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FROM THE ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.

HEADQUARTERS 44TH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.,
CAMP BUTTERFIELD, HALL'S HILL, Va.,
November 23th, 1861.

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald:

As your paper is taken by most of the citizens of Trenton and vicinity, I thought I would write a few lines to you to let you and my friends know how we are situated, and if you feel inclined you can publish them. We are encamped upon Hall's Hill, one and a half miles from Munson Hill, and three miles from Fall's Church. We arrived here the 28th of October, (just one week from the day we left Albany,) about 7½ o'clock, after a tedious march of about 10 hours and 18 miles travel, and were quite surprised to find that the 83d Pennsylvania regiment had pitched our tents and had a good warm supper ready for us, which we did ample justice to, I assure you. We are in Gen. Butterfield's Brigade and Porter's Division. Our brigade is composed of the New York 17th and 44th regiments, and the Pennsylvania 83d and Michigan 2d regiments. We drill about six hours a day, so you see we don't have much time to ourselves. We have knapsack drill from 7 to 8 A. M.; battalion drill from 10 to 12; and brigade drill from 2 to 5 P. M. We drill mostly in skirmishing, bayonet exercise and target shooting. The measles have broken out in camp and most of the men have had them. We lost six men last week, whose names I here give: Company C, George W. Schermerhorn, of Albany county; and Nathan A. Wilson, of Salem, Washington county; Company D, Elias D. Gardner, of Burlington, Otsego county; Company E, Albert C. Belcher, of Newark Valley, Tioga county; Company F, Charles W. Chappel, of Schuyler Lake, Otsego county; Company I, John F. Hime, of Hamburg, Erie county.

Last week Wednesday, our regiment, together with 71,000 more troops, were reviewed by General McClellan and President Lincoln, in a field of about 200 acres, near Bailey's Cross Roads. It was the largest number of troops ever reviewed at one time. There was a perfect sea of heads as far as the eye could reach. From 9 o'clock A. M. until 1 P. M. every road leading to the review ground was crowded as far as you could see. At 1 o'clock the President and General made their appearance on the ground. They were greeted with cheers from the men as they passed, and our band struck up "Hail to the Chief." A salute from the batteries was also fired as they came upon the ground.

Last Sunday, Gen. McClellan came to see us parade, and when we were done he told our Colonel that our regiment was the best drilled and finest looking regiment that he had ever reviewed. That was something big for the Commander-in-Chief of our army to say, when there are so many fine regiments in the field.

Last Tuesday night, a messenger came into camp post haste, with the report that our pickets had been attacked by the rebels and driven in two miles. Five regiments were sent out, but it was found to be the Pennsylvania 3d regiment of cavalry that had been attacked, about nine miles beyond our lines. They were surrounded by the rebels and had to fight their way out. They lost 15 men, and a sordid looking lot of men you never saw than they were when they came within our lines—some on foot—some on horse back—some minus hats, coats, &c., with their faces and arms scratched by the bushes. One lieutenant came in the next morning with his head cut by a sabre; he had lain out in the woods all night. Our pickets were advanced one mile yesterday; they are now about three miles from Fall's Church towards Centerville. We expect to move on in a few days, but in what direction we don't know; we hope it is South Carolina, for it is so cold here that we are willing to have a little fighting just for the sake of getting into a warmer climate.

Yours, for the country,

Sergeant GARDNER S. PARKER,
Company D, 44th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.

Missing in action at Malvern Hill

and w...
 beneficial. The army is in much better condition for service than when it came into Maryland. The men have lost that haggard, despairing look and appear like themselves again. True, the old enthusiasm has not, and probably never can be aroused again, but there is an earnest wish to have the war ended at once and a willingness to do anything and everything to accomplish this, that perhaps will answer just as well. The common remark is, "we have seen enough of fighting, but we are willing to march and fight if we can only bring the war to a close." With such a spirit "the army" will make its mark in the coming campaign. Our regiment is now the second as regards numbers in the Brigade. Two of the old companies, B and C, have been consolidated with the others and two new ones take their places. These, with the recruits for the old companies, have increased our number up to four hundred and seventy-five. We begin to make a respectable appearance again when drawn up in line. Still, it is not the old 44th, and can never seem the same to the original members. A year ago yesterday we crossed into Virginia a thousand strong. To-day, not two hundred of that number are in the ranks. Should the future prove as disastrous to us as the past, the number who see the end of their term of enlistment, will be awfully small. We all hope for better things but fear the worse.

Gen. Butterfield reviewed us to day for the last time. He goes, as I understand to take command of a division. A braver and better officer cannot be found in the army. Were all like him, the rebellion would soon be crushed. Col. Stockton of the 16th Michigan commands the brigade at present. We are under "marching orders" and expect every day to move. Whether we are to go to a new picket ground, cross the river, or go towards Washington we know not. It is something to know that there is a prospect of our moving. It does not seem possible that Government will keep the six hundred thousand new men idle all the fall and winter. I should think one such experience would suffice. But in these times we must be prepared to expect anything and it may be the old policy will be carried on still longer. The weather has been cold, very cold, for a few days past. Many of us left our knapsacks with our overcoats and extra clothing at Washing-

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44.V.

ton and, as a consequence, we suffer from the cold very much. This is one of the ills of a soldier's life, but we hope it will soon be rectified. The health of the regiment is unusually good, much better than at any time since we went to the Peninsula.

In my next I hope to be able to report some progress towards finishing up the war; It certainly is time and it must be done soon.

Truly Yours,
M. H. B.

Sergeant

WOUNDED IN THE 44TH REGIMENT.—The *Tribune* gives the following list of the wounded in the 44th (Ellsworth) regiment in Thursday's battle. The companies are not designated:

Lieut. B. Thomas, abdomen; Capt. B. Munger, groin; Lieut. Brickman, side; John Brackett, arm; Thompson Barrick, arm; John Bresler, slightly; V. U. Goderich, slightly; Samuel Risley, slightly; Aaron Eshbond, arm; W. W. Smith, shoulder; G. W. Hobart, leg; Frank Scott, hand; Peter Hollowich, foot; M. F. Graham, breast; Delos Thomson, face; J. Hanney, leg.

COL. ROOT SAFE.—A telegram was received yesterday morning from Captain H. B. S. Coiton, 94th Regiment N. Y. Vol., bringing the joyful intelligence that Col. A. R. Root had been paroled by the rebel Gen. A. P. Hill, and was in Washington, the guest of Col. Albert J. Meyers. No particulars with reference to his wound are given, but it is stated that he is doing well. May he soon be able to receive the care and the congratulations of his friends.

Funeral.

The funeral of Lieut. E. L. Dunham, late of the 44th Reg't N. Y. Vols., who was killed at the battle of Gettysburg, will be held at Hamilton Centre on Sunday next, at 1 o'clock p. m. Rev. C. E. Hewes, late Chaplain of the 14th, will officiate.

THE ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.—Co. A, the Erie county company in the Ellsworth Regiment lost four killed and seventeen wounded in the last battle. Among the killed was Capt. Kraft, commanding the company. The Regiment lost 111 in all, more than one-third of the number it went in with.

MORNING EXPRESS

THE 44TH (ELLSWORTH) REGIMENT.—Captain E. S. Johnson, of Schodack, has received a letter from his son, Lieut. Seth Johnson, of the gallant 44th Regiment, in which it is stated that the regiment had the extreme advance in the crossing of the army to attack the Rebels.

THE WOUNDED IN ALBANY REGIMENTS.—The following are reported among the wounded in the late battles. Those in the 44th are reported slightly wounded and in hospital at Washington:—

- 44TH REGIMENT.
- Asaph Holdridge, Co. G,
 - Sergt. W. Johnson, Co. G,
 - James Bauen, Co. C,
 - Andrew J. Taylor, Co. G,
 - James Hendrickson, Co. F,
 - Lieut. Husted, by a shell.

The 44th.

In the battle of Gettysburg, the 44th N. Y. ("Ellsworth") Regiment went in with three hundred men, and of that number one hundred and eleven were killed, wounded, and missing. DAVID DUNHAM, Jr., of this town, writes that the men on each side of him were killed and a ball passed through his own coat sleeve.

Local Matters.

FROM THE 44TH (ELLSWORTH) REGIMENT.—The following extract of a letter from a member of the 44th will be found interesting by those having friends in that regiment:

IN FRONT OF THE ENEMY AT GETTYSBURG, PENN., July, 1863.

About half-past two we received orders to go the front, and about half-past three we took our position on a hill, and just in time to save our flank, for we had not more than got in position before a brigade of rebels charged upon us, but were handsomely repulsed. We either killed, wounded or took prisoners more than four-fifths of the 4th and 5th Texas regiments. The musketry fire was about the severest that we were ever under, and lasted till dark. In all, we had 111 killed and wounded—more than one-third of those we went in with—but night soon put an end to the firing. We lost more in this fight than we ever did in any other. Our brigade commander was wounded, so Col. Rice is in command of the brigade now. This fight is the first one in which we ever had any officers killed. Capt. Lorbey and Lieut Dunham were shot dead, and one Captain and three Lieutenants wounded.

THE CITY AND VICINITY.

WOUNDED OF Co. A, 44TH REGIMENT.—The following wounded of Co. A, 44th Regiment, N. Y. V., are now in the hospital at Gettysburg:

Joseph Harnagan, leg; Robt. Burns, thigh; Wm. M. Morris, knee; Henry C. Kenel, eye; Allen J. Herd, neck and breast; John Steele, thigh; S. Cheesman, foot; Thos. Hunt, leg; Lewis F. Ferram, face; Justan Bennett, back; Julian Rowilton, knee; Jacob Wagner, arm; Wm. Cunningham, shoulder.

APPOINTMENT.—Lieut. CHAS. E. PEASE, of this city, formerly of the Forty-fourth New York regiment, has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General, with the rank of Captain, and assigned to duty on Gen. VAN ALLEN'S Staff.

Wounded.—The only member of the 44th Regiment from this vicinity whose name appears among the wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, is Henry L. Todd. Mr. Todd is well remembered here as a steady and very intelligent young carpenter, who worked a year or two for the Waits.

PERSONAL.—Lieut. Col. Conner, of the 44th Regiment, is in town. He was wounded in the arm at the battle of Fredericksburg. Lieut. Col. Conner's name seldom appears in print, but he is nevertheless one of the best officers in that, or any other regiment.

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THE FORTY-FOURTH.—In a letter to E. S. Johnson, Esq., of Schedack Landing, from his son, Lt. J., of the 44th, it is stated that the Regiment had the extreme advance in the crossing of the army to attack the Rebels.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

FROM THE FORTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.—We make the following extracts from a letter written by a member of Company F, 44th (Ellsworth) Regiment:

We left our new camp on the 28th of May, and are now at Banks' Ford, a very handsome place. Our brigade extends from Banks' Ford to Richards' Ford, a distance of about eight miles. There are four Regiments in this brigade, viz: the 83d Pennsylvania, 20th Maine, 16th Michigan, and 44th New York Volunteers. When we came here there was one company of cavalry doing picket, which we relieved. Our regiment is in two parts—the right wing at the right of the Ford, and the left wing at or near the centre—and the 1st Ohio battery of six brass twelve pounders, three guns, with each wing.

The rebel pickets are on the other side of the river, and ours this side. They do not fire at each other. The pickets of both sides go in swimming. The rebel pickets are not permitted to converse with us. All they say is, if we don't fire they will not. To-day one of their pickets was sitting with his back turned toward us, and one of our boys, named Lynch, swam over before he was discovered by the "reb," and ejaculated, "Hallo, old boy, what are you doing there?" The fellow looked around apparently amazed at seeing the Union soldier in the water, and replied, "come over here quick." Lynch "couldn't see it," in that light, and immediately returned to his companions.

Another of the boys, swam across and got a Richmond paper, and came back to camp "safe and sound."

As I remarked before, this is the nicest place I have ever seen since leaving home. I write this letter in an old house—or, at least, made old by the soldiers. It is pretty well gone to ruin. But I don't think we can enjoy the pleasure of stopping here long, as, while I am writing, it is intimated by the "knowing ones" that we have received orders to move. If we stay I shall endeavor to give you a better idea of the place in my next.

H. B.

DEPARTURE OF THE PEOPLE'S REGIMENT.

ALBANY, Oct. 21.

The Ellsworth regiment, numbering 1,060 muskets, left this afternoon for Washington. There was a perfect ovation at the departure of this Regiment, whose members have won hosts of friends during their sojourn at this depot. They are decidedly the finest body of troops that have left the city since the war commenced. Prior to their departure, a handsome banner was presented to the regiment, by the wife of Hon. Erastus Corning, with appropriate ceremonies.

We see that our fellow townsman First Lieutenant Charles E. Pease, Forty-fourth New York, has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General, with the rank of captain, and assigned to duty with Brigadier General Van Allen.

The following parody on "Rock me to sleep, mother," was written by a member of Co. D, 44th Regiment, a resident of this city, and was recently read before the Debating Society of that Regiment:

THE RECRUIT'S LAMENT.

Backward, roll backward, oh time, in your flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night;
Take me away from this valley of mud,
Bore me no more with powder and blood.
Bear me away from this fountain of tears,
Far from the sound of orders and jeers;
I have grown weary of Uncle Sam's work,
Weary of living on "hard tack" and pork.

Backward, roll backward, oh time, in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night;
Why did you torture me, Corporal, thus,
Why get me into this devilish muss;
Had you no heart in your bosom of clay
Thus to entice me from freedom away,
Did you not know (that's where the shoe pinches)
That hanging is better than dying by inches?

Backward, turn backward, oh time, in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for to-night;
I have grown tired of trouble and toil,
Tired of tramping on Chivalry's soil;
Tired of having no brandy or rum,
Do send me home, Doctor, do send me home.
Many the faces that wish I was there,
Many the creditors left in despair;
Many the bantlings that pray he will come,
Do send me home, Doctor, do send me home.

Backward, roll backward, oh time, in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night;
Let me a citizen gallant and gay be,
Send me back home to my wife and my baby;
Let me go back to the Home Guards again,
Music of cannon oppresseseth my brain;
Once I was brave and sound as a brick,
Whistling of bullets have rendered me sick.

Backward, roll backward, oh time, in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night.
Once I was brave and still I am zealous,
Once I had lungs like a blacksmith's bellows;
But tell the plain truth, accursed be the pegs,
I put too much faith in my confounded legs;
My courage was good, but my legs had a tendency
Always to run, and they got the ascendancy;
Oh take me back where the bullets don't rustle
The hair of one's head, then feel of my muscles;
Take me where bullets and bombs don't come,
Do take me home, mother, do take me home.

Backward, roll backward, oh time, in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night;
Hasten my pleasure, ye Gods, if ye can,
Make me once more a family man.
I will be brave—as brave as a lion
Let me Old Albany once get my eye on;
I will cry "onward" and write editorial
Frigid or warm, Auroral or Boreal,
I will be bold to counsel and think,
Shed for my country my heart's rarest ink;
Stand at no work, however inglorious,
Foolish, fanatical—ever laborious;

If, oh sweet Doctor, thou picture of beauty,
Thou wilt discharge me from war and its duty.
Backward, roll backward, oh time, in thy flight,
Make me a citizen just for a night;
Take back the bounty, the golden advance
That were all the chains to my earlier glance;
Send me away to the land of white collars;
You bought me too cheap for three hundred dollars;
You told me also a beautiful story
Of honor and fame, soft bread and glory;
But send me back, Uncle Sam, do,
I will leave honor and glory to you.

44. V.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

FROM THE FORTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.—We make the following extracts from a letter written by a member of Company F, 44th (Ellsworth) Regiment.

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H. B.

FROM THE 44TH REGIMENT.—We are permitted to publish the following letter from Sergt. Julius H. Hatch, Jr., Co. A, 44th Regt., N. Y. Vols., written to his relatives in this city:

ON THE FIELD, NEAR GETTYSBURG,
July 5th, 1863—3 P. M.

I have only time to write you a few lines, to assure you that I am safe and well. Since I last wrote you we have marched about 200 miles in Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, and were engaged in the battles of the 2d and 3d here. Our regiment lost many—one company more than half its number. I had my pants torn by a bullet, which grazed my leg, but did no injury; and of a group of eleven near me nine were hit. The enemy left our front this A. M., and are probably in full retreat for the Potomac. Our advance is after them. They left most of their dead and wounded on the field; and any quantity of arms and equipments. Our company alone has brought in over fifty rebel muskets. They lay scattered around the field in every direction. This has been the most destructive fight I ever saw.

ORSEGO COUNTY.

—Elias B. Gardner, of West Burlington, a member of the Ellsworth Regiment, died last Tuesday week at Camp Butterfield, Va. He died of inflammation of the lungs, and was sick two weeks. He was highly esteemed as a good soldier and a loyal man. His body was sent to his friends. This, we believe, is the first death in the regiment.

—The winter term of Unadilla Academy begins December 4th, 1861.

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From the Ellsworths.

ANTIETAM FORD, MD., }
October 28th, 1862. }

FRIEND STEBBINS:—

Since my last letter to you everything has been so still and quiet in our camp that I could find nothing that I thought would be of interest to you and so have neglected to write till now. However, as there all the indications of a movement of our corps to be made very soon, the sluggish blood begins to quicken in the veins, the old patriotic fire to brighten again and I feel in the mood to write even if I can find nothing of interest to record.

Since the battle of Antietam we have been lying by, *resting*, if it can be called resting, where we have to go "on picket" three times a week and fill up the intervals with drilling. Still, we have but little reason to complain. Our picket duty is easy and the drill light, compared with that we performed at Hall's Hill last fall winter. The result has been most

WOUNDED OF CO. A, 44TH REGIMENT.—The following wounded of Co. A, 44th Regiment N. Y. V., are now in the hospital at Gettysburg:

Joseph Harnagan, leg; Robt. Burns, thigh; Wm. M. Morris, knee; Henry C. Kenele, eye; Allen J. Herd, neck and breast; John Steel, thigh; S. Cheesman, foot; Thos. Hunt, leg; Lewis F. Ferram, face; Justan Bennett, back; Julian Rowilton, knee; Jacob Wagner, arm; Wm. Cunningham, shoulder.

THE BATTLE-FLAG OF THE 44TH.—The worn and bullet-pierced flag of the 44th (Ellsworth) Regiment, which was presented to them before they left this city, yesterday morning adorned the front of Erastus Corning & Co.'s warehouse on Broadway, where it will remain for several days, to be seen by all who may be desirous of looking upon the emblem of many a battle, pierced with bullets and stained with blood.

THE ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.—Co. A, the Erie county company in the Ellsworth Regiment lost four killed and seventeen wounded in the last battle. Among the killed was Capt. Kraft, commanding the company. The Regiment lost 111 in all, more than one-third of the number went in with.

Goshen.

We regret to learn that Webster Duryea, son of Alpheus Duryea of this town, member of the 44th N. Y. V. Volunteers, (Ellsworth Regiment,) was killed in the late battle near Gettysburg. He was wounded, and while his comrades were taking him off the field, a shell struck him and killed him instantly. This regiment, like the 124th, has seen hard service, and ranking among the bravest of the brave, its numbers are sadly reduced.—*Goshen Democrat.*

Chester.

FROM THE ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.—We are permitted to use for publication, a letter received by D. SHAPLEY, Esq., of New Hartford, from his son, who represents that town most ably in New York's best regiment. Of late the regiment has been raised on all sides, and their course will be watched with great interest:

KALORAMA HEIGHTS, Oct. 26, 1861.
CAMP PEOPLE'S ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.

DEAR FATHER—We arrived here last night after tedious journey since last Monday. I expected we would remain here for some days, but to-night at o'clock P. M., we have orders to pack up and march over to Virginia. The order was received with cheers. I am writing this with my accoutrements on, all ready to march, not knowing the place of destination. As near as I can find out, we shall stop at Arlington Heights to act as reserve. Col. Fryker has received a second dispatch, saying we will not march until Monday. We shall then be reviewed by Gen. McClellan, and be attached to the brigade of Gen. Howard, our regiment to have the fight. I am well, but feel about worn out, having got much rest the last week. Two Corporals in my regiment are sick with the measles. I should not be surprised if it went through the regiment. I am somewhat pleased with camp life and the romance connected with it. It seems more like the 4th of July here; it is *bung bung* all the time. There are some 1000 or 5000 men within a few miles, who practice archery every day. Everything is quiet at present. Do not know how soon we shall have a fight. I shall write you a more interesting letter in a few days, or as soon as we get settled.

From your son,
D. SHAPLEY, JR.

On Furlough.—James E. Spry of this village and a member of the 44th Regt. N. Y. S. V., is home on a short furlough. We had the pleasure of a long talk with him on Monday. He represents the Army of the Potomac as in fine condition, and states that Hooker has the entire confidence of the army. Mr. S. is now a Clerk in the commissary Department in the army.—He says he is a Democrat still but not a Copperhead. This is his first visit home since his enlistment. Good for Jim.

PERSONAL.—Dr. D. Steward, assistant surgeon in the 44th, having mostly recovered from his wounds received at the battle of Gettysburgh returned to the army on Monday last.

—Edward B. Northrup, the son of H. B. Northrup of this village, and formerly of the 44th Regt., N. Y. S. V., has received a Lieutenant's commission in the Invalid Corps.—*Sandy Hill Herald.*

LIEUTENANT VANDERZEE.—Lieut. JOHN G. VANDERZEE went to the field as Color Sergeant of the 44th Regiment. A few months since he was promoted to the post of Second Lieutenant of the 25th, which immortalized itself at Hanover Court House. In that battle, he had command of Company A—its Captain and First Lieutenant being sick. He did his duty so well, that the General of the Brigade has transferred him to the command of Company F, whose Captain was taken prisoner, and whose First and Second Lieutenants were disabled. In a letter just received from him, he says: "I never felt better in my life than when it rained bullets around me at Hanover, and I am in perfect health now."

APPOINTMENT.—Lieut. CHAS. E. PEASE, of this city, formerly of the Forty-fourth New York regiment, has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General, with the rank of Captain, and assigned to duty on Gen. VAN ALLEN'S Staff.

—The Tribune's Washington dispatch, dated Friday, says:

The 44th New York (Ellsworths) was a wonder to us this afternoon. Hackneyed as we are in marching regiments, nothing in the army can compare with it. It is the finest body of men ever enlisted on this continent. Its march through the Avenue made a great sensation.

THE 44TH.—In a letter to E. S. JOHNSON, Esq., of Schodack Landing, from his son, Lieut. J., of the 44th, we learn that that Regiment had the extreme advance in the crossing of the army to attack the Rebels.

WOUNDED OF THE 44TH (ELLSWORTH) REGIMENT.—Among the wounded soldiers who reached Washington, on Tuesday, from Fredericksburg, none of whom were very seriously hurt, were the following members of the 44th Regiment:

Asaph Holdridge, Co. G; Sergeant W. Johnson, Co. G; James Bauen, Co. C; Andrew J. Taylor, Co. G; Henry C. Dennis, Co. E.

THE LOSSES AT HANOVER.—The following has been received in Buffalo:

HANOVER, 28th May.

To W. B. PECK: Major Chapin, of the 44th, was seriously wounded in our fight yesterday. Will get particulars and telegraph.

DANIEL BUTTERFIELD, Brig. Gen.

Forty-fourth New York: Sergeant Wm. Ellis, Co. E, top of right ear shot off. *Hanover, 28th*

The truth about the Forty-fourth is that they had about twenty killed and forty wounded, among them the Major. The Forty-fourth is in the brigade of Gen. Dan. Butterfield.

Edward B. Northup, the son of H. B. Northup of this village, and formerly of the 44th Regt., N. Y. S. V. has received a Lieutenants commission in the Invalid Corps.

Daily File

Loss in Co. A, ELLSWORTH REGIMENT.—Captain Kimberly of Co. A, 44th Regiment, furnishes the following statement of the losses in his company in the late battles:—

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

Wounded—Sergt James B. Storm, wrist; Sergeant 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. Chesebourn, slight, in foot; Sergeant E. L. Harris, privates Geo. D. Conger, Henry White (the last three very slight, not disabled for active duty).



SATURDAY EVENING, FEB. 7, 1863.