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|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Michael Higgins,
<i>Company B.</i> | Lewis Boyer,
William Clewer, |
| Capt. J. W. Wilkinson, | Martin Carroll, |
| Sergt. John Kanary, | William Dalton, |
| Corp. Alexander Begg, | John McCormick, |
| George Allen, | James McNamara, |
| Carmi Buck, | James Maloy, |
| James Clark, | John I. Slingerland, |
| William Coffee, | Chas. Grant, |
| William Edwards, | David Griffiths, |
| Horace A. Gould, | Joseph Givin, |
| Israel Secord, | Martin Flynn, |
| George F. Sibley, | Edward Owen, |
| Joseph Snyder, | James Padjen, |
| Thos. N. Smith, | John Thompson, |
| John Van Buren, | James Geuge, |
| Richard Ryan. | John Kelly, |
| <i>Company C.</i> | Joseph Stanton. |
| Capt. V. V. Van Patten, | <i>Company G.</i> |
| Sergt. H. I. Wilson, | Sergt. J. H. Holton, |
| D. K. Doty, | Sergt. C. H. Davis, |
| M. Hennihan, | Wm. H. Bulson, |
| James Hargraves, | W. H. Gardinier, |
| Solomon Kimball, | J. Wilson, |
| John McCawley, | M. D. Johnson, |
| C. McKerbie, | E. Leary. |
| John McGrau, | <i>Company H.</i> |
| J. G. Miers, | Lieut. H. Van Buren, |
| J. Montray, | Lieut. Jas. H. Smith, |
| R. Paulleton, | Sergt. John Van Buren, |
| James Redman, | Sergt. W. H. Stebbins, |
| C. A. Seider, | Sergt. D. D. T. Hiams, |
| John Singleton, | Corp. Samuel Hoag, |
| F. Wallace, | Corp. Edward Ferris, |
| A. Wenzel, | Leonard Arnold, |
| P. Kane, | Fred. Allmand, |
| F. L. Brney, | Stephen Gangel, |
| John Johnston. | Philip Helker, |
| <i>Company D.</i> | John J. Kelsey, |
| Sergt. John McAlister, | Samuel Williams, |
| Corp. Wm. Dwyer, | Jacob Wheeler, |
| Corp. Wm. Lannigan, | John Wagner. |
| Wm. Butler, | <i>Company I.</i> |
| James Cripps, | Godfrey Buckner, |
| C. W. Dean, | Patrick Feenan. |
| Thos. Hosie, | <i>Company K.</i> |
| W. Keleker, | Corp. W. H. Thompson, |
| M. Rogers, | Sergt. James Lee, |
| J. Shields, | Alvin E. Ainsworth, |
| J. Wright. | Peter Connell, |
| <i>Company E.</i> | Aaron Cole, |
| Sergt. M. Noonan, | Martin Hart, |
| Corp. Thos. Lee, | William Hickey, |
| Jacob June, | William H. Haber, |
| Edward Taylor, | Patrick Safon, |
| Peter McNiney, | John Seyman, |
| John Spencer, | John Lowery, |
| Joseph Thompkins, | John Nolan, |
| Chas. Shultz, | Martin O'Conner. |
| Henry Himmerman, | |

**INTERESTING LETTER FROM SERG'T.
H. J. WILSON OF THE 43d REG'T.**

March to Richmond as a Prisoner—Indignities to Dead Federal Soldiers—Their Bodies robbed and Stripped—Cowardly Treatment of our Men—Short Rations and Sharp Appetites—Secesh Women Showing Their Teeth—Paroled Prisoners Murdered by a Drunken Rebel, &c. &c. &c.

ON BOARD THE STEAMER STATE OF MAINE,
OFF CHESAPEAKE BAY.

FRIEND CUYLER—Having a few leisure moments, the first I have had since I got out of the hands of the Philistines, I avail myself of the opportunity of writing you these few lines, informing you, and the many readers of your spicy sheet, that there are 133 of the 43d on board of the fleet on its way to Annapolis, which has the paroled prisoners on, and that they are all in good health and spirits, (notwithstanding the rascally Rebs. tried to kill us off, by marching, rough usage, and starvation,) and will yet make their mark again. I pity the poor secesh that falls into the hands of some of our boys, as they have sworn to have satisfaction, and get even with

As it will undoubtedly be interesting to the readers of the EXPRESS, I will endeavor to give them a more detailed description of our treatment while in the hands of the enemy. After the splendid successes of Sunday, and then to be gobbled up was really too bad; but such is the fate of war. We were taken Monday night while out on picket. The Rebels came upon us in overwhelming force, and it would have been madness to attempt to escape or show fight, as we were completely surrounded; in fact it was rather a surprise. How they got up to us so close, without us hearing them, I cannot imagine, as we were all wide awake, and lay stretched on the ground, listening in vain, as we expected to be sacrificed, in order to let the main body get over the river safely. This was a military necessity, and the Rebels soon made us change our base from front to rear at a double-quick. After they took us they marched us to the Brick Church, the spot where the bloody battle of the night before took place, called Salem Church.

The next morning I took a short walk around the place and the sight that met my gaze was truly heart-sickening. Our dead were all of them nearly stripped, and the pockets of each turned inside out and robbed of all they contained. The Rebels had lots of greenbacks, and offered us fabulous prices for knives, watches, pocketbooks, &c. For a common knife worth 8s. in the North, they freely offered \$10 and \$12 in greenbacks; for a good pipe they paid some of our boys as high as \$12. They made their brags that they got their money from our dead. That afternoon we fell in line and marched eighteen miles through one of the most terrible rain storms I ever witnessed; it literally poured in torrents, lasting the balance of the afternoon and a portion of the next day. They compelled us to cross a creek up to our waists. For the life of me I could not help laughing to see Lieut. Wm. Hastings plunge in two or three times; when in the middle of the stream he came near being carried away by the rapid current. Officers and all had to follow suit with the privates. By going down a little further we could have crossed over a bridge, but no, they said they wanted to give us Yankees a d-d g soaking. But what made matters worse, before we started, Gen. McLaws, the brute, took our woolen and rubber blankets, also our canteens and pieces of tent from us, consequently that night we had to lie on the cold, damp ground, drenched to the skin. They would not even allow us fires to dry ourselves with. Every man was shaking as if with the ague. Very few of us slept any that night I can assure you. The next morning, at daylight, we were again in motion and went to Guinea's Station, distance twelve miles, where we remained about three days. As yet we had not received anything from the Rebels in the shape of eatables, not until the next day, and then the miserable pittance of five crackers, one cup of flour, a small piece of salt junk, and a something that looked like salt; and even that had to last us two days longer. On the morning of the fourth day we again moved on to Richmond, (telling the folks on the way that we were the advance of Fighting Joe's Grand Army,) in charge of the 38th Georgia Regiment, a devilish good lot of fellows for Rebels, Capt. McCloud acting as colonel, and a splendid fellow he was. He gave us short marches and plenty of rests. After a great deal of grumbling by our men for something to eat, we at length arrived at Hanover Junction, and our eyes were gladdened with the sight of rations once more, which were soon after dealt to us, giving us a small piece of bacon and seven crackers, which had to last us four days; it was intended for two days, but we did not get anything more for four days, with the exception of what we managed to buy on the sly at fabulous prices. Up at daylight the next morning, after a march of about ten miles, passed through the fine little village of Bowling

green. The ladies (etiquette compels me to call them such) paraded themselves in strong force, and made some very insulting remarks; one of them I can vouch for, as I heard it from her own lips, who had a very pretty face, and looked very much like a lady--It was this, that there would be another chance of getting Yankee bone rings. We stopped for the night just outside of the town; about this time the Colonel came along and asked our boys if there was any of them that could play the violin? if so, he would like him to come back to the village with him, as he said there was a *Reb.* dance that night, and he would give him all he wanted to eat and drink, and use him well. One of the boys availed himself of the opportunity, as the matter of food was a big consideration.

Sunday, May 10th.--A fine morning, very warm; up at 4 o'clock, and soon after on the march. (As I am spinning this out much longer than I intended when I commenced, I shall have to pass over many points and cut it short.) On the morning of Tuesday we arrived in the hotbed of treason to find the stores closed, and all the flags at half mast, in honor of the late Stonewall Jackson, whose remains were lying in State at the Rebel Capitol. After marching us through the principal streets we passed over the James River to Belle Island, where we remained

three days, and were then paroled and marched to City Point via Petersburg. Here it was where we suffered terribly. They marched us from 2 o'clock in the afternoon until 9 o'clock that night, a distance of nineteen miles, giving us only ten or fifteen minutes' rest during the whole march, and to make matters worse, it commenced to rain about 10 o'clock, and continued until we stopped. Up the next morning at daylight, and marched fifteen miles, arriving at City Point that afternoon at 2 o'clock, making, in our exhausted state, the remarkable distance of thirty-four miles in twenty-four hours. Capt. Turner, who had charge of us--the black-hearted, drunken villain--killed two of our men with his sabre, and caused the death of three more by over-exertion. They marched us the whole distance without water or rest. He told me that he had orders to leave none alive behind.

Excuse the writing and composition, as it is done in a hurry. In haste, yours truly,

SERGEANT H. J. WILSON,
Co. C, 43d Reg't N. Y. S. V.

MILITARY FUNERAL.--The funeral of the late Capt. Douglas Lodge, of the 43d Regiment, took place yesterday afternoon, from the Unitarian Church, Division street. It was attended by three German companies of the 25th Regiment, in full uniform, and Company K, Capt. Hale Kingsley, and Burgesses Corps, Capt. Thomas, in citizen's dress, wearing badges. The remains were deposited in the vault at the head of State street.

Lieut. HASTINGS, of the 43d, who, with others, was taken prisoner at Fredericksburg, has arrived at Annapolis, paroled. We presume that all the others, captured at the same time, are at the same place, if not already formally exchanged.

43d REGIMENT.

- David Conley, Co. F, foot.
- W. Heilsinger, Co. A, side.
- C. W. Drake, Co. E, lung.
- John Wilson, Co. A, thigh.
- C. Philip, Co. A, head.
- John L. Tift, Co. I, hip.
- Martin Collic, Co. H, hand.

Letter from the 43d Regiment.

SANDY HOOK, Aug. 2, 1864.

Dear Friend—I have but a moment to devote to replying to your letter, for we are on the saddle all the time, taking hardly time to eat or sleep. We left Washington on the 13th of July and marched up through Maryland, crossed the Potomac at White's Ford, followed close behind the Rebels till we reached the Blue Ridge at Snicker's Gap, where the Rebels made a stand on the south side of the Shenandoah. We looked at them a couple of days, and then we heard that Mrs. Snicker was going to move the gap, so we had to get on the other side and then put for Washington. Arrived there the 23d, got paid off and equipped, and the whole Corps went on a bum. On the 24th we all got ready to ship for City Point, but a farner came and said a "Confederacy" had made his appearance at the Potomac and threw his knapsack across, and would probably make a raid. So on the 25th we pulled up, and leaving two-thirds of the Corps spilled along the road, we started for Harper's Ferry, passed the Rebels, and reached Harper's Ferry on the 29th; went up the Shenandoah a little distance and camped. 30th, found that the Rebels were 20 miles in our rear, in Maryland. So up we got and ran back. The train stopped at Sandy Hook and the troops went on. I presume they will fetch up in Philadelphia or near there. The men are natch'd to death for nothing, and the whole thing is played out. By George, Sam, don't you come back now, unless you bring several pair of extra legs. Yours, very truly,

MILLER W. GOODYEAR.

Q. M. S. 43d N. Y. V.

Local Affairs.

From the Forty-Third Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS 43d N. Y. VOL.,
Camp near Middletown, Va., Oct. 20.

Messrs. Editors of Albany Daily Knickerbocker—Gents: Yesterday, the 19th inst., was another epoch in the history of this war that will add new glory to the bravery of our troops, and carry dismay to the hearts of the Southern Confederacy; and at the same time cannot but carry sorrow to many hearthstones for the brave and fallen ones, which, through the inattention and cowardice of part of our forces in the Valley, I fear was greatly increased to what it otherwise would most probably have been, had they been on the alert and promptly received the charge made on their lines. The disposition of our forces the past few days was as follows: The 8th corps, Gen. Crook's command, occupied the extreme left, and rested on Cedar Run; on the centre, and defended by breastworks, was the 19th corps, Gen. Emory's command; and on the extreme right was the 6th corps, Gen. Wright's command. Early yesterday morning, about 3 o'clock, the 6th corps was aroused by the crack of musketry on the picket line in their front, and about 4 A. M. the same sound from the left, but had no orders to prepare for action, as this fire is somewhat common of late. But here the disaster that caused so many casualties to our army occurred. The rebels had marched all night through the Luray Valley, and at early dawn crossing the Cedar Run, attacked the 8th corps before they were at all prepared to receive them, and on the first onset they fled in disorder and left their artillery, ambulances and camp equip-

page in the hands of the enemy, who, quickly following up their advantage, threw the 19th corps into disorder, and were it not for the bravery of the 6th corps in meeting and repulsing their vigorous assaults, farewell to the Shenandoah Valley. The battle raged for some three or four hours with great obstinacy on either side, each falling back and again advancing, when a kind of quietus was put on the matter till about 4 P. M., when our lines formed, and falling on the rebels drove them in hot haste back through Middletown and to Cedar Run, when our cavalry, taking up the charge, gave the rebels such a chastisement that they will hardly have the temerity to attack us again for some days. When the attack was made in the morn Gen. Sheridan was absent either in the city of Martinsburg or Winchester, and hastening to the front, he was received with wild cheering by the gallant 6th, when he said, "Now pitch in, boys; give them h—; we will camp in our old camping ground to-night." And he was as good as his word—the troops slept where they did the night before. Among the fruits of this victory, by which we placed *hors du combat* at least as many of their troops as they did ours, and though surprising our forces on the onset, we can compare favorably with them in prisoners—the numbers I cannot at present state—but besides recapturing our artillery we took from them 18 pieces, beside a large amount of wagons and ambulances; also several stand of colors. Our victory at night was complete. Gen. Sheridan is here. Now for the 43d. Only I would be trespassing too much on your columns, I would send you a copy of General Orders, wherein they received the thanks of the commanding Generals. Our losses you will find annexed, but we have to lament the fall of our brave old Brigadier General, D. D. Bidwell, of Buffalo, who fell while bravely leading his brigade to a charge under a withering fire of the enemy. Casualties in the 43d N. Y. Vol.: Killed—1st Serg. O. Buck, Serg. Joseph Rafter, Co. E; Private George Johnson, Co. D. Wounded—Major G. A. Miliken, back, slight; Capt. R. L. Annesley, head, slight; Capt. E. B. Goddard, ankle, severe; Private Josiah Van Ness, Co. C, leg, amputated; John G. Myers, Co. C, head, slight; Horace Hart, Co. C, knee, severe; Jacob Winder, Co. A, knee; Andrew McDermott, Co. A, head, slight; Serg. Frank Shubert, Co. E, right arm, severe; Private John H. Karg, Co. E, head, severe; Michael Nash, Co. D, knee, severe; Patrick O'Brian, Co. D, head, slight; Patrick Lyons, Co. D, arm, slight; Charles Terrell, Co. D, back, slight; Thos. N. Smith, Co. B, leg, severe; B. Fitzpatrick, Co. B, thigh; Alexander Daffield, Co. B, thigh, severe; John Moore, Co. E, head, by himself intentionally, third time—covered. All quiet to-day.

Yours, &c.,

EVERETT.

KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE FORTY-THIRD REGIMENT.—The Forty-Third regiment which was recruited in this vicinity, suffered severely in the recent battles at Fredericksburgh. The following is an additional list of the killed and wounded:

KILLED.

- John Henderson, Co. A, killed.
- Capt. Douglas Lodge, Co. A, killed.
- Orderly Sergeant Russell, Co. C, killed.
- John Caldwell, Co. E, killed.
- John Ballanger, — killed.
- Daniel McGee, Co. I, killed.

WOUNDED.

- J. Thompson, Co. B, forearm, slightly.
- Daniel Magee, Co. I, abdomen, seriously, b shell.
- John Moore, Co. H, hand, not seriously.
- H. Eswald, Co. I, knee, seriously.
- G. Elden, Co. H, arm, not seriously.
- J. E. Stanville, Co. H, thigh, not seriously.
- Corporal L. Lusher, Co. H, arm, not seriously.
- Michael O'Hara, Co. B, thigh, not seriously.
- George Brown, Co. G, hand.
- Sergeant Richard Costlo, Co. G, foot, not seriously.
- Albert C. Read, Co. G, elbow, not seriously.
- Sergeant John Hoffman, Co. F, seriously.
- Alex. Thompson, Co. B, wrist, not seriously.
- John Hays, Co. K, ankle, seriously.
- Lieut. Robt. Russell, Co. A, hip, seriously.
- Corporal Thos. Bristy, Co. A, leg, seriously.
- Fred. Brischt, Co. A, foot, not seriously.
- Jergeant John Henderson, Co. A, stomach, seriously.
- Corporal Cyrus C. Smith, Co. I, leg, seriously.
- Corporal Michael Doyle, Co. C, thigh, seriously.
- Jacob Bunstuf, Co. A, ankle, seriously.
- Corporal W. Lindsay, Co. A.

NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.—The Albany Regiment, Col. Vinton, left New York for Washington on Saturday.

Hancock's Brigade—which suffered so severely in the fighting near Williamsburgh, is composed of the 5th Wisconsin, Col. Cobb; the 6th Maine, Col. Knowles; the 49th Pennsylvania, Col. Irwin; and the 43d New York, Col. Vinton.

At a meeting of the officers of the 25th Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G., held on the 13th instant, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That this regiment has heard, with deep sorrow, of the death of one of its late members, Capt. Douglass Lodge, of the 43d N. Y. S. V., who fell gloriously in defence of his country's flag and honor, at Fredericksburgh.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with his parents and family in their hour of bereavement. That as a mark of respect to his memory the regiment will attend his funeral and perform for him the last sad rites of a soldier.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published, and copies thereof be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

DAVID FRIEDLANDER,
JACOB FREDENDALL,
HALF KINGSLEY,
JAMES I. JOHNSON,
Committee.

From Forty-Third Regiment.

**CAMP OPPOSITE FREDERICKSBURG,
May 5th, 1863.**

DEAR SIR:—The Forty-Third has suffered severely—about 100 wounded—say 20 killed.

Capt. Knickerbocker, killed.

“ Lodge, killed, (embalmed).

Lieut. Koons, killed.

“ Russell, injured.

Capt. Wallace, prisoner.

“ Van Patten, “

1st Lieut. Gilfillan, “

2d “ Lombard, “

These two companies were on picket.

Field and staff officers safe. Col. Baker,

bravest of the brave, led ten charges.

The 5th Corps took yesterday 2,000 privates

(rebels,) 1 Brig. General, 20 Captains, 30 Lieu-

tenants.

A tremendous shower has separated the com-

batants after a fight of seven days. It was the

most desperate fighting of the war.

Yours, &c. C.

The Casualties in the 43d.

THREE CAPTAINS AND SEVENTEEN OTHERS
KILLED—A HUNDRED WOUNDED—TWO COMPANIES CAPTURED.

The following letter was received by Gen. JOHN F. RATHBONE last evening:—

CAMP OF SIXTH CORPS, HOSPITAL,)
OPPOSITE FREDERICKSBURG, May 5. }

Gen. John F. Rathbone, Albany:

The 43d has suffered severely. About one hundred wounded, say twenty killed. Capt. Knickerbocker, killed; Capt. Lodge, killed; Lieut. Koonz, killed; Lieut. Russell, injured; Capt. Wallace, prisoner; Capt. Van Patten, prisoner; Lieut. Gilfillan, prisoner; Lieut. Lombard, prisoner. Two companies (on picket) prisoners. Field and staff safe. Col. Baker, “bravest of the brave,” led two charges.

In haste, MEIGS CARR,
Surgeon 43d Regiment.

The Sixth Corps took, yesterday, 2,000 private Rebels, a Brigadier General, 20 Captains, 30 Lieutenants.

CASUALTIES IN THE FORTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

Among the wounded in the recent battles we notice the names of the following members of the 43d Regiment:—

- Charles Drake, Co. E.
- David Connelly, Co. F.
- J. Thompson, Co. B, forearm, slightly.
- Daniel Magee, Co. I, abdomen, seriously.
- John Moore, Co. H, hand, not seriously.
- H. Eswald, Co. I, knee, seriously.
- G. Elden, Co. H, arm, not seriously.
- J. E. Stanville, Co. H, thigh, not seriously.
- Corp. L. Lasher, Co. H, arm, not seriously.
- Michael O'Hara, Co. B, thigh, not seriously.
- George Brown, Co. G, hand.
- Sergt. Richard Costlo, G, foot, not seriously.
- Albert C. Read, Co. G, elbow, not seriously.
- Sergt. John Hoffman, Co. F, seriously.
- Alex. Thompson, Co. B, wrist, not seriously.
- John Hays, Co. K, ankle, seriously.
- Lieut. Robert Russell, Co. A, hip, seriously.
- Corp. Thomas Bristy, Co. A, leg, seriously.
- Fred. Brischt, Co. A, foot, not seriously.
- Sergt. J. Henderson, A, stomach, seriously.
- Corp. Cyrus C. Smith, Co. I, leg, seriously.
- Corp. Michael Doyle, Co. C, thigh, seriously.
- Jacob Runstuf, Co. A, ankle, seriously.
- Corp. W. Lindsay, Co. A.
- John Caldwell, Co. E, dead.

The New York papers contain the following additional:—

WOUNDED.

Capt. John L. Newman, thigh.

MISSING.

Captain John W. Wilkinson.
 Captain William Wallace.
 Captain William L. Thompson.
 Captain V. V. Van Patten.
 First Lieutenant William Hastings.
 First Lieutenant Hiram Van Beuren.
 Second Lieutenant — Smith.
 Enlisted men killed, 11; wounded 51; missing, 241.

When SEDGWICK found it necessary to cut his way to the river, the Times correspondence says:—

The Forty-third New York and Seventh Maine were left at the extreme right, near a cross-road, to keep up a show, while the remainder of the corps retired across Banks' Ford. The force commenced crossing at 11 o'clock Monday night. The enemy succeeded in getting in the rear of the pickets of these two regiments, took them before they fired a gun; then moved down upon the Sixth Maine, which fired a volley, repulsing them, and then retreated to Banks' Ford, together with the Forty-third New York, reaching it in safety, being obliged to make their way through brush and slushing. Haines' Battery did fine execution, and lost but one man.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Letter from Capt. Burhans, of the 43d.

COPY OF EXTRACTS FROM A PRIVATE LETTER FROM CAPT. DAVID BURHANS, Co. H, 43D REGIMENT, NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.

SAFE SIDE OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK, }
 NEAR BANKS' FORD, May 5, 1863. }

DEAR BROTHER—Our "Light Division" has been at all sorts of work just a week. I will commence by saying that last Tuesday we left our camp and marched all day, and at night our regiment carried seven pontoons down to the Rappahannock, when the 2d Division of our Corps crossed on them and drove the rebels out of their rifle pits. We rested Wednesday, Thursday and Friday—crossed Friday night—were shored in front on picket and drove their pickets in on Saturday night—marched to the right towards Fredericksburgh and entered the place about sunrise Sunday morning, taking a dose of canister from a battery as we crossed a hollow, wounding four and killing one in our regiment, and knocking two or three rifles to pieces in my company; but hurting no one. We laid in the city till about 12 o'clock, when we got orders to charge the works in the rear of the city, at the very spot where the Irish Brigade lost their men in December. As we had to cross a bridge, we were compelled to double-quick in four ranks. The 61st Penn., of our Light Division, were sent in just ahead of us. As we got out of the city, the most murderous fire that you can imagine was opened on us, principally spherical case shot and musketry, with some shell. The Colonel of the 61st Penn. was killed before we crossed the bridge, when they broke, holding us in check, under a fire which no soldiers could stand, when our regiment broke and fell back to the city. The 83d N. Y. was in our rear and their Major, I think, got about seventy-five men to follow him. Capt. Koickerbocker and Lieut. Koonz were killed in this charge. We rallied a few men and the 43d planted the first colors in front of us. Col. Wilson led this squad, with some other line officers. I carried George Koonz in the shade, and ral-

lied a few men and caught up to our colors, when our regiment took the advance of the whole of Sedgwick's command. I took out a few skirmishers and captured a Second Lieutenant and three privates. We then halted and most of the army passed us, batteries and all, leaving the works we had gained empty.

That night (Sunday) there was a fearful fight, but our division was held in the reserve, as we had done the charging. So early yesterday morning we went to the right and picketed, our right running down to the river. I was here kept in on the support. Capt. Lodge was killed early in the day. We held this point until last night at 10 o'clock, when our pickets were driven in—most of them running in without firing—pressed by a good force of rebels, who gave us a good volley, which was returned by the 8th Maine, that regiment (the best in the service) just coming up to support us. Our regiment here lost 150 men, Captains Wallace, Van Patten and Thompson, Lieut. Hastings and my two Lieutenants (Van Buren and Smith) taken prisoners. I have this morning two Sergeants, three Corporals and thirteen privates, out of five Sergeants and forty-six men in file. I know of but one being killed, six wounded, and the rest are missing. Philip Severance, of Albany, was killed, and Corporal Lasher has a slight wound in the arm. As I gave my boy my money before I went in on the charge, I am afraid I am out \$270, as he may be a prisoner; still I have hopes of seeing him again, as he is stout and resolute. I have the sword that I took from the rebel O'Ceer, which I consider quite a trophy. I don't know where we are going, whether over the river or back to camp. Sergeants Mnyck and Frederick are with me. No Bethlehem boys hurt that I knew of, excepting Corporal Lasher.

Your brother, DAVID BURHANS.

The arrangements for the care of drafted men at this rendezvous are now perfected. The war department have assigned squads of men and officers to take charge of the men, who have drawn Uncle Sam's prizes. There are six men and three officers selected for this work from the following regiments:

5th N. Y. Artillery, 10th N. Y. Artillery, 53d N. Y. Vol., 49th N. Y. Vol., 109th N. Y. V., 141st, and 43d N. Y. V., and 18 commissioned officers placed over these. Similar detachments are to come from each other N. Y. regiment in the field.

Lieut. Geo. W. JOHNSON has been appointed to the charge of the barracks, by Capt. IRVINGSTON. The present barracks occupied by those near the old Fair Ground. The various companies of cavalry being raised here are occupying the same quarters. *Elm-Advertiser*

CAPT. JOHN E. NEWMAN.—We are glad to learn that Capt. NEWMAN'S wound is not serious. He has written a letter to his brother, from which we make the following extracts:—

"I am wounded slightly in the side—a flesh wound. It bled some; but I will not be inconvenienced by it.

"Capts. Wallace, Thompson and Van Patten and Lts. Hastings and Van Buren are prisoners.

"The Regiment is very much reduced, and tired out."

Departure of Col. Vinton's Regiment.

The FORTY-THIRD Volunteer Regiment, Col. F. L. VINTON, have received marching orders, and will leave this city, by steamer, at four o'clock this afternoon. The regiment numbers 570 men, and is composed of the following companies:—Co. A, Capt. JOHN WILSON; B, Capt. VAN SLYCK; C, Capt. GRIFFIN; D, Capt. CLARK; E, Capt. ROGERS; F, Capt. JACOB WILSON; G, Capt. MATTHEWS. The regiment will be filled up on its arrival in New York. We believe that with the exception of Col. VINTON, the Field Officers are yet to be appointed. Major JAMES H. BOGART, of this city, is the Adjutant, and Dr. CASE the Assistant Surgeon.

Colonel VINTON is the son of Major VINTON, who found a hero's grave in Mexico. His uncles, the Rev. Dr. VINTON, Rector of Trinity Church in New York, and Major VINTON, Assistant U. S. Quartermaster-General at New York, naturally feel the greatest interest in his success. He is a graduate of West Point, and of the School of Mines, in Paris. He was engaged in engineering in South America at the breaking out of the rebellion. He at once resigned his position there, came to New York and immediately offered his services to Gov. MORGAN, was accepted, has spent his entire time since in organizing his command, and now proceeds to day to the field, where we are sure he will give such an account of himself as will justify the high expectations of his friends. *Journal, July 16, 1861*

DEPARTURE OF THE 43D REGIMENT.—

Col. Vinton has received orders for the immediate departure of the Regiment under his command for the seat of war. It is now stationed at the Barracks, and numbers about seven hundred rank and file. It is rumored that the Regiment will leave in a boat chartered expressly for them this afternoon, while on the other hand the press attached to it say that it is impossible for the men to get ready in so short a notice. Upon arrival in New York their number will be further increased by the addition of four companies recruited in that city. Their departure from this city will revive the recollections of the scenes enacted during the months of May, June and July, and afford the Police an opportunity of accomplishing that which they have frequently attempted but never as yet accomplished—of driving out of the streets all vehicles through which the Regiment may pass.

LEAVE FOR WASHINGTON THIS MORNING.—The 43d Regt. N. Y. S. V., Col. Baker, received orders yesterday morning, to return to day forthwith, and will leave for Washington this morning at 8 o'clock.

The 93d Regt. N. Y. S. V., Col. Crocker, will leave for Washington at 6 o'clock this morning.

ARRIVAL OF COLONEL VINTON'S REGIMENT.

Colonel Vinton's regiment arrived here yesterday afternoon from Albany, on their way to the seat of war. They came in the steamer McDonald and the barge which she brought in tow, and landed at the foot of Robinson street, North river. From thence they marched to the Park to the music of their drum corps, and partook of a substantial repast provided for them. They seem to be equal to the average of our troops in appearance, and are fairly drilled. They mustered some 700 men. They will probably proceed to Washington to-day or to-morrow.

THE FORTY-THIRD (ALBANY) REGIMENT.

Some few inaccuracies occurred in our list of the officers of this regiment. C. H. Pierson is Lieutenant Colonel, and C. Mersereau is First Lieutenant of Company I. *Sch 25-1861*

Death of William C. Rodgers.

The following letter was received by Mr. Charles H. Rodgers of this city, brother of the late Wm. C. Rodgers, who was killed in one of the recent sanguinary battles before Richmond, from Capt. Charles H. Clark, of Co. D, 43d Regiment, N. Y. V., of which company deceased was a member.

CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, }
July 12, 1862. }

To Charles H. Rodgers:

Sir, I received yours of the 8th and hasten to reply.

I am grieved to inform you that the report of your brother's death is only too true. We had been drawn up in line of battle all day on the memorable 27th day of June, when about five o'clock in the afternoon the enemy with a heavy force attempted to turn our position, with a view, probably, of cutting off the retreat of Gen. Porter across the Chickahominy. Our regiment (43d) held the right resting on the Chickahominy, with two regiments of Vermonters to support us, if necessary.

For one hour and a half we were subjected to a terrific fire of musketry without cessation. In about the middle of the action the enemy appeared to be preparing for a charge, when we fixed bayonets. At this moment the enemy poured in a murderous volley. It was at this time your brother fell mortally wounded.

The men fought desperately, and the enemy were repulsed, and our men cheered, and your brother raised himself up and faintly cheered with the rest. As brave a soldier as ever stood in action, now lies beneath the sod. He died while being conveyed to the hospital in an ambulance, since which time, owing to rapid movements. I am unable to inform you what disposal was made of his body. All I can say, he was taken to the Trent House Hospital, which the next day fell in the possession of the enemy.

Yours truly,
CHARLES H. CLARK.

KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE 43D AND 44TH REGIMENTS.—The following is a list of the killed and wounded in the above regiments as far as heard from.

Forty-Third Regiment.—Wounded, Col. John Wilson of this city; J. Van Buren, scalp; Louis Fisher, side; Joseph Secord, thigh; Peter Firmac, shoulder; Cyrus Saulsbury, arm; William Coffee, foot; Frederick Otto, knee; Chas. Lee, groin; W. H. Shoddy, shoulder; H. McCaffrey, side; Chas. Miller, leg; Henry Reed, leg; James Clark, thigh; Philip Reimsymer, ankle; J. G. Porter, finger; Philip Hibel, shoulder; W. Heppinger, arm; Henry Somers, finger.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.—The following is a correct list of the killed, wounded and missing of Co. K, Forty-third regiment, (which was recruited principally from West Troy), in the terrific battles of the Wilderness, as the *Advocate* learns from a private letter from Captain Thompson to a gentleman in that place:

Killed—Corporal Edmund C. Lowth, privates Thomas Conroy, John Keough, John Casey.

Wounded—Capt. W. L. Thompson, foot; Sergeant Jas. A. Gregg, leg; Sergeant W. H. Ainsworth, foot; Corporals Wm. H. Laws, thigh; Jas. H. Kegan, side; P. F. Chevalier, side; privates Lewis Bashaw, neck; Alex. Morrison, side; Timothy Stanford, side; Francis Lyman, neck; John Nolan, shoulder; Jas. Lyons, hand; Milo Killam, hand.

Missing—Corporal Patrick Lynch, privates John Lyman, Peter Connell, Patrick Lafou.

FORTY-THIRD REGIMENT (COLONEL VINTON) NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE ACTION OF JUNE 27TH, 1862.

Killed.

Co. D—Levi Boomhower, Wm. C. Rogers.
Co. G—Athanaums Gitzgibbons.

Wounded.

Co. A—Private Henry S. Long, slight in hand; Private James F. Hogan, severely—died at Savage Station.

Co. B—Sergeant Ferdinand H. Kraft, shoulder, severe; Private Terrence McManus, abdomen, severe—died June 28; Private Dennis Daly, slight, shoulder.

Co. D—Private William Butler, ball through thigh; Private Amenss Bogart, face, severe; Private Thomas H. Dwyer, ball through thigh; Private John O. Grady, arm and chest, severe; Private Charles Stevens, arm, slightly; Private John Tracy, foot, slightly.

Co. E—Corporal Cornelius Van Alstine, cheek, severe; Private James Gordon, legs, slight.

Co. G—First Sergeant William Russell, arm and hand, slight; Corporal Monckton Somers, leg, severe; Corporal John Niels, wrist, slight; Private Frederick Koch, shoulder, slight; Private Patrick Donnelly, hip, slight; Private Hugh O. Hare, leg, slight; Private Edward Rose, arm, slight; Private Henry Seeley, leg, slight; Private Matthew Shearer, leg, slight.

Co. H—Sergeant Miles Goodyear, hand, slight; Private William Tompkins, arm, slight; Private John Sayres, leg, slight; Private Jeffrey O. Connell, arm, severe; Private Augustus Bassett, scalp, slightly.

Co. I—Corporal Elisha Litchfield, arm, slight; Private Wiley Ward, finger, slight; Private John Miller, finger, slight.

Co. K—Private John A. Herran, ankle, slight; Corporal Charles F. Robinson, face, severe—wounded June 30th.

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING.

We continue to-day our list of killed, wounded and missing in the 43d Regiment:

Killed—Corporal David Landers, Co. C.

Wounded—Capt. J. W. Wilkinson; Lieut. E. D. Goodyear; Lieut. Henry Shutters, a resident of the 16th Ward; Sergt. John Van Buren; Sergt. Mee; Corp. Biscoy; Corp. Laws; Privates, Peter Rollam, Co. H; C. L. Frister, Henry Garrison, T. H. Smith, Peter Frink; L. Arnold, John J. Hesley.

Missing—Lieut. Wm. Blaisie.

In the 44th Regiment we collect the names of Lieut. C. H. Zailman. Privates Wm. W. Allen; S. W. Burroughs, Co. E; Wm. Gammel, Co. I; Henry Lamfer, Co. I; John T. Johnson, Co. C; D. E. Watkins, Co. C; Stephen C. Dye, Co. C; D. J. Moulard, Co. F.

FORTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

The officers of this Regiment all escaped unhurt. Wm. C. Rodgers, of Co. D, (Capt. Clark) was killed, as was also Levi Boomhower, of Westerlo. John Desmond and John O'Grady, mortally wounded. Wm. Butler, John Tracy, Thos. Dwyer and Menses Bogart are also among the wounded.

PERSONAL.—Capt. Charles S. McEntee, of the 43d Regiment, formerly a clerk in the store of Daniel Harris, on Green street, arrived in town yesterday. He is now acting as Quartermaster and Commissary to the Artillery Brigade, and highly esteemed by not only the officers of his own department, but by the Government at Washington. To show how the latter appreciates his worth and integrity, we would state that he has no less than five millions of dollars worth of property under his immediate charge. He has become an indispensable institution in his department of the army, and we are proud of it. Long may he remain so.

PRESENTATION.—The members of American Engine Co. No. 13 are to give, at their engine house, this evening, a grand ball, in honor of Wm. Lombard, formerly Assistant Foreman of the Company, and now a Lieutenant in the 43d Regiment, to which he was connected since the war broke out.—The members of the Company, on this occasion, will present him with a complete Lieutenant's uniform, consisting of a dress coat, vest, pants and cap; also an elegant sword, sash and belt.

CAMP NEAR BRANDY STATION, Nov. 10, '63.
Editor's of the Albany Evening Journal:

By order of the Colonel Commanding, I forward the inclosed official list of casualties in this Regiment, in the late action at Rappahannock Station. The 43d New York and 5th Vermont did the skirmishing for the Second Division.

KILLED.

- Sergt. Stuart G. Morehead, Company I.
- Sergt. John H. Christopher, Company G.
- Corp. John Taylor, Company E.
- Private Lewis Beyer, Company F.

WOUNDED.

- Sergt. Walter Davis, Co. K, shoulder, slightly.
- Corp. James Farrell, Co. B, thigh, severely.
- Priv. David S. Johnson, Co. E, leg, severely.
- Priv. John Spencer, Co. E, shoulder, seriously.
- Priv. James Dougherty, Co. E, side, slightly.
- Priv. Henry Simmons, Co. I, cheek, slightly.

E. B. GOODYEAR,

Lieut. and Act. Adj. 43d N. Y.

Local Intelligence.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.
From the Forty-Third Regiment.

CAMP IN THE FIELD, NEAR RICHMOND.

FRIEND—Being out on picket duty, and having nothing to do for an hour or two, I avail myself of the opportunity to drop you a few lines.

Since the battle of Williamsburg we have had things pretty easy, marching but four or five miles a day, and some days none at all. We are advancing but slowly on towards Richmond, but I think the more is sure for our success. At Williamsburg we were very near the river York, and for the last two weeks we have been on the banks of the Pomunkey river, a little crooked river that runs into York river at West Point, the first place we landed troops after the battle of Williamsburg. There was any quantity of

transports in the river, with supplies for the army of the Potomac, and it was a gratifying sight to witness so many old Albany boats in the stream, and also some of the Albany boys,—as firemen and deck hands.

We are now in a part of Virginia that is magnificent. Farms of 1000 to 2000 acres all under cultivation in wheat, corn and potatoes; but a great deal of it is destroyed by us as we encamp very often in the centre of a beautiful wheat field.

The "sacred soil" is desecrated, as the rebels say, by the d—d Yankees, but they dare not make a stand to keep us back; they keep on to the advance of us to Richmond. I suppose you have heard much of the battle of Williamsburg and of the 43d Regiment. It was indeed a terrible battle, and great was the slaughter on both sides; but the rebels lost the greater number. They left a great number of their dead and wounded on the field, and we found them lying in the woods for a number of days after the battle. On Sunday we started from Lee's Mills, near Yorktown, and made our way towards Williamsburg, where we arrived on Sunday night. We then made a reconnaissance in the woods to the front of their breastworks; it being dark we did not make an attack, but we charged and fired in going through the woods and drove in their pickets, and caused them to spike two heavy guns in one of the forts. We slept on our arms in the woods that night, after marching fifteen miles, and in the morning, May 5, the battle commenced by Hooker's Division opening on the left, while Smith's Division (ours) was held as a reserve. The battle raged hot until the afternoon, when part of the reserve was called, and our brigade was sent through rain and mud, knee deep, through swamps, wood and brush, which was perfectly awful; and to cap the climax, we had nothing to eat for three days but eight hard biscuit, and nothing to drink but dirty war. When we arrived we were pretty well used up. Our Regiment was sent to the left in a thick wood, to cover part of Hooker's men, and the balance of the brigade was drawn up in line of battle to the right. The enemy had the best position, both right and left, and they had a chance which they tried to improve, of flanking our men, when Hancock arrived on the field, and by his movements prevented it.

They then formed in the woods, intending to fight us under cover, but Hancock knew a trick worth two of that, so he gave the word "Advance," which we did for about 100 yards. He then gave "About Face," and commenced to retreat slowly, which brought the rebels out of the woods with the cry of another Bull Run. We then had the order, "About Face," the enemy advancing steadily, equally as steady as ourselves.

The grand part of the battle now commenced, and then the great charge of Hancock's Brigade decided the battle and gave us the victory of Williamsburg, with the loss of many a noble soul. The victory would have been still more complete if reinforcements had been sent in time to cut off their retreat from Williamsburg. General ——— was to blame for it, I believe, but bad roads had a good deal to do with it, and McClellan should have been on the ground five hours sooner than he was. Something kept him back, and just as he came on the field the battle was one. You may believe that the air resounded with the cheers that went up from the throats of the soldiers, amidst the roar of artillery and bursting of shell.

The sight the next day was awful to behold the dead thrown in holes, in piles, while ar legs and different parts of the body were prom cuously thrown together and covered up, without a friend to turn a sod upon their remains;