patriotic motives, we hoped that his life might have been spared to enjoy the blessings of a restored and happy country. Yet he may not be dead. God grant that he may be restored to us.

Lieut. Frank Foote, of the 121st, is reported killed. We regret this, as Frank was a noble fellow, a good soldier, and his death will create a void in a household already overburdened with sorrow. His brother Morris was a member of Gen. Wessell's Staff, and is now a prisoner in Richmond. We hope the sorrows of a fond mother, may be somewhat alleviated by the speedy release of the brave Morris.

121st.—Killed.—Colonel Olcott, Capt. C. A. Batts. Wounded.—V. J. Bane, A. Old, Maj. M. M. Galpin, A. A. Smith, Nelson Smith, Louis Dupee, Capt. Kidder, Capt. Cronkite, B. C. ... Corp. W. G. Lobdel, Marcus Zoller, Corp. W. H. ... Sergt. Augustus Gage, Sergt. Thos. Kana, Wm. McIntyre, W. H. Green, A. D. Berry, G. W. Pierson, L. H. Rook, John Chrono, John Volkheart, 2d Lieut. S. Holden, 1st Lieut. J. C. Freeman, James Robinson, J. G. Bush, P. Hunt, O. C. Parsons, H. M. Timmerman, A. M. Jennings, Thos. Sath, Thos. Jenney, Corp. W. G. Lodell, W. F. Tanner, Edwin Oyer, James H. Smith, T. D. Savage, Corp. J. O. Pritchard, Chas. J. Downing, Corp. Simeon Smith, John Booth, Sergt. J. Edwards, Corp. James Hough, Geo. Crippen, Lyman Gads, Antry Kurtz, A. M. Fellows, Chas. J. Motcal, Captain Frank Gordon, 1st Lieut. Daniel D. Jackson, H. S. Higbee, P. C. Thorp, James Turnbull, George M. Boorn, H. D. Lewis, Leroy Hollister, Patrick Keenan, Bardett Ganung, John Tucker, Sergt. Warren Jowker, Dan'l Foley, 1st Lieut. W. H. Tucker, Geo. C. Farrington, A. L. Miller, C. E. Price, H. Sherman, L. Smith, F. Helling, D. A. Pierce, W. W. Fennar, G. W. Stover, A. J. Eysaman, Corp. A. N. Palmer, Sergt. B. J. Hassett, Granville J. Quackenbush, Martin C. Ostrander, Wm. Sellar, John H. Tatem, Peter C. Sharp, F. D. Wing, C. B. Hutchinson, Geo. Farley, Q. D. Tichenor, Henry Young, P. H. Hudson, Corp. T. H. Briggs.

*date not given*

*Published June 4, 1864*

## Otsego Republican.

SAURDAY MORNING, Dec. 3, 1864.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

Soldier's Letter.

CAMP OF 121st N. Y. REGIMENT, Nov. 17, 1864.

MR. EDITOR—DEAR SIR:—The name of this Regiment is, doubtless, familiar to you. It was raised mostly in your county and those adjoining, and there are among your readers many household and neighborly ties, binding them

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closely to the officers and men of this regiment. Having for a long time been associated with the 2d Brigade, I have had ample opportunities to learn the character of the regiment; and it gives me great pleasure to bear testimony to its well-earned reputation for intelligence, bravery and soldierly bearing. You need not be reminded by me of its valorous deeds, prior to its campaign in the Valley of the Shenandoah, but it has occurred to me that it might not be amiss for me to note some incidents for the last few weeks.

On the 19th of September we broke camp near Berryville, and in a few hours were engaged in the memorable battle of Winchester. The brigade was commanded by Gen. Emory Upton. He was formerly Colonel of the 121st, and has so far won the confidence of this regiment, that officers and men are willing to follow wherever he shall lead. At one point, his quick eye saw that the troops on his right were giving way. Without waiting for orders, the forces under him were marched double-quick, to fill up the gap and strengthen the line. This rapid movement saved the fortunes of the day—for, unable to break the line, the enemy were soon forced to retreat, and the victory, on our part, was complete. When Gen. Upton gave the order to advance, he seized the colors and said, "follow me, and I will tell you where to plant them." Soldiers are never loth to follow such a man. Shortly after this, the Gen. was wounded—but he would not be borne from the field until he was carried by the stretcher bearer to the crest of the hill, that he might see with his own eyes the retreat of the foe. Stretched at night on his pallet of straw, he said to me, "I would willingly give a leg for such a victory"—though his shattered limb was then giving him intense pain. I suppose you are aware that Gen. Upton is from Batavia, in your State. He graduated at West Point with honor, and was assigned to the Artillery, till he was appointed Colonel of the 121st. Temperate, moral and brave, he richly deserves his growing fame, and for his recent services at Winchester, has been made a Brevet Major-General. This is doing well for one only 24 years of age!

If the 121st did its part well at Winchester, on the 19th, so it did at Fisher's Hill, on the 22d. Whether on the skirmish line, or ordered to charge, or to occupy the extreme picket, and its too often hard fighting and wearisome marches, it has been prompt to do its duty faithfully and without murmuring.

I need not give particulars of the march toward Staunton, nor of our subsequent return to Cedar Creek, near Strasburg. Had I time, it would afford me pleasure to describe the marching columns, as the three corps in parallel lines, with wagons and artillery in the center, were distinctly seen moving over the open country, while the mountain ridges were in relief on either side, with a clear sky, bracing air, and with no scanty rations, gleaned from the coun-

try. The men were in the best of spirits—for victory was perched upon their banners!

The quietness of our encampment was broken on the morning of the 19th of October, by the unexpected attack of Early on the 8th and 19th corps. The particulars of that day's fight, with the crowning victory in the afternoon are, without doubt, familiar to you. These victories are always saddened by the thought that they are purchased by the blood and lives of brave men. Lieut. Tucker was killed while boldly following up a charge. He now rests in a quiet grave, on the brow of the hill where he fell, with a head-board denoting the place of burial. Nine of the men were killed, and subsequently buried. Four officers and thirty-six men were wounded. Two of these officers have since died—Capt. J. D. P. Dow, of Albany, and Capt. Burrell, of Salisbury. Both of these were brave and honorable men; highly esteemed by officers and men, who deeply feel their loss.

This Regiment is commanded by Lieut. Col. Egbert Olcott, of Cherry Valley. Temporarily, he has been in command of the Brigade during the absence of superior officers who were wounded and are now absent. Though in the thickest of the fight, fortunately he escaped unharmed. With a keen and well-furnished mind, of polished manners, cool and sagacious, and of undaunted courage, well versed in the Manual, personally looking after the interests of his men and never leaving to subordinates the duties which devolve on himself, he is admirably fitted to command. Months ago he received his commission as Colonel, but during the existing orders cannot be mustered as such, without a special order from the War Department, till the regiment is raised to its maximum. It is hoped that a special order will be issued in his behalf, in view of his late gallant services. Will not the good people of your section see that the maximum is raised, so that our decimated ranks may be filled up by brave and valiant men!

While Col. Olcott is in command of the Brigade, and during the absence of Major Galpin, who is again wounded, the regiment is temporarily in command of Captain D. D. Jackson, of Gerrattsville. The Adjutant of the regiment is Lieut. G. C. Weaver, of Laurens. Both of these officers entered the army as private, but have won their distinction by their strict attention to duty, and by their bravery. In every battle, they have been at their post of danger without flinching, and have set an example that has not been powerless with their men. With garments pierced with balls they have escaped unharmed, except in one instance, when Capt. J. received a severe wound.

Several Sergeants have received honorable promotion of late. Sergeants Dourne, Burton, Barr, Armstrong, Post and Oakes, have been appointed Lieutenants since the late battle of the 19th ult. The standard of morality is high with the officers of this regiment. I was recently present when an official, though verbal

message was sent to notify the officers of the 121st that they could obtain whiskey of the Commissary. The answer was, "None of the officers of this Regiment use whiskey."

The men of this regiment have been of a superior class. There has been an unusual degree of intelligence among them, with a becoming self-respect, and with very many a devout regard for the precepts of the religion they learned by the firesides and in the churches of their distant homes. There are frequent meetings for social prayer, while the respectful attention observed at the Regimental Service on the Sabbath, and which all are required to attend, unless specially excused, shows that the soldier in the field does not forget the customs or instructions of his earlier home. So it should ever be! Men should ever honor, in a cause like ours, the God who ruleth the Heavens and the Earth! To perfect our National prosperity, we need his Divine blessing.

While referring to the present officers of this regiment we have a tearful memory of Captains Fish and Butts, and Lieut. Pierce, who fell at their posts and now sleep in their unfrequented graves in the "Wilderness." It was there, too, that Captains Gordon and Kidder, and Lieut. Van Scoy received wounds which have compelled one of them to be "honorably discharged," and the others to be absent from active service since May last. Neither do we forget your townsman, Lieut. Foote, who was wounded and taken prisoner, and who, for a time, was reported dead. His amputated limb shows his zeal for his country's service—but we rejoice that his widowed mother and loving friends, who had mourned for him as dead, can change the habiliments of grief into "garments of praise," when they embraced him anew as the living son and brother.

Capt. Paine, with his manly and dignified form, is missed from our circle, for he is still a prisoner of war—and so is Lieut. Kelley. Well do we remember the sweet songs of the latter, and deeply do we pity him if any ill usage in Rebeldom should change the melodies of his voice to the Minor Key! But he has the right ring, and we have no doubt that he has still a voice and a heart for the "Star Spangled Banner."

I have failed to mention that Capt. Cronkrite is on the Division Staff, as Provost Marshal, where the qualities of a good soldier are called into requisition. With this sketch of the Regiment, believe me very respectfully yours,

J. R. A.

#### Returning Veterans.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIRST REGIMENT arrived at 8 o'clock last evening, via Hudson River Railroad, and was received at the ferry by the Citizens' Committee, who made ample provision for their wants at the Stanwix, Mansion, Blake's and Brayton's, after which it marched to the Troy Barracks, where it will remain until paid off.

The Regiment was recruited principally in Otsego and Herkimer counties, and was mustered in at Camp Schuyler, Mohawk, Herkimer county, on the 23d of August, 1862. It went out with 1016 men and returns with 358. It had 750 men added to its ranks while on the field, and was the only regiment from this State that was filled up with drafted men. It left in the field 445 men, who were transferred to the Sixty-fifth New York.

It was engaged in the following battles:—

Crampton Gap, first and second Fredericksburg, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Funktown, Rappahannock Station, Locust Grove, Mine Run, Wilderness, May 5 and 6, 1864, Spottsylvania Court House (three days), Cold Harbor, Petersburg, July, 1864, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg, March 25th; charged the enemy's work, near Fort Fisher, April 2d, Sailor's Creek. The regiment captured four Rebel flags at Rappahannock Station and two at Sailor's Creek. These trophies are borne in their ranks. It has been in the Sixth Corps ever since it went into service. It lost in killed 251, and in wounded between 600 and 700. Less than 40 men were taken prisoners. But two of the officers that went out return with the regiment. Sixteen officers were killed and twenty-six wounded.

The regiment went out under command of Col. Richard Franchot, member of Congress from the district. Col. Upton next commanded it. He now holds the rank of Brevet Major-General. He was succeeded by Col. E. Olcott, nephew of Thomas W. Olcott, Esq., of this city. Col. O. entered the service as a private in Co. C, Forty-fourth Regiment; was subsequently commissioned as a Captain in the Twenty-fifth N. Y. S. V., and afterwards was promoted to the Majority of the One Hundred and Twenty-first.

The following are the officers returned with the regiment:—

Colonel—E. Olcott.

Lieutenant-Colonel—James S. Kidder; went out as Captain.

Major—James Cronkett; went out as First Sergeant.

Adjutant—F. W. Low; went out as private in the Thirty-Second New York Volunteers.

Quartermaster—Theodore Sternbergh; went out as First Lieutenant.

Surgeon—John Slocum.

Chaplain—Rev. Dr. Adams.

Captains—Company G, Hiram H. Van Schaack; Company A, W. K. Redway; Company C, John Johnson—all went out as privates.

Lieutenants—Company K, First Lieutenant Heath; Company E, First Lieutenant Burton; Company F, First Lieutenant Barr; Company G, First Lieutenant Bartlett; Company B, First Lieutenant Morse; Company A, First Lieutenant Snell; Company I, First Lieutenant Woodcock—went out as privates.

Second Lieutenants—Piper, Armstrong, Post, Craft and Smith.

*all formal  
June 24, 1865*

ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION OF THE 121ST N. Y. S. V.—The 121st Regiment, N. Y. S. V., arrived at 8 o'clock last evening, via Hudson River Railroad, and was received at the ferry by the attentive Citizens Committee. The regiment was mustered in at Camp Schuyler, Mohawk, Herkimer county, on the 23d of August, 1862, 1016 men, under command of Col. Richard Franchot, member of Congress from the district. It returns with 358 men, under command of Col. E. Olcott, nephew of Thomas W. Olcott, Esq., of this city. He entered the service as a private in Co. C, 44th Regiment; was subsequently commissioned as a Captain in the 25th N. Y. S. V., and afterwards was promoted to the Majority of the 121st. The regiment had 750 men added to its ranks while on the field and was the only regiment from this State that was filled up with drafted men.

It was engaged in the following battles: Crampton Gap, first Fredericksburg, second Fredericks-

burg, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Funktown, Rap-  
pahannock Station, Locust Grove, Mine Run,  
Wilderness, May 5 and 6, 1864, Spottsylvania, C.  
H., (three days,) Cold Harbor, Petersburg, July,  
1864, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Hat-  
cher's Run, Petersburg, March 25; charged the  
enemy's work, near Fort Fisher April 23, Sailor's  
Creek.

The regiment captured four Rebel flags at Rap-  
pahannock Station and two at Sailor's Creek.  
These trophies are borne in their ranks.

The regiment has been in the Sixth Corps ever  
since it went into service. It lost in killed 250,  
and in wounded between 600 and 700. Less than  
40 men were taken prisoners. There were left in  
the field 445 men, transferred to the 65th New  
York. But two of the officers that went out re-  
turn with the regiment. Sixteen officers were  
killed and twenty-six wounded.

Col. Upton succeeded Col. Fanchot in command,  
and now holds the rank of Brevet Major-General.

The following are the officers returned with the  
regiment:

Colonel—E. Olcott.

Lieutenant-Colonel—James S. Kidder; went out  
as Captain.

Major—James Cronkett; went out as First Ser-  
geant.

Adjutant—F. W. Low; went out as private in  
the 32d N. Y. V.

Quartermaster—Theodore Sternbergh; went out  
as First Lieut.

Surgeon—John Slocum.

Chaplain—Rev. Dr. Adams.

Captains—Co. G, Hiram H. Van Schaack; Co. A,  
W. K. Redway; Co. C, John S. Johnson—all went  
out as privates.

Lieutenants—Co. K, First Lieut. Heath; Co. E,  
First Lieut. Burton; Co. F, First Lieut. Barr; Co.  
G, First Lieut. Bartlett; Co. B, First Lieut. Morse;  
Co. A, First Lieut. Snell; Co. I, First Lieut. Wood-  
cock—went out as privates.

Second Lieutenants—Piper, Armstrong, Post,  
Paft and Smith.

The regiment was fed at the Stanwix, Mauslon,  
Blake's and Brayton's, after which it marched to  
the Troy Road Barracks, where it will remain un-  
til mustered out and paid off.

*6th Express,  
June 29, 1865*