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boys, but it has got to be done, and *we must do it,*" at the same time there was a moistening of the eye, for the Colonel felt for his men, knowing as he did, that he was leading them as it were into a slaughter house, and the regiment had lost many men in gaining the position they occupied. However, the regiment took him at his word, and nobly gained the desired point.

The officers vied with each other in deeds of gallantry, and it is almost invidious to mention names, but Capt. Evans, of Co. G, and Capt. Collins, of Co. H, were the observed of all observers. The former seemed to bear a charmed life, the balls falling about him like hail, and men dropping right and left of him, yet he passed unharmed through the fiery ordeal as he advanced, with his sword in one hand and his cap in the other, cheering the men on, and both Captain and himself with a few men, got so close up to the rebel works, that it was 10 o'clock at night before they could leave the place they were in, and get back to the regiment, yet both these officers never received a scratch.

And Our Flag! That beautiful emblem as it was, when we left Albany, had grown pale and sickly from constant exposure, and its proportions measurably reduced, and with its shattered staff, lashed with line, showed many a rent and tear from shot and shell; but on this day its military career has ended, and though its existence was but brief, yet it has been a triumphant one, for it never fell back from the foe, and its only course was "forward." It has perished gloriously in the cause it represented, and as its historian let me give a description of its last hour.

On the charge of the "forlorn hope," when Col. Van Zandt gave the command "forward," there was a momentary hesitation, at which he ordered "Townsend," of Co. K, to bring on the flag. Townsend was the same who saved the flag from a fall at a charge on the 27th of May, and has carried it since, and into excellent hands it fell. On this occasion he promptly advanced, saying "boys, follow your flag," and they did, over the gully and up the knoll, and there he received five balls in his body. He sank down muttering "You — I plant you there yet." Lieut. Diamond, who was already wounded, caught the flag as Townsend fell, and the same instant was wounded again, this time dangerously. As he caught it, the staff was again shattered by a cannon ball, and the fragments flew around in all directions, and nearly every star was obliterated from the Union or "Blue Ground."— Corporal Garretty then sprang forward and caught its remains, receiving as he did so, two dangerous wounds which dropped him, but his grasp was so tenacious that it required the united strength of two men to get it from him.

Now, our old flag is no more, which, on the morning of the 14th of April, at Irish Bend, was whole and intact, and is now lying in pieces in the knapsacks of different officers and men of the regiment as valuable relics, and neither gold or costly jewels could buy the insignificant pieces of what was once so vauntingly displayed at its presentation by Mrs. J.

W. Harcourt, in Lydias street, to the 91st, when it left Albany. in December, 1861.

It is with great regret that I have to say that Port Hudson is still in possession of the rebels, and that so far we have as yet shed our blood in vain and uselessly against that rebel stronghold; but we have to take it, and fall it must and will, and I hope in my next letter to announce the glorious news, and that our present campaign is ended for the summer.

The following regiments were engaged on the 14th. 75th, 90th, 91st, 110th, 114th, 131st, 133d, 159th, 160th and 163d New York, 1st La., 4th Wis., 8th Vt., 8th and 15th N. H., 12th, 13th, 22d and 28th Conn., and 22d Maine, and all have suffered more or less, according to the position they occupied.

Quartermaster McKown is quite well; he has gone to-day to Baton Rouge, with the remains of Capt. Hurlburt. Lieut. Shepard's remains were sent yesterday; it was only last night that Capt. H.'s body could be recovered.

Gen. Banks has called for a volunteer force out of each regiment, to consist of from one to two thousand men, to make a grand attack on Port Hudson in a day or two. Every man and officer must be a volunteer, and come freely and if anything can take it, this will; if this fails we must abandon it for the present.

Yours, &c. W. H. W. *W. H. W.*

THE NINETY-FIRST IN THE RECENT FIGHT.—The full facts are contained in a letter from Capt. Selkirk to Mr. Matthew Clark, of this city:—

In the late engagement near New Orleans, two of the 91st were killed. William Clark (who the day before had been promoted to be 2d Sergeant) was hit between the eyes, the ball passed out through the top of his head, causing his death soon after.

A private in Co. C. named Frank Freter, (a German,) was also killed. Several were wounded, but none dangerously.

Capt. Selkirk was reported shot under the eye, the ball coming out in front of the eye. The eye was closed.

BATTLE OF VERMILION.—The following are the names in the 91st Regiment; Col. Van Zandt, who were wounded in the engagement at Vermillion Bayou, La., on the 17th inst., in which, after a hard contest with the rebel batteries and a strong force of infantry, our troops gained a complete success, driving the enemy from his position, capturing his guns, and taking fifteen hundred prisoners. Chas. Tice, Co. F; Casper Godick, Co. E; Jacob W. Landt, Co. B; Corporal A. Hagadorn, Co. G; W. Newton, Co. C; Corporal J. W. Wilson, Co. H; A. Sinclair, Co. A; Darb Foley, Co. G.

Morning Express.

ALBANY, MONDAY, JUNE 29, 1863.

THREE ALBANIANS KILLED IN THE BATTLE AT PORT HUDSON.

Deaths of Col. M. K. Bryan, Major James H. Bogart and Capt. Henry Hurlburt.

Our citizens were startled on Saturday at the announcement that Col. M. K. Bryan, Major James H.

Bogart, and Capt. Henry Hulbart, of this city, fallen martyrs to the cause of the Union, before Ft. Hudson, in the second attack on that stronghold on the 14th inst.

Colonel M. K. Bryan.

Col. M. K. Bryan, in command of the 175th Regiment N. Y. S. V., at the time of his death, was about forty years of age. He was born in Ireland, and came to this country in 1834. He located in New York for a short time, when he came to this city, and went into the employment of his cousin, Col. John McCardel. Subsequently he moved to New Orleans, where he engaged in business, and some time after he again returned to this city, and assumed the charge of Col. McCardel's hotel, then located at the corner of Lydus and Quay streets. In time he became the owner of the establishment, and after doing a successful business there he purchased the Pavilion in Greenbush, from whence he again removed to this city to take charge of Van Vechten Hall, from which place he removed to Hudson street, where he carried on business until his departure for New Orleans.

Col. B. was one of the most accomplished military men we ever had in Albany. For twenty years past he had devoted himself to the service with an energy and will that won for him the respect and confidence of his fellow-citizens. He held the position of "high private" for several years, and went through all the non-commissioned offices, until he was elected to the command of the Worth Guards, which position he held with honor to himself and his command, until he was promoted to the Lieut. Colonelcy of the 25th Regiment, the lamented Col. Frisby being then in command. When Col. Frisby was appointed Brigadier General of Militia, Col. B. was promoted to the Colonelcy of the regiment, and remained in command until his appointment to the Colonelcy of the 175th Regiment.

When the rebellion first broke out, and Washington was threatened, in response to the call of the General Government for immediate aid, Col. Bryan, with a patriotic ardor which all will remember, called his officers together, and the services of the 25th were promptly tendered to Gov. Morgan, who gladly accepted them. Col. B., and his men, had not time even to arrange their business matters before orders were received for their departure. But they did not hesitate. They abandoned business, families, friends and all, and hastened to the defence of the Capital. Arriving in Washington, they were hurried across the river to Arlington Heights, being one of the first regiments to march over the Long Bridge. They were directed to take position on the Heights, which, at that time, was threatened by the Rebels, and immediately commenced the erection of the fortification now known as "Fort Albany, one of the most formidable and best constructed earthworks in the vicinity of Washington. The regiment remained on the Heights until the expiration of its term of service, and then returned home, not having been engaged in battle, but rendering most valuable services to the country during its three months' absence.

When Washington was a second time threatened, and Banks overpowered by superior numbers in the valley, another call was made for the militia of the State. The 25th Regiment was in a disorganized condition at the time, without uniforms and with thinned ranks. Col. B. resolved in his own mind, after consultation with some of his officers, to again enter the field. He devoted his whole time and energies to filling up the ranks, and placing the regiment on a war footing, and his indomitable perseverance was crowned with success, for in a few days after orders were received, he left town at the head of nearly six hundred men, and proceeded to Fort-ress Monroe, and from thence to Suffolk, Va., where

the regiment remained for three months, and for the services rendered by it received the highest commendations of the General commanding.

After returning home, Col. Bryan devoted himself to the re-organization of the regiment, and was engaged in this work when Col. Corcoran announced his purpose to raise a brigade, having received the consent of the War Department to do so. Colonel Bryan, deeming it his duty to again enter the service, having received a request from Gen. Corcoran to take command of a regiment, promptly accepted the proposition, and again gave himself up wholly to the patriotic work. Those who knew the man best, and how unceasingly he labored to fill up his command, will bear willing testimony to his zeal and energy in behalf of the great cause of the Union.

After his regiment was fully organized, he received orders to report to Fortress Monroe, and from thence went to New Orleans, having been detached from the brigade. Of the services performed by him in command of his regiment, during the Louisiana campaign, it is not necessary we should speak in detail. It is sufficient to say that he was always at his post, performing his duty to the satisfaction of his superior officers, and enjoying the entire confidence of his subordinates.

The manner of his death is stated in the following letter, written by Surgeon O'Leary, of the 175th Regiment to the Reverend Father Whidams of this city.

New Orleans, June 18, 1863.

REVEREND SIR—It becomes my very painful duty to inform you of the death of Col. M. K. Bryan, of your city. He was killed in an engagement before Fort Hudson on Sunday morning, 14th inst. He received two shots; the first supposed to be a round shot, grazing the skin and fracturing both bones of the lower left leg; the second, a grape shot mangleing the flesh and bones of the right leg. He died "as near as I can learn" he lived "a few hours" after receiving his wounds. He seemed to feel conscious of his approaching end, and died like one going to sleep. I have just arrived in this city with his remains, and shall send them home at the earliest opportunity. Connected as I have been for the last two years with the military career of the departed, it was a crushing blow to see him laid in his cold embrace of death. A nobler man never lived. A braver soldier never wielded a sword. A true Christian never knelt before his Maker. He has left this earth of discord and strife for the bright home of the saints and angels. Let us hope that his reward will be as great in heaven as his noble services were underrated on earth. May God have mercy on his poor family and support them in this their dark hour of trial.

Believe me, dear father, to be

Your very humble servant,

C. B. O'LEARY,

Surgeon 175th Regiment, N. Y. S. V.

Not one of those who were present at the residence of the gallant soldier on the occasion of the presentation to him of his military outfit, on the eve of his departure for the seat of war, for a moment entertained the thought that he would so soon surrender his life in battling for his adopted country and its honor. They bade adieu to him with the full knowledge that wherever he might be assigned to duty he would distinguish himself. His devotion to the Union, and his willingness to fight for it, had been clearly demonstrated by the sacrifices he made when on two former occasions he abandoned his family and his business and hurried to the scene of danger to meet the foes of our distracted country and of liberty. If ever there was a pure patriot that man was Col. M. K. Bryan. He was actuated by

no mercenary or sordid motives; and his works speak louder than any words we can utter. Like his lamented friend and associate—his tutor—Frisby, he felt that the country demanded his services, and he cheerfully gave them to aid in crushing out the accursed rebellion. Like the gallant Frisby, he will be mourned by every Albanian, and the unbidden tears, as they trickled down the cheek of youth

de. and the furrows of age, when the sad news was announced Saturday, were silent but expressive messengers of the deep sorrow that it occasioned.

He died as a hero. His last breath was the faint utterance of the departing spirit for his country. His memory will be cherished with reverence by all who honor the brave and fearless soldier, living or dead, and his name shall be inscribed on that immortal tablet which bears the record of patriotic devotion to country.

WOUNDED IN THE NINETY-FIRST.—The following are additional names of wounded in the 91st Regiment: Wm. Clark, Co. A, head, fatally; C. Diedrich, Co. A, foot; Corp. G. O. Gilkes, Co. A, head, severely; F. Forsley, Co. C, abdomen; J. M. Sperry, Co. G, both legs; Corp. John Gibson, Co. H, leg; Wm. Neil, Co. H, leg.

CAPT. JOHN COOK.—This veteran officer reached New York yesterday, and will reach home on the boat this morning. This will be welcome intelligence to the Captain's host of warm friends. The old hero returns minus an arm lost in the service of his country.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

CASUALTIES IN THE 91ST REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.—In a letter just received from the camp of the 91st Regiment, we are furnished with a list of casualties in the Regiment, from the 25th to the 31st.

KILLED—Corp. George Croffier, Co. A; Corp. McKeever, Co. E; Orderly Sergt. McCormick, Co. D; George Childs, Co. C; H. McGee, Sergt. Elias, J. O'Hara, Co. E; Corp. Salisbury, W. Duff, Co. F; W. Carson, P. Crain, Co. G; P. Austin, G. Vanderpool, M. Taylor, Co. H; Sergt. Smith, Co. I; W. Saxby, Co. K.

WOUNDED—Sergt. E. Grace, John Cradon, C. Christian, W. Allen, C. Marzy, J. O'Connor, Co. A; George Davidson, Corp. H. Brown, J. Newberry, Co. B; Sergt. Gill, Corp. Pitky, J. Bushby, W. Fadden, Co. C; Corp. White, G. Salisbury, R. Watson, Thos. Haley, W. Devella, — Goodman, Co. D; Lt. Chase, Corp. Dash, J. Martin; P. O'Sullivan, J. Deach, M. Fitzgerald, J. Price, P. Bell, Co. E; Sergt. Leoper, J. Donnelly, C. Hartley, J. Blood, J. Bartlett, T. Kennedy, J. Allen, J. Goodrich, J. Goodman, Co. F; Sergt. Thornton, Corp. Thornton, D. Quackenbush, J. Carr, P. Gaffney, Corp. Harman, H. Sweeney, P. Connolly, P. Keefe, J. Merry, J. O'Brien, Co. G; P. Snyder, Co. H; Lt. Bradford, P. Parsons, J. Guu, P. Johnson, C. Stickles, J. Blackburn, L. Richardson, Co. I; H. Shook; A. Tremble, P. Chism, Co. K; J. McMahon, Co. H; Sergt. Owens, Co. E; Major Geo. W. Stackhouse, Capt. John Cooke, and Capt. McDermott.

There were quite a number of the 91st missing when the letter was written, but it was hoped they had been taken prisoners. The writer says he had been informed by a member of the 53d Regiment, that he had assisted burying some of the members of the 91st, who were distinguished as such by the numbers on their caps.

Maj. Stackhouse and Lt. S. A. Shepard, of the Ninety-First, Killed.

Letters received this morning from New Orleans, announce the death of Maj. STACKHOUSE and Lt. S. A. SHEPARD, of the 91st.

Maj. S. was well known to many of our citizens, as a fine soldier and an ardent patriot. He was wounded in the assault at Port Hudson, on the 27th of May, in both thighs, but no serious consequences were expected to result from the wound. But it was more severe than was believed at the time it was received, and amputation was deemed necessary. The result was fatal.

Lieut. SHEPARD has been Adjutant of the 91st most of the time since its organization. When Capt. HURLEBURT fell, the command of the company devolved upon Lieut. S., and he died while leading his men in the desperate assault of the 14th. He was a noble-hearted boy, and all who loved him, as all did who knew him, will mourn that one so gentle and brave should so soon have fallen.

FROM THE NINETY-FIRST REGIMENT—COL. VAN ZANDT ASSUMES COMMAND AGAIN—COL. WILSON UNDER ARREST.—OFFICERS DISMISSED FOR MUTINOUS CONDUCT.—We learn by a private letter that Col. Van Zandt had been ordered to take command of his regiment again. He had been acting Brigadier, and was in command of the Second Brigade. After the attack on Port Hudson the 91st was put in the First Brigade, commanded by Brigadier General Dwight. The 91st was the advance guard at the bombardment of Port Hudson, and at one time they were within two miles of the enemy's works.

The First Brigade is composed of the following regiments: 6th New York (Wilson's Zouaves), commanded by Lieut. Col. Michael Cassidy; 22d Maine; 13th Connecticut; 91st New York; 131st New York and 1st Louisiana.

Col. Billy Wilson, of the 6th New York, is under arrest.

The following named officers in the 6th have been dismissed from the service for mutiny: Captain Duffey, Captain Latham and Lieut. Campbell. The above officers had their shoulder straps cut off in the presence of the whole Brigade, at Donaldsonville.

The writer says that the members of the 91st are enjoying excellent health, and were waiting patiently for orders to leave for Brashear City, where Magruder and Price were supposed to be waiting for them. The "Rebs" appear to have a dread for the 6th and 91st.

The writer also mentions the fact that it is impossible to tell when they will get paid off, as the regiment is continually on the march, and does not remain three consecutive days at one station.

THE 91ST REGIMENT IN BATTLE.—We see by the New Orleans Era that our 91st Regiment (Col. Van Zandt) was in the recent engagement under Gen. Banks. Among the wounded brought to New Orleans, we find the names of Charles Tice, of Co. F., Casper Godick, Co. E., Jacob W. Landt, Co. B., Aziel Hazadar, Co. G., Napoleon Newton, Co. C, Bart. Foley, Co. G., Corporal John Wilson, Co. H., and Alex. Sinclair, Co. F. They were placed under treatment in the Mechanics Institute Hospital.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Graphic Account of an Expedition in which the 91st (Albany) Regiment took part.

WASHINGTON, IN THE WOODS, LA., }
Saturday, May 2d, 1863. }

My Dear Mother—
Our regiment left Bayou Boeuf about the 7th or 8th of April, for Brashear City, some 10 miles, on foot, arriving about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The city, so called, is about as large as our Greenbush; but the amount of business in

peaceable times is immense. It is situated on Berwick Bay, capable of hosting the largest vessels, and also connects with New Orleans by railroad, and a railroad graded to Opelousas.

On the afternoon of Saturday, April 11th, our division were put aboard gunboats, steamboats, and steamers of various kinds—the 91st Regiment taking the steamer "John C. Calhoun," a vessel taken from the rebels. The vessel had on board three of the heaviest guns, besides a crew that were willing to do duty in any case. On Sunday morning, being all ready, we steamed up Grand Lake, somewhat cautious, and came opposite Indian Landing, where we laid-to until morning, when all hands landed as orderly as possible.

The 6th Regiment and 1st Louisiana went on shore, and were met by some rebel cavalry, but finally drove them into a sugar house, where our artillery gave them some shells, which sent them on a "right smart" run into the woods, where we left them for the night.

The 91st were stationed at the road, and opposite the residence of Madam Porter, an old secession lady, but as we were not on women, we left her to her own fate, taking, however, a considerable number of wagons and mules, and calling the negroes disposed to go.

I will mention that when the "rebs" left, they undertook to burn the bridge, and the "darks," for once, done us good service by putting it out. The 91st laid here till dark, when they were ordered to cross the bridge, which was done in good order; and all hands took a sleep for the night.

Tuesday morning, April 14th; the troops were again on the march, shortly after daylight, without even coffee or crackers, and marched up the road, opposite to a sugar-cane brake, where the artillery and 13th Conn. were engaged with the enemy on one end of the field on the edge of the woods, and the 25th Maine and 159th New York more in the centre and on the right. These two last regiments were getting cut to pieces terribly. The 159th had their Colonel wounded and Lieut. Colonel killed, and the men being thrown into confusion, were firing too high or too low; and the Maine regiment, taking themselves to the drains to avoid the fire of the enemy, were of no service.

Then came our turn. Gen. Grover rode up and ordered these regiments to retreat; and I heard him say, "Send the 91st." We got the order "right flank" into the field, and then the order "front," and went up in line of battle, so that we could cover the retreating regiments, and within about forty rods of the enemy, who were perched in trees, behind fences, and in the cane brake, sending their leaden messengers at us in good style—whistling over our heads and dropping at our feet. Our whole regiment gave them two rounds of balls, which staggered them considerably. We then dropped on the ground and fired several rounds in that situation, when we up and ran for the woods, and drove them completely out, picking up their wounded and taking some prisoners. We kept the woods until the afternoon—the rebels with their gunboat "Diana" shelling us—while they retreated over the bayou, and set fire to their gunboat and let her drift down the bayou. We then started out after them again, and came to a sugar house on a large plantation, the owner of which had left with his rebel friends, and here we went in for sugar, chickens, sheep, and everything that would satisfy the cravings of hunger.

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The troops, after getting a sufficient supply, and supposing to have a good meal, were ordered back some two miles, where we started from in the morning, being obliged to leave their food behind. We encamped that night in a corn field, hungry, tired, foot-sore and reckless in regard to ourselves. About 9 o'clock we got some coffee and crackers, the first we tasted since the night before. This was on Tuesday, April 14th.

On the morning of the 15th we were off again, and passed some of the most splendid residences to be met with anywhere; as rich a soil as I have ever saw North. On each side of the road were thousands of blackberries, pears, onions and vegetables of every description. The 16th and 17th we still marched on—resting at night—and arrived on Friday evening at the Vermillion Bayou, where we had the rebels almost in our reach. Here they burnt another bridge, which stopped our further progress. They held up and gave us a slight skirmish, to make their work sure of burning the bridge.

We camped here until Sunday afternoon, the 19th. The 91st Regiment being located near a farm house, we had plenty of good water, sweet potatoes and fresh meat—one blessing, thank God. We rested here until Sunday afternoon 4 o'clock, when, the 91st being the rear guard, and the baggage crossing over, we then proceeded at almost "double quick," only resting once in 13 miles, part of the way over a prairie some eight miles in width, and at night it was almost impossible to keep the right road.

I will mention that, Sunday afternoon, we went through a small village called Vermillion, where white flags were as thick as snow flakes, the owners of which no doubt were firing at us on Friday night. That's my belief in their friendship. All along our march we get the curses of the whites and the prayers of the blacks. I may be somewhat mistaken in regard to the whites, but I think not. The negroes are singers.

Monday, April 20th, we started again, chasing the "rebs" pretty close, and at 5 o'clock came within a mile of Opelousas, the capital of the "rebs" in Louisiana, where we heard that they had surrendered, and the Legislature broke up. Here we took a rest until Wednesday morning, the 22d, when we again started for Washington, passed through, and came to another bridge which they had burned; this delayed us till morning, when we were off

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again at daylight—all the time at their heels; but they being better runners, kept ahead.

Thursday night we put up at a large plantation, which we took possession of, and helped ourselves to cotton, sugar, chickens, sweet potatoes and beef, and all the young "darks."

Friday afternoon we went into another plantation, and laid up until Tuesday morning, living very well.

On Saturday, between daylight and dark, I witnessed a sad sight—the shooting of one of the 131st Regiment for stealing from loyal citizens.

On Tuesday morning we started again for Washington, and came within four miles, where we encamped until Friday morning, the 1st May, and as we were about breaking up camp, the rebels gave our cavalry some trouble, but three or four shells sent them back in the woods. The cavalry being reinforced, drove them some 11 miles back. We have traveled some 300 miles.

to see some 2,000 prisoners, as much as a million dollars worth of cotton, any quantity of sugar, lots of horses, mules and "darks." The army and the expedition has been as successful as possible in a strange country.

With the bright side of our doings comes the dark. Our regiment lost some three men killed and eleven wounded. Other regiments were more unfortunate, which you will see by the papers. I think after these trials no man need be ashamed of belonging to the 91st Regiment.

From the 91st Regiment.

DONALDSONVILLE, La., July 27, 1863.

From this you will perceive that I have not been wiped out by "Johnny Reb," but on the contrary continue to consume my allotted quantity of hard tack and salt junk, although occasionally my bowels yearn for a square meal, equal to Esau, and like that ancient simpleton I am at times disposed to gamble government promises for something to fill my individual "stomjack."

For the last seven months we have not received any pay, and the troops in this department feel as if they had been hardly dealt by. The paymasters or the government are greatly to blame for thus treating men who have accomplished as much as the 19th army corps. Alternately marching and fighting for the last four months, at times both hungry and almost naked, without a dime to buy a morsel for ourselves or send to our families at home, and when able to procure anything obliged to submit to the most shameful extortion by those modern Shylocks, the regimental sutlers—our case has been a hard one. But we can show a glorious record, and look back to the achievements of our corps with pride, which, in a measure, compensates for the hardships and deprivations we have endured.

The siege of Port Hudson was a weary work, and both parties fought with the greatest bravery. Our own regiment suffered severely, and the men behaved nobly. On the 14th of June we made an assault on the enemy's breastworks, but were repulsed, and such a scene of carnage I never again wish to witness. Our regiment acted as grenadiers, approaching the breastworks with hand grenades, under a perfect shower of bullets, which mowed down the brave fellows by scores, and but few reached the trenches, and those only to be repulsed or taken prisoners. I lay for five hours within half pistol range of the enemy, continually exposed to a cross-fire from their rifle pits, with my comrades falling around me, and eventually made my escape, through a shower of balls, without a scratch.

The New York troops have not been dealt by in a fair manner in the newspaper accounts of our late battles. The Eastern regiments have been given all the honor that belongs to New York alone, as the official statements show.

No better men are to be found than those raised in Louisiana. The 1st and 2d Louisiana have done all that men could do, and deserve great praise.

Trusting that I am not forgotten by those among whom I once toiled in our glorious old profession, I remain, as ever,

Yours, fraternally,
GEO. LAWRENCE,
Co. C, 91st N. Y. V., Donaldsonville, La.

Previous to this had paid a...
Opdyke, No. 79

FROM THE 91ST REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.

Lieut. Barker not Wounded—Capt. Collins and Evans, and Lieuts. Hobbs and Walker Unharmed.

We are much gratified to learn from Lieut. Wm. P. Barker, of the 91st Regiment N. Y. S. V., now before Fort Hudson, that the report that he was seriously wounded in the attack on the 14th, was incorrect and that he is still in command of his company and uninjured. In a letter written by him, dated the 16th inst., he says:

BEFORE PORT HURON, June 16, 1863.

DONALD BURROWS—When the Lieutenant Colonel arrived I was laying sick, but am better to-day, and am up to the front with my company (25 men). Sunday we had a pretty severe fight. We went into the fight with 13 officers and about 250 men, and came out with 5 officers and 135 men. Capt. Hulbert and Adjutant Shepard were killed. Capt. Lee, Lieut. Herwerth, Mattice, Diamond and Stackhouse wounded. Our army loss is great. I had the misfortune to sprain my knee, but could not get to the rear until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. We commenced the fight in the morning at 4 o'clock. Starting from camp at 1 o'clock A. M. yesterday, we got the Adjutant's body, boxed it up and sent it to be buried in the Magnolia Burial Ground at Baton Rouge. Captain Hulbert's body was got out to-day, and will be sent to the same place. Both bodies were very much decomposed. Capt. Collins and Evans and Lieut. Hobbs, Walker and myself came out all right. Our boys fought well. Give my love to all the family and regards to all friends.

I am, most respectfully, your o'bt ser'vt.
WM. P. BARKER, Lieut. Commanding
Co. A of 25 men, 91st Regiment N. Y. V.

PROMOTIONS IN THE MERCHANTS' BANK.—A few days since we briefly noticed the retiring of Mr. Judson from the Merchants' Bank, but could, at that time, give no notice of the changes this would make necessary. We are now glad to learn that the Messrs. Wendell, so well known to us all for their many good qualities, have been promoted to the desks of Teller and Discount Clerk, and that our young friend James Maber accepts the responsible position of individual bookkeeper. His long apprenticeship in the Merchants, combined with a good knowledge of the Banking business, and his gentlemanly deportment, eminently qualify him for this position, and have made him a general favorite of the friends and customers of this Bank.

The employees of the institution gave Mr. Judson a dinner at the McCordel House, where wit and sentiment went the round of the social board. Mr. J. carries with him in his new position the good wishes of his fellow citizens, and did it not intrude on privacy, which should be sacred, we might refer to certain circumstances as the best evidence of how kind a friend and companion they have parted with, and how faithful and worthy a Teller the Bank has lost.

Capt. Henry S. Hartburn.

Capt. Henry S. Hartburn, of the 91st Regiment, was also killed in the assault on the 14th. Previous to the breaking out of the war he was in the employ of the Central Railroad. When the organization of the 3d Regiment, under Col. Fred. Townsend, was commenced, he recruited Co. F, of that Regt., and went away in command of it. Some time after the Regiment entered the service he resigned and came home, and the 91st Regiment being in process of organization, he accepted the command of a sub-company attached to it. He was a young man of the soldierly qualities, and until the time of his death had escaped all the perils of battle. He had by large circle of friends and acquaintances in this street who will mourn the loss of the gallant soldier. His father, well advanced in years, resides in Utica.

From the 91st Regiment.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30, 1863.

On the 10th inst. we marched across the bayou and started for Opelousas. The roads were horrible from recent rains. We marched until 11 P. M., halted at Bayou Tesche, where we laid down on the ground, and were roused at 5 in the morning. We started again at half-past 6, and crossed what is called the nine mile prairie. There is only one house on it, and that is the only place to get water. The people had taken away the bucket, so we made a "moke" get down to the edge of the water and fill our canteens. I gave him mine, and while waiting at the edge to get it, some one gave me a shove and sent me down to the nigger. I got out with no me damage than a good ducking. The whole army had to cross a swamp half a mile wide, and mud up to the knee. We arrived at Opelousas at 4