

ditch. Searles received two balls in his leg and one through his body, but they think he will recover. Andrew Sawdy was shot just over the heart, the ball passing down and out at his side. We were afraid he would die at first, but he is better now and has gone to Baton Rouge.— Leroy Woods was wounded in the leg, rather serious but not dangerous. Alberto Fish, of Cole Hill, was laying by my side when a bullet from the left struck him in the leg and passing down on the bone. I believe that was all that were wounded from our way. There were 13 wounded in our company besides Capt. Tucker and Lieut. Corbin. We rallied twice after making the first charge, but it was impossible for men to go over the bank as fast as the rebels would mow them down. Our regiment was then ordered to the rear and finally got out, or part of it did. There were 86 killed and wounded in the 114th.

C. E.

OXFORD TIMES.

OXFORD, WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1863.

Honors to Col. Smith.

The remains of the lamented Col. E. B. SMITH, of the 114th Regiment, who fell at Port Hudson, arrived at Chenango Forks on Friday last, and were brought to Norwich, his late residence the same day. On their passage from the Forks to Norwich, the remains of the honored dead were attended with marked and distinguished tokens of respect. On their passage through Greene the citizens of that place turned out in large numbers and joined the funeral train. On their arrival here, they were met by the fire companies and a concourse of citizens, escorted by the Oxford band, whose funeral dirge the firing of minute guns and the tolling bells furnished a scene at once solemn and imposing. There was no delay and nothing to interrupt the funeral train in the journey to the final resting place of the departed soldier. We have seldom if ever seen more heartfelt sympathy displayed on a similar occasion, and that too in a manner so entirely honorable to the dead, and creditable to the living. It was the spontaneous tribute of respect for one who had nobly fallen at his post, by those

who but lately sent him to the perilous field of honor, commissioned to lead their sons and brothers in the stern conflict for a restored Union, and re-established Government, and who had given the most unimpeachable evidence of his fidelity to the trust.

The funeral of the deceased was attended at Norwich on Sunday, by a large concourse of citizens of his own and adjoining counties, the services being conducted from the steps of the Court House, where he so recently received and returned the parting salutations of his neighbors and friends upon leaving for the seat of war. The body was committed to the grave with Masonic honors, a large number of the order being present, and forming a marked and distinguished feature in the solemn services of the day.

HOME MATTERS.

Col. Smith is Dead.

As the traveller stands in the "Seven Hilled City," and dreams of the greatness of the once proud mistress, he looks around with awe for the evidences of that greatness. The winds sigh amid the crumbling ruins like the footsteps of the past, and he finds himself alone in the silence of desolation. He sits upon the broken columns, which silently, yet eloquent speak of the Greek's skill; but that classic land is only remembered in history, and perpetuated in her exquisitely chiselled marble.—The proudest structures of earth pass away; even the pyramids, should time continue, will waste away under the beating storm and mingle with the sands of the desert. But there are monuments that never crumble—structures which lift up proudly amid the surging of ages, and bid defiance to time and storm.

"On val r'side the odds of combat lie,
The brave live glorious, or lamented die."

The brave contending on the field of carnage and death, for the life of their country, shall live as long as her mountains stand—live in their noble deeds and work of patriotism. When ten thousand storms have passed over the mountain tops; when the lightning of Heaven shall no longer play on the highest pinacles of earth; when the stars shall melt and disappear; when the universe shall be moved as a cottage, and all material things shall pass away, the names of those who nobly met the tide of rebellion, and gave their life for that of their country, will continue to shine, gathering new lustre forever. A worthy place, a niche in our country's temple shall be given Col. Smith, and the children of other generations shall gather around it and bless his name.

Sad and desolate are our hearts under this affliction, and mercy's cherishing, call for a tear for the fallen leader of the soldiers who left us one short year ago. May the God of the widow and orphan be very near his heart.

ken wife and children, and may their consolation be

"When duty called he went,
And did that duty well."

Norwich, July 13, 1863.

S.

At a public meeting, held at the Court House in Norwich, Wednesday, July 8, 1863, to make suitable arrangements in regard to the reception of the remains of the late Col. Elisha B. Smith, and for the funeral, Gen. O. G. Rundell was appointed Chairman, and J. F. Hubbard, Jr., Secretary.

On motion, D. E. S. Bedford, Ralph Johnson and Daniel M. Holmes were appointed a Committee to request places of business to be closed on the arrival of the remains, and while the same are passing through the village, and also to request persons having flags to display them at half-mast.

Lewis A. Rhodes, J. R. Wheeler, Jr., and David H. Knapp were appointed a Committee to arrange for the firing of minute guns on the arrival of the remains, and to invite returned soldiers, and the military in general, to appear at the funeral. W. N. Mason, Philander B. Prindle, Walter M. Conkey, Levi Harris, E. T. Hayes, Rawson Close, Ezra Hewitt, James H. Smith and Lewis Kingsley were appointed a Committee to act in conjunction with a similar Committee of Masons, and to make arrangements generally in regard to the funeral obsequies.

Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, James H. Sinclair, Foreman of Deluge Company, Charles H. Fish, Foreman of Hose Company, Charles B. Brooks, Foreman of Rescue Hook and Ladder Company, King Hovey, were appointed a Committee to invite the Firemen of this and neighboring towns to appear in the funeral procession, and to make all necessary arrangements in regard to the same.

Abram Thomas, Jonathan Wells and George W. Gibson were appointed a Committee to so fix the liberty pole on the public square so as to admit the display from the same of a flag at half-mast. Adjourned.

J. F. HUBBARD, JR.,
Secretary.

O. G. RUNDELL,
Chairman.

[From the Chenango Telegraph.]

DEATH OF COL. SMITH.

The Funeral Obsequies.

By a dispatch from Lieut. E. P. Pellet, received on Wednesday, our citizens were informed that the body of Col. Smith had reached New York, and that it would be brought to Chenango Forks on Friday morning. Preparations were made for meeting it there, and on Thursday a number of gentlemen went down to act as an escort to accompany the remains to Norwich. The body reached the Forks at about 2 p. m., on Friday, and was taken in charge by the committee from here.

On the way up the valley demonstrations of respect and sorrow were made at Greene and Oxford, by a general turn out of the people. At Greene the

procession was met at the south corner of the village by the Masonic Fraternity and by the Fire Department, as well as by a large number of other citizens, and these, with a military band, accompanied the remains as far north as the bridge over the canal. As the procession moved through the village, the church bells were tolled and the heavy sound of cannon awoke the mournful echoes of the hills which surround the early home of the lamented Colonel. It is due to the citizens of Greene to say that they twice turned out in this manner to do honor to the remains. It was first expected that the body would be brought up the valley on Thursday morning, and they then assembled to escort it through their village.

At Oxford the people were found gathered together when the procession came up, and, accompanied by these, the remains were borne slowly and solemnly through the town, its coming and going marked by the tolling of bells and the firing of cannon.

The approach of the procession to Norwich was announced by the firing of one gun, at about six o'clock, and immediately the people began to move towards the south to meet it. Carriages and foot passengers thronged the streets all the way down to the Cemetery, and when the remains passed the creek bridge they were followed by at least one hundred carriages and by hundreds of people on foot. The body was taken to the Court House, and it lay in the large hall, in state, until the hour appointed, on Sunday, for conveying it to its last resting place.

While the coffin lay in the Court House it and the hall were decorated in a very tasteful manner by the ladies of the village.

The fact that the funeral ceremonies would take place on Sunday at one o'clock had been announced to the people of all parts of the adjoining country, and at an early hour on that day the village began to be filled. Emblems of mourning were displayed on many buildings, and flags draped in black were hung out by all who possessed them. At a quarter to one o'clock the body was taken from the Court House to the hearse, and conveyed to the residence of the widow of the lamented soldier, accompanied by a vast concourse of people. Immediately after it followed the firemen to the number of at least five hundred. Companies were present from Oxford, Sherburne, Smyrna, and these, with the two Norwich Companies, made up the number. After these came members of the Masonic Fraternity from Greene, Oxford, Bainbridge, Sherburne, Hamilton, New Berlin, Unadilla and Norwich, in all numbering something over four hundred. The coffin was not taken from the hearse at Mrs Smith's residence. Rev. Samuel Scoville r portion of the

ad a scriptures and made a short but very impressive prayer, when the procession returned to the front of the Court House. There an eloquent prayer was offered up by Rev. Mr. Benedict, followed by remarks by Mr. Scoville. During the ceremonies the immense audience was deeply affected, and the voice of lamentation and sorrow was heard on every hand.

At the close of the Ceremonies in front of the Court House the remains were given into the charge of the Masons, to be by them borne to the grave and deposited therein according to the rites and ceremonies of the Order. The number of people that followed the body to the cemetery could not have been less than five thousand.

Those who have been present during the burial exercises of the Masonic Fraternity know how beautiful and impressive they are, and how eloquent each word is of the sorrow that finds its way to utterance from the wrung heart of each bereaved brother as he says his last farewell over the grave of one with whom he had close fellowship in life, and these can appreciate the feelings of the multitude who gathered around the spot where the earthly part of Col. Elisha B. Smith was laid—a spot that will be forever sacred to those who love their country and the memory of its defenders.

At the close of the Masonic Ceremonies a prayer full of feeling and earnest supplication, was offered by Rev. Mr. Searles, and then the people slowly separated.

COL. SMITH'S EFFECTS.—It is stated that the horse and the military clothing and equipments of the late Col. Smith which he had not with him at Port Hudson, were kept at Brashear City, and that they fell into the hands of the rebels when they captured the place. There is, of course, no probability that they will be recovered.—*Chenango Union*.

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Biography.

Col. SMITH was the son of Judge ELISHA SMITH, and was a native of this village. His boyhood years were spent much upon a farm, but at his majority, he had been extensively engaged in Agencies and other business. He was elected to several Town Offices. He was Under Sheriff from 1844 to 1847. In 1846 he was chosen, with his colleague, the venerable Ex-Lieut. Gov. TRACY, a Delegate to the Convention for the Revision of the State Constitution, and was one of the Democratic Nominees for Canal Commissioners at the first election held thereunder. In 1852 he came within a comparatively few votes of an election to Congress from this District—the Democratic majority for him in Broome and Chenango being overborne by the heavy Whig vote in Cortland for Mr. BENNETT. He was commissioned Postmaster of Norwich in the spring of 1853, but displaced in the fall of 1854 for adherence to the Hunker Division of the Democracy which, then and since, commanded his sympathies and support.

At the first meeting of the War Committee in July, 1862, he was unanimously recommended as Regimental Commander of a Regiment of a thousand Volunteers to be raised in this Senatorial District. He accepted and discharged the trust with zeal and fidelity, though harrassed by every species of embarrassment and annoyance. The Regiment left Norwich on the 6th of September amid the subdued cheers and tearful farewells of the thousands assembled to witness it. Col SMITH followed on the 7th and joined it at Binghamton.

It was first ordered to Baltimore, and from thence, as a part of Gen. BANKS' force, to New Orleans. Soon after arriving there Col. SMITH was put in command, as acting Brigadier Gen. of all the U. S. forces, regular and volunteer, at Brashear City, and seems to have acted in that capacity, rather than as Colonel, up to the time of his fall. At the battle of Bisland, however, he commanded his own regiment in person, and for "unflinching bravery" displayed by himself and his command, received the highest commendation in a special acknowledgement from the officer whose battery it was his duty on that occasion to support. After this battle he was for a time laid up with sickness at New Orleans; but on recovering there-

mation of the intended attack on Fort Hudson, hurried forward to join his command, though hardly well enough for arduous service.

The fearful assault was made within five days of his arrival, Col. Smith being assigned to the command of Gen. Weitzel's Brigade for the day. The official details of that ill-starred attack, as well as at the previous fatally unsuccessful one, have not yet been given to the public. That our men rushed on at the commanded word, and fought gallantly among pitfalls and unforeseen entanglements of the worst description, and when success or escape was impossible, sacrificed by the murderous fire of the enemy, that Col. Smith was with and amongst his soldiers encouraging them to duty, when he (with many other brave officers) fell mortally wounded, and was carried from the field to die, and that the result of the assault so unwisely conceived, was disastrous, are all that is permitted us yet to know. But when all is known, the development will furnish more and more attestations of the patriotic devotion and determined bravery of Col. Smith.

The Family of the late Col. E. B. SMITH desire us to acknowledge with profound gratitude on their part, the manifestations of respect for his memory, and of sympathy for themselves as shown by their fellow citizens of all classes, upon the late melancholy occasion; and in return to tender to them their sincerest thanks.

Col. Smith, of the 114th.

The Norwich correspondent of the *Utica Herald* writes as follows, July 16th:

The remains of Col. Elisha B. Smith, of the 114th Regiment N. Y. Volunteers, who was killed in the assault upon the works of Fort Hudson on the fatal Sunday, the 14th of June ultimo, were received here on Friday last, and buried on the Sabbath. Thousands of persons attended the funeral, including numbers from all the adjoining counties. The Returned Volunteers, the fire Companies of Oxford, Sherburne, Smyrna, and Norwich, and the Freemasons of the Lodge of this and other counties, constituted the chief feature of the procession. He was buried with all the imposing ceremonies of the Order. Col. Smith is sincerely mourned in this community, where his genial nature and eminently social qualities were known and appreciated of all men. His heart beat true to the cause of the country, and he fell at the head of the Gen. Weitzel Brigade, of which he had the temporary command, battling gallantly for free salvation.

The Norwich Telegraph gives the following biographical sketch of the lamented Colonel:

Col. Smith was the son of Judge Elisha Smith, and was a native of this village. His boyhood years were spent much upon a farm, but at his majority he had been extensively engaged in Agencies and other business. He was elected to several Town Offices. He was Under Sheriff from 1844 to 1847. In 1846 he was chosen, with his colleague, the venerable Ex-Lieut. Gov. Tracy, a Delegate to the Convention for the Revision of the State Constitution, and was one of the Democratic Nominees for Canal Commissioners at the first election held thereunder. In 1852 he came within a comparatively few votes of an election to Congress from this District—the Democratic majority for him in Broome and Chenango being overborne by the heavy Whig vote in Cortland for Mr. Bennett. He was commissioned Postmaster of Norwich in the spring of 1853,

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MORRISVILLE, MADISON

The Observer.

Excursion of the 114th Reg't N. Y. V.
TO THE "TECHE" REGION OF LOUISIANA.

(Extracts from private letters of Maj. H. B. MORSE.)

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 13, 1863.

As you have not heard from me in quite a long time, and may be feeling some anxiety, I will write you a few lines to-day. I should have written you sooner, but as I was going to make an excursion into the country, deferred so doing until my return.

The rebels have had a force of from five to twelve thousand men at a place called "Camp Bixland," about sixteen miles above Brashear City, on the "Teche." They had strongly entrenched themselves there, and caused us a great deal of trouble, by sending out parties to

etc.

ack us wherever we had a weak point.
 General Banks formed a plan to surround
 them and capture the whole party, by sending
 out Gen. Grover with a force of thirteen regi-
 ments above to intercept their retreat, while
 Gen. Weitzel's brigade and Gen. Emery's di-
 vision were to drive them from their fortifica-
 tions.

Wishing to share the dangers and hardships
 of the expedition with the boys of our regi-
 ment, and as I promised to be with them when
 the day of trial came, I procured leave of
 absence of ten days from my duties here.*

On Tuesday night I went to Brashear City
 and joined the regiment.

ep

Wednesday, we were busy making prepara-
 tions to leave. In the afternoon General
 Banks came up, and we furnished him a com-
 pany from our regiment as a guard.

Thursday, we crossed the Bay: five regi-
 ments of Gen. Weitzel's brigade, with two com-
 panies of cavalry and two batteries of six guns
 each; also Gen. Emery's division of twelve
 regiments, with one or two companies of cav-
 alry and one or two batteries.

Friday, we waited all day for Gen. Grover to
 get his division aboard the boats and started
 around the Lake. Our cavalry were engaged
 all day skirmishing with the enemy's pickets,
 who were in plain sight.

Saturday, about noon, we got in motion.—
 Gen. Weitzel's brigade took the advance and
 held it every day. We, being the second
 regiment in the brigade, were always among
 the foremost in when there was any fun. It
 was as hard for our brigade, as we had all the
 skirmishing to do; but Gen. Weitzel's knowl-
 edge of the country made it necessary for him
 to take the lead, and as it was the post of
 honor, we were glad to be there. Our position
 as a regiment was to support one of the batte-
 ries. We marched about eleven miles this day;
 the enemy throwing shot and shell occasion-
 ally, to retard our progress.

Sunday our progress was slow, marching in
 line of battle all the way, and doing a good deal
 of skirmishing. We had made only about five
 miles at 5 o'clock P. M. We were then march-
 ing with a front of three regiments; the 75th
 N. Y. on our right and the 160th on our left;
 the battery which we supported being right be-
 hind our regiment. At this hour a shell pass-
 ed over our heads, killing two of the battery
 horses, and then followed a perfect shower of
 shot and shell. We found we were right under
 the batteries of the enemy, who also had a gun-
 boat in the bayou near, from which they did
 some capital firing. As good luck—or I should
 say, a kind Providence—would have it, we
 came to a ditch, about three feet deep, into
 which we plunged in double quick order.—
 Here we lay for an hour and a half, the shot
 and shell raining around us, while our own
 battery behind handsomely responded over our
 heads and so near that at every discharge the
 smoke blew down into our "last ditch." But
 presently ammunition for our batteries failed