

The Regiment is almost ready for Yorktown by the boys here who are all anxious to join the Regiment when it starts for Staten Island. We shall have to be recruited to twelve hundred men, and each man must have his horse. Those furnishing their own horses will get \$10 per month for their horse's services and if the horse is ever killed in action \$120 will be allowed for him. When I learn more about this thing I will let you know.

Colored "Gentlemen," who were so plenty when we came here are getting rather scarce. Uncle Sam has made a requisition for every able bodied negro in the place that is not already in the employ of the Government in the Hospitals, stables, &c., and they have all been taken off it is supposed to Washington.

The sick in our ward are all getting along finely now; nearly all are now able to go to the table. Seven was all that at first was put on full diet and went to the table. The good news lately (the whole particulars of which we get every morning in the daily papers) makes us all feel pretty well and cheerful. The news of the fall of Vicksburg, the sound thrashing which Lee and his hosts have received in Pennsylvania, and the victories of Rosecrans over Bragg, all coming so near together, ought to make a sick man well if he is strictly loyal. I would like to know how the news was received in old Livingston. I can almost see some of the faces smiling all over. I know just how they looked, while others looked just the reverse and had nothing to say on the subject. The prospect for the future does indeed look favorable now.

The weather here is very fine and pleasant; however it would be excessively hot were it not for a cool and refreshing breeze that blows continually from the water that nearly surrounds the place.

A member of our Company died in the Chesapeake Hospital and was buried yesterday. His name is Wm. N. Loveland. He was naturally a very lively fellow. He has a brother that belongs to our Company. There were eight pairs of brothers in our Company when we came out, besides a father and son. But now three pairs of the brothers are separated by death. Our Company has lost two men by disease and two by the bullet; five have been discharged, two enlisted into the regular service, and one was sent home on a furlough from Portage for three years or during the war. After making these deductions it leaves eighty-six non-commissioned officers and privates in the Company. Well, enough for the present write soon, and all of the particulars. From your son and brother, H. S. McMASTERS.

P. S.—I have just heard from a pretty reliable source that our Regiment left White House for Yorktown day before yesterday.

## Our Army Correspondence.

FROM THE 130TH REGIMENT.

CAMP NEAR BERLIN, VA., July 18, 1863.

EDITOR MIRROR:—We are now in the

Grand Army of the Potomac. We left White House, on the Pamunkey, on the morning of the 1st inst., and marched to Rose Cottage, four miles from the Chickabominy where we had a slight skirmish with the rebs—their main body being at Bottoms Bridge. We lay there till four o'clock in the morning of the 2nd, and came back five miles to Baltimore Cross Roads. Here we lay till the 8th, feasting on blackberries which grow in the greatest profusion. At noon of the 8th we commenced our march back to Yorktown.— We came sixteen miles to Roper's Church, the rain coming down in torrents and the mud 6 inches deep. Next day came to Williamsburg and camped, reaching Yorktown Friday, at noon. We have been up the Peninsula, that great bugbear of which we have heard so much;—of its swamps &c. But with the exception of one day, I never saw better weather, and the country is as fine as any I ever passed through.

Saturday morning we struck tents, packed knapsacks, and went down to the wharf and took the transports for Washington where we arrived Sunday afternoon. We marched through the city to the Soldier's Relief and took supper. We were greeted while passing up Pennsylvania Avenue, by the waving of handkerchiefs and tiny Union flags in the hands of the ladies.— But few soldiers were to be seen, every available man having gone to reinforce Gen. Meade. At nine P. M. we took the cars for Frederick city; at dawn we were at the Relay House where the junction is, and were all day Monday reaching Frederick. We had a splendid chance to see the country, although it rained incessantly. The inmates of the little hamlets and farm houses along the road came out with flags and greeted us with the most enthusiastic cheers. This road was built at great expense; it passes through a very hilly section of country, especially after leaving the Patapsco river. Huge cuts have been blasted out of the solid rock and in one place a tunnel. It is guarded by the 3d Md.

We reached Frederick Junction at four P. M. The Monocacy is here spanned by a very fine wooden bridge. We camped half a mile from the city, and next morning two companies—A and B— were sent on picket at the Junction. We had a splendid time as this is the first place we have found where we could get eatables at a reasonable price; but even here we were not little better off for we have had no for four months, and the boys are com-

...were called in and marched through the city which is splendidly built, and at 11 P. M. started for this place; we marched all night through the mud and rain, reaching here yesterday morning at 8 o'clock. It is a little burg about six miles below Harper's Ferry, on the Potomac. We are only a short distance from the river. A pontoon bridge crosses it, and the army has been crossing all day and part of yesterday. I hear that the 130th is to be as Provost Guard in the rear of the Grand Army, in its pursuit of Lee. No time to write more.

T, Co A.

MS  
ON  
SO  
OT  
BL  
NT  
DB  
A  
T  
IC  
Y  
G

**From the 130th Regiment.**

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
WARRENTON, Va., July 27, 1863.

DEAR FATHER:—We have at last received some of our back mail. We arrived at this place Saturday about noon, and went into camp. This a. m. were ordered down in the city on Provost Guard, I happened to be on the first thing, stood three hours till 11 A. M., don't have to stand again till 8 P. M. Charley Human and I ate our dinner here at a private house—had potatoes, roast beef, gravy, coffee, and good bread, and now we are sitting in a room at a table writing. They are fine people here, and very kind to us indeed. I do not know how long we shall stay here, but quite a while, I hope. I saw Let. Richardson this morning. It is thought here that if Lee can only be put out of the way and prevented from getting to Richmond, that this campaign will end the war—but we cannot tell—one day the prospect is bright, and the next all looks dark and gloomy. I had a good time yesterday; went out and picked six or eight quarts of blackberries, got three pints of milk, and some sugar, and ate till I dislike the sight of a berry. This is the greatest country for berries I ever saw. I wish you had two or three bushels of them. It is a busy place here now days, but aside from the army dull and quiet; no business done, though there are several fine stores. The 136th Reg't are out four or five miles; I have not seen them since we left the Potomac. We came very near going to New York city to quell the riot, but got to Frederick before the order came; two regiments of our brigade went. Captain and both Lieutenants are here with us, they are well and looking tip top. I am well, as usual. Good bye. Love to all. Your affectionate son,

**From the 130th Regiment.**

UNION MILLS, (NEAR MANASSAS,)  
August 5th, 1863.

DEAR SISTER—We left Warrenton Sunday, at 1 P. M., for Warrenton Junction; arrived there about 9 P. M., took the cars Monday morning, and arrived here in the afternoon.—Do not know how long we shall stay at this

L  
at  
d  
D

place, but hope not long, as it is a wild, rough, hilly spot; we can neither buy nor STEAL anything, do nothing but eat, drink, and sleep. Our talk about Cavalry has at last come to a reality. Col. Gibbs returned from Washington, with the cheering intelligence that we were to be a Cavalry Regiment as soon as the change could be brought about. Lieut. Col. Thorp, Capt's Robinson and Smith, of Co's A and B, and several non-commissioned officers and privates, started for home Monday to recruit two hundred men, and see about the horses. The Regiment is to be filled up to ten full Companies, by Government, and they are to raise two Companies more, as it requires twelve Companies for a Cavalry Regiment. I hope they will meet with success, as I think they will. Col. Thorp says, if he fails to bring back two hundred men, and five hundred horses, we will have to get a new Lieut.-Col., as he will not belong to an institution that fails in ANYTHING. I hope those who have friends in the Regiment, and the citizens generally of Wyoming, Allegany, and Livingston, will turn out and help these officers all they can, as it is for the benefit of the soldiers in the Regiment, and also the wish and desire of them all. I hope you will see Col. Thorp, he, with the aid of Major Scott, has made this Regiment what it is so far as drill and discipline goes, but the style and general appearance is due to Col. Gibbs—the best Colonel the Union Army can boast of.

We will probably go in the vicinity of Washington to drill and recruit, which will take till Fall. It was just one year ago yesterday that I enlisted, and will be a year the 11th that the Regiment has been in service, that is the day the Muster Roll dates from.— We have not got our pay yet. I lost my knapsack in Washington; when we arrived at the depot, we stacked arms, and left our things with them while we went up to supper, were gone about fifteen minutes and when I returned my "knab" was gone, contents and all. My house-wife, the heaviest loss of all, and my shirt were the only things I cared much about. I see by the list that Willie is drafted; "poor boy," what will he do? Don't know that I can give him any advice, I hate to see a man go against his will. I hope the conscripts won't go to kicking up any more N. Y. city rows. Men are wanted now, and with plenty of them we can knock this rebellion into "pi" before November, I think. Our Colonel and Major are a little "under the weather," but will be all right soon, I hope. Lieut's Calbertson and Gale are well, and anxiously waiting for their "dapple grays." Charley Chilson is still at the hospital, I suppose. Hinman, House, Coffin, Carpenter, and all Mt. Morris boys are well as usual and in tip-top spirits, I tell you. I saw Court Lattimer the other day, he is coming on the Railroad here.

28

We are having very warm weather just now, warmer than I ever knew before. The country about here shows war, and its attendant evils—all along the Railroad are ruins of burnt cars, engines, &c. It is fortified all through here; rebel camps are numerous, it looks hard, not an inhabitant for miles around; houses all deserted. I must close, as it is dinner time. Love to all. Your ever loving brother,  
CHARLEY.

## LIVIN

### Letter from the 130th Regiment.

CAMP 130TH N. Y. NOLS.,  
NEAR MANASSAS JUNCTION, Aug. 10th.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—SIR: Thinking that a few lines from the 130th might be acceptable to the friends of the Regiment at home, I take the opportunity of addressing them through the columns of your paper. You and your readers have doubtless learned ere this of our having been transferred into a cavalry regiment. We are still doing duty as Infantry, not having received our cavalry equipments. Col. Thorpe, Capt. Smith and Capt. Robinson have gone North to procure men and horses. The Regiment is to be recruited to the maximum number of a cavalry regiment. Our present Companies are to be filled up with drafted men, while Col. Thorpe will endeavor to raise two companies of volunteers. The men and officers of the Regiment are, in general, well pleased with the change. Col. Gibbs has been a number of years in the cavalry service, and I have no doubt that through his exertions we shall in due course of time attain that proficiency for which the cavalry arm of the service is so justly celebrated. We are encamped about a mile from the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, in a beautiful grove, and are enjoying ourselves finely after the hard marches of the last two months. We received two months pay the 8th, not having been paid before since the 6th of April. The country hereabouts is well adapted to farming purposes although there are but few crops growing here now. Many of the people express Union sentiments, although there are some secesh here. At the town of Warrenton, where we encamped a few days, the people were almost all secesh, and did not hesitate to avow themselves as such. In regard to the news of the day, there does not seem to be much at present that is exciting. The two antagonistic armies of the Potomac seem to be mutually awaiting the approach of cooler weather before making any further demonstrations. The siege of Charleston seems to be progressing favorably and we hope ere long to hear of the downfall of that hot-bed of Treason. When it becomes cooler weather, and our armies have been recruited by the men now being raised on the Draft, we may expect to see an exciting campaign. The Regiment is in a remarkably healthy condition, and feeling well over the disposition of affairs. The *Republican* is received in camp occasionally, and is always welcomed by those hailing from Livingston County as a faithful chronicler of affairs and events at home. Yours, &c.

M. W. LINDSLEY, Co. G.

**Letter from the 130th Regiment.**

CAMP OF 19TH NEW YORK CAVALRY, }  
NEAR MANASSAS JUNCTION, }  
August 15th, 1863. }

EDITOR REPUBLICAN :—Once more I find myself in camp with my regiment, now the 19th N. Y. Cavalry, participating in the scenes and incidents that go to make up camp life in Virginia.

I left Washington the 6th inst., and arrived at Manassas Junction the afternoon of the same day. Found the Regiment camped in a beautiful grove one half mile from the Station, where they had arrived that day from Union Mills. It was not exactly in accordance with our sense of propriety to be set down here two or three months to re-organize, and learn to swing sabres and ride horses. We had our faces set a little farther North, where camps were already formed and conveniences more to our tastes. But wayward children cannot always do as they like, and so we shall have to submit to those that rule over us. For several days after our arrival here we were very busy gathering boards and constructing small huts to live in. After having sufficient time to provide for ourselves comfortable quarters, an order was issued requiring every man to provide himself with a wooden sabre, and three hours of each day must be set apart, and especially devoted to instruction in the "manly art of self defence." Jack knives were set in motion, and the "deadly weapons" turned out at a rapid rate, until all were supplied.

A small detail was made every morning for guard and picket; and thus things went on in a quiet way until yesterday, when a small party of men were sent out one mile from camp to get a load of boards from an old building. So great was the security felt in the existence of our wooden sabres, the men were allowed to go unarmed. While the men were engaged tearing the boards from the building, the driver (Milan Parker, a member of Co. I,) took occasion to water his mules at a spring a short distance away, and while so doing was pounced upon by four mounted guerrillas, all armed to the teeth, and ordered to surrender. Three of the party dismounted and began cutting the mules loose, while the fourth held a pistol to the driver's head to force obedience from him. Not being satisfied with the activity of his comrades, however, he returned his pistol to its sheath, and while in the act of drawing his knife to assist them, Parker put spur to his mule, bid good-bye to his captors and struck a "double quick" for camp. The party at the house offered no assistance, and the rascals made off with four mules, leaving the harness and wagon. The alarm sounded and Co. I was ordered out in pursuit. We followed their trail about two miles, but as they seemed to be making off pretty fast, we gave up the chase, and called to a farm house to make inquiries. The old lady in charge professed to be neither for or against the Union; but, to use her own expression, she was "nothing no way." She denied having seen any rebel soldiers in that vicinity, although it was fairly proven she had met them in the road not an hour previous.— We searched the house, but found nothing of a suspicious nature. Three good sets of harness

were found in an outhouse, which partly relieved the loss of the mules, and with them we returned to camp. This little incident awakened us to the fact that we were in an enemy's country, and that safety depended on a more rigid observance of military laws.—Strict orders were immediately issued in regard to leaving camp, pickets were strengthened and everything kept on the alert.

August 18th.—Yesterday a report came to camp that four thousand rebel infantry were within fifteen miles of us, at 4 o'clock P. M., and advancing with the intention of capturing the commissary stores at this place. This made things look as if we should have fun before morning, but trusting in the ability of Gen. Meade to reinforce us, we set things in order, and quietly awaited the result. Every man slept with his "harness" on, and was ready to turn out at the first alarm. Reinforcements arrived during the night, but no enemy appeared, and to-day, as usual, the woods are ringing with the clash of our wooden sabres.

August 24th.—The past few days have wrought a remarkable change in the appearance of this Regiment. Our old infantry clothing has been cast off, and entirely given up to the ravages of the "vermin" that have for some time been disputing our titles to occupancy, and like the butterflies in spring, we have "rag'd out" in our orange tipped suits, out-shining everything around us.

"Old Jack," (Col. Gibbs) is in his element. He is putting us through a regular "course of sprouts." Officers and men are alike subject to his scrutiny, and each in his turn is made to "toe the mark." Moustaches are becoming quite popular with him, and he has lately caused an order to be issued requiring every man that is able to wear one. This caused considerable merriment among the men, and every means is resorted to by the destitute to start the "fuz," all feeling that their chances of promotion lies in their ability to sport a *haired lip*. I haven't a doubt but Beckwith & Hurlburt would make well to send on a few packages of their "Sterling's Ambrosia," as something of the kind will certainly be needed, and the first in the market will realize the largest profit.

Quite a number of promotions have recently been made in the regiment, among which is that of Lieut. Samuel Culbertson, of Groveland, to Captain of Co. B, vice Capt. Smith promoted to Major. The health of the Regiment is good, and the M. D.'s are obliged to "fall in" at the Officers' drill and take a sweat with the rest. We are looking forward with bright hopes and joyous anticipations for the future, relying on the sagacity of our Colonel to conduct us in safety through the perils of the war, when, through the blessings of Divine Providence, we expect to return to our homes and enjoy the peace we are laboring to purchase.

Yours,  
ALBERT SWIFT,  
Troop I, 19th N. Y. Cav.

**The 19th Cavalry, late 130th Infantry.**

CAMP 19TH REGIMENT N. Y. CAVALRY,  
MANASSAS JUNCTION, VA.,  
August 16, 1863.

One hundred and thirtieth N. Y. V. Infantry no longer. The General Government has changed us into cavalry, and Gov. Seymour has given us the numerical designation.

The following list of promotions was read on dress parade to-day, subject to the approval of the Governor of the State of New York, viz.:

**FIELD.**

Capt. Howard M. Smith to be Major from August 1, 1863, to fill an original vacancy.

1st Lieut. Samuel Culbertson to be Captain, vice H. M. Smith, promoted. 2d Lieut. Henry Gale to be 1st Lieutenant, vice Culbertson, promoted.

Sergt. Fred. A. Bayer to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Gale, promoted.

**COMPANY D.**

Sergt. Wm. C. Morey to be 2d Lieutenant, vice J. M. Bills, promoted.

**COMPANY E.**

2d Lieut. Leander S. Callaghan to be 1st Lieutenant, vice S. F. Randolph, dismissed. 1st Sergt. James L. Crittenden to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Callaghan, promoted.

**COMPANY F.**

2d Lieutenant Jared M. Bills, Co. D, to be 1st Lieutenant, vice S. A. Farman, resigned. 1st Sergt. Charles B. Alford to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Oscar Henning, resigned.

**COMPANY G.**

1st Lieut. G. Wiley Wells to be Captain, vice Chas. L. Brundage, resigned. 2d Lieut. Alonzo W. Chamberlain to be 1st Lieutenant, vice Wells, promoted. 1st Sergt. Justin F. Coy to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Chamberlain, promoted.

**COMPANY H.**

2d Lieut. Ass R. Burleson to be 1st Lieutenant, vice Osgood, resigned. 1st Sergt. Allen O. Abbott to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Burleson, promoted.

The third Major is not yet determined upon, the organization of the regiment into twelve companies not yet having been fully consummated.

We are situated in a pleasant camp here, and working hard at cavalry drill, and well pleased at the prospect of cavalry service. HESPER.

**The 19th Cavalry, late 130th Infantry.**

CAMP 19TH REGIMENT N. Y. CAVALRY,  
MANASSAS JUNCTION, VA.,  
August 16, 1863.

One hundred and thirtieth N. Y. V. Infantry no longer. The General Government has changed us into cavalry, and Gov. Seymour has given us the numerical designation.

The following list of promotions was read on dress parade to-day, subject to the approval of the Governor of the State of New York, viz.:

**FIELD.**

Capt. Howard M. Smith to be Major from August 1, 1863, to fill an original vacancy.

**COMPANY B.**

1st Lieut. Samuel Culbertson to be Captain, vice H. M. Smith, promoted. 2d Lieut. Henry Gale to be 1st Lieutenant, vice Culbertson, promoted. Sergt. Fred. A. Bayer to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Gale, promoted.

**COMPANY D.**

Sergt. Wm. C. Morey to be 2d Lieutenant, vice J. M. Bills, promoted.

**COMPANY E.**

2d Lieut. Leander S. Callaghan to be 1st Lieutenant, vice S. F. Randolph, dismissed.

...Callaghan to be 1st Lieutenant, James S. F. Randolph, dismissed. 1st Sergt. James L. Crittenden to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Callaghan, promoted.

COMPANY F.

2d Lieutenant Jared M. Bills, Co. D, to be 1st Lieutenant, vice S. A. Farman, resigned. 1st Sergt. Charles B. Alford to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Oscar Henning, resigned.

COMPANY G.

1st Lieut. G. Wiley Wells to be Captain, vice Chas. L. Brundage, resigned. 2d Lieut. Alonzo W. Chamberlain to be 1st Lieutenant, vice Wells, promoted. 1st Sergt. Justin F. Coy to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Chamberlain, promoted.

COMPANY H.

2d Lieut. Ass B. Burleson to be 1st Lieutenant, vice Osgood, resigned. 1st Sergt. Allen O. Abbott to be 2d Lieutenant, vice Burleson, promoted.

The third Major is not yet determined upon, the organization of the regiment into twelve companies not yet having been fully consummated.

We are situated in a pleasant camp here, and working hard at cavalry drill, and well pleased at the prospect of cavalry service. Hesper.

...About 8 o'clock last night, a man named George Cowee, committed suicide at his boarding house, No. 514 Broadway, this city. Mr. Cowee who served in the army as Adjutant of the 130th Regiment, contracted a fever while in this about a year ago, and although apparently recovered from the fever, so much impaired was his constitution that he was compelled to resign. His home, it is said, was in Rensselaer county, but he came to this city and remained here, part of the time being employed in the office of Major Wallace, U. S. Disbursing Officer. He never, however, fully recovered from the effects of the fever, and consumption finally followed. Losing strength and ambition every day, he at last became so debilitated that, as is apparent from the following letter, he determined to take his own life; but some unexplained cause delayed the self-murder from the 14th until last evening. We scarcely need add that during his illness he received every attention at the hands of Dr. Dean and his family.

ALBANY, Dec. 14, 1863.

DEAR BROTHER—Life is too great a burden for me to bear. I am soon to die, perhaps this very night. You will hear of my death. I would like to have all my brothers and sisters attend my funeral. Please have Uncle Timothy come down and take my body to Berlin to be interred, either in Malcolm's place or in the burying ground, where Aunt Abigail's folks are buried, because Uncle Timothy told me if I should die while I was with him that I would be buried there. The world holds self-destruction to be an ignominious act, but I feel myself justified because my own relations will not come to see me to know my condition or whereabouts. I now ask all my relations to forgive me for what I have done, and have struggled against the temptation, but something tells me I am right. You will all soon follow me, and perhaps we may meet again in the other world. Good bye, Your affectionate brother, GEORGE. DAVID COWEE, Troy, N. Y.

Casualties in the First Dragoons and the Fifth Cavalry.

WOUNDED IN FIRST DRAGOONS.

Col Gibbs, Capt J Lemen; Lieut Hamilton Co. A; L W Pinder, G; C Gallagher, A; J Murphy, E; Corp Harvey Hibbard, D; B A Riley, F; D W Clark, I; Silas Armstrong, C; G H Weaver; T Franksworth; Corp Worrell; H Grusly; D Maguire; N Hocker; G F Underhill; H; T O Arander; H; J H Fouse; H; C H Barber, H; H L Cummings, A; S H McGibney, H; C H Crocker, D; Cor A Seipman, K; Ira Mc Intosh, A; Sergt F L Bonner, G; W A Lobe, I; L Haight, I; J G Williams, K; W Kelly, F; Lieut J F Coy, G; Corp W Smith, I; Atwood, C; G F Deiny, R; Collins; Sergt Decatur Bishop, D; G Lawdy; P Williams; C J Mather, E; C Buckley, G; M Reymont, D; C Keller, M; D Page, C; J Albright, B; J Burkhard, B; F Barnhart, G; H Towsley, D; Raymond, D; Krut, E; Ennis, Barnes and Henry T Gay, D.

1st N. Y. Dragoons.—This regiment was formerly the 130th, and was recruited in part from Livingston county. The Genesee Republican publishes a letter from Capt. W. S. Culbertson, of Co. B, which mentions the following casualties in his company. It is dated 16th, and includes losses up to that time, and during the first severe fighting:

- Serg't W J Hausher, killed. Lieut Henry Gale, wounded in shoulder. Serg't B W Keith, " side. Corp C T Stout, severely in breast, has since died. Corp C Voorhees, " leg. Private P B Annis, " " H Selover, " breast. " I M Sleight, slightly in head. " S W Bendell, severely in leg. " John Grow, mortally in shoulder. Serg't J Young, prisoner. M Herrington, " Corp Jim White, " Chet Moore, " Serg't J Smith, " Private Chas Palmer, " J Dennison, " J Gill, " M Dalrymple, "

PRESENTATION AT CAMP PORTAGE.—A pleasant affair occurred at Camp Portage last Saturday. The members of Company G, 130th Regiment, at dress parade, presented to Capt. E. B. Cornell an elegant, sword, belt, and sash—the whole costing nearly fifty dollars. The presentation was made by Sergeant Coy, in behalf of the men, and Capt. Cornell responded in a fitting manner. The Captain is fortunate in enjoying the fullest confidence and respect of his men.

From the Camp of the 130. N. Y. V.

SUFFOLK, VA., May 10th, 1863,

DEAR FRIENDS:—This is a beautiful day, the sun shines warm, with a good stiff breeze blowing. The trees are blowing out, and all Nature looks lovely. The Rebels have left us, bag and baggage, they went to reinforce Jackson, Lee & Co., at Fredericksburg, and if they succeed in whipping out "Old Joe," it is very likely "Old Longstreet" will give us another pull, and I hope he will whip them, so they won't get over it in five hundred years. We'll tan their dog-skins for them if they do not keep away from here. Our forces are still at work strengthening fortifications, chopping down woods, burning underbrush, and slashing—as we intend giving them a warmer reception than before, if they come again. Our boys are all well, and feeling "bully." Marrying is getting to be quite the fashion in Mt. Morris, if it keeps on much longer, there won't be any pretty girls left for the soldiers. The mail just came in, and I received the "Union" and "Leslie." Coffin and Putman are in our tent looking at them.

MONDAY.—Lt. Bursley has resigned on account of ill health, we all feel sorry to lose him, he seems like a brother to us, but he cannot live here, he and Ed. Kennedy started for home to-day. Lt. Culbereson has recovered his health and is again with us. We are all anxiously watching the movement of Gen. Hooker, as on him rests the fate of the campaign; if he is defeated, the war will run along two or three years longer at least, but if he is successful, it will undoubtedly be settled by fall. Our army here put full confidence in his ability to wipe the rebels out.

The enclosed scraps, letters, &c., were found in the rebel rifle pits, and may interest you some. Good bye. Love to all.

In haste, CHARLEY.

Among the "scraps" were two Rebel postage stamps. The design on them is the head of Jeff. Davis, printed in blue. To give our readers the benefit of a little Rebel spelling, we will copy a portion of one of the letters *literatim*. It is dated camp, near Wilmington, N. C., April 8th:

DEAR BROTHER:—I take my pen this morning to rite you a few lines to let you know that I am well and Alpheus is well and I hope when this reaches you it ma find you improving I rote you in answer to the one you sent me but hav never got any answer I got a letter from home dated the 24th thy ware well I havent much nuss to rite onaly that the yankees crost over the bar at Charlestown three vesels crost over and atacted fort sumter, the nuse is we cripeld two of them and thy went back we had one man killed and five wounded.

Another letter almost illegible says: "I believe the people in Charlestown will starve beef is 1 dollar and 50 cents a pound, sweet potatoes 8 dollars per bushel, butter 3 dollars per pound.

Letter from the 130th Regiment

Below we give a letter from a member of Capt. Smith's Company, which we do not wish to read with interest. The 130th is with the force that moved from the lower Peninsula, and there can be little doubt but their cannon are still thundering at the gates of Richmond, if our forces do not occupy the rebel capital.

Gen. Foster in command in North Carolina, on hearing of the advance of Lee into Maryland and Pennsylvania, and without waiting the slow "red tape" process, started his whole force for Fortress Monroe, where he joined the forces under Gen. Dix, and the whole force has made a move, "on to Richmond." It is not known on side of the command and the War Department how large our force is, but from all that can be gathered it must be from 50,000 to 60,000 strong. The latest data from Richmond represented that the city was garrisoned by about 40,000 men, many of whom were conscripts. It cannot be many days before we have stirring news from that quarter.

You see by the heading of this letter that we keep moving around some. I wrote home last Tuesday from Williamsburg and received one to-day by Capt. Smith, who joined us to-day at this place. We marched here to-day from Cumberland Landing, five miles from here. We left Yorktown last Monday, and have been on the march every day except one, which was last Wednesday, when we laid all day 10 miles this side of Williamsburg.

Thursday night we slept at a place called Roper's Chert, a small building in the woods, about as large as Dick's shanty, and most a quarter of a mile from any house. We left there yesterday morning and marched so far as New Kent Court House, 30 miles from Richmond. We then left the Richmond road and turned to the right and went to Cumberland Landing, three miles from there, where we laid all night, and then came here. Getty's Division has just landed here, and Spears' Cavalry have landed and gone on somewhere.

I believe up towards the Chickahominy. I can't know how many troops there are here, but to use a Secesh expression, "there's a right smart lot of us, I reckon." We find country produce cheap up in these parts. Milk is offered at four shillings per quart, and butter from two to four dollars a pound, onions five dollars per bushel, &c. The horses are so far from home that there is no chance for foraging, and when we stop to camp those who get to a house at least, out for the wooden truck, &c. We now have rations this morning of hard-baked pork, coffee, and sugar. I am on guard to-day, the first time since we left Suffolk. We are roughing it for certain now. No home, money, or clothes, except those we have on our backs.

CHAS. W.

Letter from the 1st N. Y. Dragoons.

1st N. Y. DRAGOONS, IN CAMP,  
AT BRISTOL, VA., Oct. 2nd, 1863.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—This morning our regiment is camped on the late battle field at Bristol Station, and I am seated to pen you a hasty letter, as time will not permit me to detail all the events that have transpired with us