Exciting Scene at the Barracks

Reception of the Order to March by the Ellsworth Regiment.

Yesterday afternoon the Ellsworth Regiment had a parade on the Poor House farm, opposite the Barracks, and while manoeuvring, Colonel Styker, who had been in the city during the day, arrived on the ground. He immediately took command of the Regiment, and after marching and wheeling in divisions for a short time, he halted the men in a ravine in the southeast corner of the field. He took position on an elevation to the right of the Regiment, while the Band was on the left. Every man seemed to anticipate what was coming. Perfect quiet prevailed as the Colonel pulled from his belt an official document which he proceeded to read, and the boys were thrown into the most animated demonstration was never before witnessed in these parts. To say that the boys were wild with joy, but feebly describes their feelings and actions. It was a perfect delirium, and each man seemed to endeavor to excel his neighbor in the enthusiasm of the boys. All the notes of Schreiber and his comrades. Even Charley Kane's terrific thumps on his favorite
We will! You know you have all had a military concert at Tweddle Hall, and we wish to announce that you will be reviewed by the Executive Committee before you leave. You will have your liberty until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Then came another outburst of cheering from the companies. Saturday afternoon there will be a battalion drill. On Sunday morning you will be permitted to attend church in the city, and in the afternoon there will be services in Camp. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon there will be a street parade. Cries of, bully for that, and hearty cheering by all hands. In the evening we intend to give our Band a complimentary concert at Tweddle Hall, and we wish you all to attend. Loud cries of We will! We will!] You know you have all had uniforms furnished you, but the Band has not, and we desire to do something handsome for those who will be so much to our pleasure when away from here. (Housing cheers) were heard all over the Band, and a cry was made for music, away from here. (Housing cheers) were heard, and a cry was made for music, but the Colonel said he wasn't through yet, and they'd have the music after awhile.] On Saturday the four remaining companies of the Regiment will be given their liberty until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. (This, of course, elicited most shouting from these gentlemen.) Saturday afternoon will be reviewed by the Executive Committee of the Ellsworth Association for the last time. (Hearty cheers for the Committee.) Now, boys, you are to be given your liberty, and I hope not a man of you will do anything that you will be ashamed of, or that you will be ashamed to tell me of. Cries from hundreds of voices 'We won't!' 'We won't!' I am satisfied you will not. You have read in the papers that the Ellsworth's, to a man, are anxiously looking forward to the time when they may, by deeds of valor and courage, show that they are worthy the name they bear—worthy of bearing the representatives of the Empire State.

PEOPLE'S ELLSWORTH REGIMENT

THEIR DEPARTURE MONDAY.

From the Morning Express, 21st.

On Saturday afternoon, according to announcement, the People's Ellsworth Regiment were reviewed by the Executive Committee of the "Ellsworth Association." A very large crowd of persons assembled to witness the review, and the last battalion drill prior to the departure of the Regiment for the seat of war. About four o'clock, Col. Stryker took command, and after the customary salute the Committee passed the Regiment in review, Schenck's Band discoursing most eloquent music during the ceremony.

After the Regiment had halted the officers proceeded to the front, and paid their respects to the Committee. Hon. Lyman Tremain briefly addressed them, expressing the gratification of the Committee at being permitted to review the Regiment, and paying the highest compliment to the officers and men, assuring them that wherever they might go they would carry with them the prayers and sympathies of the People of the Empire State, and pledging them that the Committee would use every exertion on their part that could contribute to their comfort in future.

Col. Stryker responded by saying he was not a speech-maker, and he would allow his men to express their thanks to the Committee in their peculiar way. The Regiment accordingly formed a hollow square, after which the Committee were escorted within the lines, when the Colonel proposed three cheers, which were given with right good will, followed up by the "seven and a tiger," which was a rouser.

Hon. Charles D. Hughes, Secretary of the Committee, acknowledged the compliment, and referred briefly to the organization of the Regiment, the difficulties which it had to meet, and the final triumphant success of the undertaking. He spoke in high terms of the character of the members of the Regiment, their soldierly bearing, their patriotism, and their discipline, concluding by saying that while the city of New York might be proud of its gallant 7th, the State of New York in the future might well be proud of its Ellsworth Regiment.

The boys cheered most lustily at the conclusion of Mr. H.'s remarks, and the Committee retired, after which the Regiment was drilled for an hour by the Colonel.

Yesterday afternoon Brig. Gen. Rathbone
promulgated the following special order:

STATE OF NEW YORK, DEPOT OF VOLUNTEERS,

Special Order, No. 64.

The General commanding the depot cannot permit the “People’s Ellsworth Regiment” to pass from his command without returning to all officers and privates alike, his sincere thanks for the order and discipline which have been maintained during the difficult period of organization, for the promptness and alacrity with which they have obeyed every order, and for the uniform courtesy and soldierly bearing which have characterized them while they have been in this command. He feels that his own labors have been materially lessened by the entire and ready conformity of the Regiment to his wishes and directions. The example it has shown, enforced here and continued wherever it may go, cannot but prove most beneficial and useful throughout the struggle in which we are engaged. The General commanding would especially express his approbation of the entire absence of intemperance, and, commending the Regiment to more active scenes, would exhort it to maintain the character which it has already won, and to rely upon him who alone can crown our arms with victory.

By order of
Brig. Gen. J. F. BATHBONE, Com’g.

CHAS. E. SMITH, Acting Aid-de-Camp.

THE DEPARTURE.

The departure of the Ellsworths was the grandest pageant ever witnessed in this city.

The Regiment moved promptly at the hour fixed upon, and were cheered in their march, from the Barracks to the steamboat landing, by more than twenty thousand men and women.

In spite of the human obstructions which met them at every step, the Regiment moved with remarkable precision and in perfect order.

The escort did their duty acceptably, and everything, including the Flag Presentation, passed off admirably.

The blessings and prayers of hundreds of thousands will follow them.

MRS. CORNING’S ELLSWORTH REGIMENT BANNER.

Its Presentation, and the Speeches.

When the centre of the Ellsworth Regiment was opposite the house of Hon. ERASTUS CORNING, the line was halted to receive the Regimental Banner from the hands of Mrs. CORNING. It is very elegant, and when put into the hands of the Standard Bearer, it was received with enthusiastic cheers by the Regiment. The ceremony was deeply interesting; but we have no time further to describe it. The speeches are subjoined:

PRESENTATION SPEECH BY HON. CHARLES HUGHES.

Mr. HUGHES, on behalf of Mrs. ERASTUS CORNING, being introduced by the Mayor, spoke as follows:

COLONEL: Mrs. Corning desires me to say to you, that this Flag which she now confides to your protection, is the emblem of every blessing, political or religious, that man can enjoy. She bids you preserve it forever from the traitor’s touch and to allow no word to trail it in the dust. God speed you, farewell.

Col. STRYKER replied in a few feeling and appropriate words, which were received with cheers, when the Regiment moved forward.

THE ELLSWORTHS IN NEW YORK.

Their March Through Broadway.

From the New York Herald of Wednesday.

ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION OF THE REGIMENT IN NEW YORK.

The Ellsworth Regiment, left Albany on
Monday afternoon, on board the steamer Columbus, with two barges, and arrived at the foot of Fourteenth street, North river, at ten o'clock yesterday morning. A large crowd of persons were assembled on the pier and in the vicinity, in order to see the regiment land, and when the first man set his foot on shore he was greeted with cheers from the crowd.

After a delay of several hours the men were got in marching order, and proceeded up Fourteenth street to Broadway, and down Broadway to the City Hall Park, headed by a body of policemen under Sergeant Willard. The marching and appearance of the men were, perhaps, the most perfect and imposing of any volunteer corps which passed through the city that day. So large a crowd of persons were present that the universal theme in every mouth, and as they marched down Broadway, they were received with the highest enthusiasm and welcome. The piazzas, house tops and windows were filled with ladies, who cast down their bright smiles and wreaths of flowers upon that fine body of young men who were about to face the hot shot and cold steel to carry out one of the finest principles of humanity—retribution of a murderous wrong.

With their young and gallant Colonel at their head, and their steady, determined step bearing testimony to the valorous pulsations that they felt in their hearts, the avengers of Ellsworth moved down Broadway to the music of the fine band which accompanied them to the war. The prayers and blessings of all who beheld their young fellows, the flower of our State, were freely uttered and well deserved. Several bouquets from fair hands were cast among the men, which they gallantly affixed to the ends of their bayonets.

On arriving at the Park they were conducted, by companies, to dinner. The regiment remained at the Park last night, owing to the telegraphic despatch from Gov. Morgan, stating that their arms would be changed for the Springfield rifle this morning, when the same will arrive in this city. They will consequently be delayed here until this afternoon.

And now that the avengers of the dead Ellsworth are en route to a place where they will be led by their gallant Colonel against the traitorous Rebels who were the instigators of the murder, let the prayers of the patriotic ascend to the throne of the God of Battles, that He may shield the brave young soldiers from the perils of the war. The pang of anguish and horror that convulsed the entire North when the chivalrous Colonel of the New York First Fire Zouaves was shot dead at Alexandria, while tearing down the emblem of rebellion, still reverberates with double force in the hearts of those one thousand and forty-six men of the Ellsworth regiment; and let us consider that though the remembrance of that hour may have grown cold in the recollection of many, yet those men are ready to sacrifice their lives to avenge that murder, and vindicate the honor of the Union cause. With that battle cry of "Remember Ellsworth," they will deal death to their enemies, and he who falls in the struggle will have the consolation, as he expires, that he has sacrificed a young life in the defence of his country, and in avenging the murder of a patriot.

The Forty-fourth regiment, New York State Volunteers, otherwise called the "People's Ellsworth regiment," which arrived in our city from Albany on Tuesday morning, took their departure for Washington by the Camden and Amboy line yesterday evening. A history of the facts connected with the organization of this regiment has already been published in our issue of yesterday; so that it is unnecessary to go into any further details.

The regiment was detained over night in New York, in consequence of the arms being changed, and about three o'clock yesterday morning it started for this city, busily engaged in personally superintending all the necessary arrangements incident to the departure of the regiment.

At five o'clock the men were ready to march, being formed in the Park, Broadway and Cortlandt street, the route through which they passed, was thronged with spectators, who cheered the marchers with shouts of applause. Arriving at the foot of Cortlandt street, the men took leave of the city of New York, en route to the seat of war. The following are sketches of the leading officers of the regiment:

Colonel Stryker, who commands the regiment, is in every way fitted to lead an efficient and hearty body of men. Being a young man, only 26 years of age, he was out served with all the enmities and vigour of youth, as well as a large and practiced experience of military affairs in general. He had personal acquaintance with Col. Ellsworth, having acted with him almost since he first entered upon the duties of a military career. Colonel Stryker first drew breath in Harford, Somerset county, N. J., and reared to his native bosom up to the year 1854, when he removed to Chicago, and shortly after joined the National Guard there. This organization was subsequently transferred into the Ill., and in connection with which he obtained a commission, and, together with Ellsworth, Stryker, became a member of the corps. The acquisition of this young man, who has already earned a place in the estimation of all who have known him, and in a short period he will become an important part of our National defense, and the volley of many, yet those men are ready to sacrifice their lives to avenge that murder, and vindicate the honor of the Union cause. With that battle cry of "Remember Ellsworth," they will deal death to their enemies, and he who falls in the struggle will have the consolation, as he expires, that he has sacrificed a young life in the defence of his country, and in avenging the murder of a patriot.

Adjutant Knox was born in Eastport, Maine, was a member of the Chicago Cadets, and was at the battle of Bull Run. While connected with the Chicago Cadets he was known by the sobriquet of the "Little Corporal." In the war, he was a private in the regiment, when his peculiar fitness for the position of Quartermaster induced his superiors to give him place. He is an extensive traveller, having been throughout all parts of Europe and the Holy Land, and is still to be a man of easy address and a high order of intellect.

Captains Larrabee, Conner and Revere were connected with the Chicago Cadets, and were all "veteranes of the battle."
THE REVIEW OF THE ELLSWORTHS.—Five or six thousand spectators witnessed the Governor's Review of the Ellsworth Regiment yesterday. On coming into the field, promptly at 3 o'clock, a salute was fired in honor of the Commander-in-Chief, who was accompanied by his Staff, and Brigadier General Rutherford and his Staff—all elegantly mounted and equipped. The review commenced at 3½ o'clock, and was followed by various evolutions, continuing until 5 o'clock, when the reviewing officers retired. The Regiment did admirably. It is composed of the right material—young, intelligent, active and athletic men. The officers know their business, and will very soon have the best disciplined, as they already have the best looking Regiment in the service. The Regiment will probably leave for service next week.

A PRESENT TO AN ELLSWORTH LIEUTENANT.—The following correspondence will explain itself:

ALBANY, Sept. 15th, 1861.

Sir:—We have long known you possessing those traits of sobriety, industry and enterprise that adorn the character of young men and that you have out of your hard earnings contributed to solace and support your mother (a widow) and large family.

That you have embraced the earliest opportunity to enroll your name as a volunteer in the Ellsworth Regiment to rally in defence of our country threatened with dissolution, and your comrades in arms have since elected you to the position of Lieutenant in your company.

We take the liberty of presenting you for acceptance a Military Suit and Sword, with full confidence that the Sword, when drawn in the field of battle, will not be calmed by cowardice nor returned to its scabbard, but will serve you as a trust safe-guarded by the most sacred oaths and promises. The Sword, when drawn in battle, is in the service. The Regiment will probably leave for service next week.

With the encouragement, aid and support of the great and good men of our land, actuated by that same sympathetic and unswerving patriotism which dignifies your bosoms and adorns your lives, with their prayers and God's blessing in this greatest emergency, success must, and will, attend the efforts made, and making to quell the bold and wicked attempt to overthrow our Government.

Heaven grant that you, gentlemen, may live to witness this success, and again see a happy, prosperous, and free people, nestling beneath the folds of the Stars and Stripes, united by the same old bond which hath made us one of the foremost nations of the world.

With the highest assurances of my full appreciation of your kindest wishes in behalf of myself and those dear to me, bespeaking for you and yours, individually and collectively, the continuance of the bounties and blessings so richly and worthily bestowed upon you, I have the honor to remain,

Your most humble and ob't servant,

JAMES MCMILLAN, 1st Lieut. Co. E,
People's Ellsworth Regiment.

The Ellsworths.

CAMP ON HALL'S HILL, Oct. 30.

"After lunching we slung knapsacks, and took our march for Old Virginia, and how far do you think we plodded our way on Virginia's sacred soil? No less than eighteen miles did I carry my 'back sack' yesterday, and it was tough and no joking. The dust 'flew' and 'blew' until I almost thought that I could sup on the dust in my throat. It was after 1 o'clock when we started, and at 8 P. M. I was taking (I must say enjoying) a nice supper at the hands of the Pennsylvania 83d. It was the most acceptable feast I ever enjoyed. Our whole regiment was entertained. It was nothing less than an entertainment by the 83d boys, who kindly prepared an abundance of coffee and bread for us. It has caused a feeling to arise which can never be blotted out, for it was so like a finishing touch of Philadelphia love, that our boys discovered they were not too hoarse to cheer for their brother soldiers. We will stand by the Pennsylvania boys to the last.

"Our camp is on Hall's Hill, about five miles from the Rebels, and I presume the next time I write, if I do so again, I shall give you a full description of a live Rebel. Our camp was formerly occupied by the Rebels, and I feel that Little Mac is in a dusky place. You can rest assured that I slept well last night, and the ground seemed just the thing to sleep on after walking so great a distance upon it.

"Gen. McClellan is a splendid looking officer. His general appearance is fine. The air with which he carries himself is just the kind which every officer should imitate. The number of officers on horseback reminds me of the pictures of spirited horsemen dashing along regardless of life and limb.

"The boys did not all stand the march. A good many dropped out, and were picked up by the ambulances. Some of them were sick, and should not have started. Only two of Company C's boys fell out, and they were sick in the morning, but would not remain behind. I stood it 'like a book,' and did my best to cheer on the men in their long and weary march.

"Yours, truly,

A. A. McK."
From the Ellsworth Regiment.

Resignation of Major James McKown.

Correspondence of the Albany Evening Journal.

Headquarters 44th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.,

Camp Butterfield, Hall's Hill, Va.,

January 6th, 1862.

When it was definitely known that the resignation of Major McKown had been accepted last Saturday evening, and that it was his intention to leave for Albany in a very few days, the entire Regiment with its band assembled around his tent and gave him a parting serenade. After the music of the band had ceased, Major McKown came from his tent and stated the reasons which had induced him to tender his resignation—reasons which were personal and intimately connected with the happiness of his family. While every officer and soldier deeply regretted the necessity which had caused him to leave a position which he has so well and honorably filled, yet no one who listened to the reasons of his resignation, which he eloquently and forcibly stated, could but admire the noble motives of filial duty which induced him to resign his commission. The address of the Major, who has ever had the respect and esteem of the entire Regiment, was received with great applause; yet the cheers were mingled with sadness and regret at the thought of his departure. After Major McKown had retired, Colonel Striker feelingly expressed the Regiment's deep regret at the loss of so valuable and experienced an officer, and was followed by Colonel McLern, of the 83d Pennsylvania Regiment, and other officers, all expressing their kindest regards towards the Major, and their sincere regret at the decision which he had made. Subsequently a letter, signed by every officer of the Regiment, was presented to Major McKown, of which the following is a copy. The Major leaves for Albany to-day, and Captain E. L. Chapin, the senior Captain of the Regiment, will doubtless be appointed to fill the vacancy created by Major McKown's resignation.

Headquarters 44th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.,

Hall's Hill, Va., Jan. 6th, 1862.

Major James McKown:

Dear Sir—We, the undersigned officers of the 44th Regiment N. Y. S. V., having learned with feelings of the sincerest regret that, for private reasons intimately connected with the happiness and comfort of your family, you have decided to resign your commission as Major of this Regiment, beg leave to express to you, before your departure from the camp, our high appreciation of your character as a faithful officer, a true gentleman, and a constant friend.

Fully recognizing and appreciating those noble motives of patriotism which induced you to leave the peaceful pursuits of home, and the dearest relations and enjoyments of domestic life, to assume the responsible duties of that position which you have so well and honorably filled, we still more highly value those motives of filial duty which have prompted you to abandon the honor and rank of your office, that you might the better render protection and comfort to that one who, like the Spartan mother, had given her every son for the preservation of her country. But while we so highly appreciate the motives which induce you to join your family, we yet deeply regret your intended departure, since, as an officer, you have been faithful to every duty, as a gentleman, forgetful of no courtesy, and as a friend, true to every obligation. Be assured, Sir, that when you leave our camp, you leave not one officer or soldier who is not your friend, and that you will carry with you the kindest wishes and sincerest prayers of all for your prosperity and happiness through life.

Field and Staff Officers.

S. W. Stricker, Colonel Commanding,
James C. Rich, Lieutenant Colonel,
Wm. Frothingham, Surgeon,
R. R. Knox, Adjutant,
E. L. Bissell, Assistant Surgeon,
Fred. K. Mundy, Quartermaster.

Company Officers.

F. P. Chabin, Captain Company A,
G. M. Lane, 1st Lieutenant.
R. R. Kerhlberg, 1st Lieutenant.
W. H. Krevel, Captain Company C,
Alex. M. McRoberts, 1st Lieutenant.
J. W. Antioch, 2d Lieutenant.
F. Conkey, Captain Company B,
R. P. Langdon, 1st Lieutenant.
H. D. Burbick, 2d Lieutenant.
Mc. Wn. Walsh, Captain Company F,
R. Wood, 1st Lieutenant.
M. H. Cole, 2d Lieutenant.
C. Allen, Captain Company E,
J. McLelland, 1st Lieutenant.
C. W. Gibbs, 1st Lieutenant.
R. Laffaire, Captain Company G,
H. Kelly, 1st Lieutenant.
E. E. Hoyt, 2d Lieutenant.
W. N. Darnel, Captain Company H.
C. L. Woodwoorde, 1st Lieutenant.
E. A. Nash, 2d Lieutenant.
W. L. Vandegrift, Captain Company Q,
C. E. Prase, 1st Lieutenant.
C. B. Rocker, 2d Lieutenant.
W. H. Miller, Captain Company K.
W. W. Jones, 1st Lieutenant.
C. E. Gaskell, 2d Lieutenant.
A. W. Stiffen, Captain Company I.
E. L. Stember, 1st Lieutenant.

The Ellsworth's—Their Vicissitudes.

Correspondence of the Democrat and Amherst.

Yorktown, May 30, 1862.

As there have been many misstatements about this regiment, we beg to offer a few facts. It not only was, but still is one of the best regiments in service, notwithstanding the fact that the wholesome and regular habits of many of its members lessened the chances of health when compared with some others. The regiment suffered at its camp in Virginia from excessive drill, which like every other good thing can be overdone. Beside this, on one occasion they were over marched, and although the feat was a grand one, yet its injuries were subsequently felt. We refer to the forced march to Centre ville in which five thousand cavalry followed close after a rapid walk. We kept out of their way, but great as was the feat, it was hardly called for, while as for fame the newspapers made no note of the matter, nor recorded what we felt to be a splendid affair.

Again, before embarking for Yorktown we lay at Alexandria in the rain twenty-four hours—the ponchos being worthless, and as a result the health of the regiment suffered in the way of cold, and fever. It may be judged what was the condition of the camp when we state that the plank floor of the steamboat deck was counted a luxury. At Yorktown the regiment was put under very hard service and did its full share in the destruction of that place. Here again it was subject to the most fatal exposure. At one time, in the beginning of the siege, it lay in a marsh five hours—each man flat on his stomach, as to rise would have been certain death. Five hours in water, breathing poison, and then to be followed up with toilet life, add all the untold miseries of a camp, was sufficient to destroy every man in the ranks, and we wor—
der that it did not. That day of exposure at the beginning did much to fill our hospitals. However, the statements concerning the regiment are mainly incorrect, and often most absurdly so. Thus the correspondent of the Tribune say that its numbers are reduced to four hundred. This information he never got from one of its members, since they all know that it is nearly double that number. The simple truth is this. We are seven hundred strong, in good courage, and have no idea of delaying in this place any longer than we can help. Or in other words, it is only the command of our Division General which keeps us here, and we are anxious to advance with the assailants of Richmond.

Contrabands are still coming in, and do not complain at being set to hard work; they say they are used to it, and a better class of laborers once will not often meet. I have hired one to take care of my horse, and find him faithful and efficient; he has but one eye, and while he be hung for his beauty, but he sports the classic name of "Addison" and understands horse flesh, both of which are attractions. Wonder how much he knows of Sir Roger de Coverley, or the wits of Queen Anne's reign?—but never mind that, he knows something better; he was once a slave, but is now free. Being from a rebel owner, no fugitive slave law can touch him.

We have two fire engines here, and recently had occasion to use them—it was amusing to see New York firemen once more in their element, running "wid der machine." Large numbers of prisoners are coming in, and I am curiously examining their way of thinking— one is from New Haven, and is still a rabid secessionist, another from North Virginia says he was forced into service, while he was a Union man at heart.

They say that their troops are allowed to wear any kind of clothing, having one suit of gray for dress parade. They bake saleratus cakes, or soda crackers, and this with hoe cake, is their chief food. Coffee is almost unknown in the Southern army. How different the treatment of these prisoners from that to which Union men have received at their hands—prisons, insult, neglect, and death. A system only worthy of the dark ages—but what can be expected in a country where they shoot schoolmasters and burn negroes alive? I have been out looking at our first parallels; they look almost insignificant compared with the enormous defenses, but small as they were they did a great work. Coming back I find many of our boys when off duty carrying on an extensive trade in oysters, two flour barrels, and a plank, crowned with two plates, a bushel of oysters, and a little dirty salt, being the stock in trade. Another has a miscellaneous assortment of nick nacks, such as gingerbread, small beer and newspapers, of which it may be generally said that they are all equally stale, flat and unprofitable. —MACAULAY.

**THE GALLANT FORTY-FOURTH AT HANOVER.**

**LETTER FROM CORP. WEAVER, OF CO. F.**

The Express of this morning publishes the following letter. It contains the only list we have seen of the missing:

**BIVOUAC 44TH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.,**

**TWO MILES FROM HANOVER C. H.**

**WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1862.**

---

**MY DEAR PARENTS,—** We had a terrible battle yesterday. Our regiment is badly cut up— I am among the lucky ones, not even receiving a scratch. Our company suffered more than any other. We have six killed, nineteen wounded, and nine missing. I will give you the names: Lieut. Col. Rice, injured in one of his eyes while firing a musket. He acted very courageously.

**MAJOR CHARVIN is severely wounded.**

Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Major Stryker is all right.** Lieut. McRoberts acted bravely.

I fired seventy rounds. What do you think of that? It was awful hot, and the sun made the perspiration roll off me in streams. Our company lay in front of the colors. Our color is pierced with forty bullets.

**Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.** Major Chapin is severely wounded.

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Lieut. Col. Rice, injured in one of his eyes while firing a musket.** He acted very courageously.

**MAJOR CHARVIN is severely wounded.**

**Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.**

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Major Stryker is all right.**

**Lieut. McRoberts acted bravely.**

I fired seventy rounds. What do you think of that? It was awful hot, and the sun made the perspiration roll off me in streams. Our company lay in front of the colors. Our color is pierced with forty bullets.

**Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.** Major Chapin is severely wounded.

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Major Stryker is all right.**

**Lieut. McRoberts acted bravely.**

I fired seventy rounds. What do you think of that? It was awful hot, and the sun made the perspiration roll off me in streams. Our company lay in front of the colors. Our color is pierced with forty bullets.

**Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.** Major Chapin is severely wounded.

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Major Stryker is all right.**

**Lieut. McRoberts acted bravely.**

The Express of this morning publishes the following letter. It contains the only list we have seen of the missing:

**BIVOUAC 44TH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.,**

**TWO MILES FROM HANOVER C. H.**

**WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1862.**

---

**MY DEAR PARENTS,—** We had a terrible battle yesterday. Our regiment is badly cut up— I am among the lucky ones, not even receiving a scratch. Our company suffered more than any other. We have six killed, nineteen wounded, and nine missing. I will give you the names: Lieut. Col. Rice, injured in one of his eyes while firing a musket. He acted very courageously.

**MAJOR CHARVIN is severely wounded.**

Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Major Stryker is all right.** Lieut. McRoberts acted bravely.

I fired seventy rounds. What do you think of that? It was awful hot, and the sun made the perspiration roll off me in streams. Our company lay in front of the colors. Our color is pierced with forty bullets.

**Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.** Major Chapin is severely wounded.

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Major Stryker is all right.** Lieut. McRoberts acted bravely.

I fired seventy rounds. What do you think of that? It was awful hot, and the sun made the perspiration roll off me in streams. Our company lay in front of the colors. Our color is pierced with forty bullets.

**Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.** Major Chapin is severely wounded.

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Major Stryker is all right.**

**Lieut. McRoberts acted bravely.**

I fired seventy rounds. What do you think of that? It was awful hot, and the sun made the perspiration roll off me in streams. Our company lay in front of the colors. Our color is pierced with forty bullets.

**Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.** Major Chapin is severely wounded.

We were under fire from about 7,000 Rebels, who had a cross-fire on us. Our color was shot down once, but was immediately replaced. We stood our ground bravely, and held our own. We were reinforced, and made the enemy fly before us.

**Major Stryker is all right.**

**Lieut. McRoberts acted bravely.**

I fired seventy rounds. What do you think of that? It was awful hot, and the sun made the perspiration roll off me in streams. Our company lay in front of the colors. Our color is pierced with forty bullets.

**Adjutant Knox shot in the left arm.** Major Chapin is severely wounded.
LIST of CASUALTIES in the Forty-fourth New York Volunteers from May 20th to June 25th:

- M. Wilson, A—dangerous.
- G. W. Baker, A—killed.
- A. Mayer, F—severe.
- F. McDougal, A—slight.
- Capt. Allen is well but being Provost Marshal, he was not with us.
- M. V. B. Wagoner, Albany.
- Private Abram Osterhout, New Scotland.
- Private John J. Graves, Albany.
- Private Joseph Kirwin, Albany.
- Private John H. McCormick, New Scotland.
- Private Levi Slater.
- Private Silvester Dearstyne, Bath.
- Private John Burke, Albany.
- Private Corporal S. S. Merchant, Albany.
- Private William Morris, Albany.
- Private Seward Brooks, Co. E—severe.
- Private W. Morse, Co. H—head, severe.
- Private T. H. Hickok, Co. H—head.
- Private C. H. Blair, Co. H—breast.
- Private John B. Chandler, Albany.
- Private Millan S. Hill, Bethlehem.
- Private Corporal John B. Holt Co. G—slight.
- Sergeant Anthony Graver, Co. I—slight.
- Private Ransford Densmore, Co. E—severe.
- Private John Thrall, Co. G—slight.
- Private George V. Hill, Co. G—slight.
- Private Addison Barnes, Co. G—severe.
- Private Corporal J. Harris, Co. H—breast, severe.
- Private Corporal John B. Holt Co. G—slight.
- Private Corporal J. Harris, Co. H—breast, severe.
- Private Corporal R. F. Buchanan, Albany.
- Sergeant Andrew Love, Albany.
- Private John Downing, Albany.
- Private James H. Hendrickson, Albany.
- Private Corporal C. W. Wilbur, Albany.
FROM THE ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.

THE REGIMENT AT THE FIRST BATTLE—A SEVERE STORM.

CAMP NO. 15, May 30, 1862.

I presume you have read, with interest, the newspaper accounts of the little brush we had Tuesday afternoon. I don't suppose I can better the reports, but I know I can give you a little of my own experience during the affair.

We left our camp here, near New Bridge, at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning. We supposed from the order which was received that there was to be a general attack on Richmond. Of course we started in an awful rain storm, but about 10 o'clock it cleared off and the sun came out very hot. So, after starting we found that the direction we were taking that we were not going to take Richmond. Knowing the posts to be of the two rail roads running north from Richmond, we began surmising that our destination was somewhere in their vicinity. After marching about twelve miles our regiment was ordered to halt. The remainder of the brigade went past us, turning to the right and going north. We were placed on picket, guarding the different approaches to this road and preventing a flank movement. After about an hour orders came to us that the "Rebs" were at it. Little did we then think that the most exciting work of the war was before us. After marching three miles we were ordered to halt. The remainder of the regiment was ordered to go back down the road the road and my company being the right, I misjudged the distance and went over the left. The skirmishers were deployed on the left and front.

We marched into the centre of the field, formed in column by company, and closed up in a Hollow. Very soon after, the left wing was ordered to go back down the road as a party of Rebs were attacking the hospital and Ambulance Depot. We halted in the road and my company being the right, I was ordered to send out twenty men as skirmishers. Lieut. Backer started to deploy the skirmishers by the right flank, and had proceeded fifty yards into the woods, when the rascals opened a tremendous fire on us. We replied, and for a few minutes it was pretty hot; but it soon ceased on their part. Word then came to us that they were coming around between us and the balance of the regiment. The skirmishers were roused and returned to the field. I had one Corporal killed and a man wounded in this brush. The Corporal was Peaslee, the man we came down from Cooperstown with. When we reached the field we formed in line of battle and the right wing was sent into the woods as skirmishers. Before we could do anything, however, they appeared again on the rear of the field and we started for a position near the battery. We formed in line of battle, my company being on the right, at the top of a knoll, and within fifty feet of the battery. The skirmishers were recalled, and we awaited their coming. Just as they had come up, and while they were forming to our rear, fire was opened on us from the left and front. The right of the field, and within a hundred yards of my company, was a dense wood, surrounded by a cedar hedge fence. Soon after we had directed our fire to the left, a tremendous fire was poured into us from this wood. The cannon were abandoned, and we were ordered to retire to the road, which we did. Here all the companies, save (G) my company and F and G were, in some measure protected by the broken down fence and a little cut in the road.

Here we fired away for two hours, keeping the rascals in check, and preventing them from taking the two pieces which were so tempting before them. The 25th ran away, but the 2d Maine took their place and stood up like men. We prayed for reinforcements, and soon they came. Griffin's battery came flying up the road, followed by the 9th Massachusetts, and the battery fired half a dozen shells, the 9th struck into the woods, and away went Mr. Rebels, flying. Our work was over, so far as fighting was concerned, but we had to gather up the dead and wounded. It was a sickening task. I had eight poor fellows stretch out dead, and ten wounded. One of them has since died and another has lost his arm. My loss was heavier than any other company, on account of my exposed position. Besides, I carried the colors during the action, and twice they were raised by my men. They have forty one holes through the flag and one through the staff. I have never been in a battle before, but I think our men did pretty well. After it was over, on calling my roll, all were present or accounted for, save one whom I heard had reached camp safe and sound by dark that night. It was late in the evening when we had all the men in ambulances and on their way to hospitals. I brought no baggage with me save my rubber coat, and that I lost, and had to lie down on the field and sleep.

The next day I buried the dead of our regiment, twenty six in all, and saw some 140 of the Rebels buried. We raised that day and night, and yesterday afternoon came back to camp. I had one Albany boy killed, Wm. D. Marshall. He had been helping T. M. Hastings' boy, Cart, who was wounded, out of the range of the enemy, and had just stepped out again to commence firing, when he was struck in the jugular vein and died instantly; Wm. Nolan was also killed. He was brought to me by Mr. Dunn, the tailor, in Green street. He was hit three times. Our Lieutenant C. L. behaved nobly, as did also the Maj r and Adj utant; both of the latter were wounded. While I have been writing this a tremendous thunder shower came up. A flash of lightning struck an officer's tent, the second from mine, killing our Quartermaster Serg eant, and badly stunning two others who were in the tent. Howitz was a splendid fellow, and his sudden death has saddened us all. My health is not very strong yet, but behaved nobly in the fight. I had not a mark on me save one scratch on my finger, which did not even draw blood. I think