

THE 122D—PROMOTION OF A WORTHY SOLDIER, &c., &c.—A letter from the 122d dated the 11th inst., contains the gratifying intelligence that Orderly Sergeant Ostrander, of Company E, has been promoted to a Lieutenantcy, his commission dating back to May. He has earned it nobly. The first intimation Charley had of his promotion was the reading of the order at dress parade the day before.—Company E was holding a jubilation over the event.

—Lieut.-Col. Dwight was quite ill, and the other field officers being absent, Capt. Walpole, the senior line officer now with the regiment, was in command. Our correspondent highly commends the manner in which he puts the regiment through the battalion drill.

—The regiment was still at Warrenton, in general good health, but complaining much of the intense heat.

OFFICERS OF THE 122D DETAILED FOR SPECIAL SERVICE.—Col. Titus and Captains Brower and Lester, of the 122d regiment, are among the officers from the army of the Potomac detailed to take charge of drafted men in this State. Their headquarters will be at Elmira, where they arrived Saturday. Six privates from the 122d also accompany these officers. Col. Titus and Capt. Lester reached home in this city, the latter Saturday and the former yesterday morning. Capt. Brower is at Homer with his friends.

ALLOTMENTS FOR THE 122D REGIMENT.—The allotments for several companies of this regiment are received and will be paid as follows:

For Cos. B, D, G and K, have been received at the Onondaga County Savings Bank, and will be paid to-morrow, by D. P. Phelps, Esq., at that bank.

For Co. C, received and will be paid at the Bank of Fayetteville, in Fayetteville.

For Co. F, received and will be paid by Mr. D. Chafee, of Marcellus.

For Co. H, received and will be paid by Mr. D. A. Munro, of Camillus.

WOUNDED IN THE 122D AND 149TH.—The following additional wounded in the 122d are published:

William Hewett, Company B, in the abdomen.

Benjamin Houghkirk, Company D, slightly.

Abner Hubbard, slightly.

Also the following in the 149th:

E. Button, and A. J. Snow, of Co. H

CASUALTIES IN THE 122D.—We are indebted to Chaplain Nickerson, of the 122d, for a complete list of the casualties in that regiment. He states that Maj. J. B. Davis was severely but not dangerously wounded; his jaw is broken; he came near dying on the battle-field from loss of blood, but on the 5th instant was considered out of danger.—Mr. Nickerson adds that "the regiment behaved splendidly, nobly."

FUNERAL OF THE LATE LIEUT. WOOSTER.—The remains of Lieut. F. M. Wooster, of the 122d regiment, reached Tully this morning, and the funeral services will be held at that place to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon at two o'clock.

A NOBLE RESPONSE.—In response to Colonel Dwight's appeal for a supply of mittens for the 122d regiment, the children of one of the public schools in the town of Cicero have contributed money sufficient to purchase yarn for fifty pairs, and the patriotic women of that part of the town are engaged in knitting the mittens.

DESERVED PROMOTION.—Sergeant Charles B. Clark, of the 122d regiment, has been commissioned Second Lieutenant of Co. I in that regiment. This promotion has been richly earned by the recipient, who is a son of Mr. J. M. Clark, of the Baldwinsville Gazette.

MITTENS FOR SOLDIERS.—Yarn for mittens for the 122d and 149th regiments will be distributed to ladies willing to knit them, by Miss Gertrude Hillis, at No. 108 East Genesee street, (south side of Fayette Park). It being important that the mittens should be forwarded within a week or ten days, it is hoped that the ladies in the city and also in such of the towns as are not already engaged in getting up soldiers' mittens, will give a helping hand immediately.

MEMBERS OF THE 122D IN HOSPITAL.—An Alexandria correspondent of the Utica Herald gives the following list of members of the 122d regiment who had arrived from White House at the hospitals at Alexandria, Va.:

Lieut. T. L. Poole, Lieut. Dudley G. Shirley, Sergeant S. D. Cutcliffe, Serg't W. J. Anderson, Jas. Powell, Barney Van Alstine, Almer Thompson, J. Ortell, Alfred Worden, Alfred Houser, Ed. V. Baker, James R. Lawrence, S. C. Trowbridge, Charles Landphier, Lewis Smith, Hiram Wicks, Sidney Case, Serg't E. S. Barney, James B. Robinson, Corp. Lewis Amidon, Fred. A. Meade.

DETAILED FOR SPECIAL SERVICE.—Col. Titus and Capts. Brower and Lester, of the 122d regiment, are among the officers from the Army of the Potomac detailed to take charge of drafted men in this State. Their headquarters will be at Elmira, where they arrived on Saturday. Six privates from the 122d also accompany these officers. Col. Titus and Capt. Lester have reached home, and Capt. Brower is at Homer with friends.

Died in Hospital.—A letter to the Syracuse Courier, from Alexandria, Va., announces the death, from a wound through the neck, of HERBERT MERCANDOLLAR, of the 122d regiment. He was a son of Mr. JOHN MERCANDOLLAR, of Camden. His comrades pronounce him a good boy and a brave soldier.

FROM THE 122D.—A letter from Mr. William E. Ruggles, of Co. B. 122d regiment, to his father, dated June 28th, states that the regiment had retreated from the rifle-pits near Petersburg and was then in a pleasant woods, behind breast-works, near the scene of recent active operations. The men were enjoying a scene of rest and recuperation.

LIEUT. COL. DWIGHT SICK.—Letters received from members of the 122d, state that Lieut. Col. Dwight was quite sick on Thursday last, and that Capt. Walpole was in command of the regiment.

FROM THE 122D.—A letter from A. B. Perry, of the 122d, dated the 19th, says the regiment still occupies its old camp. They are, however, ready for a move at any time.

Several companies had just come in from a three days' picket. While on this duty they had considerable talk with the enemy. One of the rebel pickets claimed to have been formerly a Syracusean. He gave his name as John Griffin, and asked after many persons in Syracuse. He wanted to send a letter across to be forwarded to Mr. G. N. Harris, to whom he used to go to school, but he had no chance. He said he had a brother who was a Porter at the Globe Hotel. Griffin is a thorough rebel, and is confident of success.

A laughable incident occurred while the detachment was on picket duty. About two months ago, Oscar A. Penoyer lost his voice, and has not been able to speak aloud since, until yesterday. He was on duty at 2 o'clock A. M., and when Lieut. Pool, who was officer of the day, was going his rounds, he was at a loss how to halt him. However, he threw all of his strength into his whisper, and out came his voice so loud that it was heard distinctly all along the lines. It scared Penoyer himself so that he jumped a rod, and frightened Pool out of six inches growth. Penoyer now has the use of his voice again.

A TRIBUTE TO A GALLANT SOLDIER.—We publish on the second page to day a feeling tribute from a friendly pen to the personal worth and patriotic services of the late George S. Parker, of Camillus, a member of the 122d N. Y. V., who fell at Gettysburg. It is a fact of interest in this connection, that this gallant young soldier was a grand-nephew of Silas Wright, formerly Governor and U. S. Senator for this State.

DEATH OF AN OTISCO VOLUNTEER.—Myron Hinman, of Co. F, 122d regiment, from Otisco, died on Tuesday in New York. He was on duty when Burnside fought at Fredericksburg, and there contracted the disease of which he died, while his friends were bringing him home. This is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Hinman, of Otisco, who has fallen in the country's service,—another having been killed while serving under Rosecrans. The funeral services will be held at Amber, Friday, 29th inst., at one o'clock in the afternoon.

The allotment money from members of Co. G, 122d regiment, can be had by proper persons applying at the store of Weed & Marvin, in Jordan, and A. Wood & Sons, Elbridge.

AT HOME.—Lieut. Clapp, of Baldwinsville, and Lieut. Marks, of Camillus,—both of the 122d,—are at home on short leaves of absence.

LIEUT. WILSON'S WOUND.—Mr. L. Wilson, ticket agent at Memphis, returned home Saturday evening, from a search after his wounded brother, Lieut. M. L. Wilson, of the 122d. He found him at Washington, on board a transport just from Fredericksburg. Lieut. Wilson has a bad wound in his right shoulder. He is now improving, and is expected to be able to come home in three or four weeks.

LETTER FROM LIEUT. OSTRANDER.—The Lieut. Chas. W. Ostrander has finally received a letter from him, thus settling beyond all doubt that he was not killed in the battle of the Wilderness. The letter is dated at New Orange Court House, Va., Monday, May 9th, and says:

"I was taken prisoner last Friday, and have lost my right leg, about four inches below the knee. * * * The Confederates have been very kind to me. You must not worry, as I guess I shall get along. Robert Donahue died last Saturday morning; he was shot through the bowels. * * * I am feeling very well this morning. It was very warm yesterday, and they furnished us ice for our wounds. The doctors tell me that my wound is doing well." [Standard.]

DEATH OF LIEUT. WILSON.—Dr. S. M. Higgins, of Memphis, who returned last evening with the body of Mason Tyler, of that place, an old member of the 101st, who died at Fairfax Seminary Hospital on the 3d inst., of a wound received in the Wilderness, informs us that Lieut. M. D. Wilson of Co. A, 122d regiment, died in hospital in Georgetown, D. C., on the 19th inst., from wounds received in the Wilderness. His body is on the way to Memphis, for interment.

SUPPLIES FROM THE SANITARY COMMISSION.—A private of Co. E, 122d Regiment, in a letter home, writes as follows:

"We have received considerable from the Sanitary Commission, such as dried apples, tomatoes, sour kront, chow-chow, pickles, lemons, potatoes, &c., so we manage to get along without much trouble. We have a very cool, nice camp in the woods, and we dug a well yesterday and have good water in the street and plenty of it. I must go now and draw a lot of provisions for the Company that the Sanitary Commission sent up. We have fresh bread every day."

LIEUT. POOLE AT HOME.—Lieut. T. L. Poole, of the 122d, reached home on Saturday evening. He was wounded twice at the battle of Cold Harbor,—one ball passing through the left arm between the elbow and shoulder and another through his left side,—both severe flesh wounds. He is doing well.

DIED IN HOSPITAL.—Private John Wicks, of the 122d, died in hospital at Alexandria on the 13th, and was buried in the soldiers' cemetery on the 14th.

WOUNDED OFFICERS.—It is telegraphed to the New York papers that Lieut. T. L. Poole and Lieut. D. G. Shirley, of the 122d regiment, wounded at the Cold Harbor battle, arrived at Washington on Tuesday.

SHARP SHOOTERS.—The Baldwinsville Gazette has intelligence from the 122d regiment that Capt. A. H. Clapp has been detailed to command a company of Sharp shooters belonging to the brigade, and has made a requisition for the Spencer rifles, which the rebels say the Yanks load on Sunday and fire continually all the rest of the week.

FROM THE 122D.—A letter from A. B. P. with the 122d, dated Edwards Ferry, Maryland, June 27th, says: the regiment left Fairfax Court House on the 24th and marched five miles to Centerville and relieved the troops lying there in the fortifications, who immediately started for Thoroughfare Gap. The whole brigade to which the 122d is attached, went out on picket duty that night. On the 26th they received orders to march, and went nineteen miles through the mud and rain to Drainsville that day. On the 27th they marched fourteen miles to Edwards' Ferry and crossed into Maryland. They were to march north the next day after the "grey backs." Then men were all well and in the best of spirits.

AT AQUIA CREEK.—A letter from A. B. P. of the 122d regiment, thus recounts the adventures of himself and a comrade while on a visit to Aquia Creek:

Yesterday morning we took the light train at this station, and were whirled towards the river at the rate of a mile an hour. In due course of time we arrived at the flourishing city of Aquia Creek. Our first visit then was to the famous Union Eating House, an oh, the good things there, were better to the hungry soldier than gold or silver. The tables fairly groaned under the load of good things. We were furnished with one "cold spud," one cup of slop, one poor sea-biscuit, a bit of good butter, a small herring fried without dressing,—it was delicious, but we didn't think so—and all for only one dollar each. The next place was to the soda fountain, where we took two cups of the worst stuff ever made. Then we found a greasy colored gentleman with what he called "ice cold lemonade." We drank two dirty tumblers full each, and then went to the Sütler's. In fifteen minutes after we had to find a doctor. D—n Aquia Creek.

THE 122D.—Letters from the 122d to the 10th, and telegraphic news of Saturday, show that the regiment was in the post of honor and duty on the right of our lines across the river. News dispatches say that John Conner, of Co. E, Dwight Hall, of Co. K, and Chas. Everingham, of Co. C, were wounded on Wednesday, while going on picket duty. A letter of the 10th mentions that a Lieutenant had also been wounded, but the writer could not ascertain who.

THE FIRST LONG ISLAND REGIMENT AT GETTYSBURG.—The First Long Island Regiment, Colonel Cross, distinguished themselves greatly on Friday, in the battle at Gettysburg. In an attack to recover some rifle pits occupied by the enemy, the 122d N. Y. regiment led the way, and they had fired their sixty rounds of cartridges when the Long Islanders advanced to relieve them. The fire of the latter became so severe that the rebels soon displayed white flags from the pits, and finally surrendered to the regiment. Col. Cross's command was entirely uninjured in this attack.

THE 122D IN MARYLAND.—We understand that a private telegram was received here this forenoon, which stated that the 122d regiment had reached Baltimore. If this be true, it indicates that a part and probably the whole of the Sixth Corps has been transferred from Grant's army to that State.

LIEUT. OSTRANDER EXCHANGED.—A telegram from Fortress Monroe states that Lieut. Charles W. Ostrander, of the 122d, has been exchanged and released. He was wounded in the Wilderness, losing one of his legs, and was taken prisoner by the rebels. He is expected home in a few days.

THE LOSSES OF THE 122D.—A special dispatch from Mr. S. C. Suydam, telegraph operator at Baldwinsville, states as follows:

"A letter just received from Lieut. C. B. Clark to his father states that Lieut.-Col. Dwight, Capt. Marks, Lieut. Shirley and Sergeant Buck, of the 122d regiment, are wounded; Lieut. Sims killed. Lieut. Clark is himself seriously wounded in the thigh. He also adds: We have gained one of the greatest victories of the war."

THE VOICE OF A WAR DEMOCRAT.—Col. Silas Titus, of the 122d, made a rousing speech at the war meeting yesterday afternoon. He made a plain talk to the Peace Democrats, who in his eyes, as in those of all true soldiers, were loathsome objects of pity. The Colonel proclaimed that he had always been a Democrat, is now a Democrat and always will be a Democrat, and that Abraham Lincoln was as good a Democrat as there is in the land, and so good a one that he (Col. T.) as a Democrat could give him his most hearty and cordial support.

CASUALTIES IN THE 122D.—The 122d regiment was engaged in the Battle of Cold Harbor, near Richmond, on the afternoon of June 1st. The *Tribune's* list of casualties contains Lieut. F. M. Wooster, reported killed, and Lieut. T. M. Poole, wounded in the arm and side.

CASUALTIES IN THE 122D.—On the 13th inst., the 122d regiment was engaged in a reconnaissance near Berryville, Va. The rebels were found in force at Opequan, and a smart little fight took place, in which two men of the 122d were wounded,—Albert Monroe, Company C, left arm taken off by a shell; Charles Dean, Company I, contusion of right thigh, by shell, slight.

THE 122D IN MARYLAND.—A note from Lieut. Col. Dwight, dated "near Frederick, Md., July 28th," says:

"We are tramping through 'My Maryland.' Our Regiment was paid off three days since. All as well as usual."

THE 122D.—On the 1st of August the 122d regiment was encamped five miles from Harper's Ferry, near the place where John Brown was hung. The force to which this regiment is at present attached, was twenty-four hours in crossing the Potomac at Harper's Ferry; the numbers are not stated.

DEATH OF SERGEANT CHARLES Y. FELTON.—Sergeant Charles Y. Felton, of Co. K, 122d N. Y. V., died at Lincoln Hospital on Wednesday, the 22d inst., of wounds received in the battle at Glines' Mill near Richmond. His remains will be brought home for interment, and notice of the funeral will be given hereafter.

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THE 122D.—It will be seen by to-day's telegraph dispatches that the 122d regiment occupies a very precarious position on the right front, where they are exposed to an enfilading fire from the rebel sharpshooters. On the 11th inst., while going on picket duty, privates John Conner, of Co. E, Dwight Hall, Co. K, and Charles Everingham, Co. C, of this regiment, were wounded. We are unable to state whether the wounds received by them are of a serious nature or otherwise.

THE ARREST OF THE DESERTER.—The arrest of John Jones, who has deserted several times from the 122d Regiment, was due to Special Provost Marshal John G. Meldram, and not the other officers whose names we gave in connection with the arrest, and who only aided him in securing the desperate character. Before taken he received a flesh wound in the hand from a bullet, which was removed on Wednesday by Surgeon Shipman. Colonel Titus sent him back to the regiment yesterday, and it would be surprising if he received a bullet that would put a quietus on his desertions.

A DETERMINED DESERTER ARRESTED.

—John Jones, a member of the 122d regiment who deserted just before the battle of Gettysburg, was arrested near Amboy last evening by the agents of the Provost Marshal and several others who accompanied them. The fellow has evaded several previous attempts to catch him by hiding in the fields and woods. The party got track of him in the evening and followed him some distance, he learning they were after him and trying to escape. He was finally surrounded in a corn field. His hunters closing in on him he broke cover and ran and was escaping under a bridge when one of the party fired a pistol at him wounding him in the hand when he stopped. He is a hard case, brother of a notorious character who once broke jail in this city and once in Utica.

DEATH OF A CAMILLUS VOLUNTEER.

A very promising young man, George S. Parker, son of Mr. Isaac T. Parker, of Camillus, who enlisted in Co. H, 122d regiment, fell mortally wounded at Gettysburg. His father, learning from the papers of his being severely wounded, proceeded to the battlefield to render aid to him, but on reaching there found that his son had survived his wound but five days. The body was brought home, and the funeral took place at Camillus last Sunday. A funeral sermon will be preached by Rev. E. R. Davis, in the Presbyterian Church at Camillus, on Sunday morning next.

MERITED PROMOTION.—Our townsman, Andrew J. Smith, who left here a year ago as Adjutant of the 122d regiment, and was soon afterwards made Captain in that regiment, has recently been appointed Assistant Adjutant General in the Third Division of the Sixth Army Corps. This preferment of an excellent soldier will gratify his many friends at home.

CAPT. WALPOLE'S CAPTURE.—In a letter written by Henry Gee, Co. E, 122d regiment, we find the following in regard to Capt. Walpole:

"Capt. Walpole is probably a prisoner. He was taken on the 11th inst., I think, (we can hardly keep track of the days here.) He was sent or picket up very close to the rebels in a pine wood. After he was deployed, and got ourselves covered, there was an advance ordered to be made and Capt. Walpole being in command of the regiment, went in advance of the left wing. He went too far, and was taken prisoner."

CAPT. WALPOLE HEARD FROM.—A private letter was received here this morning from Capt. Horace H. Walpole, of the 122d regiment. It was dated Gordonsville, Va., May 20th, and was postmarked Old Point Comfort, June 4th. He states that he was a prisoner, unhurt, and on his way to Lynchburg. He had strong hope of soon being exchanged.

The last seen of Capt. Walpole by members of his regiment was on the afternoon of May 6th, when he was in command, and while inspecting the picket line he got within the enemy's line and was captured. It is a great relief to his friends to know that the uncertainty they have felt as to his fate is cleared up.

HEALTHFUL DIET FOR THE SOLDIERS.—A

letter from Sergeant Philo E. Ruggles, to his father, Mr. Noble O. Ruggles, contains an interesting account of the exploits of the 122d regiment in the blackberry fields near Warrenton, Va., and all along the route of their recent march from the Potomac. At the time of writing, the regiment was encamped near a patch of fifty acres, from which for three days the men had picked all the blackberries they wanted to eat, and where a man could then pick a quart in ten minutes. This fruit, eaten freely, had an excellent effect on the sanitary condition of the regiment. Some of the army surgeons said that the free use of blackberries in the army of the Potomac since the return into Virginia, had saved the government a million of dollars in medicines and hospital expenses.

DEATH OF A BALDWINSVILLE VOLUNTEER.

Lieut. A. H. Clapp, of the 122d, writes home an account of the death of Corporal James G. Elliott, of that regiment. He died in the cars on Monday, the 9th inst., while being conveyed to Washington with the rest of the wounded, from the effects of wounds received on Saturday the 7th inst., while at the front engaged with the enemy at Rappahannock Station. He was wounded in the left side, the ball entering near the point of the hip, while he was lying down. The ball could not be found by the Surgeon. His canteen, haversack and knapsack bore evidence of the severity of the storm of leaden hail to which he was exposed. He was not considered to be dangerously wounded when he was placed in the cars to be taken to Washington.

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FROM THE 122D.—A letter from A. B. P., of the 122d, dated near Warrenton the 30th ult, says: We have been lying here in the bush blackberrying, since last Saturday (the 25th.) The men are generally well. Frank Shaver of Company E, is very sick, I think of fever. George H. Parker, of Company H, who was wounded at Gettysburg, is dead; also Jack Cane and Dennis McCarthy, of Company K. Lieutenant Wilson, of Company A, who was wounded at Gettysburg, is back again doing duty with his company. Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight seems to stand the fatigue of the past few weeks better than any one else. He is a splendid officer and is well liked by the whole regiment. He is now in command, Col. Titus being absent.

DESERVED PROMOTION.—Sergeant Charles W. Ostrander, of Co. E, 122d regiment, has been made Second Lieutenant of that company,—his commission dating May last.

THE 122D ALLOTMENT.—The allotment money from the members of Co. G, 122d regiment can be had by proper persons applying at the store of Weed and Marvin, in Jordan, and A. Wood & Sons, Elbridge.

FROM THE 122D.

ON THE FIELD, NEAR BAKER'S FORD, VA.,
BIVOUAC OF THE 122D N. Y. V.,
May 7th, 1863.

DEAR STANDARD:—The string events of the last week have been fully learned by you before this, I presume. Our regiment, on leaving camp on the 29th ultimo, went to help the pontoon trains to the river, and after dark a squad of seventy-five men took each boat, and carried it over a mile, and then launched it into the river; and at the first gray of daylight, sixty boats, filled with men, dashed across the river, and cleared the rifle-pits at the first crossing below the city, with a loss of one man killed, one officer and three men wounded.

The enemy were completely surprised; but lower down, and later in the day, another bridge was laid, in spite of a sharp resistance, in which our loss was nine killed and fifty-seven wounded.

We then remained there till April 2d, when our brigade crossed after dark, and drove in the enemy's pickets and skirmishers, and occupied the town. We were then joined by other troops, and at 11 A. M., our brigade and four other regiments stormed the heights and drove out the enemy, taking 17 guns and whipping Barksdale's Mississippi brigade, the prisoners from which told us that it was their ninth battle, and that they were never beaten before.

We lost Capt. Church severely, but as I learn, not dangerously, wounded, and nine men wounded—two severely, the rest slightly. The two severely wounded were private Hubbard, of Co. E, and private Hewitt, of Co. H; but it is thought that both will recover.

After taking the heights, we pushed on, and came up with the enemy at Salem Heights, about four miles from the city, where he had

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been heavily reinforced. A heavy and terrible fight here took place, the enemy being very strongly posted, and we could not drive them from their position.

We fought till dark, when the fight ended, and began the next day, but not so heavy, till the afternoon, when the rebels attacked us on three sides, in very superior numbers, and were beaten back with tremendous loss.— They charged our left five times—twice with a single line of battle, and three times with treble lines of battle—and were mowed down and slaughtered like sheep each time. The First Massachusetts battery fired every round of ammunition in its possession, finishing up by throwing its last solid shot at the flying butternuts.

But it was plain that retreat was our only course, and at nightfall we were skillfully withdrawn. We are now near our former camp. Our escape as a regiment seems little short of miraculous. Though exposed to a tremendous fire in the city, and a hot fire of skirmishers on the heights, and in the centre of a surrounding fire at Salem heights, our whole loss has been but what I have given.

The result has shown what we have always claimed, that we have a regiment composed of the most splendid material, and capable of being made equal to any in the service.

LETTER FROM THE 122D.

Picket-Firing—Trading Newspapers—
Rebs and Federal Pickets Pitching
Pennies, &c., &c.

ON THE FIELD NEAR FREDERICKSBURG,
June 9th, 1863.

I have written you once before from this place, and nearly the same spot, on the 14th of December last.

We broke up camp on Friday last, and moved to the river at what is now called Franklin's Crossing—our old place. The bridges had been laid with a sharp resistor in which Capt. Cross, of the Engineers, Captain of a New Jersey regiment and several men were killed, and eighteen wounded. In all, a loss of about twenty-five. We then crossed and took position on the south bank and threw out our pickets. My own impression is that the move was made under the idea that the heights were abandoned, as the rebels had been moving, in large numbers, up to the right; but our demonstration soon showed that they were here, for in the afternoon of the 6th, the long, heavy columns of gray-backs, with nothing shining but their muskets, moved over the hills and into their works, and a heavy picket line on our front showed them on the *qui vive*. Johnny Butternut is not very good natured this time either. We hold a front of almost half a mile, while our picket line is fully a mile and a half long, the farthest part about three-fourths of a mile from the river. On the front and left everything is lovely; but on the right they are as waspish as a nest of Lumbee-bees after we have mowed over their

nest in the old meadow at home. A fine old house and some out-buildings, just in range of our line there, and between it and Fredericksburg, furnish a den for their sharpshooters, and they have been pop, pop, popping at our pickets ever since we have been here, but our fellows understand the gamut and none of them have been hurt. Until this morning the orders have been not to return the fire, but just now ten of the Berdan Sharpshooters have been deployed, with long telescopic rifles, and the rebs have pretty much closed up the business. Yesterday and day before a battery opened on the houses, and made splendid shots, rattling the rebs out in fine style, but they would skulk back as soon as the fire was stopped.

The cause of this hostility is in all probability a disinclination to let us approach near Fredericksburg, and a fear that we might extend our lines in that direction, if not opened on, though it has something of a look of willful annoyance, as they sometimes fire in the evening, and indulge in guffaws of laughter, distinctly audible, alternately. Then they seem to have a "prejudice agin" mounted officers of the pickets, taking a pop at them every good chance, but have hurt none so far. It is amusing to watch them with a strong glass and see them manoeuvre to get up under cover, and to see all the time the "Berdan" watching them, and *quite carelessly* running his hat outside of the tree and magnanimously exposing himself to their sight, as if he did not see them. Pretty soon Johnny advances to take cover behind a tree or stump, when you see the bright, glancing glitter of the "Berdan's" rifle as he comes to an aim.— Johnny sees it too, for he either runs like a whitehead for the nearest thing that a heavy conical ball won't penetrate, or else drops upon the ground and hugs it close. If he shows, or don't get off, or don't happen to see the movement, the sharp crack of the rifle and the whistle of the ball, like a miniature shell, is very apt to be his requiem.— But you reb is no fool or coward. Keep close, for if you don't fetch him, he won't jump or move for that ball within a foot of him, but he'll fetch you if you give him a chance. The heavy, long rifles of the "Berdans" are our advantage, and Johnny knows it, and he is playing it close and quiet. It may sometimes look like cowardice when three or four of them run at the pointing of a Berdan, but I've seen blue-jackets run under similar circumstances, at an elongated double quick, and men who were as brave as lions and as cool as cucumbers all the while. The only place where we are any better or braver than they is with the bayonet. The shock, rush, heat and excitement of firing agrees with the impetuous Southern blood exactly, but the cool, deliberate, determined Northern blood drives a line of bayonets the farthest and bears down Johnny's flashing valor. Hence they always fight in the woods, if possible, and I verily believe that in the open field our men would feel sure of victory in every encounter with

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ten per cent. of superior numbers on the part of the enemy. Nor is this without reason. Our men are stronger and more muscular, though not averaging any taller.—Many of the rebs are fierce-looking fellows, but I think the counterpoise of equal numbers on the average would be more than ten per cent in our favor. No doubt this is owing to the tendency of the Southern climate and Southern habits to make men thin and spare—the physique of almost all the Virginians, even, where white men labor considerably, and much more so further South, where idleness is the rule from childhood.—Still, this is by no means an invariable rule. Many of our prisoners at the storming of the heights, May 3d, were finely-formed, good-looking, frank fellows, but the very biggest I saw were foreigners impressed into the service.

But let us return to our muttons, (French you know.) On our left the pickets are all quiet and a little disposed to keep up their habits of last winter. Yesterday morning, after our regiment, the 23d Pennsylvania, and 67th New York, had been all night on picket, one of the rebs. cautiously showed some newspapers before him, and laid them down. One of the 67th coolly laid down his gun, walked over to the rebel lines and swapped papers. As he came back he was arrested, having been detected by an officer, and at the instant of his arrest another trade was seen going on between one of the 23d and a reb. He was also arrested, and at the same time a rebel corporal and file of men were seen arresting the reb who had made the trade. Where the line ran through a little hollow an officer yesterday missed two or three men, and going a little to the front found them engaged with about the same number of rebs very socially and amicably in pitching coppers. It seems one side had *stumped* the other, and promised "honor bright," and the "stump" had been accepted and the pledge violated neither. The officer would not break the word of his men, but rather savagely ordered the rebs back to their line, and placed his own men at once under arrest. But you must not imagine that these men would not fight each other. Bless you, mi boi, I've seen 'em "going in," man.

as hornets one minute, and the next minute almost, shaking hands with the prisoners, drinking from the same canteen, and saying, "Euchred you this time, old fellow. Bound to tetch you all before we get through with you. You done well though. Have a drink of water?" To which theme thus responding speaks ye jolly rebel, "Well, yes, I will. You fellows have done d—d well,—fight like the d—d after all. Never mind; we'll beat you some other time. *You can't whip us.*"—(The latter phrase is stereotyped, and I verily believe occupies the same place in their vocabulary that "scissors" did in that of the tailor's rebellious wife.)

My skirmishers took a *bonne* fallow May

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3d, and when I told him to report to
pattalion in the rear, he looked very blue
and down hearted, and reported in a state of
corresponding despondency, but in two min-
utes was laughing and joking, completely re-
assured.

We hold a strong position on the south
bank and have the city right under the fire
of our guns. It is hardly possible that the
rebs will attack us, and if they do it is al-
most a dead certainty that they will get ter-
ribly defeated. The army is in good spirits,
and the fighting Sixth Corps look on the
frowning heights in the rear of the city as
their peculiar property, and something they
want to take once more to keep. Of the
number of men here I, of course, can say
nothing, nor ought I to make any guesses as
to the object, though like all real Yankees,
I have my own clear opinion, but F. J. Hook-
er is not the man to idle away his time, and
if he is not down on 'em like a thunder-clap
some fine morning, I am mistaken. Our
regiment feel well, and are a set of bully
boys, I tell you. The picket-firing has pretty
much dried up while I have been writing,
I'll imitate. D.

**Casualties in the 122d Regiment at Get-
tysburg.**

Rev. L. M. Nickerson, Chaplain of the
122d regiment, sends us the record of the
casualties in that regiment in the battles at
Gettysburg, which he procured from the
Hospital Record, as follows:

KILLED.

Corporal Hiram C. Hiltz, Co. C.
Patrick Fanning, Co. C.
James Wickham, Co. E.
John Sidney, Co. H.
Mike McHale, Co. H.
Corporal John Traverse, Co. G.
Daniel Casey, Co. G.
William Whitworth, Co. K.

WOUNDED.

Maj. J. B. Davis, face, jaw broken, severe-
ly but not dangerously wounded.
Lieut. LaRue, Co. E, thigh, severely.
C. H. Williams, Co. C, neck, slightly.
Nathan Johnson, Co. K, slightly in foot,
severely in thigh.
Homer Peck, Co. H, head, slightly.
Carlton Sanders, Co. H, head and side, se-
verely in both.
Geo. Edwards, Co. K, flesh wound, severe.
James H. Mills, Co. H, side, severely.
E. H. Pease, Co. G, breast, slightly.
Geo. S. Parker, Co. H, chest, severely.
Jack Cain, Co. K, face, severely.
Stephen B. Thorp, Co. F, right thumb
shot off, accidental.
Sergeant C. W. Ostrander, thigh, slightly,
not disabled.
Wm. Ashfield, Co. E, hand, not bad.
Charles Hickcot, Co. E, right cheek, se-
verely.
Franklin Phillips, Co. E, right cheek, slight,
buck shot.
Benj. Sharp, Co. H, right hand, slight.
George L. Loop, Co. B, left leg, gun shot,
slight.
Stephen Lake, Co. B, chest, severe.
Corporal Hudson C. Marsh, Co. E, left
thigh, gun shot, severe flesh wound.
Morris Harrington, Co. H, gun shot in fore
head, slight.
Corporal C. W. Steele, Co. B, very severe
gun shot wound in face and neck.

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Hiram C. Agan, Co. C, left arm, slight.
Dennis McCarthy, Co. K, right arm, bone
broken, amputated at the shoulder.
George Lathrop, Co. I, left hand, by shell,
slight.
James H. Milles, Co. C, head, slight.

A Syracusean Among Bushwhackers.

Mrs. Heath, residing on Church street, whose husband is in the army at Suffolk, Va., has just received the following letter from a companion of her husband, showing very conclusively that Mr. Heath is equal to almost any emergency. We think the rebel bushwhackers will give Mr. Heath a wide berth in future:

BETWEEN SUFFOLK AND F. MILLES,
N. C., June 27, 1863.

MRS. H. A. HEATH:—By your husband's request I write you a few lines to inform you of his misfortune. We had an important and dangerous duty to perform, and I being almost entirely helpless I asked Mr. Heath to assist me in repelling an attack made upon us by bushwhackers, seven in number, against three of us. Mr. Heath saved us from total destruction. He killed five of the seven with his revolver, the sixth charge being out at the time we were attacked.—His injuries are not dangerous by any means, and I will see that he is cared for properly. I never saw better courage shown in any soldier than was shown by Mr. Heath in this action. I was wounded at the time Mr. H. came up with us, and my two men deserted me. I owe my life to Mr. Heath. May God bless him. He will be able to write in a few days.

Yours respectfully,
A. C. ASHBURTON, 117th Pa. Reg't.

OUR REGIMENTS IN THE FIGHT.—From the New York papers of yesterday we gather the following particulars of the action of our regiments, the 149th and the 122d in the battles in Pennsylvania:

In Saturday's fight the 122d and 149th were both under command of Gen. Geary of the 12th corps—General Shaler's brigade being assigned to his command for the day. It will be a satisfaction to all friends of both regiments to know that in this terrible fight their destinies were both cast with one General, and he, one in whom all have confidence that they were both together taking part and supporting each other in the same struggles and behind the same breast works, that together they made a name of glory.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SECOND.

The Herald's correspondent says:

During the night of Thursday Green's brigade of the 12th corps had fallen back from a line of rifle pits upon our right and upon attempting to occupy them again in the morning, found them in the possession of the rebels. To regain these works, Shaler's brigade, composed of the 122d New York, Col. Titus, 1st Long Island, Col. Cross; 65th New York, or 1st United-States Chasseurs, Colonel Hamblin; 23d Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colonel Glenn, and 82d Pennsylvania, Col. Bassett, was sent to the front immediately upon its arrival.—The 122d New York took the lead, and troops never loaded or fired with greater rapidity or surer effect than the gallant soldiers of this