

Mr. Editor, will you put this photograph in a frame and hang it up in your office, and let it commemorate the heroic deeds of JEROME MYERS, who fought at Yorktown, Hanover and Gaines Hill, and who fell with his face to the foe on the bloody field of Malvern; and let it speak also of the indomitable courage and heroic endurance of EUGENE WALKER and HENRY HAMMOND, who followed its fortunes all through the Peninsular campaign, and at last fell, amid gloom and defeat, on the sanguinary plains of Manassas. And if there be any among you who are praying and striving for an inglorious peace let this tattered banner appeal to what honor and manhood there is left in them, and say whether the blood of our martyred heroes shall have been shed in vain.

Let it be known that every man from the town of Concord in the Ellsworth Regiment, without an exception, has followed its fortunes of this war, and with a murmur of discontent, and they are entitled to no insignificant share of its glory. There are but two of them left with us now, SPAULDING and STEARNS, tried veterans, than whom none braver or truer ever carried a musket.

The health of the army, so far as I am able to learn, is excellent, and their spirits undaunted, not over anxious, but always ready for a fight.

Yours for the war,  
E. L. HARRIS,  
44th N. Y. V.

## The Dunkirk Union.

WEDNESDAY ..... AUG. 5, 1863

### From the 44th Regiment.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from: the letter written by a member of Co. A, 44th Regiment, who was in the battle of Gettysburg.

MIDDLETOWN, MD.,  
July, 2nd, 1863.

### MY FRIENDS AT HOME:

We came into this town this morning, having had a very hard march in the mud and rain. Most of the army is encamped near here. We are within eight miles of the old Antietam battle ground. It is now 3 P. M. Whether we shall move before morning, I cannot tell. We have just re-

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ceived the news of the fall of Vicksburg. This morning we received another mail, I got for my share six letters and about as many papers. I assure you, I was glad to hear from home. I have read each letter over a half dozen times. The latest was June 30th. This is the second mail we have had since we left the Rapahannock. I wrote you immediately after the battle of Gettysburg. This campaign has been a hard one so far, but I stand it first-rate. The day before the battle, we marched from 8 o'clock in the morning until 12 at night, moved again at 3 in the morning, (July 2d,) marched four miles to the battle field, maneuvered around until 4 P. M., when the rebels advanced, and from that time until dark we had hot work. Our corps was on the left of the centre, where the rebel Longstreet tried to break through and turn our lines. Our brigade lay on the side hill. It was covered with large stones. We threw up a small breastwork to protect us. I was where I could see nearly one-half of the field. At our right there were several battle fields. I could see the two armies advance. The lines would sway to and fro. The second and third corps were in these fields. The rebels drove our men across these fields twice; our men would fall back, reform, and then advance again. The second time our boys advanced, they held the field.— Firing ceased about 8 P. M. and then we went to work, caring for our wounded.— Our regiment lost very heavy; 111 out of 300. Our company lost more than any other company in the regiment, 22 out of 40, had 5 killed. Each company cared for their wounded. Knowlton, from Forestville, was badly wounded in the knee I helped carry him off from the field. The last I heard from him, he was doing well. Both of my tent mates were wounded.— After we had carried our wounded off from the field, we then buried our dead. Three boys from our company together with myself, carried four of our dead comrades back. It seemed hard, I tell you. They had stood right beside us, in the ranks all through everything until now.

About 11 o'clock that night, our company went down to the front on picket.— Our lines were in the woods from where the rebels had advanced upon us. Their dead and wounded lay in every direction, the wounded were calling for water. Not 12 feet from my post, lay three wounded, and two dead rebels. One of the wounded died while I was on my post. I done

44. V.

all I could for him, gave him some water from my canteen. The other two I made as comfortable as I could, wet their wounds, and covered them up with a blanket. They were not very badly wounded, having been shot in their legs, so that they could not walk. I had a long talk with them. They told me that they belonged to the Texas brigade, Hood's division, Longstreet's corps, and that they had never been repulsed before. They were large and noble looking men. They were the same brigade that advanced upon us at Gain Mills, on the Chickahominy, one year ago. After a while, one of them fell asleep. I tell you, that was the most lonesome picket duty I ever did. I got from the one that died while I was on my post, a bod belt and a spoon with his name marked on it. I shall try and send them home.

The next day, (the 3d,) there was the heaviest cannonading I ever heard. There was but little infantry fighting. On the morning of the 4th I went over the battle field, and such sights I never saw before, and never wish to again. In places our dead and theirs lay side by side. Dead artillery horses and broken artillery, lay in every direction. In one place I saw six artillery horses, all harnessed and hitched to a timber. They had all been killed by a shell, and lay in their harness just where they stood. Our loss must be very heavy.

The battle of Gettysburg belongs to the rank and file of the Army of the Potomac. The battle was not won by any superior handling of the troops, after our lines were once formed, they stood so. It was by the stubborn bravery of the men that the battle was won for us. I never saw the troops behave better. There was no skedaddling to the rear; every man done his duty, and when our men did fall back, it was done in order. On the morning of the 5th our brigade advanced over the field, but found no enemy. The six corps was ordered forward, and we joined our division and moved in this direction. Last night we encamped near Emmettsburg, Gen. Sykes commands our corps, (the 5th,) Gen. Griffin our division, (the 1st,) and our Colonel (Rice) our brigade.

Col. Vincent who has commanded our brigade for the past three months was badly wounded at Gettysburg. I have heard since that he was dead. We have three divisions in our corps: The 1st, ours; the 2d, a division of regulars; and the 3d, the Pennsylvania corps, that Gen. Meade used to command. I must be closing, as it is nearly time for me to be getting my supper. I shall have fresh beef, hard bread and coffee for my supper.—  
Write often. Good-bye, HENRY.

*Gettysburg*

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ARMY CORRESPONDENCE—LETTER FROM THE 44TH REGIMENT.

BANKS' FORD, Va., June 1st, '63.

MR. EDITOR:—You can scarcely realize with what eagerness, pleasure and pride the soldier's eye, as it glances over the newspapers of the day, rests upon those paragraphs in which his own native state, county or town, is favorably compared with those of other parts of the Union. With how much joy have I seen the names of those in New York State, in the city of Buffalo and the county of Erie, appropriate the most liberal sums contributed to the Missionary cause, the Christian and Sanitary Commissions. With how much pleasure do I recollect that the Empire State has sent out a great volunteer army of herself! With how much interest have I perused accounts of the reception given the 21st Regiment at Buffalo. Those were noble speeches, and that was splendid poetry. How sweet those words must have been to the ears of those for whom they were intended! Those who do such things as encourage and cheer the right, are richly repaid by their own proud consciousness of doing well, and the hope of having, at the close of their career, the applaudit "well done"! But what shall I say of that class of persons who have nothing cheerful to say, nothing need ul to give—no hope for the success of our arms and cause, but who do believe the Union cannot be restored, and hence go in "for a vigorous prosecution of peace;" who think that soldiers are meaner men than "stay-at-homes," and hence have no right to vote; who believe that the whole army is so demoralized as to be, or hope to be, "pensioned upon the treasury," as though the loss of limbs and life could be paid in dollars and cents!

For shame on the man, citizen or soldier who being in arms will not bear them faithfully to the end, that his opposer may beware of him forever after. For shame on the man whose Almighty is no bigger than a dollar or a nigger; who cannot see that in this contest are involved the principles which shall determine not merely the conditions and character of the whites and the blacks, but of the rich and the poor of all nations, and that too, for all time to come.

Yours truly, SOLDIER.

SOLDIER.

ACCOUNT OF THE 44TH REGIMENT'S SUMMER CAMPAIGN—LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED IN Co. A —

ON THE BATTLE FIELD, near GETTYSBURG, Pa., July 4th, 1863. Editors of Buffalo Morning Express—GENTLEMEN: Knowing that a brief account of our summer campaign (thus far) would be interesting to most of your readers, I send you this. Our regiment broke up camp near Falmouth, Va., May 28th, and moved up the Rappahannock to Banks' Ford, where we did picket duty seven days. We then moved to Kemper's Ford, halting at Crittenden's Mills a day or two, and doing picket duty on our front and rear.

On the 13th of June we left Kemper's Ford and moved to Morrisville, where we joined our corps, and thence, via Catlett's and Bristow's Stations, to Manassas Junction. On the 17th we moved across Bull Run, passed to the north of Centreville, and halted at Gum Springs, having marched 21 miles during one of the hottest days of the season. Thence, on the 19th, to Aldie Gap. Here, after resting a day, we moved to Middleburg, supporting Pleasanton's cavalry and driving Stuart from his position; across Loudon Valley to Ashby's Gap, our brigade being actively engaged skirmishing the whole distance. Our regiment lost but two men. Returned to Aldie the next day. Left Aldie on the 26th, passed through Leesburg, crossed the Potomac at Edward's Ferry and halted near Pooleville, Md. Thence, next day, to Frederick. Left Frederick on the 29th and moved to Liberty. June 30th, marched to Union Mills, via Johnsville, Union Bridge, Union Town, Frizleburg and Devilbiss' Mills. Started about noon July 1st, halted at Hanover, Pa., took a hasty cup of coffee and resumed our march, moving towards Gettysburg, (our advance being already engaged). The people turned out en masse, cheering us on and offering food and water. After marching nearly all night we arrived on

Gettysburg

Handwritten notes and scribbles on the left margin of the account section.

the field of action and took position (July 20, 1863) on a rocky knoll, our corps being the extreme left of our line. The enemy made desperate efforts to dislodge us, but were repulsed with fearful loss, leaving us in possession of the field and of many prisoners and small arms. Our regiment lost 111 killed and wounded. Co. A, out of 40 men, lost 4 killed, 10 seriously and 8 slightly wounded. Yesterday we changed position, and, being in reserve, were not engaged. To-day it is evident that we have driven the enemy. Everything looks favorable.

COMPLETE LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED IN CO. A.

Killed—Corporal Joseph Kraft, privates Chester Smith, John Zook, John Simons.

Wounded—Sergt. James B. Storm, wrist; Sergt. Allen J. Hurd, neck, badly; Corp. Wm. G. Cunningham, head and arm; Corp. Henry C. Kendall, eye, slight; privates Robt. C. Burns, thigh; Ferdinand Bennett, back; Louis Ferrand, face; John Steele, thigh; Henry Brehle, slight; Joseph Hannagan, leg; Thomas Hunt, leg, (since amputated and is doing well); Jacob Wagner, slight; William Day, slight; Sherwood A. Cheeseman, slight, in foot; Sergt. E. L. Harris, privates Geo. D. Conger, Henry White, (the last three very slight, not disabled for active duty.

After the engagement every man of my Company secured and brought a rebel musket from the field.

B. K. KIMBERLY, Capt. Co. A, 44th N. Y. V.

The following letter was handed us the other day by a friend and admirer of Lieut. E. L. Dunham, saying that the Lieutenant's father had cheerfully consented to its publication in the *Republican*, should its editor think proper to admit it. Lieutenant Dunham, our readers will recollect, went to the wars in the Peoples' Ellsworth Regiment, being appointed from Hamilton as her chosen soldier,—who, with one from every other town in the State—united to form a Regiment, in every soldierly requirement, superior to any that had been sent from the Empire State. Among the honored members of this gallant Regiment Lieut. Dunham early took high rank, as his rapid promotion from a Sergeant post to a Lieutenant's Commission, fully proves. Believing a perusal of the letter would be a pleasure to the Lieutenant's many friends, we accordingly publish it:

Camp of 44th Regt., near Emmetsburg Pa., July 6th, 1863.

MR. A. DUNHAM:

DEAR SIR:—Not knowing as you have learned the painful particulars of the late battle of Gettysburg, it seems a painful duty devolving upon me to inform you of your great loss, and of the deep gloom, and sadness, hanging over us as a regiment. Lieut. E. L. Dunham, Co. D., 44th Regt., was killed suddenly on Thursday evening, July 2d, at 6 o'clock, while nobly and gallantly urging his men on to duty. He was struck by a minnie ball under the right eye, and killed instantly. I suppose you to be his father. On leaving camp he gave me your address, and told me I might

E. L. Dunham

have to tell you of his death—and dear sir, so it has proved.

Sad is the duty, yet I feel that you would thank me for the few particulars I can write you, and the deep, *deep* interest I have taken in such a *noble man*. He fell in our hands, and all his effects are safely in our possession, and when an opportunity is afforded us, will forward them to you, if you will give us the directions.

The dear fellow is respectfully buried in his blanket and Poncho, and his burial place plainly marked. Capt. Larrabee, of Co. B, lies by his side. His body fell into the hands of the enemy, and was rifled of every thing—many articles of value—\$90 in money, &c. He was not found until the next day.

As we passed the grave of my loved friend, on our way to this place, I came ahead of the Regt. and halted a few minutes to look upon the spot. Freely did the tears course down my cheeks, to think that poor Dunham was never more to be with us; that his well loved form made to lie low by the hand of some *cursed traitor*.

For your information and my own satisfaction, I called at the house near by, and found the general directions as to the vicinity, when in some future time you may recover his remains. He lies in the corner of a fence joining the garden fence; property, owned by Leonard Brickest, two and one half miles from Gettysburg. Inclosed is a leaf of a peach tree under which his body rests.

Although my rank is nothing, yet I have always been his equal, in appearance, and many a happy hour has been passed in his society. I have for a long time been clerking for the Quarter Master, and have given to and received many favors from him. He was highly appreciated by his Company, and all officers, particularly by the Colonel. Lieut. Grannis, with myself, tender to you our heartfelt sympathy, at your great bereavement, but be assured, he fell in a noble cause, and God has called him home. Sad and lonely without our friends, we cannot but weep with you.

I am, respectfully, your o'b't serv't,  
O. C. BROWN.

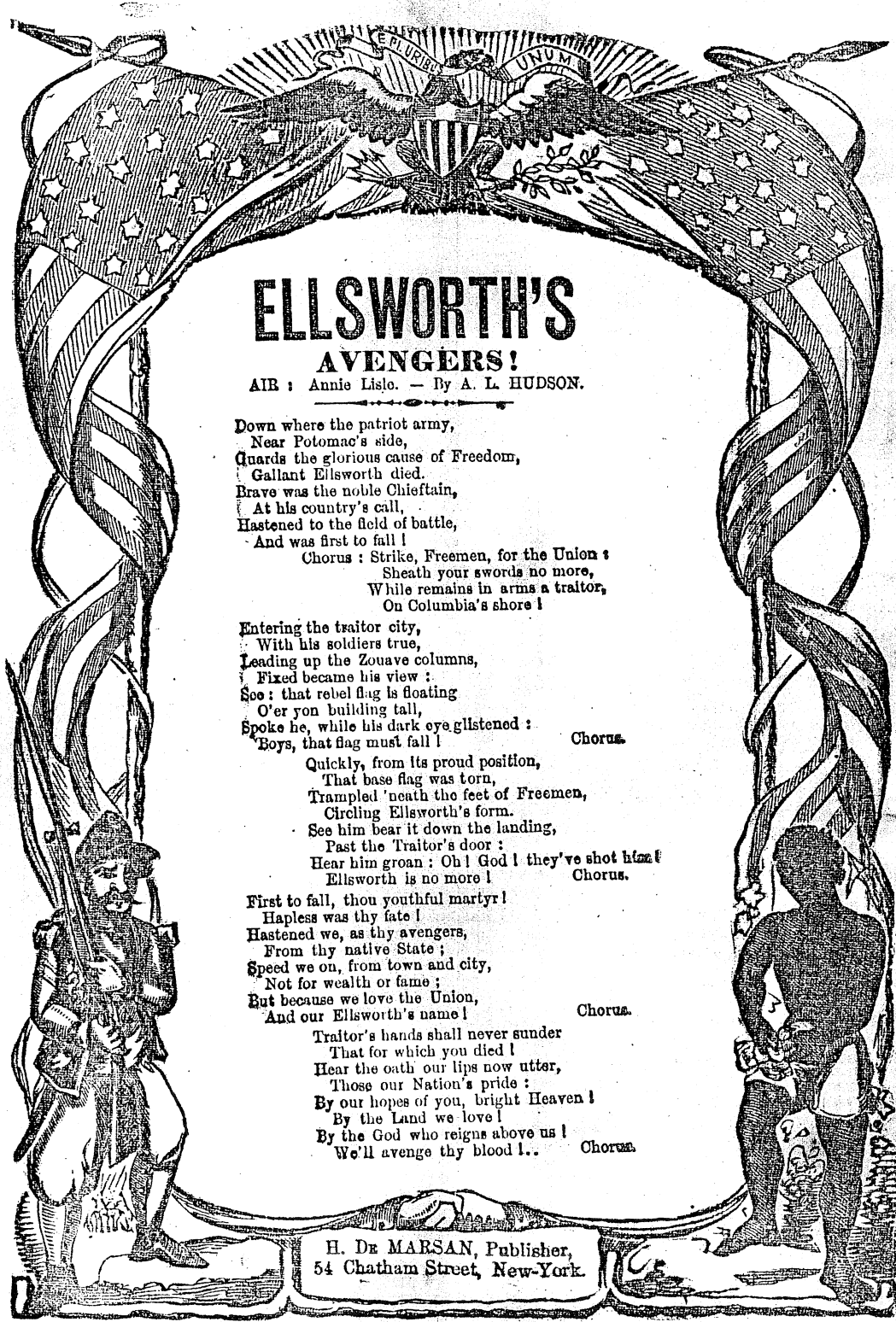
*Dunham*

*May 1863*

**MORNING EXPRESS**

THE 4TH (ELLSWORTH) REGIMENT.—Captain E. S. Johnson, of Schodack, has received a letter from his son, Lieut. Seth Johnson, of the gallant 4th Regiment, in which it is stated that the regiment had the extreme advance in the crossing of the army to attack the Rebels.

44.V.



# ELLSWORTH'S AVENGERS!

AIB : Annie Lislo. - By A. L. HUDSON.

Down where the patriot army,  
Near Potomac's side,  
Guards the glorious cause of Freedom,  
Gallant Ellsworth died.  
Brave was the noble Chieftain,  
At his country's call,  
Hastened to the field of battle,  
And was first to fall!

Chorus : Strike, Freemen, for the Union !  
Sheath your swords no more,  
While remains in arms a traitor,  
On Columbia's shore !

Entering the traitor city,  
With his soldiers true,  
Leading up the Zouave columns,  
Fixed became his view :  
See : that rebel flag is floating  
O'er yon building tall,  
Spoke he, while his dark eye glistened :

Boys, that flag must fall ! Chorus.

Quickly, from its proud position,  
That base flag was torn,  
Trampled 'neath the feet of Freemen,  
Circling Ellsworth's form.  
See him bear it down the landing,  
Past the Traitor's door :  
Hear him groan : Oh ! God ! they've shot him !  
Ellsworth is no more !

Chorus.

First to fall, thou youthful martyr !  
Hapless was thy fate !  
Hastened we, as thy avengers,  
From thy native State ;  
Speed we on, from town and city,  
Not for wealth or fame ;  
But because we love the Union,  
And our Ellsworth's name !

Chorus.

Traitor's hands shall never sunder  
That for which you died !  
Hear the oath our lips now utter,  
Those our Nation's pride :  
By our hopes of you, bright Heaven !  
By the Land we love !  
By the God who reigns above us !  
We'll avenge thy blood !..

Chorus.

H. DE MARSAN, Publisher,  
54 Chatham Street, New-York.

FROM THE 44th REGIMENT, N. Y. V.  
MIDDLETOWN Md., July 10, 1863.

DEAR FRIEND —

I take this opportunity to write a few lines to you, and ask to be excused for not writing before, as we have been on the march for about forty days. We do not have much time to write. We have had another hard fight, since I last wrote to you, and I think it was the hardest fight that was ever known on this continent. I passed through the hottest fire of bullets and shells for four hours, but came out unscratched. We won the greatest victory of the war. It was a clear Union victory. The enemy left their killed and wounded in our hands, but yet they tried to deceive us as to their loss by burying their dead in very deep holes. They dug holes 5 to 6 feet wide and 12 to 14 in depth and threw from 50 to 100 bodies in each hole.

Our little brigade did some of the hardest fighting of the day. Our loss was very heavy but we killed, wounded and took more prisoners than there was men in our brigade at the time of going into action. We lost no prisoners. The brigade lost about 350 killed and wounded. Our Regiment lost 25 killed and 84 wounded.

Where the Rebels are now I cannot tell, but I think our Generals know. I think we are following them up as close as is comfortable for them. Our men are constantly picking up prisoners. The talk is here that the Rebels cannot get across the river, and if so, they will have to give us another fight, which, in my estimation, will nearly if not quite destroy their army.

We were looking for the militia to do something, but we have not heard a word from them. It seems that the old army of the Potomac did the whole work at Gettysburg, and fought greatly superior numbers. What is this militia for? To look at. Our old Regiment, with decimated ranks go in and fight with the desperation of demons. And there our little army of 70,000 veterans fighting against 130,000 drilled troops. The onslaught was terrible. The Rebels hurled their troops, massed only to be repulsed, but they would rally and come again; and while we were thus pressed by greatly superior numbers, our militia were laying back in safety.

Were they tired and weary from long marches? If so, how must it have been with the Army of the Potomac, after a forced march of over 150 miles, to defend not only our homes, but the home of every man in the North from invasion. And yet, is there *Indignation Meetings* held, as I see by our *Golden Papers*, over the arrest of a deserter? Are those loyal men? If so, I do not understand the meaning of lay-

*W. W. ...*



al. Such men are not fit to be citizens of any Republic. But I must bring my letter to a close for our hearts are sounding for us to strike tents and pack up, and we shall be on the march again in an hour. I would write more if I had time.

I remain as ever,  
A. E. Crocker

Army Correspondence.

Near Wheatland, Loudon Co., Va.,  
8 miles South of the Potomac,  
July 13, 1863

Friend Crocker:—Agreeable to promise I write. I reached my Regt. safely on the 17th, having been delayed by the break in Washington Branch R. R., caused by the late freshets. I found that the 44th had suffered much more severely in the recent battle than I had heard. One Captain and one Lieutenant killed in action, two Captains and several minor officers wounded. We lost in all over 100 in killed and wounded.

So far as I have heard, all speak highly of Gen. Meade. Considerable disappointment was expressed in not having another opportunity of a contest with the invading Rebels ere they escaped across the Potomac. But having rested a little the army is eager to follow and give battle to the fleeing enemy as soon as opportunity presents. We are, as you see, once more upon the "sacred soil," having crossed the river yesterday, and having the "inside track" Gen Lee will have to "double quick" it, or give battle soon on ground of our own selection.

Immediately on rejoining my Regt. I was detached to take charge of a Regt. in our brigade, and consequently I am Acting Surgeon of the 16th Michigan Vols. More anon.

D. C. SPENCER.

KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING IN THE FORTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.—By a letter from Captain Charles W. Gibbs, we obtain the following list of the killed, wounded and missing in the 44th (Ellsworth) Regiment, in the recent battle:

Co. A—Killed—Corporal Joseph Kraft, Privates Chester Smith, John Look, John Simons. Wounded—Sergeants Allen, J. Hard, E. L. Harris, James Storms, Corporals William G. Cunningham, Henry C. Kendall, Privates Julian Knowlton, Jacob Wagoner, Henry White, Robert B. Barnes, Henry Brail, William Day, Ferdinand Bennett, Lewis Ferrard, Thomas Hurst, John Steele, George G. Conger, Sherwood Cheeseman.

*6 wounded  
at battery above*

Co. B—Killed—Captain Lucien S. Larrabee, Private Peter Burs. Wounded—Sergeant Isaac B. Blackman, Corporal Hugh Gallagher, Privates E. Eastbrooks, Wm. R. Howland, Jerry Scott, Thomas Griffiths, Richard Ganley. Missing—Corporal Joel T. Brooks, Privates Peter Sheffer, John Doring.

Co. C—Killed—Corporal Richard McElligott, Private Francis M. Griswold. Wounded—Captain Bennett Munger, Sergeant Geo. W. Herbert, Privates James Dausenbury, H. Houghton, R. C. Phillips, M. F. Braham, Wm. W. Smith, Wm. N. Norris.

Co. D—Killed—Sergeants E. L. Dunham, S. S. Skinner, Private Daniel Casey. Wounded—Corporal John E. Bamby, Privates Wm. G. Beach, John Butler, Joel Mays, Henry L. Todd, Jas. White, Alonzo Shepherd.

Co. E—Killed—Privates Scott, Munson, George B. Wolcott, Leander Burnham. Wounded—Sergeant Charles E. Sprague, Corporals Thompson Barraek, Helm Thompson, Privates Delos Thompson, Benjamin Thompson, Elliot Fraver, Andrew J. Chalk, Aaron Esam.

Co. F—Killed—James McGee, David Nash, Francis G. Leroy. Wounded—Sergeant Charles H. Zellman, Sergeant John Downing, Privates Junius Mallery, Henry E. Stevens, Jacob Rauscher, Richard A. Carey.

Co. G—Killed—1st Sergeant Edgar, A. Merchant, Corporal Jesse White, Private Webster S. Dugan. Wounded—Sergeant F. E. Schutt, Corporal H. D. Wigg, Privates P. Hallenbeck, Enoch H. Lee, M. D. Ingersol, A. G. Besford.

Co. H—Killed—Wm. T. Goodman. Wounded—Corporal W. L. Maxmon, Charles H. Blair and John H. Brackett, Privates John H. Schermerhorn, Samuel Riskey, Wm. I. Goodrich, Edwin Ede, Willis Morse.

Co. I—Killed—Privates John M. Jones, Theodore A. Byrnes. Wounded—Captain Charles F. Ballou, Privates Charles H. Carpenter, Seth T. Coles, Wm. Ekerson, John Wagoner.

Co. K—Killed—Cornelius Story, John Lantry. Wounded—Captain W. R. Bourne, Lieutenant B. N. Thomas, mortally, Corporal I. H. Rake, Privates George Green, Albert Reed. Missing—Privates John Groot, W. Lawrence, Anthony Baker, John Muskin.

*Company list at  
Holly Springs*

**The Recent Wounded of the 44th.**

NEW YORK STATE SOLDIERS' DEPOT,  
50 and 52 Howard street, New York city,  
July 24, 1863.

*Editors Evening Journal, Albany:*

SIRs—Enclosed I send you a list of names of some of the wounded of the 44th New York State Volunteers, in hospital at Gettysburg; also, a memorandum of the lists on file here of patients in some of the different hospitals on the battle field.

If you will please publish we will give any information in our power. Communications should be addressed to D. S. LEVIEN, Corresponding Secretary, &c.

Yours, very respectfully,

S. B. HUESTED, Ass't Sup't.

We have three couriers making their trips between here and Gettysburg, by whom in-