

Rochester and broke it over a log, that it might not be held as a trophy by the rebels. His parole was offered him but he refused to accept it.

Capt. McMahon has the true grit and is the sort of man who ought to hold a higher position. We want more of that kind of men in command of regiments and brigades. It is said that there is a vacancy among the field officers of the 94th. We hope to see Capt. McMahon called to fill it.

ANOTHER RUNTAWAY—The horseback riders are

Interesting Letter from the 94th—The Buffalo Company and its Loss.

IN BIVOUAC NEAR GETTYSBURG, PA., }
Sunday, July 5, 1863. }

DEAR COMRADE,—I send you herewith an account, as correct as possible, of the casualties in Capt. Ernst's Buffalo Company (D) of the 94th New York Regiment, in the action of Wednesday, July 1st:

Killed—Private John Glaire, Jr.

Missing, (probably killed)—Privates Michael Donahoe, Albert Ackroyd, John Lineberger, Edgar S. Rudd, James Maughn, Christian Von Schneider.

Missing—Private Theophilus Dole.

Wounded, and in our hands—Private Edward Williams, in the forearm, H. S. Bulson, in hand. In action of Friday the 3d inst., Private Albert Conover, in arm, slightly.

Prisoners—Sergeant Myron Conklin, Sergeant Henry C. Hathaway, Corporals William Caython, George C. Bourmes, Watkins Williams, Jesse W. Parker, Privates George W. Green, John Galavin, James G. Corcoran, William Baxter, William Luck, Adolphus P. Gebhard, Ira F. Jarvis (2d time), George Harding, Robert T. Baines, George Hall, Charles E. Day, Stanley Clucker, Peter Rich.

Present with the company, who were in action—Capt. J. Fred. Ernst, Second Lieut. Walter T. Chester, First Sergeant Porter Crawford, Second Sergeant Michael Donahoe, Fourth and Color Sergeant James Hendricks, Corporal Myron M. Ludlow, Privates James K. Chadderden, Martin Flaunigen.

Of other Buffalonians, Col. Root and Lieut. Parker are prisoners, Lieut. Fish is safe with the regiment, Lieut. Colton was absent on leave.

I have not much time to give you details of the action. We were hurried into it at double quick, and fought at a double quick all the afternoon under a blazing sun. The old Ninety-fourth did, as ever, all that was required of them, obeying, at one time, a diabolically reckless order, which could only proceed from the mouth of drunkenness, to charge, in the face of a brigade of rebels, across an open field, planting their tattered flag far in advance of any other regimental ensign. In the field, which the fire of our brigade had been sweeping for fifteen minutes before the dead were thickly strewn. Our position was soon, indeed immediately, rendered untenable, the enemy flanking us in strong force on both sides, and the order to retreat was given, or understood, for few orders were given in that field. Another stand, or a semblance of one, was made in a wood in the rear of this meadow, but *savee qui peut* was the only hope, and back through the town of Gettysburg, under the most galling fire the writer has ever experienced, streamed the old First Corps, beaten but not disgraced. In a graveyard on a hill southeast of the town, the 2d Division halted, and told each other with quivering voices and tear-bedewed eyes the terrible tales of death and disaster. Many brave, strong men of the regiment sobbed like children, thinking of the seemingly utter wreck of our noble corps.

The regimental loss is about as follows: Killed 7, wounded 60, missing 160. How many of this latter class are killed or wounded we cannot tell. There are at present 120 enlisted men with us.

The glorious days that followed, Thursday and Friday, have amply recompensed for the defeat of Wednesday. In these it was not our good fortune to active-

participate, although we were under fire almost constantly and lost several men. Of the whole battle, and especially our part in it, I will give you a more elaborate account as soon as time and convenience present themselves. A seat in the mud, a bad lead-pencil and the only sheet of paper in the regiment, as far as a vigorous search can discover, are not circumstances conducive to animated or extended newspaper correspondence.

Yours ever

C.

The 94th in the Battle at Gettysburg.

The following interesting extract is from a letter written by a Buffalo officer of the 94th Regiment, dated Gettysburg, July 20th:

One week ago to-day our regiment was ordered away from Edward's Ferry to join our old Brigade, (1st Brigade, 2d Division, 1st Corps,) for the purpose of driving the rebels out of Pennsylvania. Yesterday, about noon, we reached here, in the midst of a fierce battle. Our corps fought Lee's whole army during the afternoon, and was driven back through the town in dire confusion about 5 P. M. Our loss is terrible. That of our regiment we can form no idea of. We went in with 420 muskets, and this morning have 78. Our loss however, cannot be as large as these figures show. We did splendidly. We broke the enemy by a well directed fire of some fifteen minutes duration, and then charged upon them across a field, carrying our colors within their lines, further than any others went. In that place we took many prisoners, and up to that time all went well. But, alas, they flanked us on both sides, getting us, as it were, in the centre of a horse-shoe, with only one way of exit.

Then *sauve qui peut* was the cry and out we went in inglorious confusion. To rally was impossible. On three sides of us a superior force hurled in a murderous volley. Back through the town we streamed, poor fellows dropping all about—many from fatigue; and many were taken prisoners. How I escaped is miraculous. Once a man's neck saved me. His blood spouted all over me. Twice, horses intervened between me and wounds or death. But, thank God, I came through untouched, and am ready to fight again to-day with good heart. I was in command of the Company, the Captain and First Lieutenant being absent. Col Root was stunned in the early part of the fight by the explosion of a shell under his horse, and was afterwards, I hear, wounded in the leg and taken prisoner. Capt. White was wounded in the foot; Lieut. Mesler in the knee; Ed. Williams' arm was broken; John Glair is probably killed, and old Mike Donohue was left on the field, killed or wounded.

To-day we have immense reinforcements and I have high hopes. We are held in reserve. Of Company D, there is no one with the regiment this morning but Sergeants Crawford and Donohue, Corporal Ludlow, and Privates Conover, Chadderton and Flanigan. The rest are scattered, and many must be prisoners. I saw George Bourne very nearly through the town. I think he is all right. I have lost every thing but the clothes on my back and my warlike equipments. Be as little anxious about me as possible. Do not think I am killed if you do not hear from me for some time, for I may be taken prisoner.

W. T. C.

[For the Buffalo Courier.]

94TH REGIMENT.

Lost and wounded.—Capt. White, Capt. Byron Parsons, Lieut. Mesler. Missing.—Col. R. Root, Capt. White, Lieut. Sears, Lieut. Parker, Lieut. [unclear], Lieut. Whiteside.

Biographical.

DAVID COLE, of Co. F, 94th Reg. N. Y. S. V., died near Centerville, Va., June 15th, aged 37 years.

Brother Cole was converted some over eight years ago, under the labors of Rev. C. Phelps, of Black River Conference, and united with the M. E. Church, of which he remained an acceptable and useful member until called to his reward. He came to his death under the following afflictive circumstances: He was a teamster, and the train to which he belonged had been on the move four days. When they halted he sat down on the ground and leaned against the hind wheel of his wagon and fell asleep, and laid over back on the ground, and when the train started the hind wheel run over his breast and so injured him that he died in two hours and a half. Brother Cole was a member and steward of Brownville charge, Black River Conference when he enlisted, and had the confidence and love of the Church and community. He was a man of much practical good sense, although deprived of many early advantages. He possessed a noble and generous spirit, and was benevolent almost to a fault. He loved the Lord, the Church, and his country. He was faithful in the use of all the means of grace, and ready for every good word and work. He was very much missed in the Church when he left; but we all hoped for his safe return. Providence has ordered otherwise, and we must submit without a murmur. He maintained his religious character amid all the temptations, as his letters, and his chaplain, Rev. Wm. A. Nichols, testify. We feel, therefore, fully assured, that although unexpectedly summoned away, he was ready for the great change.— He has left a wife and other friends to mourn his unexpected departure. May we imitate his virtues and meet him in heaven. The funeral services were attended by the writer, and some remarks were made by Rev. Wm. A. Nichols, who was present.

MOSES LYON.

LETTER FROM CHAPLIN COOK.—

CAMP 94TH N. Y. V. MIDDLEBERRY,
LOUDON COUNTY, July 22nd, 1863.

Dear Express:—I am not aware whether the telegraph keeps you informed of the movements of the army of the Potomac—nor am I quite certain whether such information is regarded as contraband. Presuming however, that a mere statement of the whereabouts of this portion of it, will not be improper, and that information from an old friend will be acceptable to your readers, I will improve an unexpected opportunity to forward a line.

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After an absence of ten days, which I spent among the wounded at Gettysburg, I rejoined the regiment at Berlin on the 17th inst. The 1st corps, with which we are connected, moved early in the morning across the Potomac and took the road to Waterford—10 miles distant, where we camped for the night. The whole corps, infantry and artillery, were located on two or three of those slopes with which the country abounds, and presented—especially at night—a beautiful appearance.

I am happily disappointed in the demeanor of the troops. After the severe and exhausting labors of the previous three weeks and the disappointment which

knew they experienced in not having been permitted to attack and destroy Lee's army at Williamsport, I expected to find the men now spirited and grumbling at the prospect of re-entering upon the hated soil of Virginia. But so far as I can judge from appearances, the men are in good spirits, and I have heard no mutterings or complaints at the prospects before them. While the rank and file of the army wished and hoped to attack the Rebs at Falling Water and were confident of their ability to beat them, and thus as they believed virtually destroy the Richmond army they seem to submit with a much better grace than I feared they would to the judgment and direction of the "Powers that be."

The inhabitants here and hereabouts are strongly secesh. The doors and window blinds of stores and private residences were nearly all closed. Scarcely a dozen of faces save those of the colored population appeared in sight through the whole village, and that notwithstanding our fifers and drummers gave them one of their liveliest and best tunes. This was the first exhibition of the kind the boys had seen for many months, and both amused and provoked them. I am told that as soon as they could get away from camp they returned to pay their respects to whatever they could find in the gardens of their secesh friends.

The Quartermaster's Department are ordered by the government to put in force the confiscation act, in reference to whatever they can find for the subsistence of the army.

Paying the loyal and compelling the disloyal to pay the forfeits. This is as it should be. I am told that in some directions they made pretty good hauls yesterday, though I doubt whether very much will be obtained in this way. It is hardly possible that the inhabitants should allow us to find much even though they may have property in their possession.

Small bands of guerrillas are hovering around us, and have picked up some of our stragglers. Not only have they captured this class of our men, but also some of our prominent officers. Lieut. Col. Sanderson, acting Corps Commissary, and Capt. Rustel, Assistant Adjutant General on General Newton's staff, being a little in advance of the army were suddenly surrounded by 15 or 20 cavalry men, a little this side of Goose Creek, and compelled to accompany their captors at a double quick through the town. It is said that when this squad and their victims were leaving one end of the village, our Orderlies were entering the other, and that some of the Secesh ladies came out and engaged the Orderlies in conversation till their friend had escaped.

It is supposed that we are en route for Warrenton, I left our Colonel at Berlin, and about to proceed to Gettysburg to look after his 150 paroled prisoner boys, and will soon, I hope be in a situation to rejoin us.

Yours, &c. P. G. C.
FROM COL. ROOT.—The following extract from a letter from Col. Root to his mother, has been handed us for publication:

"During the action of the 1st instant, I was unhorsed by the explosion of a shell directly in front of me, and by which I was so stunned as to have remained quite helpless for several hours. During this time the First Corps was driven back a mile, with heavy loss, leaving me a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. I was, however, treated with great kindness during the five days of my captivity, and when the enemy retired I was left on parole. On my arrival at Washington, my old friend, Col. Albert Meyer, insisted on my making my home at his house, and I have accepted his kind offer. With the exception of a severe pain in my head, consequent upon concussion of the brain, I am in good condition, although not fit for duty.

"I hope to be soon exchanged and able to again lead my brave regiment in the field. Have no fears for my safety."

THE CITY AND VICINITY.

The 94th in the Battle at Gettysburg.

The following interesting extract is from a letter written by a Buffalo officer of the 94th Regiment, dated Gettysburg, July 20th:

One week ago to-day our regiment was ordered away from Edward's Ferry to join our old Brigade, (1st Brigade, 2d Division, 1st Corps,) for the purpose of driving the rebels out of Pennsylvania. Yesterday, about noon, we reached here, in the midst of a fierce battle. Our corps fought Lee's whole army during the afternoon, and was driven back through the town in dire confusion about 5 P. M. Our loss is terrible. That of our regiment we can form no idea of. We went in with 420 muskets, and this morning have 73. Our loss however, cannot be as large as these figures show. We did splendidly. We broke the enemy by a well directed fire of some fifteen minutes duration, and then charged upon them across a field, carrying our colors within their lines, further than any others went. In that place we took many prisoners, and up to that time all went well. But, alas, they flanked us on both sides, getting us, as it were, in the centre of a horse-shoe, with only one way of exit.

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Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Monday Evening, June 1, 1863.

LOCAL & MISCELLANEOUS.

Letter from Chaplain F. G. Cook.

THE 94TH N. Y. REGT. ORDERED TO AQUIA CREEK TO RELIEVE THE 3TH U. S. REGULARS—COL. A. R. ROOT IN COMMAND AT THAT POST—THE MEN SEND HOME \$7,000 OF THEIR PAY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 23, 1863.

EDS. COM. ADV.: Is a communication which I forwarded to you last week, I informed you of certain changes which had taken place in this portion of the army of the Potomac to which the 94th is attached, in the way of consolidation of brigades, and that one of the results of those changes was the relief of Col. Root from the command of the 1st Brigade, 2d Division, and his return to the command of his regiment. But when we welcomed our Colonel back to the 94th, as we did most cordially, we little thought what was next in store for us as a regiment—Never were a battalion of soldiers more agreeably surprised than were the 94th boys last evening by an order read on dress parade by the Colonel. After expressing his gratification at the manner in which they were accustomed to perform the manual exercises, he remarked that

ne had long entertained the hope and cherished the belief that the 94th would arrive at perfection in the drill and all that pertained to the duties of the soldier, and be come equal to any regiment of Regulars in the United States service. He reminded them, also, that he had often told them that they would be called to occupy important positions as they became qualified for them. "Now," said the Colonel, "if I should succeed in securing a very important position for this regiment, can I be sure of the co-operation and best efforts of every one of you to perform faithfully all the duties growing out of the new relations we should sustain to the government? All who will do his very best to sustain the honor of this regiment and to serve the government, say Aye. The vote was unanimous. Whereupon the Colonel pulled from his pocket and read an order from Gen. Hooker that the 94th Regt. N. Y. V. should immediately proceed to Aquia Creek and relieve the 8th U. S. Regulars. The position is a very responsible one, as it makes Col. Root the Commandant at that important post.

Both officers and men are greatly pleased with this unlooked for change in their prospects. One of the Buffalo boys said to me this morning that it seemed almost as good as going home.

It was perhaps an intimation that this movement was near at hand that prevented the Colonel from visiting Buffalo this week, as I intimated he might in my last.

The friends of the 94th will in future address their communications to "94th Regiment N. Y. V., Aquia Creek, via Washington, D. C."

The Paymaster having made us a visit this week, it became necessary for the Chaplain to visit Washington to send forward remittances from the soldiers to their friends at home. They have sent by me about seven thousand dollars. This sum will be very much increased by remittances in other ways. As they received this time but two months pay they have done well to send so much.

I hoped to get permission to extend my journey to Buffalo this time, but it was found impossible to get leave or absence at present for more than four or five days and but very few get that. P. G. O.

FROM THE 94TH.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 15, 1863.

EDITORS JOURNAL:—Presuming that the numerous friends of the 94th Regt., N. Y. V., in Watertown and vicinity, will be interested in any facts bearing upon the fortunes of the Regiment in the late battles at this place, I herewith transmit a statement as far as known to me, of the casualties and operations of the regiment during that terrible struggle. The 1st Army Corps, with which the 94th is connected, as you have doubtless already learned from the papers, opened the battle on Wednesday, the 1st inst. The 1st Division went about 10 o'clock, A. M. Gen Reynolds, the Commander of the Corps, was killed at the very outset. Up to about 12 o'clock the fortunes of the day seemed to be with us. The 2d Division arrived on the ground soon after 12 o'clock. The 94th, after a very few moments' rest, were ordered to advance to the field of strife.

Never shall I forget my emotions and the expression on many countenances of the boys as we exchanged words and glances while they passed by me to encounter the perils of the battle-field. I tried to say an encouraging word and cheer them on to their fearful work. In general they seemed cheerful and resolute. They had scarcely left the field where I parted with them, before the shells began to fall so near and fast that I deemed it prudent to move further to the

rear. From the position sought, I could see the movements of a considerable portion of our Division. Moving to the right a few hundred yards along the skirt of a piece of woods, and then advancing an $\frac{1}{4}$ or $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile through an open field and woods, they came in sight of the enemy. Here they lay down behind a fence from whence they sent forth their missiles of death with terrible effect; the enemy fell by scores and after a short resistance began to retreat. Had our boys remained here or near that position longer, they say they should have held the enemy in check, and inflicted great damage upon him, with very small loss to themselves. But being ordered to charge across the open field they advanced from behind their breast work, but had not gone far before they found that a large force of the enemy were flanking them on the left. In fact they were soon between two fires, and were obliged to retreat to the lower side of the woods where they had first entered this part of the field. Here they again rally and form line of battle, and give the enemy volley after volley, with terrible effect—mowing them down, as they found on visiting the ground afterwards, by thousands. But though the brave fellows did all that was possible for skill, courage and determination to do, it was found impossible to hold their ground. The odds against them were too great, at least three to one!

Not far from 3 o'clock the General of Division ordered a retreat. At this time the 94th were in advance of nearly all their associates, and found themselves under the necessity of retreating between two lines of the enemy for nearly half a mile! It was while running this gauntlet that nearly all the casualties of the regiment occurred. Many a poor fellow was made to bite the dust while passing between these two lines of fire. The retreat was in the direction of the town, and, as many of the enemy reached the town from different directions sooner than our boys, they had no difficulty in capturing large numbers just before or soon after they entered the town. In fact the boys were too much exhausted to make good their escape. The army retreated to Cemetery Hill in rear of the town. The different flags were there soon raised and the men requested to "fall in" around their respective standards. On average, less than $\frac{1}{4}$ of those who went into action three hours before, made their ap-

pearance now! How sad we felt when we saw who and how many were not present you can better imagine than I describe! Our Colonel, 5 Captains, 4 Lieutenants and 275 of our brave boys were among the missing. Of these there have since returned to the Regiment about 50; killed and wounded 45 or 50; prisoners 160, leaving a large balance missing.

Yet, notwithstanding these sad facts, we could not but meet each other

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each other with a smile and congratulations as we thought or spoke of hair-breadth escapes. I cannot tell how thankful I felt that my messmates and dear friends, Major Moffett and Adjutant Scoville, had been spared. How the latter laid his head against my horse as we met, and wept for joy, and many others with glistening eyes could only exclaim: "Oh! Chaplain, we are here, but it's a wonder that any of us are alive!" "These are joys that the stranger intermeddleth not with."

It was my purpose to give some account of the conflicts of Thursday and Friday. But for the want of time can only say with reference to them, that the 94th was under severe fire on both days; supported another Division on the second day where the contest was terrific, and lay under the most tremendous shelling that was ever witnessed several hours on the third day without flinching. In short I think the 94th

and men, acquitted themselves like men; brave, faithful and patriotic, throughout the terrible conflicts of the 1st, 2d, and 3d of July at Gettysburg. Long may they live to enjoy the benefits accruing to their country from the signal victory achieved over the enemies of liberty, justice and humanity.

The Regiment left Gettysburg on the 6th inst. with the army of the Potomac to follow, and, I hope, still further and more effectually chastise the enemy in his retreat. I felt it my duty to remain with the prisoner boys, and do what I could for their comfort while they may remain here. What disposition will be made of them it is not yet possible to say. They are very uneasy and anxious to have the matter decided. Until regularly exchanged they feel unwilling to take up arms against the Confederates. And yet well informed military men regard their parole as a nullity.

CONDITIONS OF PAROLE.

GETTYSBURG, PA., July 3, 1863.

Surgeon Hurd, Medical Director of the First Army Corps, United States Army, having applied for a detail of Federal prisoners for Hospital purposes, and for attending to the wounded and burying the dead, the following named prisoners of war, belonging to the Ninety-Fourth Regiment, N. Y. Volunteers, having declined to avail themselves of the ordinary parole, are hereby detailed for the above duties, the condition being that they will not attempt to escape nor take up arms against the Confederate States, nor give any information that may be prejudicial to the interests of the Confederate States until regularly exchanged, and should the United States Government refuse to consider this parole as valid and binding, and refuse to exchange the following named prisoners, then they (the following named prisoners) are to remain prisoners of war to the Confederate States Government until regularly exchanged after returning within Confederate lines, and the detail of prisoners are to be subsisted by

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the Confederate States Government so long as they remain within its lines. Col. Adrian Root, 94th N. Y. V. (wounded) is permitted to take charge of the detail upon the above conditions.

List of members of the 94th Regt. N. Y. V., who were taken prisoners in the battle of Gettysburg, Pa. on Wednesday, July 1, 1863; subsequently detailed for special duty in the Hospitals, and now on parole at Gettysburg:

WATERTOWN—Sergeants: C. W. Sloat, D. H. Mooney, Julius Augner, J. Smith, F. D. Carter, O. H. Ramsdell. Corporals: H. Gouldthread, E. Miller, John C. Whiting, A. Chiever, J. Ball, G. D. Wells, J. Laclare, L. Marrow, J. E. Fairbanks, T. J. Mooney, D. Caney, F. Baxter, John H. Davis. Privates: W. Salsbury, J. Freeman, A. Stone, C. S. Fuller, C. Ravier, Geo. B. Lock, I. Ely, W. Carpenter, O. Bradley, O. Ganslin, M. McCambie, Abner Gould, L. Tyipp, J. Deffert, E. Gailand, J. Thompson, J. Olley, J. York, S. Wilson, J. Gouldsmith, F. Allen, W. Wilder, C. Parmerton, P. Carroll, J. D. Hawley, D. French, W. Derosis, J. Van Brocklin, J. S. King, Wm. Livingston, D. J. Maltby, N. Hildreth, Wm. C. Becker, Wm. Gillet, H. Frankin, Riley With, L. Mence, F. Jary, C. Ford, G. Tooker. Lewis Co.—G. Harter, G. Karshner.

Casualties of the 94th Regt., N. Y. V., in the battle of Gettysburg, July 1, 1863:

DEATHS.

Company A.—Sergt. Jno. Stratton, died of wounds July 3d.
Company B.—Private Albt. E. Dixon, killed on the field July 1st.
Company C.—Sergt. J. C. Sanders, died in hospital July 3d.
Company D.—Privates: Jno. Glare, died in hospital July 3d. Michael Donahue, killed on the field July 1st. Jas. Mannan, killed on the field July 1st. Albt. A. K. void, killed on field July 1st. Jno. Lineberg, killed on field July 1st. Christian Von Sneider, killed on field July 1st.
Company G.—Private James R. Adigan, killed on the retreat. Sergt. Wm. M. Kennedy, died on the 4th.
Company F.—Sergt. Hennesey, killed on battle field July 1st.
Company I.—Sergt. McArthur.

WOUNDED.

Capt. H. G. White, slightly, prisoner, sent to Richmond. Capt. Byron Parsons, slightly, arm and leg. Lieut. O. F. Hawkins, slightly, prisoner, sent to Richmond. Lieut. C. F. Mesler, slightly, leg. Lieut. F. I. Massey, slightly, leg. Privates: Hitchcock, Co. A; Remo, Co. A; Phillips, Co. B; Dickerson, Co. C; Chevelly, Co. C; Corover, Co. D; Secor, Co. G; Close, Co. F; Lake, Co. F; Miller, Co. F; Amy, Co. H.

P. S.—The above with others were sent forward to Baltimore on the 13th inst. There are in all about 40 wounded in the 94th Regiment, nearly all slightly.

OFFICERS PRISONERS AND SENT TO RICHMOND.

Capt. John C. Whiteside, Capt. H. G. White, Capt. Jno. McMann, Capt. C. C. Comeo, Capt. A. F. Fields, Lieut. O. F. Hawkins, Lieut. E. Chas. Parker, Lieut. R. N. Joy, Lieut. D. C. Sears, Lieut. A. H. Locklin.

Very Respectfully Yours,

P. G. Cook,
Chaplain 94th N. Y. V.

Letter from Colonel Root.

WASHINGTON, July 14th, 1863.

EDITORS COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER:

I must not neglect to avail myself of the opportunity of writing to you, which my present respite from active duty affords me, and remembering the interest you have always taken in my regiment, will endeavor to give you a connected account of its recent experiences. I last wrote you from Aquia, of which post and its defences I had been placed in command.

When the Army of the Potomac moved in pursuit of General Lee, General Hooker sent me three additional regiments of infantry, with orders to hold the post, and cover the embarkation of the sick of the Army and the immense quantity of supplies in depot at Aquia.

On the 17th of June the embarkation had been completed, without loss, and I received telegraphic orders to evacuate the post and proceed to the mouth of the Monocacy River, in Maryland. Taking transports to Washington, I marched thence overland, reaching the Monocacy on the 20th ult., guarded the Potomac from the Monocacy down to Edward's Ferry until the 26th ult., when Major-General Reynolds arrived and crossed the Potomac with his First Army Corps, and obtained permission for me and my regiment to accompany him. I reported to General Paul, commanding First Brigade, Second Division, at Middletown, on the 27th ult.; 28th, marched to Frederick; 29th, to Emmetsburg; 30th, marched nearly to Gettysburg, our Brigade arriving at about one o'clock P. M., and finding Wadsworth's Division engaged with a superior force of the enemy, and suffering severely, General Reynolds the Corps Commander having been killed early in the action. Our Division passed on to the left of Gettysburg, and advanced to Wadsworth's support, the First Brigade forming line of battle upon a wooded ridge, and, by direction of General Paul, throwing up hastily constructed breast-works of fence rails, &c. These were scarcely completed before we were ordered to move to the right, and having moved about five hundred yards, found ourselves under a heavy fire of musketry and artillery. In order to see the enemy, I advanced the 94th in line through the grove to a rail fence, towards which the enemy's line was advancing through a wheat field. My regiment opened a heavy fire upon the enemy's line, which soon wavered then broke and hastily retreated. I deemed the moment a proper one for advancing across the wheat field to another fence, whence I hoped to silence, and if possible, capture a battery which was vigorously shelling us from a wooded elevation beyond. At that moment an aid came up and informed me that I was in command of the Brigade, General Paul having been wounded. I hesitated no longer, but gave the order to the 94th to charge. The gallant fellows sprang over the fence with a cheer, charged across the field in the face of a heavy fire, and occupied the desired position, from which they opened a heavy fire upon the enemy's battery. I then went to General Robinson, reported my action, and asked for orders. General R. thought it hardly desirable to attempt to carry the enemy's position, and di-