

From the 121st.

We are again favored with the perusal of a letter from a gallant officer of the 121st, and are permitted to give the following extracts to our readers:—

CAMP OF THE 121st REG'T N. Y. V., }
NEW BALTIMORE, VA., }
August 12th, 1863. }

* * * * *
I have talked with a few intelligent Souther women, and have heard details of conversation with such, by my brother officers who have talked with them more often than I have, and I would give anything in the world which I have, that is mine to give, if Northern women appreciated their side of the struggle as Southern women, blinded and infatuated though they are, *show* that they do. How many—alas! *how* many—of the thousands of desertions from our army have been caused and prompted, solely by letters from wives, and sisters, and mothers, whose love has been so much stronger than their patriotism. Yea, and how many have been, and will be caught and returned to the army, tried and shot perhaps, or subjected to some other ignominious punishment, through the weakness, the thoughtlessness, and the want of *real* loyalty of those who love them. On Friday next a soldier of our Brigade is to be publicly shot to death, according to the sentence of a Court Martial, for deserting from his Regiment and trying to get home. Oh how much rather would I that my brother, or father, or friend should fall upon the field of battle, with his face to the foe, and his honor untarnished, for I know it then would be said to him, and of him, "well done thou good and faithful servant."

Southern women banish from their society, and from their smiles, all able-bodied men young or old, who will not go and fight for the confederacy, that political abortion whose Corner Stone is Human Slavery—but the Northern women, with tears and remonstrances, prevail upon their friends to stay at home, or, if already enlisted, with intreaties and complainings allure them to desert, and withhold them from aiding a cause both good and just, involving the very existence of the best government in the world, and involving also the triumph or defeat of those principles upon which hang the hopes of humanity, and of that higher civilization which we hope to see prevail throughout the world. The energy and zeal of the women of the South have forced many thousands into the ranks of the traitor army, who else would never have been there, and it is just as true, that the fear, the weakness, and the lack of appreciation of Northern women have kept many more thousands from battling under the "Stars and Stripes of Liberty" the proudest and to me the dearest emblem in the world, and who, but for the fear and weakness influencing them, would have "Fought the

good fight, and kept the faith" of their Fathers. I have witnessed noble exceptions to these remarks; but I do know that as a general rule what I say is only truth.

I know you will believe me, when I say that I never should have come to this war, but for a feeling of duty. I *did* feel that I *ought* to come. And I feel now more zealous and more anxious for the determined prosecution of this war, than I ever did before, and that feeling grows in my mind every day. I have felt as though injustice had been done by the "Powers that be," and under the influence of that feeling did tender my resignation, but it was disapproved and returned to me, which, under the circumstances pleased me. If it had been accepted, I should not have participated in the last and most successful campaign of the Army of the Potomac. I should have felt ashamed of myself if I had happened to have come home, just as our army, by those days and nights of terrible marching, and days of murderous fighting, were heading off and defeating the Rebel hordes at Gettysburg. My feet bled and my bones ached, but my heart was made glad. I wrote you, I think, that I should tender another resignation, and that is still my intention; I am not sick of the war, although I do hope for its speedy ending, but I would sooner see it continue ten years, rather than that any peace inconsistent with our honor or unity should be made. I have felt as though I could not serve longer with this Regiment if I could get honorably discharged from it, but I could not leave it in a dishonorable manner. If I cannot get an honorable discharge, upon tender of resignation, I shall solace myself with the thought that I am fighting in a good cause, and that I can at least, do, or try to do, that cause some good.

You speak of Capt. Galpin &c. I know him intimately and am cognizant of all the circumstances of which you speak in regard to his resignation. His case and mine are almost identical in facts. He is my friend and I am his. He is a good, honest, and brave man, and I am proud to call him friend.

I wrote you that our Colonel was for some time commanding the Brigade, while Gen. Bartlett had command temporarily of a Division. They have both returned to their former positions, where they are always welcome. They are brave, true, competent officers, and are popular with their respective commands. I only wish both might be permanently, instead of temporarily, promoted to the commands which they held for a season. They would do honor to themselves, and could be of more service to the country. I have not seen two officers since I have been in the army who challenged my admiration more, as *real brave* men, than Gen. J. J. Bartlett and Col. E. Upton—Long may they live and flourish."

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WOUNDED.—The following list comprises the names of those wounded in the late Battles at Fredericksburgh, belonging to the 121st Regiment, and is as full as we can make it from the lists published by the New York papers:

James Garland, Co. E; Sergt. D. W. Green, C; S. B. Kenyon, C; J. H. Miller, C; B. Gifford, H; P. C. Sharp, H; J. P. Moses, H; M. B. Chapman, K; D. A. Putnam, K; A. J. Cowan, K; J. M. Benton, K; S. Sheldon, K; W. Nichols, K; A. Waldron, K; Ord. Sergt. E. C. Mastiers, Sergt J. S. L. Scott, F; Sergt. L. Ferry, F; N. Martin, E; H. Champany, B; W. H. Chapman, B; A. B. Proctor, B; W. D. Ackerman, F; O. Waldrey, K; W. J. Applegate, B; J. M. Denton, K; G. J. Quackenbeck, E; D. W. Bailey, E; W. Michel, F; A. Davidson, E; A. D. Cook, H; Sergt. J. D. Gray, A; J. W. Chapin, A; Thos. McGowan, H; E. C. Irons, E; H. E. Palmer, H; J. S. Sheldon, K; A. J. Stevens, E; J. Williams, K; W. Edwards, I; W. H. Burns, E; I. Wormouth, A; M. Wright, I; W. S. Palmer, E; G. Wilsey, I; Corp. C. C. Peck, F; D. Brown, E; F. E. Ford, C; J. Shepard, H; J. Sherman, G; G. Butterfield, G; J. P. Woolsey, J; A. W. Wilson, G; J. C. Jacob, G; P. Simons, G; W. Dingman, H; W. A. Renglio, H; W. H. Whitehead, C; L. W. Williams, F; A. H. Fuller, I; Sergt E. Oaks, G; Sergt T. M. Kermac, H; G. Richardson, I; Corp N. A. Lamphere, H; C. Clark, B; S. Cartor, C; C. Thompkins, H; W. H. Crane, G; D. Maryburgh, I; A. Albright, F; J. Nebenger, A; P. Hunt, A; W. Chauncey, B; P. A. Perkins, H; Lieut B. Bennett, I; M. Barnes, H; I. Tucker, B; W. Oliver, E; Sergt W. B. Walker, Corp C. A. Tail, E; Corp H. Clark, A; E. J. Hubbard, B; A. Toombs, I; J. P. Wilson, I; J. S. Cartner, C; G. Poles, I; D. Manat, I; Capt A. E. Mosher, G; E. E. Mather, K; A. D. Berry, K; T. Marriott, B; W. Cody, B; W. P. Buddington, K; J. Gibens, A; M. Kelley, K; F. Albright, K; D. Meshere, I; 1st Sergt A. Dawson, E; G. J. Difenback, E.

pair; Pork and Beef, not to be had; and so on through the entire market catalogue.

—Capt. Galpin, of the 121st has been on a sit home, under orders to take charge of some three or four hundred new conscripts and conduct them to the regiment.

ISAAC C. MINER, Sergeant in Co. H., 121st Reg't, was killed at the late battle of Fredericksburgh, while in the act of assisting a wounded comrade from the field. He was a son of Erastus Miner of this town, 20 years of age, and with the reputation of a good soldier, he honorably fell in fighting his country's battles.

DESERTER ARRESTED.—We learn that on Saturday last, Sheriff Mather arrested Erastus Green a member of Co. K, 121st regiment. He was found in the town of Otego. Green deserted from the regiment soon after it arrived in Washington. The boys of the 121st will be pleased to learn that he has at last been arrested. He was handed over to the Provost Marshal at Unadilla.

This will give the Copperheads another opportunity to howl against the Sheriff.—They can put in another "count" of "arbitrary arrest" in their complaint to Gov. Seymour.

ITEMS.

LOCAL, PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Sheriff Mather arrested Erastus Green a member of Co. K, 121st regiment. He was found in the town of Otego. Green deserted from the regiment soon after it arrived in Washington.

THE WOUNDED.—We are pained to announce that our correspondent, Lieut. F. E. Ford, of the 121st, was seriously wounded at the recent engagement near Frederickburg and that there is little evidence on which to found a hope that he is still living. He was struck by a bullet in the groin or thigh and was conducted from the field, bleeding profusely. Since that time, so far as we can learn, he has not been heard from. He was one of the finest, most promising young men we ever knew, whose life was without a blot and whose character was above reproach. Let us trust that he may have been taken prisoner by the enemy and so cared for that he will recover. His father has gone to search for him.

LATER.—A dispatch was received here last evening from Mr. Ford, announcing that FRED., alas! is dead, and that he will immediately return with the body. We have no heart this morning to express our deep feelings of sadness at this sorrowful announcement.

A telegram on Tuesday from the Colonel of the 121st announced that Capt. T.S. ARNOLD, of Herkimer, who was reported killed, was only wounded (though very badly) and that he would be taken to a Washington hospital. NATHAN ARNOLD, Esq., his father, is doubtless with him ere this and although we have no late intelligence, we hope to see the brave fellow once more among us. He was wounded first in the arm and soon afterwards, still cheering on his company, was struck in the breast

Copperhead
Journal

THE 121st REGIMENT.—The following letter, announcing the death of Lieut. U. F. DOUBLEDAY, was received by his brother; and is dated

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., May 3, 1863.

DEAR SIR.—With much regret, I write you on this occasion.

We left camp at White Oak Church on the 28th, and marched to Fredericksburg, and were ordered to cross the river at 11 o'clock P. M. The 16th N. Y. crossed first, in boats, 45 in each boat. The 121st was the next to cross. The fire upon us was pretty sharp, but not many of our men were injured. We skirmished until the 2d of May. We were ordered to take Fredericksburg and the heights, which we did with perfect success. The fire was a continual ring of cannon and musketry. We succeeded in scaling the heights at 1 o'clock P. M., on the 3d. Then we marched on, the 121st in advance, with the exception of a line of skirmishers. We approached a long line of woodland and shrubbery, and the enemy commenced firing again on us. We were ordered to charge while a heavy fire was opened upon us through the lines—throughout the whole battalion. At the second volley, our Captain, T. S. Arnold, was killed. The third, Lieutenant Doubleday was shot through the head, the ball piercing his forehead, and coming out upon the back side of his head. He fell instantly, exclaiming to his company, "Go on, boys, you are driving them." He stood at his post until the last moment—had his sword drawn and was urging on his men. He has died for his country; has done his duty as a soldier and an officer. He was beloved by his company and his regiment.

To-day has been a sad time to the 121st.—We approached the battlefield with 57 men in Co. H, and came out with 21—had 5 killed, and the rest were wounded and missing. Some of the other companies were cut up worse than ours. The battle is still going on, and the shells are flying all around us. We are relieved for to-day, as we were in the advance ever since the 29th ult. Our officers were badly cut up. Capt. Wendell is missing. The ground we were fighting on the enemy now have possession of. As we are liable to be called upon any moment, I must close. I will write you what success we have if I live to see it thro.

I remain Yours,
Serg't R. G. FIEMAN,
Co. H, 121st Reg't N. Y. V.

P. S. I have Lieut. Doubleday's sword in my possession. I will send it to you as soon as I get a chance. As we started to retreat, I seized his sword, belt and cap. Coming through the thick brush I lost his cap.

Lieut. D. was the youngest son of the late Demas A. Doubleday, of this town, and cousin to Gen. Doubleday who fired the first gun in defence of the Stars and Stripes at fort Sumter.

Departure of the 121st Regiment.

Last Saturday afternoon at half-past one o'clock, the 121st Regiment, raised in this Senatorial District, passed through the village on its way to Washington.

A large assemblage had gathered at the Depot, and extended for some distance up and down the railroad track. As the train came slowly down, hundreds of handkerchiefs were waved by the brave soldiers, as friends were recognized, and the salutations were acknowledged in the most enthusiastic manner.

knowledge in his manner by the people. The train stopped for a few minutes, giving an opportunity to many to wring the hand of a loved one in silence, or to say a few words of love and encouragement. Fathers and mothers grasped the hands of sons with a feeling that it was for the last time on earth,—wives held their babes up that the soldier husband might imprint upon its cheek a last token of affection, and sisters struggled to repress their tears as they uttered "Good-bye.—God bless you." There were few dry eyes in that assemblage, and though the majority attempted to conceal the anguish felt, it was a solemn and impressive parting. It is a type only of hundreds of similar scenes which our country is called to witness, in consequence of the infernal ambition of a slave oligarchy that would ruin if they can not rule. Thus it is that the sorrows of war are being brought to our doors, and it is one of the strongest and sternest arguments in favor of supporting the Government in its efforts to suppress the rebellion, that these troubles were brought upon us because the liberal and benign laws of our nation have been trampled upon by desperadoes. It is a reason why we should be more resolute, more active and more willing to give money, influence and men, that a lasting peace may be restored and our posterity be saved from the desolation that afflicts us.

As we looked upon the countenances of those men, we thought that they were heroes and patriots in the noblest sense of the term. They had voluntarily left homes of affluence and severed ties that were as dear as life. They were offering every hope,—life itself, a sacrifice to their country. God bless them, and all others who are to-day struggling in the cause of Liberty.—May they be sustained in their day of trial, be spared unnecessary suffering, and if consonant with God's will, be restored unharmed to the families they have left.

A beautiful flag was presented to Co. H, Capt. J. RAMSEY, by some of our citizens. The presentation was made by Mr. READY, who made a short and becoming speech, which was responded to in behalf of the Company by Capt. RAMSEY, in a very graceful and appropriate manner.

A Soldiers Letter.

CAMP 121st N. Y. VOLS.,
NEAR NEW BALTIMORE, VA., August 11th, 1863.

FRIEND HENDRYX: Every one here is sighing for some shady, cool retreat, as it is excessively warm, and scarcely a breeze fans us in our shelter tents on the hills at New Baltimore. We have come to the conclusion that this is the "Sunny South."

Last Thursday was appropriately observed in the army. Our brigade assembled in the afternoon and listened to fitting and eloquent remarks from the chaplain of the 5th Maine. The soldier felt it to be his duty to render thanksgiving and praise to the God of battles for the success that has crowned the efforts of the Union armies. The services were closed by singing "My Country 'tis of thee," &c., and splendid martial airs by the brigade band.

The Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel are with the regiment again.

Last Saturday morning the regiment was aroused by the reveille at three o'clock, when we were informed that a guerrilla hunt was the order of the day. At daylight we started, and were at White Plains before noon, where a halt was made until nine o'clock, P. M., when the right wing, under command of the Colonel, took the route for Middleburg in Loudon County, and the left wing, under the Lieutenant Colonel, for Salem, in the northern part of Fauquier County. Just before daylight the next morning, these different places were surrounded by our men. The consternation of the inhabitants was great when they awoke, to find a guard at every door. Some of the citizens not knowing that the Yankees were near, came on their doorsteps and displayed the *white flag*, in the shape of the *tails of their under garments*, as they fluttered in the breeze. Several captures were made at each of these places.

This regiment made its grand entree into camp on Monday, with seventy-five horses, twenty guerrillas, contrabands, geese, turkeys, chickens, pots of butter, &c., &c. The inhabitants wish that Moseby may be caught, as he causes them a great many inconveniences.

Yesterday we were paid off, and the boys felt quite happy in possession of their "green-backs." By the way, Uncle Sam is now quite prompt in paying his laborers here.

We now get the daily papers quite regular; and to see how the news-boy disposes of them, you would conclude that the army read *some*. As the mail leaves in a few minutes I will close.

A. D.

—COL. FRANCHOT.—The Herkimer Journal says: "We cannot forbear saying a merited good word for this gentleman. His course in the organization of the 121st regiment and during its journey to Washington, was such that, if fully known, would gain for him the highest esteem of all the people of this regimental district. He stands nobly by the brave boys of the regiment and we believe he will ever stand by them."

DEATH OF CAPT. ARNOLD.—On Tuesday a telegram was received here announcing the death of Capt. T. S. ARNOLD, of the 121st regiment, at Potomac Creek Hospital. Hopes that he would eventually recover had been whispered among his anxious friends, only to be blasted by the short, hurried words of sadness which that dispatch contained. Of the particulars of his sufferings and death we have nothing and if we had should scarcely have the heart to write them.

The story of his manly bearing and determined bravery has already been told by correspondents in these columns. Near the commencement of that terrible fight which baptized the regiment in blood, his arm was struck by a rifle ball. He retained his place at the head of his company and was loudly cheering his men forward again, presenting a prominent mark to the enemy's sharpshooters, when he was struck in the back and borne from the field. Upon the withdrawal of the Union forces he was taken prisoner, then paroled and conveyed to Potomac Creek Hospital, where he died. His father was with him for several days before his death and has procured the body to be embalmed and forwarded home. It was expected to arrive last evening or this morning.

And thus from the same neighborhood are taken two officers, brilliant, virtuous and beloved by large circles of friends and relatives—Capt. ARNOLD and Lieut. FORD—both falling as became true men to fall! No man ever fell a victim to a worthier cause; no man has written a brighter, nobler example upon the page of Freedom's history. Tablets of honor are reared in the hearts of community and tears are shed in memory of two whose virtues will ever remain an incentive and inspiration for the generous and good. Alas! how fearfully near is this terrible war bringing tears and sorrow and death to our every hearthstone!

— We are informed of the death of Sephus Irons, formerly of this town, and only child of Thos. R. Irons, who died at Camp Tyier, Baltimore Md. Said deceased was 22 years of age, a member of Co. E, 121st reg.—was a good soldier, highly esteemed by his comrades, and a worthy young man.

PERSONAL.—Capt. GALPIN, of the 121st has been on a visit home, under orders to take charge of some three or four hundred new conscripts and conduct them to the

—The 121st (Otsego and Herkimer) Regiment, we are informed, are connected with Bartlett's brigade, Slocum's division, and Franklin's corps.

EXCHANGED.—Lieut. Frank Foot, of the 121st N. Y., who lost a leg in the battles of the Wilderness, and was captured, has been exchanged, and is on his way home. His brother Morris is still a prisoner at Charleston, having been placed there under our fire.

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RETURNED.—We are pleased to see Mr. A. F. Wright, a member of the 121st Regiment, again in our village. He was formerly a compositor in the *Journal* office, and enlisted in the 121st Regiment,—was severely wounded at Chancellorville, May 2d, the ball entering the back of his neck and coming out just below his left ear. A fragment of a shell struck him under the shoulder blade, and a spent ball hit him in the back. His left arm is paralyzed in consequence of the first mentioned wound, and his neck will doubtless remain stiff as long as he lives.— He was a prisoner in the rebel hospital four weeks, and is now on parole.— We congratulate him on his return home, and feel that he has just cause for feeling proud of his wounds. It is to such men that the homage of the nation is due. We wish him a and happy life.

DIED OF HIS WOUNDS.—It is with feeling of deep sorrow that we learn that Capt. THOMAS S. ARNOLD, 121st regiment, died of his wounds in Washington last Sunday. His remains were expected by his friends yesterday.

MILITARY.—The following changes and promotions have been made by the Governor in the 121st Regiment N. Y. S. V.:

Sergt. Frederick E. Ford to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice J. Conkhite, promoted.
Sergt. Sheldon J. Redway to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice C. A. Butts, promoted.
Major Egbert Olcott to be Lt. Col., April 10, 1863, vice C. H. Clark, resigned.
Capt. U. S. V. Robert P. Wilson to be Maj. April 10, 1863, vice E. Olcott, promoted.
Adjutant 152d N. Y. S. V., Cleaveland J. Campbell to be Capt. April 10, 1863, vice E. Clark, discharged.
1st Lieut. John D. P. Dow to be Captain, April 10, 1863, vice O. A. Moon, resigned.
2d Lieut. Charles A. Butts to be 1st Lieut., April 10, 1863, vice T. W. Sternberg, promoted.
2d Lieut. A. Clark Rice to be 1st Lieutenant, April 10, 1863, vice F. W. Morse, promoted.
Sergeant Lansing B. Paine to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice C. M. Bradt, promoted.
Sergt. Silas E. Pierce to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice G. A. May, resigned.
Sergt. Thomas C. Adams to be 2d Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice J. V. N. Kent, declined.
2d Lieut. James Conkhite to be 1st Lieut. April 10, 1863, vice J. D. P. Dow, promoted.

FUNERAL DISCOURSE.—Rev. DOLPHUS SKINNER will deliver the funeral sermon of Lieut. F. E. Ford, Co. G, 121st regiment, who was killed May 3d, at the battle of Fredericksburg, at the church in Eatonville, next Sunday at one o'clock P. M.

RETURNED SOLDIERS.—Wm. Mickle, of Co. K 121st Regiment, who was wounded at the last battle of Fredericksburg, is at home, and looking as well as circumstances will permit, having been in the hospital since the fight.

Raymond L. Ford and James Roberts, of the 3d N. Y. Cavalry, are also in town on a furlough, looking hale and hearty. They report the boys all right.

KILLED.—Among the slain at the battle of Fredericksburg, on Sunday, the 3d inst., was Capt. Nelson O. Wendall, Company F, 121st New York. Capt. Wendall enlisted first in the 44th New York (Ellsworth's) as a private, was soon promoted to a sergeant, and in August, 1862, was promoted to a Captaincy, and transferred to the 121st. He was a brave and able officer, and his loss is deeply mourned by his soldiers and the friends at home.

THE 121ST.—From private letters from the 121st regiment we learn the reasons why no correspondence has of late reached us. The regiment, for the past three weeks has been almost constantly on the march, and so wearied out that it has been almost impossible to find opportunities to write even short notes to friends. But again: No mails have left the regiment at regular periods and, indeed, none have been received by it for a long time. As yet the regiment has not...

FROM PRISONERS.—Surgeon Holt and Hospital Stewart Phelps, of the 121st, were on the field of battle near Fredericksburg when the Union forces were withdrawn and were taken prisoners by the enemy. They were detained ten days at Salem Church and were busied in caring for the wounded. They saw the burial of our dead soldiers by the rebels and estimate the enemy's loss as large in that part of the field, if not larger than our own. Our dead were all buried together in one deep pit and these prisoners recognized among them many of their old comrades, of whom were Lieut. Ford, Capt. WENDALL, Private West and others. Their account of the rebel situation is most interesting. For the first four days they had scarcely anything to eat, but the rebel soldiers fared no better. They were well treated and suffered to depart without molestation.

They give the prices of provisions and other articles in the rebel lines as follows: Potatoes, \$15 per bushel; Tea, \$6 per pound; Coffee, not to be had; The doctor paid \$1.50 for half a pound of candles; Ham \$1.35 per pound; Eggs, \$2 per doz.; Flour, to the Government, \$24 per barrel; Butter, \$3 per pound; Whisky, \$20 per quart or \$1 per drink (a positive fact!); Calico, \$4 per yard; Army boots, \$60 per

Death of New York Soldiers.

New York, June 6.

The following New York soldiers have died in Washington hospitals since the third: Edward Horton, Eighth; H. Higbee, One Hundred and Twenty-first; Geo. Stark, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth; Charles Sandford, Fourth Artillery; Sergeant Lourman, Fifty-ninth; Sergeant Daly, Eighty-second; Thomas Mulchers, Forty-third; William Case, Fifteenth; Squire Gardner, Seventy-sixth.

Obituary.—Lieut. EDWARD P. JOHNSON, son of NATHAN JOHNSON, of Russia, New York, was killed in a charge upon the enemy's works in the memorable battle of May 10th, 1864, near Spottsylvania Court House, Virginia. A correspondent furnishes the Little Falls Courier with the following in relation to the Lieutenant:

In the spring of 1858 he entered Falley Seminary to prepare for college. While here he manifested a deep interest in his studies, was very gentlemanly in his deportment and faithful in the performance of his duties and won the confidence and esteem of his teachers and fellow students. In the fall of 1860, after spending nearly two years in his preparatory studies, he entered Hamilton College. In July 1864, while at home during vacation, he felt it his duty to obey his long cherished patriotic impulses, and assist in putting down the rebellion. He accordingly enlisted in the one hundred and twenty-first Regiment of N. Y. V., and by his influence and persevering efforts secured for his country the services of many others. Just before the recent campaign, a First Lieutenant's commission was offered him and gratefully accepted. While performing his duty as a bold and courageous officer, he fell, only about 20 years of age, a sacrifice on the altar of his bleeding country. In his death, a father's fond hopes are blighted, and the cause of freedom and universal liberty loses one of its faithful but noble defenders.

Lieut. JOHNSON was a brother-in-law of JOHN LLOYD, jr., formerly of this city.

THE 121ST AND 152D.—The C. V. Gazette compiles the following list of killed and wounded in these two regiments:—

121st, Killed—Capt. C. A. Butts, E. Lawrence A.; Lieut. Johnson, Lieut. Foote, Lieut. Pierce, and Capt. Fish.

Wounded—V. J. Eune, A. Old, Maj. Galpin, A. A. Smith, Nelson Shults, Louis Duppe, Captain Bidder, Captain Cronkhite, Benj. Gillord, Corp. Lobstel, Marcus Koller, Corp. Barnes, Sergt. Gage, Sergt. Kana, Wm. McIntyre, W. H. Green, A. D. Berry, G. W. Pierson, L. H. Rock, John Corone, John Walkheart, 2d Lieut. S. Holden, 1st Lieut. Freeman, James Robinson, J. G. Bush, P. Hunt, O. C. Parsons, H. N. Timmerman, L. H. Rock, S. Harper, W. Munger, C. Westcott, R. Shaw, Jay Coe, N. Manser, R. Fisher, T. Fisher, H. O. Eason, J. S. Morris, William P. Smith, A. M. Jennings, Thomas Seth.

152d, Killed—Captains Hulser and Fish, and Corp. Wm. Lackey.

Wounded—2d Lieut. S. Holden, Lieut. J. C. Freeman, Jas. Robison, A. S. Howard, Lieut. Col. T. O'Brien, P. Garnett, Capt. Hill, Willard Moss, Lieut. Townsend, Rice Platt, Augustus Murray, W. H. Hall, Nicholas O'Brien, J. D. Smith, Wm. P. Agin, A. Vedder, C. S. Kelley, C. Alger, Corp. C. S. Whiting, John Welch.

HERKIMER COUNTY.—Maj. Galpin sends the following list of killed and wounded in the 121st regiment, in a skirmish in the Shenandoah valley, on Sunday, Aug. 21st: Killed—S. Babcock, Co. I; Champney, Co. B. Wounded—Lieut. H. C. C. Van Scoy, left leg; O. King, Co. A, side, watch saved his life; corp. Quackenbush, Co. E, thigh; J. S. Lovejoy, Co. G, ankle; M. A. Van Schaick, Co. H, finger.

Names of the New York Wounded.

Special Despatches to N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.

The following are the names of the wounded officers and soldiers who arrived here from the Rappahannock to-night:—

J. Ball, 123d New York.
E. Strong, 1st New York.
Adj. Wilson, 27th New York.
Capt. Russell.
Geo. H. Burst, 121st New York.
Albert Comstock, 44th New York.
Jas. McCormick, Co. G, 44th New York.
David Johnson, 43d New York.
Geo. G. Hardman, Co. G, 121st New York.
M. Zeller, Co. A, 121st New York.
Jas. B. Chapin, Co. A, 121st New York.
Geo. Mower, Co. D, 121st New York.
Capt. M. R. Castler, Co. B, 121st New York.
Sergt. J. B. Round, Co. B, 121st New York.
Thos. H. Galander, Co. C, 121st New York.
James Daggerty, Co. E, 43d New York.
Henry Simmons, Co. I, 43d New York.
Walter Davis, Co. K, 43d New York.
John Spencer, Co. E, 43d New York.
M. Poley, Co. C, 44th New York.
C. Miller, Co. B, 44th New York.
John Girodet, Co. K, 44th New York.
R. R. Semmonds, Co. K, 44th New York.
A. P. Kemp, Co. B, 22d New York.
Amos C. Vincent, Co. E, 44th New York.
Jas. Moore, Co. C, 44th New York.
Lieut. R. H. McCormick, Co. H, 44th New York—hip, slight.

LIEUT. F. W. Foor, of the 121st Regt., reported killed, is alive and prisoner in the Prison Hospital, Richmond. He was wounded in an engagement on the 10th of May, captured, and was obliged to have a leg amputated above the knee. In a letter to his Mother, dated the 29th of May, he says:—

"I passed through everything safely until the 10th inst., when about sunset eight picked regiments selected from our corps were detached to charge a position of the enemy's works, consisting of strong rifle pits with a battery of 12-pound howitzers. We formed under cover of the woods, without being observed. The 5th Maine and 121st N. Y. formed the first line of battle. Between us and the enemy was an open plain 300 yards across. We broke from the woods with one cheer, and then advanced at a steady double quick, without firing or cheering until close to the works, when we fired a volley and went over them with a yell. It was nobly done, and we did not stop here, but carried a second range of rifle pits and captured their battery. By this time our little force was considerably scattered and broken up; we were without supports; the enemy advanced on us with fresh troops, and we were forced back. Just before we started, I received a minnie ball through my thigh, which bro't me down. The next day I was carried to one of the enemy's hospitals; the bone was found to be shattered, and my leg was amputated.—At the end of a week I was removed here, where we have comfortable quarters, with all that is necessary to keep us from suffering."

THE LATE MAJOR ELLIS.—The army correspondent of the N. Y. Herald gives quite an extended notice of the death of Major Wm. Ellis, and describes the funeral services as follows:

"The funeral service was one of the most imposing ever witnessed in the Army of the Potomac. Four companies of the 121st Regiment New York Volunteers formed the escort, and the 49th regiment New York Volunteers—the Major's own regiment—acted as mourners. The whole of the First division was drawn up in two lines, facing inwards. Through this long line of hardy, sun-browned veterans the funeral cortege proceeded at a slow pace to Buckeystown. Gen. Russell and staff and many other officers of the corps accompanied the remains to Buckeystown. Capt. Barnard then took charge of the remains and proceeded to Baltimore, where the body will be embalmed and afterwards forwarded to Buffalo, where the Major's mother resides. Major Ellis was one of the most popular men in the corps. He was beloved by both officers and men, to whom he had endeared himself by his unassuming demeanour and great bravery. To his immediate associates his loss is irreparable, by whom, together with his numberless friends in the Sixth corps, his death will long be regretted.

A SOLDIER'S SENTIMENTS.—A member of the 121st regiment, N. Y. S. V. thus writes home to the men who are endeavoring to prevent the reinforcement of the Union armies:

So it seems that we are not to have any men from our section of country after all.—Well, if this is not discouraging I don't know what is. Do you all expect us here to do all the fighting—lose half our men in battle, and have the rest die from exposure and sickness, and after all put down the rebellion? It seems to me that you are crazy or wish us all to die, and the quicker Old Scratch gobbles us up and the Southern confederacy is acknowledged, the better it will suit you. Even for J—— I understand an amazing sympathy has sprung up, and you are trying to keep him at home to cheer and enliven your fire circles. Well, work on in your laudable efforts and the army of the Potomac will soon be known as among the things that were, and your most sanguine hopes and aspirations will be realized.

As for me, I feel that I never want to see the North again, and would not were it not for my family. The time will come when you will see yourselves in your own light—enemies to your country and false to your faith—when all good men will look upon you as more justly deserving the hemp than those who are now in arms opposing us. And I hope the thumb screws of oppression will wring out of you as bitter shrieks and wallings, as ever was heard in this benighted region over which we are contending. I have no patience with you. You have sent us here to die, and apparently rejoice over our death. So be it. On your heads, not ours, falls the responsibility if any foreign or other power compels us ingloriously to retire from an almost conquered enemy and a perpetual happy peace.