read a portion of scripture from 1st Cor., 15th chap. and 20th v.: "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." He then proceeded in a short, touching and beautifully appropriate address. Any attempted synopses would, we fear, give no adequate idea of it as a whole, or in part; hence we prefer not to mar it to the general reader by an attempt. After the address, and singing four verses of the 125th hymn in the plaintive tune of Naomi, and the reading of appropriate prayers, the audience left the church, the procession was again formed, and proceeded to Oakwood by way of Lock to Water street, thence to Salina street. The streets were ankle deep with mud, except the pavements, and even these had a very thick coating, but the band and military kept up a good line through it all. The walks all along the route were covered with citizens, and flags were at half mast. Bad as the weather and walking were, there must have been over two thousand people at the cemetery grounds.

At the grave, the services of the Church were concluded by Rev. Mr. Clarke; the battalion in line fired the three salutes, and the last sad duty of honor to the fallen patriot being concluded, the cortege returned, not reaching the starting point till after dark.

The military companies out are deserving of much credit for their soldierly bearing, and the alacrity with which they tramped through the mud; as also Ghen's Band. The Battalion was under command of Maj. Abel G. Cook, who is a very ready and competent officer, and hence went off easy and without jarring or confusion.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

This regiment is in the Third Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps. Lieut.-Col. Dwight, commanding this regiment in the usual absence of Col. Titus, was severely wounded in the wrist in the battle of Cedar Creek on the 19th of October. This writer heard Gen. Getty, Division Commander, compliment Lieut.-Col. Dwight very highly for the splendid manner he handled his regiment on the day of the battle. Lieut.-Col. Dwight has the confidence of his men as an able and gallant officer. Maj. Brower was instantly killed at the time the Lieut.-Col. was wounded. He was an officer everybody respected, and his death is deeply and universally lamented by all who knew him. Since the battle of the 19th of October, the command of the regiment has devolved upon Capt. Clapp, highly esteemed as an efficient soldier and an exemplary man. After the battle only two line officers remained, Capt. Clapp, and Lieut. Wilkin, of our city, a young man of acknowledged ability, always at his post, and never flinching in the hour of danger. He has earned and deserves promotion, and it is hoped he will receive it. Lieut. Wells has lately been promoted to a Captaincy, and Mr. Moss to Adjutant. Surgeon Knapp has been with the regiment through all its service, of whom it is enough to say, he is the right man in the right place. Too much cannot be said of this regiment. It has been tried and never found wanting.

Its losses since the 1st of May have been—

| Officers killed | 4 |
| Privates       | 97 |
| Prisoners      | 40 |
| Wounded        | 29 |
| Officers removed | 4 |

Total 332

Of the wounded many have died in hospitals. This regiment has been in seventeen general engagements, and under fire more than fifty times. At Coal Harbor it lost in killed and wounded seventy-eight men in three minutes, all of which goes to show it has been in the thickest of the fights.

In the last battle this regiment alone captured five pieces of artillery. While engaged in assaulting and taking one, John Quinn, a bold son of Erin, rushed up, crying out, "Be Jabers, this is my gun," and jumped astride it, but he quickly bounded off, with an "Och, it's too hot to ride!"

This regiment, now reduced to one hundred and fifty or less effective men, shows the stern and destructive effect of marches, battles and sieges. All of the men are heroes. Onondaga county has no reason to be ashamed of her representatives and defenders.

Lieutenant O. V. Tracy, formerly of this regiment, now Capt. Tracy, on Gen. Seymour's staff, is a fine young officer, courteous as he is brave. He had a horse shot under him in the battle of the 19th, but fortunately escaped injury himself, and lives to be an honor to his country and to his friends.

From the 1st of May to that time, just as they appeared in the article of your correspondent. In the same note he says, "unintentional injustice was done to the 122d regiment." As to the errors, it will be enough to say, that the writer of the article signed "I. O. F." was sitting near a good fire on the 18th of November, 1864, in the tent of the 123d. Noticing the reduced numbers of the regiment, he, as was natural, expressed his surprise. In the course of the conversation which followed, one of the officers who had been with the regiment in all its service, in the presence of Capt. Clapp, the commanding officer, gave the statistics of casualties in the regiment from the 1st of May to that time, just as they appeared in the article of your correspondent. There was but small probability of mistake in the correspondent, as he took the figures as they were given him, and wrote them in a book (or diary) on the spot.

Then as to the "injustice," if any, it was most certainly "unintentional." But it would be difficult to extract any injustice from a notice of the regiment which was very flattering in every particular, even though there had been one or two mistakes. Still it is claimed that no mistake occurred, and on this ground, an officer on the spot well posted in the affairs of the regiment, and acquainted with its history from the beginning, would be more likely to know the facts, than one absent from it.

JUSTICE.

THE 122D REGIMENT—THE ROLL OF HONOR.

The following note from a gallant officer of the 122d regiment makes correction of several unintentional errors of one of our correspondents:

| Officers killed | 4 |
| Privates       | 97 |
| Prisoners      | 40 |
| Wounded        | 29 |
| Officers removed | 4 |

Total 332

To the Editors of the Syracuse Journal:

I see a correspondence, signed "I. O. F." published in your paper a short time since, in which in some respects is incorrect, and does not give the regiment injustice, which is, probably, unintentional no doubt. We have had five officers killed since this summer's campaign commenced; he says four. He does not give the
The number of officers wounded and prisoners. The regiment has had twelve wounded, of whom five are crippled for life; five taken prisoners, of whom one has escaped; two paroled and two yet in the hands of the enemy. He also says the regiment has had four officers removed, whereas we had had none removed. We have had two discharged for disability, caused from wounds. I think the number of enlisted men killed, and died from wounds, will reach 150. My own company ("C") has had nine killed, some of the other companies have had even more.

The names of the officers killed, are as follows: Major J. M. Brower, Lieutenant F. M. Wooster, Lieutenant M. G. Wilson, Lieutenant H. H. Hoyt, Lieutenant J. N. Sims.

The names of the officers wounded are as follows:—Lieut. Col. A. W. Dwight, Captain G. W. Platt, Lieutenant E. F. Luther, (and prisoner,) Captain J. M. Dwight, Captain M. L. Marks, Captain D. Coasitt, Captain H. Wells, Lieutenant C. W. Ostrander, (and prisoner,) Lieutenant T. L. Poole, Lieutenant D. G. Shirley, Lieutenant C. P. Clark, Lieutenant A. Wilman.

The names of officers taken prisoners are as follows:—Captain J. M. Gera, Captain H. H. Welapole, Adjutant O. V. Tracy, (escaped)。

FROM THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND.

FROM the Shenandoah Valley to Before Petersburg—New Position—Personal Mention.

Correspondence of the Syracuse Journal.


Our mail has just come for the first time in ten days, bringing with it a flood of letters and papers. We are all glad to hear from home once more. When I last wrote you we were in a state of uncertainty whether the Sixth Corps would be left in the Valley to enjoy a winter's rest and quiet, which their valor had earned them, or be sent to Petersburg to reinforce the Army of the Potomac.

But all our doubts were dispelled one week ago to night, by an order to leave for Washington for the matter and wish you a "Happy New Year."—On mature reflection the writer will, we doubt not, agree with our views.

Yours truly, C.

From Park's Station, Va., December 16th, 1864.

Letter from the 122d Regiment.

CAMP AT PETERSBURG, VA., Dec. 25th, 1864.

Dear Standard.—The 122d is again at Petersburg. We left the Valley on the 9th, and arrived here the 14th, all well and in good spirits. Today is the first mail we have received in ten days. I see by the Standard of the 9th that you had the 122d already here, but you were mistaken.

We are some ten or twelve miles to the left and rear of Petersburg, and can hear occasional cannonading at a distance. We have not been here long enough to tell our exact position. The army has swung around several miles to the rear of Petersburg since we left it in July, and since then there has been miles upon miles of dense forests cleared.

The 185th boys were here to see us to-day. I saw Lt. Barber and Henry Kingsley; they were both looking well. The 189th lies about four miles from us.

The weather has been extremely cold for several days. We suffered greatly coming from the Valley here, but, thank God, the weather is moderating considerably, and it is now comparatively warm to what it has been. I saw Gen. Grant last night, but he did not tell me any of his plans, so I am unable to let you know of them. It was a great oversight of the General's not to tell me; though I think he knows perfectly well what he is about.

Yours, for substitution. A. B. P.

Our correspondent relates an incident that happened to the 122d at the Relay House, Md., on the route from the Valley to Petersburg, in which Brigadier Gen. Tyler figures rather ostentatiously and to his own discredit; but there is not sufficient home interest in the affair to demand its publication, nor do we consider it prudent, for more reasons than one, to publish it—


To the Editor of the Syracuse Journal:

If you were here I would wish you a "Merry Christmas," but as you are not, and this will not reach you until Christmas is over, I will compromise the matter and wish you a "Happy New Year." Please not only accept this for yourself and all associated with you in publishing the Journal, but pass it along to your patrons.

We are making ourselves quite comfortable in our new quarters. Our houses are not as stylish as our immediate front, each party being satisfied to let the other alone.

Sergeant Smith, of Company B, has been made Sergeant Major. He is evidently well fitted for the position. First Sergeant Cahalan, of Company H, received a commission as First Lieutenant a few days since. It is no flattery or disparagement to others to say that he has shown himself on every battle-field to be the "bravest of the brave." These mittens sent to our regiment have not yet reached us, but are expected soon.

C.
LETTER FROM THE 122D REGIMENT.


PAXTON'S STATION, VA., February 17, 1865.

DEAR STANDARD—The 122d are lying here yet, in camp, doing the usual amount of picket and fatigue duty. The general health of the regiment is good. The boys are all enjoying themselves as best they can. The weather is cold and rainy most of the time. Deserters continue to come in, from twenty to one hundred every night since the bursting of the “peace bubble.” That does not set good on their stomachs.

Lieut. Col. Dwight has returned and taken command of the regiment. The boys were all glad to see him again. His wrist is doing well. Lieut. Poole has had to have his arm amputated at the shoulder, and he is doing well. Captain Wilkin has returned to the regiment—looking well.

There is not much news here just now. We have some cannonading every day in front of Petersburg. Report has just come into camp that Petersburg is being evacuated—don’t believe it—but if so, we shall soon be on the move. For a wonder, the 122d did not have a battle in the Hatcher Run fight, although we lay only about three miles from it.

Yours, for subjugation,

A. B. P.

LETTERS FROM CAPT. GERE.— Yesterday two letters were received from Capt. James M. Gere, of the 122d, by his wife at Belleisle, dated at the Military Prison, Macon, Ga. We give extracts from these brief letters, which are limited each to a small single page, and which are devoted mainly to personal matters.

Capt. Gere, under date of May 29th, writes as follows:

"I was taken prisoner just after dark of Friday, May 6th. We had been engaged nearly all day, Capt. Platt and Dwight and Luett. Luther, Wilson, Clark, Willman and Ostrander were wounded. George Casler, Henry Chappell, Henry Barnes and Merrill Dorr were taken prisoners a little before I was. The enemy turned and surrounded our right flank. Some of our troops were obliged to break. Gen. Shaler and others rallied them in a line faced to our right and ordered a charge. In riding for help, he rode into their lines and was taken. We made the charge and kept up the fight for twenty minutes afterwards, all the while surrounded, to give time for the right of our army to re-form and restore the line of battle. We were thus taken, instead of escaping when we could."

His other letter, received at the same time, is dated June 6th, in which he says:

"I have to write very briefly and cannot tell you the whole particulars of anything until I see you. I do not know when that will be, but it will be God’s own good time. Meanwhile I am patient and no more dejected than ever. I am pretty well, and face pretty well, considering. It is Sunday and we have just had a sermon from one of our Chaplains."

Capt. Gere speaks of the arrival of Capt. Walpole on the Monday before his letter was written, and states some facts concerning members of the 122d, which have already been published.

DEATH OF CAPT. JOHN M. DWIGHT.—The announcement came by telegraph this morning of the death of Capt. John M. Dwight, Co. I, 122d Regiment N. Y. Volunteers. No particulars are given, but the cause is supposed to be over-exertion on the day of the attack of Ewell’s Corps upon the defences of Washington about ten days since.

The deceased is a son of Mr. John Dwight, of the town of Salina. He entered law with L. W. Hall, Esq., of this city, and afterwards admitted to the Bar in the Spring of 1861, he continued in Mr. Hall’s office until the month of August, 1862, when he took an active part in raising the 122d Regiment, and was made Captain of Co. I. He has served most faithfully with the regiment from that time, and has often been commended for his great gallantry and good behavior on the battlefield.

He was wounded at the battle of the Wilderness, in the leg below the knee, was taken to Washington, and soon after came home on a furlough. His wound, though not dangerous, was a troublesome one for a time, but about the middle of June he began to recover rapidly. His impatience to join his command was so great that he refused to apply for an extension of his leave of absence, and he hastened on to Washington as soon as he heard of the invasion of Maryland, and reported himself for duty. He was immediately placed in command of a company of over a hundred men, all veterans, and went out to meet the enemy. His friends here had a letter from him a day or two ago, in which he stated that the exertion of that day’s fight had caused his wound to re-open, and that his condition was nearly as bad as when first wounded. This morning comes the sad announcement of his death. Thus fall of courage, animation and hope, in the flush of his youth and manhood, he falls a victim in the defence of his country. He will long be remembered by those who knew him and esteemed him for his unobtrusive worth, his manly and generous qualities.

The Funeral of Lieut. Wilson.

MEMPHIS, June 27, 1864.

Editor of the Journal:

The funeral of Lieut. Martin L. Wilson, of the 123d regiment, was held here yesterday at 10 o’clock A. M. The church being quite too small to accommodate the immense concourse that came together to pay their last respects to the brave, patriotic soldier, that warm friend of the soldier, widow Laughlin, proffered the use of the ground in front of her residence for that purpose.

The exercises were deeply interesting and impressive throughout. The military escort, consisting of Co. G, 75th regiment, National Guards, but for one thing would have been regarded as well conceived and appropriate, and that was, that there were many who composed this escort who were well known to be open and ardent sympathizers with Jeff. Davis, and bitter and unscrupulous enemies of the Government. Prominent among these was one, who but a short time after the battle of the Wilderness was thus taken, instead of escaping when we could."

His other letter, received at the same time, is dated June 6th, in which he says:

"I have to write very briefly and cannot tell you the whole particulars of anything until I see you. I do not know when that will be, but it will be God’s own good time. Meanwhile I am patient and no more dejected than ever. I am pretty well, and face pretty well, considering. It is Sunday and we have just had a sermon from one of our Chaplains."

Capt. Gere speaks of the arrival of Capt. Walpole on the Monday before his letter was written, and states some facts concerning members of the 122d, which have already been published.
The capacity, courage and resolution which each exhibited in your remarkable escape, are a complete vindication of the confidence hitherto reposed in you.

We tender to each of you the sword and belt, as appropriate to your present positions, and while we fervently hope that peace may soon enable you to return to your homes, we believe that you will worthily bear your part in this most gigantic struggle to maintain the Government and Constitution of our country, and the liberties of ourselves and our posterity.

Your friend,


SYRACUSE, N. Y., June 20th, 1864.

Messrs. CHAS. ANDREWS, J. F. WILKINSON, HAMILTON WHITE, and others:

Gentlemen—Allow me to return you my sincere thanks for the splendid gift I have this day received at your hands, as an expression of your friendship and regard.

I not only value this beautiful weapon for its simple cost, but for the expression of your approbation and confidence, of which I shall ever strive to prove myself worthy.

Very respectfully yours,

M. B. BIRDSEY.

Adj. O. V. Tracy, 1st Lt. 2d N. Y. Cav.

Adj. Tracy's Arrival Home—Members of the 122d Prisoners at Lynchburg.

Adj. O. V. Tracy, of the 122d regiment, reached here at two o'clock this afternoon. He gives a highly interesting account of the escape of Lieut. Birdseye and himself from the rebel prison at Lynchburg, Va., and states that he owes his own escape entirely to the loyalty and bravery of Lieut. B., who devised the plan, invited him to join it, and carried it out.

Adj. Tracy furnishes us with the following list of members of the 122d, who were prisoners at Lynchburg.

Capt. Gere was still there when he arrived safe within the Union lines. Their leaves of absence expired yesterday, when they left here to rejoin their respective regiments in the field. The following very next correspondence was interchanged on the occasion of the presentation of these highly appropriate gifts to these very worthy young officers:

Syracuse, June 18, 1864.

To Lieut. O. V. Tracy, Adjutant 122d Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers, and Lieut. M. B. Birdseye, 2d Regiment 2d Cavalry.

Gentlemen—A few of your friends have united in procuring for each of you a sword and belt, upon which are appropriate inscriptions, to present to you, as you are about to return to your positions in the army. You left your homes at the call of the country, and entered the ranks as citizen soldiers to aid in the suppression of rebellion.

By your meritorious services you have each been promoted to command in your respective regiments. Participating as you have done in the remarkable campaign now progressing in Virginia, under the leadership of Gen. Grant, you were made prisoners and taken to Lynchburg, on your way to a rebel dungeon,—a fate worse almost than death.

Forcedly expressed that should it become necessary to employ such men to escort the honored remains of a brave and loyal soldier to his final rest among the glorious dead. If there was one man in the army who despised these enemies, it was Lieut. Martin L. Wilson. Capt. J. M. Dwight, Lieut. George Gilbert, Lieut. F. W. Poole, and others of the 122d, were present, and they desired me to say that as members of that regiment and companions and friends of Lieut. Wilson, under the circumstances they took part in the exercises with the greatest reluctance.

Rev. J. B. McFarland, of Canam, delivered a very able and impressive discourse from Numbers, xxxii, 18. The duty of every loyal man to the government, and to those who were suffering their lives in its defence, were enforced in earnest and eloquent words, and a keen and scathing rebuke administered to those who are giving aid and comfort to the rebels, placing party above patriotism, and who seemed determined to rule the country, or failing in that, to ruin it.

They exhibited spirits, to whom future generations will yet lie as a soldier of Lieut. Wilson. He also paid homage, has gone to his long home, having fought his last battle and given all he possessed, and entered the ranks as citizen soldiers to aid in the suppression of rebellion.

Thus another of those brave, noble and unsullied spirits, to whom future generations will yet lie as a soldier of Lieut. Wilson. He also paid homage, has gone to his long home, having fought his last battle and given all he possessed, and entered the ranks as citizen soldiers to aid in the suppression of rebellion.

Private J. H. Talmadge, Co. A.
Private Wm. Buckley, Co. D.
Private C. A. Robertson, Co. B.
Sergeant Oscar Austin, Co. D.
Sergeant George H. Casler, Co. H.
Corporal Isaac Richards, Co. F.
Private Uriah D. Moore, Co. F.
Private Edmund H. Pease, Co. F.
Private Henry L. Barnes, Co. H.
Sergeant John Dendle, Co. D.
Private T. A. Jackson, Co. E, wounded, slightly.
Private Holland Twinem, Co. A.
Private John Diendle, Co. I.
Private Holland Twinem, Co. A.
Private T. A. Jackson, Co. E, wounded, slightly.

There were three others whose names Adj. Tracy does not recall—twenty-one in all.

Adj. Tracy's Arrival Home—Members of the 122d Prisoners at Lynchburg.

Adj. O. V. Tracy, of the 122d regiment, reached here at two o'clock this afternoon. He gives a highly interesting account of the escape of Lieut. Birdseye and himself from the rebel prison at Lynchburg, Va., and states that he owes his own escape entirely to the loyalty and bravery of Lieut. B., who devised the plan, invited him to join it, and carried it out.

Adj. Tracy furnishes us with the following list of members of the 122d, who were prisoners at Lynchburg.

Capt. Gere was still there when he arrived safe within the Union lines. Their leaves of absence expired yesterday, when they left here to rejoin their respective regiments in the field. The following very next correspondence was interchanged on the occasion of the presentation of these highly appropriate gifts to these very worthy young officers:

Syracuse, June 18, 1864.

To Lieut. O. V. Tracy, Adjutant 122d Regiment N. Y. S. Volunteers, and Lieut. M. B. Birdseye, 2d Regiment 2d Cavalry.

Gentlemen—A few of your friends have united in procuring for each of you a sword and belt, upon which are appropriate inscriptions, to present to you, as you are about to return to your positions in the army. You left your homes at the call of the country, and entered the ranks as citizen soldiers to aid in the suppression of rebellion.

By your meritorious services you have each been promoted to command in your respective regiments. Participating as you have done in the remarkable campaign now progressing in Virginia, under the leadership of Gen. Grant, you were made prisoners and taken to Lynchburg, on your way to a rebel dungeon,—a fate worse almost than death.

Forcedly expressed that should it become necessary to employ such men to escort the honored remains of a brave and loyal soldier to his final rest among the glorious dead. If there was one man in the army who despised these enemies, it was Lieut. Martin L. Wilson. Capt. J. M. Dwight, Lieut. George Gilbert, Lieut. F. W. Poole, and others of the 122d, were present, and they desired me to say that as members of that regiment and companions and friends of Lieut. Wilson, under the circumstances they took part in the exercises with the greatest reluctance.

Rev. J. B. McFarland, of Canam, delivered a very able and impressive discourse from Numbers, xxxii, 18. The duty of every loyal man to the government, and to those who were suffering their lives in its defence, were enforced in earnest and eloquent words, and a keen and scathing rebuke administered to those who are giving aid and comfort to the rebels, placing party above patriotism, and who seemed determined to rule the country, or failing in that, to ruin it.

They exhibited spirits, to whom future generations will yet lie as a soldier of Lieut. Wilson. He also paid homage, has gone to his long home, having fought his last battle and given all he possessed, and entered the ranks as citizen soldiers to aid in the suppression of rebellion.

Thus another of those brave, noble and unsullied spirits, to whom future generations will yet lie as a soldier of Lieut. Wilson. He also paid homage, has gone to his long home, having fought his last battle and given all he possessed, and entered the ranks as citizen soldiers to aid in the suppression of rebellion.

Private J. H. Talmadge, Co. A.
Private Wm. Buckley, Co. D.
Private C. A. Robertson, Co. B.
Sergeant Oscar Austin, Co. D.
Sergeant George H. Casler, Co. H.
Corporal Isaac Richards, Co. F.
Private Uriah D. Moore, Co. F.
Private Edmund H. Pease, Co. F.
Private Henry L. Barnes, Co. H.
Sergeant John Dendle, Co. D.
Private T. A. Jackson, Co. E, wounded, slightly.
Private Holland Twinem, Co. A.
Private John Diendle, Co. I.
Private Holland Twinem, Co. A.
Private T. A. Jackson, Co. E, wounded, slightly.

There were three others whose names Adj. Tracy does not recall—twenty-one in all.
Further Particulars of the Escape from Lynchburg, Va.

Lieut. Birdseye was captured in the Wilderness on the 5th of May, and Adj. Tracy on the 6th. They were immediately conveyed to Lynchburg, and remained there till the 15th, when they made their escape. They reached Harper's Ferry on the morning of June 1st, having been eighteen days on the road, traveling by night, and resting and sleeping in the woods by day. They met probably twenty-five of the men belonging to Mosby's and White's rebel commands, and were stopped by them as deserters from the rebel service. They claimed to belong to the Second North Carolina Cavalry, with the organization and officers of which they had made themselves familiar while at Lynchburg. They were able to satisfy these rebels, after a close examination and rigid interrogation, and were allowed to proceed.

Adjutant Tracy (who is on his way home,) has a list of about twenty of the men of the 122d who were prisoners at Lynchburg. Capt. J. M. Gere was there, unharmed. Also, several Sergeants of the regiment. Lieut. Ostrander was wounded severely in the thigh, and left on the field in the Wilderness.

Lieut. Birdseye states that there are one hundred and twelve Union officers and about three thousand privates in the prisons at Lynchburg. Gen. Seymour and Shaler are there. He has members seeing Lieut. Call, of Fabius, and Lieut. Buchanan, of Cortland.—both of the 76th N. Y. V.

Fill up our own regiments.—Although a good part of the quota of Onondaga county under the call for two hundred thousand more men is already raised, there is an opportunity still to furnish a goodly number of needed recruits for the 122d and 149th regiments. We hope that an organized movement will be immediately made, under which the depleted ranks of these regiments may receive substantial reinforcement. If this be not done, there is danger that within six months, Onondaga will not have a regimental organization from her limits in the National service. If the 122d and 149th are not filled up, it is quite likely that they will be absorbed into other regiments by consolidation. This unpleasant result may be averted by the taking of measures to fill these regiments with recruits to be raised here during the ensuing four weeks. Let the move be made at once.

122d N. Y. Volunteers

FALL IN AND FILL UP
THE OLD REGIMENT!

Bounties,

New Recruits. ........................ $677
Veterans. .......................... $652

This splendid regiment is now located at the city of Sandusky, Ohio, on duty as Grand Army of the Rebel Prisoners of War, and is likely to remain during the term of its enlistment.

Now is the time to enlist in this distinguished organization, and come home as they left, bearing the proud title of Onondaga regiments. And he only expresses the sentiment of every member of these regiments, as spoken by word of mouth, or written to friends.

We have labored incessantly to accomplish this result; we long ago insisted that there should be a marked distinction made in their favor as to local bounty—but the fear of failure was to fill the quotas prevented that course being taken until quite recently, and even when taken, in our judgment, the discrimination was far too slight.

On Wednesday we published a table prepared by the Provost Marshal, showing that on the 23d ult., the quota of the county under the calls for five hundred thousand men was full—that on that day every town and ward but two had a surplus, and that there was a general surplus of 750 for the county, to apply on the last call for two hundred thousand men. Taking the given quotas on the 600,000 as a basis for that under the 200,000 call, and Onondaga county would have to furnish 957 men, or 204 more than was credited to the Provost Marshal's office on the 23d. The Provost Marshall is confident that when all the credits to the 1st of April are in, the quota of the county will be full, and more than full; this is also the opinion of the late local bounty committee. If this be so, then certainly there is nothing to be feared from a draft, and no obligation existing to continue the enlistment of men and pay them the local bounty, other than the great moral obligation to sustain the Government in putting down the rebellion. In fulfilling this we can well pause, and consider whether there are not collateral obligations, the fulfillment of which demand our earnest efforts.

We understand that there yet remains about $76,000 of the local bounty fund unexpended. This should be appropriated exclusively to the work of filling up our home regiments—not a dollar of it should be paid to a volunteer in any other—the causes that have heretofore weighed against such a course no longer exist, and there should be no hesitancy on the part of the bounty committee. There is nothing in the resolution authorizing the payment of bounties to prevent such a course. It is entirely competent for the committee to take such action as it shall deem advisable; to stop, and save the money to the county, or proceed to the extent of the funds at their disposal in providing against a future call.

If they proceed, it should be only to help fill up the ranks of the gallant 122d and 149th regiments.

A Visit to the 122d Regiment at Sandusky.

To the Editor of the Syracuse Journal:

Hearing of the sickness of my son, a member of the 122d regiment, I started on the 28th ult., arrived at Sandusky on the 29th, went to the quarters of Co. B, to look for him, and was told that a lady had invited him to her house, that she might care for him. I found him at the house of Mrs. Barney, who was doing for him all that a mother could do for a child. I say all, and I take this opportunity of expressing my gratitude, to God bless Mrs. Barney and let me say here she is not the only one in Sandusky that is doing these kind acts
The people of this county may truly feel proud of the 122d Regiment, for they are held in high estimation by the people of Sandusky. Lieut. Col. Dwight is much beloved by his regiment, and the people there, and so are all the officers of the regiment. Col. Dwight told me that a braver set of boys could not be found. At the battle of Gettysburg they faced the enemy without flinching, firing eighty rounds of ammunition, and doing great execution among the enemy. He says all the credit must be given to the boys, but I think from what the boys say, that he is entitled to his share of the glory, for he led them bravely.

Let me say to those who are enlisting, put your names down for this regiment. They wished to know of me if there were any of the new volunteers who would like to share with them the honors they have gained. It would do any one good to visit them. Such a grip of the hand is enough to pay the expense. I said "any one!" I will except the Copperheads, who had better keep away. There was one in Sandusky who showed his head; they ran him into his hole, and he has not been seen since.

On Sunday, Gen. Alex. Shaler, Brigade commander, visited the regiment in the quarters at Sandusky. He was heartily received, and seemed much pleased to be again with his old command. Permit me to close by urging the people of Onondaga to fill up the ranks of the 122d. The regiment is entitled to a fair share of the men to be recruited here this month, and their ranks is the best place in which our new volunteers can be placed.

There have been two deaths in the Brigade since they have been at Sandusky,—two members of the 122d, Privates Latrop, of Co. A, from Baldwinsville, and Colgrove, of Co. C, from Cana­novia.

The Battle Flag of the 122d.—Lieut. Col. Dwight, commanding the 122d regiment, has sent to Col. Hawley, of the 51st regiment, the Battle Flag of his regiment, for safe keeping. This flag was presented to the 122d on leaving the State, by the ladies of New York; it was then a beautiful receptacle of loyal blood.

When the war is over, let their sacred dust be gathered together, and a monument reared over their remains, which shall commemorate their virtues, and forever mark the place where the heroes fell, worthy of the glorious cause of Liberty. The soil of Virginia, heretofore called sacred, is now really so, because it is made the receptacle of loyal blood.

NEW FLAG FOR THE 122D.—The handsome new silk flag for the 122d regiment, purchased by the fund contributed for the purpose by our citizens, has reached here. It was procured in New York by Messrs. Willard & Hawley, and is in material and form the exact counterpart of that recently procured for the 148th. It bears a neat inscription, "Presented to the 122d N. Y. V. by the citizens of Syracuse." Less than a fortnight ago the subscription for this flag was started by Mr. John R. Robertson, and now it is ready to be passed into the hands of the Rebels and Traitors whom they fought. Dead on the field!

"Brave boys are they. Gone at their Country's call, and yet, and yet, we cannot forget That many brave boys must fall!"

When the war is over, let their sacred dust be gathered together, and a monument reared over their remains, which shall commemorate their virtues, and forever mark the place where the heroes fell, worthy of the glorious cause of Liberty. The soil of Virginia, heretofore called sacred, is now really so, because it is made the receptacle of loyal blood.

The 122d in the Battle of the Wilderness.

SAVED BY COLOR.—The Baldwinsville Gazette, whose editor has just returned from an errand of mercy to the wounded members of the 122d regiment at Fredericksburg and Washington, states that in the Battle of the Wilderness the colors of the regiment were saved and brought off the field by Corporal W. Yosseker, whose courage and bravery were shown to be of the highest order.

The Gazette also contains the following:

A TRUE HERO.—Among those probably killed of the 122d N. Y. V. may be found the name of Sergeant H. Manzer, of Co. H. He was detailed on recruiting service, and was at home during the fore part of the past winter, but rejoining his company at the opening campaign, he fell in the first day's fight of the regiment to which he belonged. A comrade with him after he was wounded until the rebels were close upon him came very near being taken prisoner. Manzer entreated him to go and leave him, saying he could not live, and there was no need of any one to take care of him. On the rebel came, and the dying hero's comrade taking his last message—"Tell my friends not to mourn for me. I die in a just cause; tell the boys to do their duty"—was turning to leave him to the fate, when he heard the voice of his friend in that glorious old song—

"Rally round the Flag, boys, Rally once again."

This was the last that was seen or heard of Sergeant Hubbard Manzer, Co. H, 122d N. Y. V."

DEAD ON THE FIELD.—There seems to be an appropriate description in the above words, of those brave men of the 122d N. Y. V. Volunteers who have fallen in battle since the opening of the Spring campaign. Many of them our intimate acquaintances, and all of them our friends, we cannot forbear expressing an humble tribute to their daring bravery, and cool courage. They died with the harness on, bravely fighting, as some of them expressed it, "in a just cause."

The ground over which the terrible conflict raged in the Wilderness, on Friday, May 6th, has never been in the possession of our forces since; and their bodies probably lay exposed to view unless buried by the hands of the Rebels and Traitors whom they fought. Dead on the field!

"Brave boys are they. Gone at their Country's call, and yet, and yet, we cannot forget That many brave boys must fall!"

When the war is over, let their sacred dust be gathered together, and a monument reared over their remains, which shall commemorate their virtues, and forever mark the place where the heroes fell, worthy of the glorious cause of Liberty. The soil of Virginia, heretofore called sacred, is now really so, because it is made the receptacle of loyal blood.

New Letters from the front.

My letters have ceased in frequency because our absence from the front has relieved the minds of our friends as to our safety, and because so many of them have been to see us that writing for our press at home is almost like carrying coals to Newcastle. Our arrival, condition and progress have been daily chronicled in the papers at home, and but little more remained.

For our new stand of colors we are indeed obliged. They are beautiful and tasteful. We prize them not more than the old ones, but we prize the gives from the ones that we have lost. His colors, the colors, the gives have been baptised and riddled by rebel bullets a few times they will be as dear to us as the old tattered rag we sent home by Mr. Robertson.

The health of our regiment is very good indeed. We have had a regular run of the measles through the regiment, but through the skill of our doctors, they have not lost a case. They have disappeared now.

Two deaths have occurred lately, private Broom, of "F" Co., and private Wilson, of "B" Co. Broom died of inflammation of the brain, and Wilson died of typhoid fever and debility. His
shown the benefit of the clear grit on a sick bed.

decision and determination on his own part, but he
gave up to the disease from the first. It is aston-
ishing to see what pluck will do in sickness. Lit-
tle Jimmy Butler, one of our young boys, was sick
with typhoid fever and nigh to death. "Doctor,"
said Jimmy, "I am very sick, but I ain't going to
give up to the disease from the first. It is aston-
ishment and determination on his own part, but he
ishing to see what pluck will do in sickness. Lit-
tle Jimmy Butler, one of our young boys, was sick
with typhoid fever and nigh to death, "Doctor,
"said the doctor, "have you any notion of dy-
ing of this?" Poor Jimmy could not speak, but
he grinned a ghastly smile and shook his head.

The diphtheria was got under, and erysipelas set
in, and they had to blacken his face with nitrate
of silver. "Well, doctor," said Jimmy, "they've
made a nigger of me, but I'll live through this
too." That was got along with, and a large ulcer
formed and broke back of his ear. "Oh, well,"
said Jimmy, "them roses won't kill any one if
they do keep a fellow awake some at night."—
Poor Jimmy is now convalescent, and as he never
flinched or faltered on the field of battle, so he has
shown the benefit of the clear grit on a sick bed.

We had nine recruits come on the other day—
the first we have ever had. We hope for more soon,
that we may have a line of battle something
like our old one, when we go to the front to help
carry out the programme of Unconditional Sur-
render Grant.

The kindness of the people here to our boys is
unabated, and the boys enjoy it much. We were
paid off the other day up to Dec. 31st, 1863, and
hope to see the paymaster along soon with the
pay up to Feb. 29th, 1864, for which we are must-
tered! Many of the boys are trying to get home,
but as the same rule is applied by the Department,
as in front, it is the fault of no one here because
more do not come. We keep our full number
away.

Yours, D.

Letter from the 122d Regiment.

CAMP AT PARK'S STATION, VA., Dec. 29, 1864.

DEAR STANDARD:—We are lying here at
Park's Station, doing the usual amount of pick-
et and fatigue duty. There is a good deal of
picket firing every night, with some considerable
cannonading both night and day. Fort Holl
lies about a mile to our right, and it is rightly
named, for it is a perfect hell to both our folks
and the rebels, for there is not an hour in twenty-
four but what the loud mouthed cannon are
belching forth Hell from their brazen throats.—
We have a succession of breast works for miles,
so that if the enemy should succeed in driving
us from our line we have but to fall back to a
stronger one. There is good strong forts about
us from our line we have but to fall back to a

Letter from the 122d Regiment.

CAMP AT PARK'S STATION, VA., Dec. 29, 1864.

DEAR STANDARD:—We are lying here at
Park's Station, doing the usual amount of pick-
et and fatigue duty. There is a good deal of
picket firing every night, with some considerable
cannonading both night and day. Fort Holl
lies about a mile to our right, and it is rightly
named, for it is a perfect hell to both our folks
and the rebels, for there is not an hour in twenty-
four but what the loud mouthed cannon are
belching forth Hell from their brazen throats.—
We have a succession of breast works for miles,
so that if the enemy should succeed in driving
us from our line we have but to fall back to a
stronger one. There is good strong forts about
us from our line we have but to fall back to a

We have a pleasant camp, and the boys are
all improving their time in "washing up" after
the last twelve days hard fighting and marching.
The head-quarter wagons are up, and the offi-
cers have up their wall-tents. The camp begins
here on the 13th, but we are expecting it every
morning. The health of the regiment is good; the
boys are looking well—I calculate to return the visit
soon. Dr. Knapp arrived here the 21st, all
right, and feeling well.

There was another deserter hung near our camp
to-day; and thirty-three more are to be
before long—from one to three of them "swing"
every Friday. Good enough for them.

Three cheers for the Union and subjugation,

A. B. P.
boys are all getting rested after a two weeks campaign, and one that will long be remembered on account of its glorious results. The weather is splendid—warm as June at home. The roads are getting quite passable after the late heavy rains. To-day is very generally observed in the army on account of President Lincoln's funeral. The most of the army are encamped about here. The 2d, 5th, 6th, 24th and a portion of the 9th corps are here waiting for further orders. All the captured cannon and small arms have been brought here to be shipped to Washington. The artillery, 86 pieces in all, is the most mixed collection of guns we ever saw, some of them must have been in use when Adam was a boy—some are of the best English make. There are several cords of small arms, of all kinds, descriptions, from a small pistol up to the best Sharp's Rifle. Railroads are scarce. It is impossible to transport a sufficient quantity over this road for the wants of the army; but everything is being done that can be to overcome this difficulty, and in a very few days everything will be in abundance. Officers can buy nothing but hard tack, coffee, sugar, and pork; and such pork! It wants codfish to cook it, for two thirds of it will not cook itself. But who cares—the rebellion is crushed, and we all hope soon to enjoy the comforts of home. There are thousands of prisoners and camp about what is to be done. The prevailing opinion is that we shall all be home by the 1st of July; perhaps sooner. It depends on the other rebel chieftains very much. A large portion of the army will meet likely be mustered out soon. Happy day—God speed it along. Some of the boys that were taken prisoners in the Wilderness in 1864, arrived here last night. One of them, John Bushay, brings the news of the death of Sergt. Fergus Madden, of Co. E. Bushay tented with Madden all last summer in a Georgia prison. Madden died of fever and scurvy. Yours for subjugation, A. B. P.

Letter From the 122d Regiment.

CAMP OF THE 122D N. Y. S. V.,
Near Ball's Cross Roads, Va., June 5, 1865.

Dear Standard:—The 2d, 5th, 6th, 24th and a portion of the 9th corps are here waiting for further orders. All the captured cannon and small arms have been brought here to be shipped to Washington. The artillery, 86 pieces in all, is the most mixed collection of guns we ever saw—some of them must have been in use when Adam was a boy—some are of the best English make. There are several cords of small arms, of all kinds, descriptions, from a small pistol up to the best Sharp's Rifle. Railroads are scarce. It is impossible to transport a sufficient quantity over this road for the wants of the army; but everything is being done that can be to overcome this difficulty, and in a very few days everything will be in abundance. Officers can buy nothing but hard tack, coffee, sugar, and pork; and such pork! It wants codfish to cook it, for two thirds of it will not cook itself. But who cares—the rebellion is crushed, and we all hope soon to enjoy the comforts of home. There are thousands of prisoners and camp about what is to be done. The prevailing opinion is that we shall all be home by the 1st of July; perhaps sooner. It depends on the other rebel chieftains very much. A large portion of the army will meet likely be mustered out soon. Happy day—God speed it along. Some of the boys that were taken prisoners in the Wilderness in 1864, arrived here last night. One of them, John Bushay, brings the news of the death of Sergt. Fergus Madden, of Co. E. Bushay tented with Madden all last summer in a Georgia prison. Madden died of fever and scurvy. Yours for subjugation, A. B. P.
The funeral services of the late Maj. J. Mosher Brower, of the 122d N. Y. V., will be held at St. James church to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at two o'clock. The Rev. J. M. Clarke, Chaplain of the 51st regiment, will officiate. The remains will be interred at Oakwood with military honors. The Citizens' Corps will form the guard of honor, and four other companies of the 51st regiment have been detailed as an escort by Col. Hawley—the Comstock Guard, the McClellan Guard, the Davis Light Guard and the Union Guard.

The Mayor and Common Council will meet at the City Hall at one o'clock, and all the officers of the old twelfth and of the 122d, and other Oneida regiments, who are in the city, are invited to meet there at the same hour, to attend the funeral in a body. Carriages will be provided by the Committee.

The officers of the 12th and 122d Regiments N. Y. State Volunteers, comrades of the late Maj. J. M. Brower, together with all officers of the army temporarily sojourning in our city, are respectfully invited to meet at the Mayor's room to-morrow at one o'clock, to make the necessary arrangements to attend the funeral of their deceased brother-in-arms. The members of the Common Council are also requested to meet at the same time and place.

A. C. POWELL, Mayor.