

of our very best officers, a victim of the late march. Capt. GEORGE A. Sisson, of Co. D. who came out as 1st Lieut. and was promoted on the resignation of Capt. Hulett, died in our Regimental Hospital, on the morning of the 13th inst. after a five days illness.— He literally died from over-exertion. He looked very badly on the 7th, the day we reached this camp, but struggled on with determination, refusing to give up. But the task was too much for his constitution, and he died in five days after. He was an excellent officer, a noble young man, and devoted to duty. His loss is lamented by the whole regiment.

The quietude of the camps and the army is only relieved now by picket duty along the river, which furnishes some incidents and topics of conversation. The river is narrow, and the Union and rebel pickets confront each other on either side. Could you visit that locality one of these "hot" days an unsophisticated stranger to the relation these armed lines of men bear to each other, you would hardly conceive they were enemies, who might, at any moment, be brought to "position" by "orders," and open a deadly shower of bullets upon each other. The whole line of pickets on the Rappahannock is a constant scene of friendly conversation and intercourse between the opponents. Union and rebel soldiers are constantly in the river bathing with each other. Rebel officers and men visit our pickets on this side. Our men (but I know of no officers) visit the rebels on the other side.— Friendly and sprightly conversation is constantly kept up between the two sides of the river. Trading, fishing and swapping is also constantly going on. This intercourse has been prohibited by orders on the part of our commanding general, but it seems impossible to stop it. The 'Rebs' congratulate those of our regiments whose term of service is about to expire, wishing them a "safe journey home, and happiness hereafter." They express themselves uniformly as "tired of the war" and "wish it might be settled in some way." This, you will say, is a novel spectacle under the circumstances, and so it is. But is it not "natural?" These men have no feeling of hatred or hostility towards each other. Could they be permitted, they would fraternize under the old Constitution, and live in peace together.

From the 147th Regiment.

BALTIMORE, July 13.

To the Editor of the Oswego Commercial Times:

DEAR SIR—Please find enclosed a statement of such facts, the best we can give, of what we found at Gettysburg. The wounded were scattered around for miles, but they are being rapidly transferred to hospitals—mostly to Philadelphia.

We did not send anything from Gettysburg because there was scarcely any communication with the rest of the world—there had been no mail for three days the Postmaster told us this morning. You can scarcely realize the confusion which pervades every department of life there—the Government has possession of the Railroad between Gettysburg and Baltimore, and access or egress to or from the place is almost impossible for passengers. The whole country seems to be rushing there to look after their wounded friends. Everything indicates that the carnage of that battle was terrible—much the most severe among the rebels—the country is filled with their wounded. We have had many talks with them, of which we will tell you when we see you.

We have said nothing of the killed or missing yet, because further inquiries at Philadelphia, where we expect to go tomorrow, may correct our notes on those points—we have only given you the names of those we saw at Gettysburg.

We are not sorry we came, though we are pretty much used up by exposure and hard travel. These poor wounded boys would almost spring from their beds as they saw a face they were familiar with—and then, too, we found, as at other times they had, many of them, been robbed of every penny they had by the rebels, who held them for a short time as prisoners—and a little money to them now is worth many times its ordinary value.

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The regiment is now at Hagerstown, and
 Now General Dix Punishes Recrulant Officers.

GENERAL ORDERS—NO. 25.
 HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA,
 SEVENTH ARMY CORPS, FORTRESS MONROE, VA.,
 March 31, 1863.

In publishing General Orders No. 51 of the War Department, containing the proceedings of a court martial of which Colonel D. W. Wardrop, Ninety-ninth Regiment New York Volunteers, was President, dismissing from the service Lieut. Cortlandt Van Rensselaer, of the One Hundred and Forty-eighth New York Volunteers, and Lieut. John D. Lee, Quartermaster of the First Regiment New York Mounted Rifles, the General Commanding deems it proper to state the reasons which influenced him in recommending their dismissal to the President of the United States.

In the case of Lieut. John D. Lee, Quartermaster of the First Regiment New York Mounted Rifles, the proceedings, finding and sentence of the Court were not approved, because the Commanding General believed that the Court should have met their responsibilities as guardians of military discipline and good order by a more severe punishment. Lieut. Lee's conduct was in the highest degree unsoldierlike and insubordinate; and the Commanding General could not quite understand how the Court, while finding him guilty of using foul and abusive language, of saying that the Assistant Quartermaster (Capt. Ludlow) would find out by night who hid the horses, and of declaring that there were not guards enough to prevent his taking them, should have acquitted him of the charge of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The evidence shows that the language of Lieut. Lee was not only foul and abusive, but exceedingly profane. That his conduct was unbecoming an officer admits of no doubt. If it was the opinion of the Court that the use of such language as was disclosed by the testimony was not unbecoming a gentleman, the Commanding General does not understand the intention to be to give countenance, even by indirection, to an ungentlemanly vice, but to recognize the fact, without approving it, that it is a practice in which persons otherwise gentlemanly sometimes indulge. The Rules and Articles of War have stamped it with public disapprobation, and thus Lieut. Lee was guilty, not only of a breach of the law in this respect, but, to say the least, of the highest official indecorum. The whole proceeding was a gross violation of military propriety on his part, and on that of Colonel Rodge, of the Mounted Rifles. The Colonel was aware that a difference had taken place

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between Lieut. Lee and Capt. Ludlow, the Assistant Quartermaster at Norfolk, in regard to the horses in the custody of the latter; and his orders to Lieut. Lee, who was sent with a party of armed men to Gen. Viole's command for the purpose of obtaining them, were not to come back without them. The testimony of Stephen F. Mills, quartermaster sergeant, a witness produced for the defence, shows clearly a distinct purpose on the part of the Colonel to take the horses without Capt. Ludlow's consent, if necessary; whereas, if he had been actuated by the proper spirit of his profession, he would have directed Lieut. Lee not to take them without Capt. Ludlow's consent, and he should have directed the Lieutenant, in case the Captain refused to give them up, to appeal to Gen. Viole, the commanding officer of the district, for an order for them. The question was treated by the counsel of the accused as mainly one of title to the horses. This question had nothing to do with the gravamen of the offence. If Capt. Ludlow withheld the horses wrongfully, the obvious course was an appeal to his immediate superior for redress. They could not be taken out of his custody forcibly or against his wishes, without a gross breach of discipline. It was not simply an offence against the officer in whose rightful custody the horses were placed for the time being, and against Gen. Viole, the commanding officer of the Norfolk district, but it was an outrage on every rule of military order and subordination, which the Commanding General feels it his duty to stamp with marked disapproval and censure. Such examples are destructive of all discipline, and are calculated to bring military authority into contempt. The only palliation of the conduct of Lieut. Lee is to be found in the nature of the orders he received; and the Commanding General expresses, with deep regret, in the opinion of the Court, that in the major portion of the offence committed the accused acted under the orders of his superior officer, Col. Dodge.

In disapproving the sentence pronounced by the Court in the case of Lieut. Cortlandt Van Rensselaer, of the One Hundred and Forty-eighth New York Volunteers, the Commanding General thought that the determination of the Court to dismiss him from the service should have been adhered to, and that the punishment should not have been reduced, on subsequent reflection, to a suspension of rank, pay and emoluments for six months. The offence of Lieut. Van Rensselaer was not only a violation of one of the Rules and Articles of War, the penalty for a breach of which is death, but it was a stain on the military service. It was shown by the testimony that he sent a squad of men to a farmhouse to get a sheep. He pretended that he gave them permission to go and buy one; but he neither furnished them with money, nor saw, as was his duty, that they were provided with the means of making the purchase. Not finding a sheep, the men proceeded to rob two helpless women of their poultry. The whole transaction was a barefaced act of pillage. Two among the most honorable names of New York, borne by the accused—Van Rensselaer and Van Cortlandt—thus became associated with the plunder of a poultry yard. It is by acts like these—acts unworthy of gentlemen and honest men—that the military profession is dishonored and abused. No punishment can be too severe for those who, by their unscrupulousness, earn not only for themselves, but for the honorable men with whom they are associated, the character of thieves and plunderers; for it is unhappily in the power of a few members of a regiment or corps, by their unworthy conduct, to bring reproach upon their whole body. The Commanding General earnestly trusts that his command may not be again dishonored by a transaction like this. The war in which we are engaged to maintain the authority of the government and preserve the existence of the Union, must not be perverted from its high purposes to the pillage of private property. The plunder of defenceless families and unprotected women is the work of cowards, and not of brave men. While, therefore, the Commanding General proclaims his determination to visit with the severest penalties every outrage of this description, he calls on all under his command to aid him by their influence and by their zealous co-operation in maintaining with the utmost strictness the rules of the service, in preserving the character of the profession of arms from all taint, and in submitting to the just restraints of honorable warfare.

By command of Major General DIX.
Louis H. PELOUZE, Assistant Adjutant General.

FROM THE 147th REGIMENT.

The following is an extract from a private letter from an officer of the 147th Regiment, dated, "In Hospital, near Gettysburg, July 16th, 1863:"

I yesterday, with Dr. Sinegar, of the 7th Indiana, who is one of the Hospital Surgeons, took a ride along our left line, to the extremity at Round Top Hill, then crossed the plain to the rebel lines, and up their lines to the rear of the town.

It was a long ride, and we were both very much fatigued when we got back. It was a longer ride than we thought for when we started. I do not regret the fatigue, for I

saw sights such as can only be witnessed once in a life time. We struck our lines at the Cemetery, and followed them two miles or more. About half a mile from the Cemetery I should think the severest fighting was done. The breastworks here were very slight, so much so in places, that the boys had filled their knapsacks with sand and laid them along the top of the stones that were piled up in front of them. We had nearly 200 pieces of artillery in the fight, and nearly all of it was posted on this line. This line was a ridge, with a long, smooth, sloping meadow in front, with several fences across it, which impeded the rebel forces very much in their charges on our batteries. It sloped very much to the rear, furnishing excellent protection to our reserve artillery and infantry. The Round Top hill was on the extreme left of this line, where we had a battery of artillery, which annoyed the rebels so much that they charged several times to take it, but were each time repulsed. At that part of the line above mentioned, where the men put their knapsacks on the breastwork, was a fearful slaughter; some 10 or 15 dead horses lay where the battery stood, and the graves of our dead were as close as men could be laid for a long distance. The unexploded shell and solid shot lay so thick that our horses were continually hitting their feet against them as we passed over the ground.

The rebels had charged on this point time and time again, at the same time concentrating their artillery fire on the same point. The lines would waver; but when the charge came our reserves were on hand, and every time Johnny Reb came death and destruction was his portion, and each time they were repulsed; but we suffered as well as they. But it could not have been as severe as theirs, for they had to charge nearly a quarter of a mile across a smooth meadow, exposed to shell and grape and cannister. After we reached Round Top we struck across to the Rebel lines. Between our lines and the rebel lines, we found graves of Union and rebel side by side; the old slouched cloth hat, and the trim, dark blue army cap, were laying close by.

We had occupied the road running from Emmetsburgh to Gettysburgh, but it was not tenable, so our forces withdrew to the position on the ridge, leaving the rebels in possession of the road, but they could not hold it to any purpose, for it was much lower than our rifle pits and batteries.

We reached the rebel lines, about three quarters of a mile distant, in some places a mile, some more. Their rifle pits were well put up, in many places they had three lines, and several off-sets or short arms thrown out in front of the rest.

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Along a little ravine where there was some water running, the surgeons had used the banks of the stream to dress their wounded. Debris of all sorts was strewn along the bank, blankets, pieces of pants, coats, hats, shirts, drawers, cartridges and cartridge boxes—everything a soldier wears was to be found at this place, having been stripped off the wounded when their wounds were dressed. Back on their second and third line of pits we found the clothing and debris of surgical operations the same as we found alongside of the ravine.

We passed up the line towards the town. We now began to see the effects of our artillery. We passed dozens of trees (the were sheltered by timber along nearly the whole line) that were struck within 3 feet of the ground, while their artillery was used at a great elevation and passed entirely over our forces in a great many instances and exploded in the right wing or beyond in their own lines. Trees as large as man's body were cut entirely down, many portions of the wood. Others, 12 feet in diameter were bored through like an auger hole, others were struck by percussion shell and split for 20 feet like lightning stroke (the timber was all oak). We at length reached a portion of their line where our batteries could get a concentrated fire on them, and such havoc and destruction I saw no where else on either line as I saw within the space of half a mile theirs. Within the space of an acre we counted as many as 50 dead horses, two exploded caissons (or ammunition chests) and the shot and shell covered the ground; ruin and destruction was apparent on every hand. I do not see how the Rebels held it as long as they did. They probably would not have held it so tenaciously had they not expected to break our lines by their overpowering bodies of infantry, and they needed the batteries in that position to assist us. We thought it was hot with us on the second and third day, but, judging from what I saw, I am convinced it was three-fold hotter for them along that portion of their line, than it was on any part of our line. I presume we saw 150 dead horses along the rebel lines; but what surprised us was that we only saw in all our ride seven graves of the rebels in rear of their lines. Our folks buried 3500 after they evacuated, and a Surgeon in town told me that the rebels buried a great many, and raised no mound, so that it is impossible at present to get a correct estimate of their killed.— This was a stroke of policy on their part.

For several days after the battle wounded and well rebels were brought in continually, and they were sent forward to some

other point as fast as they could be carried by rail.

The College buildings are appropriated for the use of the wounded Rebels, and they are cared for by their own Surgeons. The Government Medical Purveyor furnishes everything to the rebels that they do to our surgeons, and the Sanitary and Christian Commission deal out as liberally to them as to ours. I do not think that this is right; give them whatever is necessary, but not one cent's worth of luxury.

Many of those who are furnished with rich wines, jellies, soft bread, blankets to lie on, and good knit hospital coats, (furnished by the Purveyor and different Commissions,) swear that they are anxious to get well only to join their strength against us whenever they have an opportunity.

I hate the sight of a rebel be he living, wounded, or dead; my hate exceeds any other passion I ever was possessed of.— When I see them pass in squads along the street, I wish for my boys with their good muskets, and I would cheer them on till not a rebel was left.

Do you wonder I hate them? My friend Peter lies cold by their bullets. Others of my boys are now festering corpses on the field; and those boys were brave defenders of our country, and the bulwark of our freedom, protectors of the Constitution; while they, our foes, are destroying what we are trying to protect. I learn more and more, of our boys who were wounded and lay on the field during the three days fight, of the operations of the rebels among our killed and wounded. Many of our dead they stripped of everything except their shirts. Do you wonder I hate them. The dirty, slouched, low-lived crew!

The news has just come that Gen. Lee has succeeded in escaping across the river. The hope that has cheered every soldier's heart is now blighted, for we all anticipated a master stroke, and the annihilation of Lee's army at Williamsport, and we had reason to expect it.

From the 147th Regiment.

The following letter was written by R. I. SPENCER to Mr. CHEENEY of Granby:

Ten Miles S. W. of LEESBURGH, Va., }
June 22d, 1863. }

We all write with a pencil, while on a march, our seat the ground, our cap the desk, so that it may be called "laboring under difficulties," and you may imagine why we do not write oftener.

On the 8th instant it was currently reported at our Corps Hospital, near Acquia Creek, where Mrs. S. and myself were located,—she as matron, and I as attendant,—for the last two months, that LEE had moved, and our hospital would be broken

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up, and the sick and attendants sent to Washington or returned to their regiments. We chose to return to our regiment, at White Oak Church, and accompany them on the march. Of course, we did not consult our own ease and comfort in so doing, but knowing there were plenty of hospital attendants in and around Washington, we believed that the post of duty and usefulness was with the 147th regiment, to which we belong, and for whose health and comfort we came to labor.

On the 12th the regiment broke camp, marched west, crossed Falmouth and Aquia Creek Rail Road, in sight of Fredericksburg, and camped the first night at Deep Creek, twenty miles west of Falmouth. We continued our forced march four days and a part of each night in a round about direction, and reached Centreville, where we stayed one day and two nights; and if ever weak, weary, foot-sore mortals prized a little rest, we were the crowd. There had been no rain for eight weeks. The ground was parched; the dust raised by the march of 12,000 troops,—the First Army Corps,—the movement of one thousand army wagons and ambulances and an accompanying drove of cattle, was suffocating, and the heat was just what your northern farmers call splendid corn weather.

On the 16th we marched to Herndon Station, on the Alexandria and Leesburg Rail Road, where we remained another day and night; and on the 19th we marched to our present camp, where we have since remained. As I understand our corps is the second in advance, the 5th being in and around Leesburg, and three others in the rear, south of us, forming a line of some 3 to 50 miles parallel with the Potomac in defence of Washington, where we await the further demonstration of LEE. You must make all allowance for the correctness of all this, as we privates and all inferior to a Star, know comparatively nothing of what transpires outside of our own regiment or brigade; and what we do know, we are by no means sure of.

Orderly KING, our mutual friend, is well. We sent Serg't JOHN ADAMS, of company D, and JOHN E. PEER, of company A, to Fairfax Station, to be forwarded to Washington. ADAMS has typhoid fever, but we hope not dangerous, and PEER has chronic diarrhoea. I do not now think of any others from your vicinity who are sick. RICHARD DAY, company D, has been in regiment hospital, but is now convalescent.

There is a faint prospect that KING may get his deserts and be promoted to a lieutenancy. When Capt. Sisson's place is filled, however, it is by no means certain, for he is a man who has invariably, without fear or favor, looked after the interest of his company in drawing rations, in attend

ing sick calls, and, especially, in his untiring attention to the members of company D, when sick in hospital and in quarters.— Of his labors for the sick, no man in the regiment has had a better chance to know than myself. Of his soldierly qualities I know but little, but have always heard him honorably represented. I hope he may succeed, for I know he has the best interests of the service and the comfort of his men at heart. However, "kissing goes by favor," not by merit, in military service; though our Colonel, and I believe all the staff, are in favor of putting the best men in the appropriate place.

I suppose you are having quite an exciting time since this raid of the Rebs. Well, it needs a severe lesson to teach northern politicians the folly of all this political braying. They must be as dumb as asses and as contrary as mules not to see that all this partizan strife tends to encourage the Rebs and prolong the war. I wish you could hear what the army think of it.— There is a majority of Democrats in the 147th, and they would as soon skin a copperhead, as crop a rabid, ranting abolitionist, and I think a little sooner.

THE 147th.—The 147th Regt. was engaged in the late battles at Gettysburg, losing 9 officers; no list of killed and wounded are received. Capt. Geo. Gentry, Edw. Parker, P. W. Slattery, and J. Wright are among the wounded. Capt. Parker is wounded in the leg, and is bed-ridden, at Sand-Bank, on Monday evening. He thinks that Joseph Stuyvesant, son-in-law of Mr. Jno. Rice, is killed. When he left the whole of the 147th was missing, except about 50. He says our loss in the fight was 20,000.

We also hear that Lieut. J. F. B. is wounded in the arm.

may be engaged in another battle before to-morrow. Should we find before leaving Philadelphia that they have been again cut up, we think we should visit them before returning. In haste, your obed't servants,

O. J. HARMON,
P. BUNDY.

Jerry Hartigan, Co. I., wounded in right knee and left foot, getting well. In hospital at Gettysburg, since sent to Philadelphia.

George P. Acker, Co. D., slightly wounded in left knee. Left Gettysburg for Philadelphia, July 10th.

Henry Miller, Co. B., left leg amputated.

Edwin G. Aylsworth, Co. — wounded in thigh, leg amputated. He lingered till Friday morning, July 10th, when he died two hours before his father reached Gettysburg, and his body was carried to its resting-place in the Lutheran church yard, in Gettysburg, by his comrades, followed by

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the afflicted father, and the few sympathizing friends who were there with him.

Thos. Glinn, Co. K., wounded in hand, three fingers off, doing well.

John Lafarge, Co. I., left leg amputated, doing well.

Samuel Lasarge, Co. A., wounded in left leg badly, broken above knee. Seemed to be doing well.

Englebert Kerfine, Co. E., wounded in hip, doing well.

Sergt. William Eaton, Co. F., wounded in hip, cheerful and doing well.

Samuel Carpenter, Co. E., shot through the lungs and died July 10th.

Morgan L. Allen, Co. C., wounded in thigh, bone broken, serious.

John Barbett, Co. D., wounded in leg.

John Tester, Co. K., wounded in leg, doing well.

Casimer Sowell, Co. A., slight wound in leg.

James Glinn, Co. H., slightly wounded in leg.

David Haydon, Co. B., seriously wounded in thigh, leg must be amputated.

I. B. Church, Co. F., seriously wounded in right thigh, must suffer amputation.

Josiah F. Benton, Co. H., lost left arm.

Alvin P. Bush, Co. F., seriously wounded in leg.

Lawrence Moore, Co. B., wounded in left shoulder, seriously.

John Bettenger, Co. F., wounded in face.

D. P. Welch, Co. E., wounded in shoulder.

Henry J. Orton, Co. E., wounded in elbow.

James Durant, Co. K., slightly wounded in leg.

James Mahoney, Co. B., seriously wounded in chest, died July 11th.

Asa Pettengall, Co. F., wounded in five places, seriously. Fear that he cannot live.

M. Baker, Co. D., serious wounds in neck, face and thigh.

Patrick O'Connor, Co. B., wounded in thigh, doing well.

Elias Henness, Co. C., wounded in side.

Joseph Stotenger, Co. E., leg amputated.

S. Laird, Co. F., wounded in leg, getting well.

David Johnson, Co. H., serious flesh wound in thigh.

Thos. Ryan, Co. K., seriously wounded in thigh, bone broken, is doing well.

Frederick Irishman, Co. H., died on the 11th inst.

Chauncey Sewell, Co. F., right arm amputated, and wounded in both legs.

Frederick M. Mills, Co. F., wound in left foot, doing well.

John B. Featherstonough, Co. K., wounded in right ankle, doing well.

Charles H. Zee, Co. H., seriously wounded in right leg.

William Cow, Co. E., seriously wounded

in thigh.

William Kinney, Co. K., wounded in shoulder, think he will get well.

- Simeon Barbette, Co. B., wounded in leg and arm, is doing very well.

Charles Mahler, Co. H., seriously wounded in abdomen, may recover.

Alanson Curtis, Co. B., shot through neck and face, serious wound, but will probably recover.

Lieut. John F. Box, Co. A., left arm amputated, seems cheerful and hopeful, and will probably recover.

John E. Coe, Co. G., left arm amputated.

Victor D. Halleck, Co. H., flesh wound in thigh, doing well.

Richard Brown, Co. I., wound in right arm.

Calvin Harrington, Co. E., wound in arm.

The above named were found at the hospitals in and around Gettysburg, all of whom we saw.

THE 147TH REGIMENT.—Captains GARY, SLATTERLY, WRIGHT and PARKER, of this Regiment, arrived in this city, on Monday evening last. They were all slightly wounded in the late battle at Gettysburg. About three hundred of this Regiment only were engaged in the battle, the balance being on detached service, and in the Hospital. Of those engaged in the battle, only sixty-three answered to the roll call after the battle. The balance were killed, wounded, or missing.

The following casualties in Co. K. (Capt Wright's,) is all that we have received:

KILLED.

- Serg't John Hinckliff.
- Private James Hudson.
- " Theophilus Barburick.
- " Thomas Ryan.

WOUNDED.

- Capt. N. A. Wright, seriously.
- John B. Featherstonough, "
- Sylvester Quick, mortally.
- Serg't Wm. Kinney, slightly in shoulder.
- " John McDonald, "
- " Thomas Glym, three fingers off.
- David Anson, shoulder.
- Thomas Cooper, slightly.
- Charles Clark, thigh.
- Oliver Dubo, left eye.
- Robert Harrison, left arm.
- John Lumfrey, thigh.
- John Perchaway, slightly.
- W. E. Sparks, slightly.
- John Tester, shoulder and leg.
- James Lish, arm.

MISSING.

- Serg't George C. Harris.
- Levi G. Lennox.
- Charles Barker.
- W. W. Featherstonough.
- James Durand.
- John O'Neil.
- Thomas Bannister.
- David Welch.

We have been handed a private letter from Mr. R. H. SPENCER, dated July 5, giving the following casualties in companies G. and B.

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Co. G.—KILLED.

- Peter Shutts, Serg't.
- Frederick Rife, Corporal.
- Hiram Stowell, private,
- Peter Ziegler, "
- Celestine Berkley.

WOUNDED.

- Capt. Gary, scalp wound, slight.
- John Coe, Serg't, shot through left hand.
- Norman Craft, shot through right hand.
- Henry Horton, shot in right shoulder—slight.
- Edward Dahm, shot left side—slight.
- Gha's Mitz, shot over right eye—slight.
- Hiram Trap, shot through hand.
- Albert Juno, shot in neck—slight.
- William Flack, shot in left thigh—flesh wound.
- John Moshier, shot in shoulder and leg.
- Edwin G. Ailsworth, shot in thigh—leg amputated.
- Frederick Ershman, shot in ankle.
- Elam Goodrich, shot through left hand.
- Missing, and supposed to be prisoners—James A. Darrow, Oron W. Dana, John Siegourney, John Wetherby.

Co. B.—WOUNDED.

- Alverson Curtiss, shot in the face, jaw fractured—in our hospital and doing well.
- Samuel Barbou, musket ball in left leg.
- Jason Hall, shot in right arm, and Lawrence Conover, shot in left arm—these are in our hospital and doing well.

Co. H.—Capt. Slayton, in foot, not serious

- F.—Tho's Carr, corp. side, slight.
- Charles B. Skinner, right arm.
- D.—Serg't King, right arm, slight.
- I.—Lieut. McAssey wounded and missing.

Mr. Spencer says the Reg't went into the fight with over 400 guns on Wednesday, and after three days' fight, during all of which time they were under fire, they mustered 147.

COMMERCIAL TIMES

Oswego, Saturday Evening, July 18.

CITY AND COUNTY.

WOUNDED AND SICK OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.—Messrs. HARMON and BUNDY, who were sent by our citizens to look after the wounded of the 147th regiment, have returned. They have thoroughly explored the hospitals of Baltimore, Gettysburg, and Philadelphia. Their labor has been very arduous and they return very much fatigued. During one night they slept upon the battle-field of Gettysburg where some rebels and some six hundred horses yet remained unburied. The trees in the adjacent woods are completely shivered with shot and shell, showing the terrible nature of the conflict.

Below we print the report of the Committee :

The following names of wounded and disabled members of the 147th regiment was obtained at Baltimore and Philadelphia on our return from Gettysburg.

Francis G. Devendorf was in first day's battle, not wounded, but is sick at Camp Patterson, Baltimore.

AT WEST PHILADELPHIA HOSPITAL.

Oliver Leroy, Co. A, left knee, badly, but doing well.

John Moore, Co. A, in neck and cheek, getting well.

Robert Harrison, Co. K, two wounds in right arm, doing well.

Jesse Robins, Co. F, sick with fever, not wounded.

Elisha Ingram, Co. H, was in hospital.

Lawrence Cavanaugh, Co. B, slight wound in left elbow.

Patrick Maguire, Co. I, slightly wounded, out on pass and we did not see him.

Charles Clark, Co. K, left hip, slight wound.

Thomas Cooper, Co. K, wound in head, severe but not dangerous.

Oliver Dubo, Co. K, in the eye and hip.

Thomas McManis, Co. K, not wounded but sick.

Patrick Maguire, Co. K, wounded in foot.

Edwin Woodburn, Co. I, wounded in back, flesh wound.

John Galvin, Co. I, sick, diarrhoea.

John Lumprey, Co. K, in hip, flesh wound, doing well.

Patrick Gray, transferred to battery L, 1st N. Y. artillery, hit in back, not serious.

Lewis Byron, Co. A, in right arm, not badly.

Michael Dady, Co. K, in right elbow, no bones broken.

J. R. Nichols, Co. D, left arm above elbow.

Patrick Farrell, Co. B, in right leg, not badly.

Frank Geer, Co. A, in right wrist, getting well.

Owen Riley, Co. I, flesh wound in left thigh, doing well.

Thomas Lanigan, Co. I, in leg and wrist, was a prisoner four days.

John McDonald, Co. K, left shoulder, flesh wound.

Millard Ure, Co. F, in hip, bone not broken, doing well.

Ransom G. Ball, Co. D, in side with buck shot, slightly, doing well.

Martin V. B. Richardson, Co. F, ball through both shoulders, doing well.

John C. Oratsenberg, Co. C, flesh wound in right thigh; doing well.

Chas. B. Skinner, Co. F, in right arm severely, but getting well.