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 Gov-
ernment, and who had given the most im-
peachable evidence of his fidelity to the
trust.

The funeral of the deceased was at-
tended at Norwich on Sunday, by a large
concourse of citizens of his own and ad-
joining counties; the services being con-
ducted from the steps of the Court House,
where he so recently received and return-
ed the parting salutations of his neighbors
and friends upon leaving for the seat of
war. The body was committed to the
gave Masonic honors, a large num-
ber of the order being present, and form-
ing 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 foot-
steps 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 per-
petuated 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 min-
gle 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 valor’s 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
plinths 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 ever lustre forever. A worthy place,
a niche in our country’s temple shall be given
Col. Smith, and the children of other genera-
tions 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 here.
ken wife and children, and may their consolation be

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

Norwich, July 11, 1863.

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. Elipha

B. Smith, and for the funeral, Gen. O. G. Rundell was appointed Chairman, and J. F. Hubbard, Jr., Secretary.

On motion, D. H. 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. B. Wheeler, Jr., and David H. Knapp were appointed a Committee to arrange for the firing of minutes 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 P. Frendie, Walter M. Conkey, Levi Harris, E. T. Hayes, Hawes Close, Ezra Howitt, 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 Hovery 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 set 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. O. G. Rundell, Secretary. Chairman.

Debt 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 bounds 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 there, 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 read a 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 wrong heart of each bereaved brother and 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. Eliza 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.

DEATH OF COL. SMITH.
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Biography.

Col. Smith was the son of Judge Elisha Smith, and was a native of this village. His youth was 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 harassed 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 there, 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 Mobile City, and seems to have acted in that capacity, rather than as Colonel, up to the time of his fall. At the battle of Bladensburg, 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 acknowledgment 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 from...
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heavily enough for serious 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 unexpected 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 Port 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, Suyvra, 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 its 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-Lent. 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 1848 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 overcome by the heavy Whig vote in Cortland for Mr. Bennett. He was commissioned Postmaster of Norwich in the spring of 1848,
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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 the assault, as well as at the previous 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, 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, are all that it is permitted to 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.

MORRISVILLE, MADISON

The Observer.

Excursion of the 114th Regt N. Y. V. to the "Teche" Region of Louisiana.

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

NEW ORLEANS, LA., April 19, 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 today. 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 Bislond," about sixteen miles above Brashear City, on the "Teche." They had strongly entrenched themselves there, and causing a great deal of trouble, by sending out parties to
attack us wherever we had a weak point.

General Banks formed a plan to surround them and capture the whole party, by sending Gen. Grover with a force of thirteen regiments above to intercept their retreat, while Gen. Weitzel's brigade and Gen. Emery's division were to drive them from their fortifications.

Wishing to share the dangers and hardships of the expedition with the boys of our regiment, 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.

Wednesday, we were busy making preparations to leave. In the afternoon General Banks came up, and we furnished him a company from our regiment as a guard.

Thursday, we crossed the Bay: five regiments of Gen. Weitzel's brigade, with two companies of cavalry and two batteries of six guns each, also Gen. Emery's division of twelve regiments, with one or two companies of cavalry and one or two batteries.

Friday, we waited all day for Gen. Grover to get his division aboard the boats and start 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 hard for our brigade, as we had all the skirmishing to do; but Gen. Weitzel's knowledge 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 batteries. We marched about eleven miles this day; the enemy throwing shot and shell occasionally 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 marching 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 behind our regiment. At this hour a shell passed over our heads, killing a horse, 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 had 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 handily answered 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...