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Arrival of the Thirty-Fourth Regiment

This Regiment which was recruited mainly in Herkimer county, under Colonel M. Ladue, and which was mustered into the United States service in June, 1861, reached here yesterday morning, on its way home, under command of Colonel Lefflin. It then numbered over 800 men. Since then it received about 100 recruits and now comes back with only 427.

The Regiment took breakfast at the Delavan House, as guests of the city authorities, after which they paraded through several streets.— They carried with them a framed portrait of Major General McClellan, and this brought on from the people, all along the route, the heartiest cheers, which were responded to by the soldiers with great gusto. As with all the other returned regiments McClellan is their idol, and they avail themselves of every opportunity to testify their unbounded admiration of him. Marching up State street they filed in the Park, and paid their respects to Governor Seymour. His Excellency, after the cheers with which the soldiers greeted him, had subsided, welcomed them home in a happy little speech, in which he gave them full credit for their distinguished services and great sacrifices, and expressed the hope that they would long live to enjoy the honors and laurels they had so bravely won. Lieut. Colonel Beverly responded in a few appropriate remarks, and then the regiment marched to the Barracks, where they will remain until mustered out.

After the evacuation of Yorktown the Thirty-Fourth embarked for West Point, reaching there in time to act as a reserve for Franklin's Corps in that engagement. On the arrival of Gen. McClellan's army from Williamsburg they joined the advance on Richmond, and acted as a reserve in the battle at Hanover Court House. On the morning of the 31st they crossed the Chickahominy on a bridge of detached logs floating in the stream, jumping from one to another, and many wading most of the way, and after a forced march arrived just in time to intercept the famous Hampton Legion and other South Carolina regiments, on their way to reinforce General Johnston in his attack on General Casey at Seven Pines. They immediately attacked the enemy, and after a terrific fight of two hours put them to flight with immense loss, killing Col. Ward Hampton, of the Hampton Legion, and wounding and capturing the Brigadier General. The battle was decided by a bayonet charge, ordered and led in person by General Sumner, which was made alone by the 34th, supported by other regiments. In this charge the Regiment won imperishable laurels for itself.

They were actively engaged in nearly all the battles on the Peninsula, in the battles of South Mountain and Antietam, and in the Burnside and Hooker disasters.

The following are the present officers of the regiment:—

FIELD.

Colonel—Evron Lefflin.
Lieutenant-Colonel—John Beverley.
Major—Wells Spaulding.

STAFF.

Adjutant—John Kirk.

July 1st 1861

COL. LA DUE'S REGIMENT.

The 34th Regiment from Albany was expected here yesterday, but could not get away until afternoon. They will, therefore, be in New-York to-day, and will proceed directly to Washington by the New-Jersey Central Railroad.

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Quartermaster—Nathan Easterbrooks,
Surgeon—B. F. Manley,
Assistant-Surgeon—J. Hurley Miller,
Chaplain—S. Franklin Schoonmaker.

LINE.

Company A—(from West Troy)—Captain,
B. H. Warford; First Lieutenant, R. L. Brown;
Second Lieutenant, John Oatbourn.

Company B—(from Little Falls)—Captain
Ewing D. Clark; First Lieutenant, Francis N.
Usher; Second Lieutenant, William Burns.

Company C—(from Norway, Herkimer co.)
—Captain, Thomas Corcoran; First Lieutenant,
Simson F. McIntyre.

Company D—(from Champlain)—Captain,
John O. Scott; First Lieutenant, vacant; Sec-
ond Lieutenant, Byron Coats.

Company E—(from Stauken county)—Cap-
tain, Henry Baldwin; First Lieutenant, Henry
W. Sanford; Second Lieutenant, Melville S.
Jann.

Company F—(from Herkimer)—Captain,
Charles Biley; First Lieutenant, William Van
Valkenburg; Second Lieutenant, B. F. Minor.

Company G—(from Herkimer)—Captain,
Joy P. Johnson; First Lieutenant, John
Morey; Second Lieutenant, A. Bonds.

Company H—(from Crown Point)—Captain,
William S. Walton; First Lieutenant, vacant;
Second Lieutenant, William Kirk.

Company I—(from Weedsport, Cayuga coun-
ty)—Captain, Eugene B. La Rue; First Lieu-
tenant, A. T. Atwood; Second Lieutenant, Or-
rin W. Beach.

Company K—(from Salisbury)—Captain,
Emerson S. Northup; First Lieutenant, James
McCormick; Second Lieutenant, Lewis M.
Chapin.

A committee, consisting of Senator Hardin,
Canal Commissioner Skinner, Hon. H. P. Alex-
ander and Oliver Ladue, are here to escort the
Regiment to Little Falls, where a reception
awaits them. The reception will take place on
Saturday. In the evening the regiment will
return to Albany.

From the Thirty-Fourth Regiment.

SENECA MILLS, MD., HEADQUARTERS 34TH
REGT., N. Y. S. V., August 8, 1861. }

To the Editor of the Utica Morning Herald :

As we anticipated when I wrote you last, we
left Kalorama, Washington, D. C., Tuesday,
July 30, at 9 o'clock, A. M. There were no in-
cidents of interest on the march, and having left
three companies under Major Laffin at Big Falls,
on the 31st, we reached Seneca Mills on the 1st
of August, with seven companies, under Lieut-
Col. Suiter. We had quite a heavy baggage
train, with many poor teamsters and a bad road,
and hence we made rather a slow march. But
as there was no visible foe in our neighborhood,
it was all right. Our guide was Mr. C. G. Sage,
formerly of Central New York, who is a resident
of Virginia, and a thorough Union man. He
was the guide of McDowell at Bull's Run, and
was in the thickest of that ill-starred battle.
He rides a very fine, strong and fleet cream col-
ored horse, which goes like a deer through the woods,
leaps fences and swims canals and rivers. Mr.
Sage, upon his noble steed, was pursued for three
miles by five cavaliers, who emerged suddenly
from the woods between Bull's Run and Fairfax.
But the pursuit was vain. Had it been success-
ful it might have cost the pursuers dear, as Mr.
Sage is an unerring shot and a man of great
coolness and courage. He is to remain with us
to act as guide and messenger.

Last evening, Col. LaDew, Capt. Beverley,
Capt. Riley, Lieut. Carr and Ensign Wafford
came to camp with a number of recruits. They
had been absent nearly two weeks, and the news

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were very glad to see them, and I guess their cheers for the Colonel could have been heard half a mile. The Colonel is certainly very popular, as he deserves to be, as he is very devoted to the comfort, welfare and efficiency of the Regiment.

Governor Gorman, of Minnesota, arrived with his Regiment at this place yesterday. As the senior Colonel he is to command, as we understand, the troops between Washington and Harper's Ferry. He is to act, we believe, as Brigadier General in this region. He is an active, energetic man, who has seen considerable service. He was in the Mexican war, and participated in the principal battles. He entered that war as Captain, and by his courage and other high qualities, attained the rank of Colonel. He was in the terrible fight at Bull's Run, and occupied the extreme right of Col. Hitzelmann's division. His regiment was the nucleus about which the Fire Zouaves rallied after they had been broken and lost most of their officers, and had much to do with the annihilation of the black horse cavalry. This regiment, also, though it lost in killed and wounded as many as any other in the field, came off in good order, and was very soon ready for efficient service. Though there is naturally just now great distrust of our leaders, yet we are confident that the Governor will be a good Brigadier.

In this letter I will inform you of rather a thrilling incident which occurred right before last. Just opposite Seneca Mills Lock, across the Potomac, stood an old house and a few other buildings which had been occupied by rebels as a covert from which to fire on our pickets, and annoy the lock tender and family. It occurred to several of us that the nuisance should be removed. Hence James Fanel, John Johnson, Robert McLaughlin and John McLaughlin, of Company K, (Capt. Beverly) volunteered to do the work. About 8 o'clock p. m. they launched an old skiff and started for the old Virginia shore. They stole quietly along when they had reached the shore, until they had reached the desired point, when soon the flames of the old rebels' nest illumined the water and the sky. Just then a heavy signal gun was fired on the enemy's side, to give notice, doubtless, to his troops in the vicinity. But the brave boys did up their work well, and pulled for the Maryland side, which they reached with safety.

I was down to Major Lauffin's camp, day before yesterday, and found the Major and those under his charge well and in good spirits. In the absence of the Colonel, Lieutenant Colonel and Major have had an unusual responsibility, and have sustained it well. The Lieutenant Colonel especially has acquitted himself with great credit, in command of the regiment.

To-morrow I shall go in company with Governor Gorman to Harper's Ferry, who proposes to go with a company of cavalry upon a scouting expedition between that point and this. Hence in my next I shall doubtless have something more to communicate.

Yours truly,

J. B. V. P.

The Affair of the Scouts of the 34th Regiment.

DARNESTOWN, Md., Oct. 17.

In a previous communication was narrated the fact of a party of eleven scouts from the N. Y. 34th having crossed the river, and being attacked and cut to pieces by a superior number of rebels. The particulars of the affair are thus detailed by Corporal Robert Gracey, of the party, who until his return on Monday was supposed to have been dead.

On the night of the 16th of September, a detachment of twelve men crossed the river for the purpose of reconnoitering and foraging. When reaching about half a mile from the river they

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were attacked by fifteen rebels, two of whom were instantly killed.

Among the wounded was my informant, Corporal Gracey of Company H, a man of gigantic frame and iron endurance. As Gracey lay wounded upon the ground, a rebel named McCarthy Lowe, a farmer residing in the vicinity, rushed up and shot him twice, both barrels taking effect, and was stopped from firing a third time by his Captain.

One of the balls entered Gracey's back in a slanting direction, and came out on his left side, the other entering his back lodged in his left lung, where it still remains.

His two weeks stay at Fairfax was not of an unpleasant character, considering all the circumstances.

In this hospital the inmates were mostly members of the 1st Virginia regiment. Every day or two those seriously ill were sent to Richmond, as it was feared that General McClellan would attack the rebel lines.

During Gracey's confinement his sufferings were intense, as evinced by a comparison of his former with his present weight. His attendants furnished him with opium every night, but he treasured it up as a means of his ultimate escape. One night after he became able to move about, he drugged the beverage of his attendants, and left the hospital in pursuit of cold water for a violent tooth ache. After passing the outer guard he fell in with the sentinels of three distinct lines outside the village. He was repeatedly hailed, and fired at three times, but all the balls failed to hit him. He started towards the Potomac, at the point of his capture, but in consequence of large rebel forces he was compelled to diverge in a westerly direction, crossing Bull's Run, and thence taking a circuitous route to avoid observation. After three days of hunger and suffering he reached the Potomac.

While in the hospital at Fairfax, Gracey had opportunities of becoming familiar with many important facts. He occasionally overheard conversations between officers and the surgeons of the hospital.

On the 5th inst., Jeff. Davis was at Fairfax, and spent several hours with Beauregard. Gen. Johnston was understood to be somewhere in that neighborhood, but Gracey did not see him. On one occasion Gen. Longstreet said to the surgeon, that the rebel forces in front of Washington were so scattered that if attacked at any point on the line, there must be an abrupt retreat by all upon Manassas, our Gibraltar. They think it impossible to be driven from this point. It was generally believed that Beauregard would burn the village of Fairfax Court House if compelled to evacuate it. It was impossible to ascertain the exact number of rebel troops in and around Fairfax. They were variously estimated from 50,000 to 100,000. As far as Gracey's observations went, they were better fed than clothed; but he heard of no complaints in regard to the latter, although their uniforms presented a curious mixture, gray predominating over other shades. Salt had been scarce, but the supply was becoming more plentiful. He learned that hundreds of men were employed on the sea shore in evaporating, each man producing on an average two bushels per day. It was also coming in freely from the western part of the State.

On his homeward route Gracey saw, about one-fourth of a mile northwest of Fairfax, a breast-work about thirty rods long and five feet high, but no troops were then stationed there. He saw no large bodies of troops north of the Great Falls, but lay concealed until forty baggage wagons passed toward Leesburg.

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Albion Morning Herald

AND DAILY GAZETTE

FROM THE HERRIMAN COUNTY REGIMENT.

Headquarters Thirty-Fourth Regiment, N. Y. S. V.

Camp Swanton, Maryland, October 26, 1864.

CAPTURE OF THE NOTORIOUS JACK CROSS.

Last Thursday evening, Capt. Oswald of Co. A. of our Regiment, learned that Jackson Cross, whom we were commanded to arrest, was at his home, which is near our camp. Some of our officers advised an immediate search of his house, but the Colonel preferred another plan. He surrounded the house with a strong guard, which carefully kept watch until the dawn of day. The next morning, Adj. Thompson and Capt. Oswald, with a competent staff, looked for the gentleman, and found him—looking very much like a bundle of old clothes—lying upon the lath near the gable end of his house. When he came down through the rat-hole near the chimney, he appeared like one who had seen much picket service on both sides the river, which is doubtless the fact. He was brought to prison, and the next day sent to Gen. Stobe's quarters at Pottsville. Gen. Stobe sent him to Washington, where he is now a prisoner in the Senate Chamber. Perhaps, while I write, he occupies the seat of John Q. Breckinridge, and graces it as well. It will be remembered that this Jack Cross is reputed to have been instrumental in having his brother-in-law, Dr. Crostein, lieutenant in the U. S. Army, arrested and bound by a party from over the river, and taken to Richmond, where he is now a prisoner. The emphatic order which Gen. Mansfield gave Lieut. Col. Switzer, commanding the Thirty-Fourth, when we came up here, was: "Take him dead or alive, and hang him; or if you do not wait to hang him, send him in trons to Washington." He is taken and sent to Washington, and we will see what will be his fate.

A FRIGHTFUL CASUALTY.

Last Saturday evening, a quarrel arose between Lawrence Rooney and Hiram Bush, of Co. G. of our Regiment. High words passed; the quarrel had subsided, and Bush retired a short space from the scene; when he was heard to say, "He has said enough," and suddenly Rooney exclaimed, "He has stuck me!" He had stabbed Rooney fearfully with a large dirk knife, tearing open his stomach, and letting out his bowels. This occurred at about 10 p. m., and about 8 a. m. the next day Rooney died. Bush, by direction of our Brigadier General, was turned over to the civil authority. Yesterday, we escorted him to Rockville, shire town of Montgomery county, Md., where his case was brought before a magistrate, and he was committed to jail, to await his trial, which is to come off next November. Bush and Rooney were both good soldiers, and it is needless to add that bad whisky was the cause of the tragedy, which was fatal to one and put the other on trial for murder. Our commanders have been very decided against the "ardent," but it was smuggled in from a shanty on the canal, and we have seen its accustomed fruits.

AN INTERESTING INCIDENT.

When Mr. Bush was brought to the jail, the jailor demurred to receiving him into that establishment, affirming that it was built for the citizens of Montgomery county, and objecting to its occupancy by a United States soldier. The criminal had been duly committed to the institution by the proper magistrate, but that was not sufficient to satisfy the dignitary who carried the keys that he should receive into custody.

of Uncle Sam. Nevertheless, Dr. Walker, who had charge of the escort of the prisoner, cut the party short by telling the prisoner to step into jail, which, the doors being open, he did. The Doctor walked in, accompanied by the jailor, and looked through the building. Lo! the jail built for the exclusive occupation of the citizens of Montgomery county, Md., was well filled with negroes in heavy irons! These poor fellows—alas! we thought—are incarcerated for trying to secure their freedom, the birthright of human nature and dearest boon of man; or, perhaps, are here awaiting auction day, or the approach of the Southern trader. Never mind—this is not our business. We are in battle array to perpetuate the Government as it is, and to interdict the march of the vile bondage over the free territories and States.

THE DEAD ALIVE, AND THE LOST FOUND.
Monday Morning, Corporal Gracy of Co. H, who just four weeks before had crossed the river with Captain Sponable, and was seen to fall from the fire of the rebel ambuscade and supposed to be killed, returned to camp, and made to me the following report, which I carefully wrote as he gave it to me:

He was shot and brought down by a musket ball which entered near the left shoulder blade, and broke one of his ribs—glanced, and came out by the backbone, making a bad wound, but injuring no vital part. When the skirmish was over, and while yet down and in a helpless condition, a citizen by the name of Lowe shot him with a pistol, the ball entering near where that of the musket did, and lodging in the left lung. This wound which he received from the cowardly wretch when he was completely in the power of the enemy, has been very painful and dangerous. The other was slightly injurious, but this caused immediately large discharges of blood from the lungs—has produced a number of severe hemorrhages, and now, though much better, is painful, and predisposes the sufferer to pneumonia.

The Corporal was taken to Drainsville, about five miles from the mouth of the Seneca river, where he was kept two weeks. Here two resident physicians by the name of Day (let these names be remembered) saw him, but gave him no advice. For two long weeks he lay in their neighborhood, and they made no effort for his relief. Here a citizen by the name of Walker, advised and urged the soldiers to take him out and hang him. This Mr. Walker represented himself strongly to officers and privates, as a decided Union man. Some were lured to eat at his table. He anticed over the mask of those who went with Sponable, and laid the trap which caught them. And he was the man to urge the hanging like a gross felon, of a wounded prisoner. Such fellow-citizens is the complexion of many of the chivalry of the South. Such comrades in arms, is the subtilty and refinement of cruelty we may look for in our foes. What men to constitute a State!

Mr. Gracy was taken from Drainsville to Fairfax, where he enjoyed a hospital and the aid of a surgeon. He saved the opium the surgeon gave him that he could sleep, and last Friday night put it into the coffee prepared for the sentinels. He gave them a big dose, and left one of them sleeping at one door, and one at the other. He presumes that they are sleeping yet, and will wake at the resurrection. When he was out of the hospital, he had to pass the line guard of three regiments, all of which fired at him, but missed. He wandered in the woods until Sunday night, when he came to the river nearly opposite Edward's Ferry. He followed the river down until he came opposite old mickets whom he killed, and when the morning of Monday dawned, and they recognized him, they brought him over.

Three still of the unfortunate party are yet on the Virginia shore. Two of these, Oliver P. Darling of Co. G, and Mr. Brumley of Co. J were killed by the party in ambush. The other one, Corporal Kellogg, of Co. D, was unhurt and taken a prisoner to Richmond. Mr. Darling was killed, bravely fighting four or five of an enemy. He was an excellent soldier whom I knew well, and a fine Christian man. He die the death of a patriot and hero, but alas, he leaves a wife and family poorly provided for, to mourn his loss! Will not the good people of Salisbury, Harkiner county, look tenderly after the family? Mr. Brumley was reputed a young man of superior intelligence and virtue, and who always did his duty with great alacrity and fidelity. Corporal Kellogg was also a youth of fine

endowments and liberal education. With him I had the pleasure of an acquaintance, and had learned to prize him as an accomplished and worthy friend. His loss, as well as that of Brumley and Darling, is severely felt by the regiment. A week ago last Friday, Corporal Kellogg witnessed from the Hospital at Fairfax, a review of three rebel brigades. Jeff. Davis, and Beauregard, the Satan and Monch of the conspiracy, were present. "Oh!" says the Corporal, "how I prayed for my old Enfield rifle. Had I had that I would have shot them both, and then they might have hung me!" Jeff. Davis left the next day for Richmond. Beauregard was at Fairfax the day before he left.

From the officers whose quarters were near the hospital, he heard the rebel forces at Fairfax and Springdale, ten miles northeast of Fairfax, variously estimated from fifty to seventy-five thousand. The rebels have no fortifications at Fairfax of importance. They constantly keep everything ready for a retreat, and purpose to make no stand until they get to Manassas, where they talk of having a very large force and strong intrenchments. Here they purpose to make a fight, and expect to destroy the Yankees.

Mr. Gracey says that many of their regiments have no uniforms and wear citizens' dress, but that there is no suffering from a want of arms, ammunition, clothes, provisions and the like. They are short of coffee, but seem to have plenty of whiskey. Pardon me, Mr. Editor, for having detailed a portion of Gracey's story to the correspondent of the New York Herald, in which print it may appear before this reaches you. I will add that I am informed by Mr. Wright, First Lieutenant of Company H, now commanding the company, that Mr. G. is reported to be a man of candor and integrity.

CAPTAIN SPONABLE.

I will subjoin a word concerning Capt. Sponable as he has been held responsible for the unfortunate affair in which Corporal Gracey was wounded and taken prisoner, and in one or two instances has been pointed at in the public prints as heading an "unauthorized expedition." It is due to the Captain to say that he was authorized to go and make the reconnaissance which he did, and that he did not assume it on his own responsibility. So the Captain affirms and so it is understood among us. Hence, let it not be hinted that in so grave an affair one of our bravest, most high minded and candid captains, undertook any thing which is severely condemned in high military circles. Further, the Captain only took with him two men, who were Corporal Gracey and the lamented Darling, and had determined on a plan by which he would have escaped the ambush and succeeded in his enterprise. When over the river, he was met by a squad from company D, who had left their picket duty and come over. The Captain could do no better than to take them along, and unfortunately yielded to their advice as to the route which bore

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new into the fatal snare. This is Capt. Spence's report, which is confirmed by Corporal Gracey. The Captain is a man most highly esteemed in the regiment, and we cannot allow him nor any other brave and worthy officer of the 34th to suffer opprobrium unjustly.

PROMOTION OF NATHAN EASTBROOKS.

Nathan Eastbrooks, of Little Falls, has filled the responsible and burdensome office of Regimental Quartermaster with great success. He has recently been made Quartermaster of Gen. Gorman's brigade, to which the 34th is now attached. Thus he has advanced to a Captain's rank and enjoys a higher but less laborious position. We are happy in view of his deserved promotion, but sorry to lose him as a daily associate and member of our regiment.

J. B. VAN PETER.

From the Upper Potomac.

DAWSONVILLE, Md., Sept. 18.

There has been no serious demonstration on the part of the rebels within the past forty-eight hours, and as far as can be learned, everything along the upper Potomac remains in a state of quiet to-night.

The Division Quartermaster to-day protested in the name of the War Department, against the payment in coin of any bills for damages sustained by owners of property where encampments are located, but he will certify to such claims based on principles of equity, leaving it to Congress or the Court of Claims to authorize the payment.

The cause of this procedure is supposed to have arisen from the fact that most of the Federal coin heretofore disbursed for this purpose, has found its way to the secession side. It is understood that supplies for forage and subsistence are not included in this protest.

Yesterday an unauthorized scouting party of the 34th New York Regiment went across the Potomac, near the mouth of the Seneca, and were attacked by a superior party of the enemy.

One of our men was killed and several wounded. One of the latter was shot through the cheek, but fled, pursued by the attacking party. On reaching a creek he threw in his gun and plunged in himself, laying on his back and resting his head upon a stone, with his mouth and nostrils above the water. He evaded his pursuers, and after three hours submersion he crawled to the shore. His companions who were on the Maryland side, discovered and rescued him while making a vain attempt to swim across.

These incursions, which can be productive of no good to our cause, are condemned by experienced officers.

The 2d Rhode Island battery, stationed near the mouth of the Seneca, yesterday shelled an encampment of the rebels nearly opposite, and it is believed that several were killed. The enemy did not respond, probably from want of artillery.

It is reported that a Lieutenant and several men belonging to one of the river guard regiments crossed the river secretly, and is believed to have deserted to the rebels. The name of the officer and the regiment are withheld until the report can be verified, but the authority is conceded to be reliable.

Our own and the enemy's pickets are said to frequently meet on one or the other shore of the Potomac and pass the time in social intercourse, occasionally partaking of each other's hospitality.

This morning at daylight it was discovered by General Stone's pickets, near Conrad's ferry, that the enemy during the previous night had commenced and partially constructed an entrenchment on the Virginia side, about 500 feet

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from the shore, upon a slope facing the river.— One of our light batteries opened upon it about nine o'clock, and after twenty or thirty rounds, nothing was to be seen of the enemy, and little results of their labors.

For some days past conversations have been held between our own and rebel pickets, from which it has been discovered that the latter belong to the 2d Richmond cavalry, who were anxious to exchange late Richmond papers for the leading Union journals, but our pickets declined to reciprocate.

Lieutenant Colonel Seward, nephew of Hon. Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of State, recently from serious indisposition, withdrew from the command of the 19th regiment and proceeded to Washington, when he rendered his resignation. But before it was accepted, a rumor reached us that a battle between a superior force of the enemy and the division to which he was attached was imminent, and notwithstanding his physical debility, he withdrew the resignation, and immediately re-joined his regiment.

There is great complaint in regard to mail facilities in this division of the army. Numerous letters never arrive, while others are days and weeks behind their time. This is attributed to local officers and carriers, rather than to the Department at Washington.

Camp Correspondence.

HEADQUARTERS 34TH REG'T,
Camp opposite Fredericksburg, Va.,
May 18, 1862. }

MR. EDITOR:—We left our winter quarters one week ago last Saturday night, about twelve o'clock. I have in previous letters stated that the 2d corps, with the exception of this division, had already gone to the right with the main body of the army, but as we predicted, we were left to co-operate with Sedgwick in the front. Marching down to the river directly opposite Fredericksburg, we laid upon our arms till morning, when the pontoon bridge was finished, and we were shoved across in exactly the same spot as before, a detachment of Sedgwick's cavalry having previously dashed through from the left, and cleared the town of rebels.— The crossing was made without the slightest resistance from the batteries on the bluff overlooking the city, though it is probable that had not the force of Gen. Sedgwick on the left of the city, been actively engaged distracting the attention of the enemy, we should have had earnest work. In anticipation of such an event, volunteers to cross the river and engage the foe were called for from our ranks, and I take great pride in noticing the fact that this call, though for a perilous enterprise, was quickly responded to by the 34th. Did time and space permit, I would willingly furnish a list of the names of those brave men, for the motive and the cour-

age displayed, both voluntary as they were, deserve the highest of mortal encomiums.

Fredericksburg remains the same, and will for years, as the Union forces left it after the terrible destruction of last winter. Very little, if any, attempts have been made by the returning pilgrims to restore their ruined city to its primitive state. Along its gloomy streets tread scarcely a shadow of that enterprise which was once the glory and the pride of this now desolate and deserted city. Fredericksburg, with all the memories that cluster so richly around its history,—Fredericksburg, slumbering beneath the tomb that forever watches above its destiny, is but a ruined and deserted town. Its streets are crossed, its gardens rooted out,—its beauty ravished, and its buildings torn down to form the thousand defences of the foe, while the fearful ordeal through which it passed before its completion in this last visitation of a powerful army. Many of the citizens remained throughout the battle, but many more left on the approach of our forces,—left to find when they return a ransacked residence.

After lying in the streets for about an hour, and shifting position no less than a dozen times, we were finally advanced out of the city into an open field to the right. Nothing stood between us and the rebel batteries on the bluff, which vomited forth their fearful flames of fire, consisting of shell, grape, shrapnel and other destructive missiles. Notwithstanding the fire, our batteries were audaciously hauled directly into the open field, and commenced playing upon the earthworks of the enemy,—earthworks as impregnable to their fire as the fortress of Gibraltar to a storm of hail-stones. Several regiments of rebel infantry followed us on to the right, marching in their rifle pits the while, and keeping a strict eye on all our movements. Miraculous indeed, it is that we were not all slaughtered during this march across the plain; three, however, were only wounded.—These were Corporal Bradbury, of Co. G; Alonzo Wright, Co. H; and Warren Lamphere, Co. K, all badly but not dangerously. Many regiments, however, suffered badly. Our lines extended the entire length of the field, and every shot from the batteries was sure to strike the lines at some point. How