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JOHN M. BLACKMAN fell nobly in defence of his country at Gettysburg, July 2d, 1863. His parents reside on Mead's Creek near Cooper's Plains.

He was a native of this county, born Sept. 24th, 1844. He enlisted Sept. 30, 1861 in Capt. Sherwood's Co, 86th Reg. He was in the second battle of Bull Run and while under fire, showed the coolness, courage and bravery of a veteran. When their ammunition had become exhausted, and they were commanded to fall back, he stepped out from his Company saying: "I will have one more shot at the rebels, though at the cost of life," and taking deliberate aim, fired, and returned coolly to his place.

From the battle he was absent from his Reg't a short time, on account of ill health, but returned as soon as his physician would permit.

He was with it last winter while at Falmouth, and participated in that great and desperate battle at Chancellorville. When the fight raged with the greatest fury, he was seen first and foremost, coolly urging his comrades to distinguish themselves, by manly deeds, and to teach the rebels that Yankee soldiers can match them in the field.

It was remarked of him by a friend on this occasion, that he displayed the grandeur of bravery and patriotism, worthy the veteran of a hundred battles. He displayed the same intrepid valor in the cavalry contest at Beverly Ford. He passed through all these contests and hair-breadth escapes unharmed, and most honorably closed his career at Gettysburg.

His Reg't went into the fight on the 2d of July and on that day he fell, bravely battling till the last for his country and in defense of his flag.

John, like his cousin Archa, was beloved by a large circle of friends both at home and abroad who deeply sympathize with his parents in this sorrowful hour of bereavement.

He had manly and worthy traits that commended and endeared him to those who knew him best. Amid all the absorbing labor of the march and the excitements of the camp, he never forgot the dear mother at home, as his frequent letters abundantly evince. He did not like some others, squander all his means, but found a sweeter pleasure in bestowing it

to lighten the cares of her who had watched over him in his earlier days. He professed faith in Christ a few years since but respecting his religious career since entering the army, I am not informed.

Like multitudes of other noble men, he has unselfishly given himself for his country, and mankind. And like these worthies and with them, his brave spirit has been ushered into the presence of an all-wise, just, and merciful God, while their bodies sleep in the soldiers' honored graves, on the ever-memorable hill-sides of Gettysburg.

The funeral services of these young men were attended at Cooper's Plains on Aug. 9th by a vast concourse of people, who showed their appreciation of the worth and sacrifices of these young patriots by the patient and attentive manner in which they listened to the discourse delivered on the occasion.

The names and deeds of these youth with others, will be remembered in the recollections and affections of a coming appreciative generation, while those of the cowardly and rebellious will rot, or be remembered only to be despised.

May a kind Providence preserve the father, who himself is away in the service of his country, and cheer the lonely hours of the mother at home, is the sincere prayer of their abiding

FRIEND.

HENRY WILLIAMS, of Co. D., 141st Reg't N. Y. Vols., died of fever at Washington Aug. 13th, aged about forty-one years. He was for over fifteen years a resident of this village, and an employee upon the Tioga Railroad. He was a very worthy citizen, and a consistent and valuable member of the Baptist Church. He enlisted from motives of patriotism, on the organization of the Regiment a year since, and has been a faithful soldier. He leaves a daughter, an aged mother, and several brothers and sisters to mourn their irreparable loss. On the receipt of the news that he was ill his brother Edwin went to Washington, but arrived there an hour after he was buried. He paid the price required for the embalming of the body which was to be forwarded to Corning. It was not however embalmed, as at Elmira it was buried again, being left off the train in consequence of the rapid decomposition. It was brought here in a hearse during Tuesday night, and the funeral services were attended on Wednesday morning. As few knew of its arrival there was not a large attendance, but among those present to pay the last tribute of respect to a worthy man and patriot were some of our most prominent citizens

Rev. A. W. Tousey, of the Baptist Church made some excellent and appropriate remarks at the house, and at the grave in Hope Cemetery, he also made a brief address. He paid a high tribute to the patriotism of the deceased, referred in felicitous language to the attendant circumstances, and eloquently expressed to the mourners the sympathy of all in their sore bereavement.

Return of Lieut. Barton.

Owing to continued ill health and the repeated advice of Physicians, Lieut. Barton late in command of Co. F, 141st Regiment, has been constrained to tender his resignation and leave the service. He made an excellent officer and had the respect and esteem of the entire company, and it was with many regrets the remaining members of the company were forced to the necessity of parting with him.— He reached home last Thursday, and looks thin and delicate in health.

Resolutions commendatory of Lieut. B., as a beloved and highly respected officer, and of regrets at the physical necessities that compelled him to leave his arduous duties, also advisory to his taking such a step to prevent any further prostration of his physical powers, were passed and signed unanimously by the members of the company.

The officers of the regiment were also unanimous in corresponding sympathy for, and regrets at the providential necessity that compelled them to part.

*** The Addison Advertiser says that nearly 2,000 persons attended the funeral of Capt. T. N. Aldrich of the 141st, in Addison on Saturday.

May 1863.

After the death of Capt. Alexander Clauhart, the following inscription was placed on his sword by Charles W. Clauhart, a splendid sword, bearing the following inscription:
"EVERY MEMBER OF COMPANY A,
141st, N. Y. V.,
TO
CAPT. CHARLES W. CLAUHART,
In confidence.
September 1st, 1862."
We regard this a fitting compliment bestowed upon a worthy officer, and a true patriot, whose sentiment has been ever since the outbreak of this causeless, but terrible rebellion:
"Strike—till the last armed foe expires,
Strike—for your altars and your fires,
Strike—for the green graves of your sires,
God—and your native land."

LIEUT. R. F. HEDGES, of Capt. Compton's Co., 141st Regiment, N. Y. V., returned home on Saturday last, having received his discharge on account of ill-health. He speaks in the highest terms of Capts. Compton and Clauhart, Lieut. Griffith, and other officers of Companies A and B, from this locality. No one who sees Lieut. Hedges, will question the justice of his release from service.

Ex. Chaplain Thos. K. Beecher, of Elmira, wrote in one of his letters from the army:

"We have worked on our huts two Sundays straight on. Men with axes on shoulder paraded in front of the Adjutant's on Sunday—the officers gave the order—the Chaplain the justification—"It is lawful on the Sabbath day to make a thousand men every whit whole." It is lawful to do good on the Sabbath day. If any of my brethren, who dwell in parsonages and worship in sanctuaries, dissent from building log huts on Sunday, before I reason with them, I shall insist that they master the question by taking one blanket and one ordinary sheet from their beds—and going to an exposed meadow, snow three inches deep, and wind blowing, to spend Saturday night. Next let them be forbidden to enter any house, or take any straw or shelter stuff. Compel them hands off from all wood piles. Somewhere about ten o'clock in the morning, Sunday, give the good man an axe and a bible, and tell him to find his duty and do it, and, my word for it, he will build log shelters all day Sunday, quietly saying to himself; "How much better is a man than a beast. It is lawful to do good on the Sabbath day. I will chop and build."

The 141st N. Y. V., are now a part of the 11th Army Corps, (of the Potomac Army,) Maj.-Gen. Howard.

J. W. Wood, 141st N. Y. V., is sick at the "Home," Elmira. He belongs in Wayne.

The Rev. THOMAS K. BEECHER (youngest brother of Henry Ward) stumped the Elmira District to raise the new regiment of Volunteers. He then enlisted as a private; but the officers declined to receive him, saying he could do more good to the cause with his voice than with a musket. He then offered to go as Chaplain, and was accepted.

The 141st N. Y. Vol., have been transferred to the Eleventh corps, of the Army of the Potomac, Maj. Gen. Howard commanding. The 141st was previously in the Fourth corps, with Dix, on the Peninsula.

*** The Elmira Advertiser of yesterday, contains a notice of two deaths in the 141st Regiment, from which we copy the following:

"The result of the visit of the 141st to the Malarial Swamps of the Yorktown Peninsula is being developed by the number of deaths that are reported from the different Hospitals. The number that have been sent to the General Hospitals since the Regiment left Yorktown to go up the Peninsula is 165, and out of that number 22 have died, and many more will be added to the list of deaths."

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☞ We regret to learn that Captains J. A. SHULTS and C. A. FULLER, of the 141st Regiment, have resigned. Orderly Sergeant "Archy" Baxter, from whom we have an interesting letter in this paper, has been promoted to the post of 2d Lieutenant, a position which he will fill with credit. He is speedily advancing.
—*Corning Journal*.

..... Elisha Wright, Co. F., 141st Reg't, died in a Washington Hospital last week. He was from Southport, near the Caton line, and left a wife and three children. He was a worthy and respected man.

*** DEATH OF CAPT. ALDRICH.—It is with deep regret we this week record the death of Capt. D. N. Aldrich, of Co. G. 141st Reg. N. Y. S. V., from this place. He died at the Seminary Hospital in Georgetown, D. C., yesterday (Tuesday) morning, of Typhoid Fever. On hearing of his sickness, Hon. Henry Sherwood went to Washington on Saturday, so that he was by his side at the time of his death. Capt. Aldrich was a brave soldier, a true patriot, was beloved by all of his company, and his loss is mourned by all in this vicinity. In the death of Capt. A. the country has lost a noble defender, and our community one of its most respected and best beloved citizens.

FROM THE 141st REGIMENT, N. Y. V.

HEADQUARTERS 141ST REG'T, 2d BRIGADE,
GORDON'S DIV., WHITE HOUSE, VA.
Landing, June 28, 1863.

ED. OF ADVOCATE—*Sir*:—'Tis Sabbath to-day; yet it hardly seems like it; in fact, every day in the week is alike to the soldier. While the drums are beating, the bugles sounding, and the hum of thousand's of voices reminds one of the activity of a "Peninsula Campaign," it also gives the calm reflection, and necessary quiet, to write even to a friend on common topics; therefore, an editor will not look for a highly colored letter—only a rambling sketch will be given.

As our Company "H" was organized in and around Bath, it gives me pleasure to inform the friends of our Company, that the boys are doing finely, and when the day of trial comes on the battle field, our friends will have occasion to feel proud of the brave boys composing that Company.

Since our Regiment left Arlington Heights it has done some hard fatigue labor in the way of constructing earth work fortifications; it has also done some good marching. We have been in pursuit of the enemy for the past three months, and judging from appearances now, we will soon find him. A strong Infantry, Artillery and Cavalry force are now at this point, and it is undoubtedly the determination of our Gen. to take Richmond, if possible. Our Regiment marched from Yorktown to the White House, a distance of between 50 and 60 miles—a portion of the way skinnishers through the wood, en route, captured a large number horses, mules, ham, bacon, &c. All the horses and mules were turned over to the Government. Our boys can well boast of their success in capturing rebel property. At Diascund Bridge our Regiment was stationed ten days to do picket duty, a few rebel scouts and bushwhackers were encountered, but one man of the Regiment was killed, and he was shot by a Confederate Serg't only a few paces in advance of the picket line, and at the time was unarmed.

The country from Yorktown to the White House, especially from a point twelve miles west of Williamsburg, is very heavily wooded, and much of the country is only a deep morass

To a distance thirty miles west of Yorktown, only wide spread desolation, and the ravages of war meets the eye and sickens the heart. Alas! what untold misery this accursed war has brought upon the country; life, health and prosperity vanish before the contending armies. Let us pray that soon our beloved Union may be restored, that the North and the South may again be as they were in the days of our forefathers.

It is now raining—with only a blanket for my house, I have no conveniences for writing, therefore will close. You may look for stirring events from this quarter soon. With the best wishes of the boys of Company "H," I subscribe myself your truly,

Capt. RICHARD TOWLE,
Company "H," 111st Reg't N. Y. V.

LETTER FROM PORT HUDSON.

CAMP BEFORE PORT HUDSON, }
June 16, 1863. }

A. I. UNDERHILL: In my last, dated May 23d, I think I said we would soon move on Port Hudson, as Gen. Banks and his whole force had arrived within a few miles of us and had bivouacked. And my surmise proved to be well founded, for at four o'clock we received orders to prepare one day's rations, and, with canteens filled, be ready at daylight to form the brigade line. This, of course, to us indicated some movement, and Port Hudson was the place by all fixed as the point of attack. At 4 A. M., on the morning of the 24th, we were in line and marched from the woods in which we had been stationed into an open field, where we waited for the other regiments to form on.— Here Co. F. was detached and sent forward as skirmishers 500 yards in advance of the regiment, and was supported by Co. D of the 30th. We went but a short distance when we were halted, while the 1st brigade passed us and moved forward, when we again resumed our march, our company being deployed on both sides of the road, to prevent, if possible, any flank movement. After going about two miles we were ordered to file to the right and entered a narrow and untravelled lane, we keeping our position in advance, as before, while the "pioneers" followed closely, removing obstructions from the way of the artillery. Our course through here was slow, as the road was bad and of difficult passage. We soon came to an open field of corn and grass, and again resumed our former direction and took a position on an elevated ground that overlooked the fortifications. Here our artillery was placed and an occasional shot fired, which was promptly answered by the enemy from the intrenchments; their shot, however, fell short, with the exception of those from one gun, which fell clear in our rear.— From this time I know but little of the movements of the regiment, as our company was separated from it and posted to the right in the woods until Tuesday, the 26th, when an order came for three volunteers from each company to form a storming party to assault the works, as such parties were being formed in every brigade, each man to carry a "fascine" with which to fill up the ditch so as to cross over.— The volunteers from our company were Sergeant B. Freeman, privates Orpheus Goff and Frank McDonald. It was now understood that a gen-

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er attack was to be made on the next day, as we had artillery enough in position to bring 150 pieces to bear, besides the fleet. Gen. Sherman's Division was on the south or left, Auger's and Grover's in the centre, and Weitzel's and Dwight's on the right.

At 7 A. M. on the 27th the artillery opened and our reg't was sent to the support the 21st Indiana battery. At this we received orders to report to our regiment, which we did, and lay behind a hedge for some time, while the sun shone down with a heat almost roasting. We were now ordered to support Grover, as the rebels were making a demonstration on the right, and were double-quickened through the woods about two miles and formed in line-of-battle on a small hill distant from the breast-works about 700 yards. The shot at this point was crashing through the trees, and shell exploding in the air in rapid succession. We now fell back into a ravine, where we were in a partially secure position, and there remained for several hours supporting Capt. Clawson's battery. The storming party was now ordered forward to dislodge a party of rebels that was outside their works and practicing sharp-shooting on our gunners. This was soon done, with a loss to our regiment of Serg't Bingham, Co. C, shot through the heart. The fighting on the right and left had been of the most desperate character. The first brigade of our division started with their fascines, that is the storming party supported by the whole brigade; but they were immediately opened on with grape and canister and a murderous fire from the sharpshooters behind the parapet. Their course lay across a level ground covered with a heavy abattis of fallen timber, which prevented their making any headway or preserving any alignment, and of the whole party that started for the works carrying fascines, not a man ever reached within 200 yards of the ditch, for those who were neither killed or wounded, fell back. The same success attended the attempt to carry the works by assault on the right. Gen. Sherman, on the left, succeeded in carrying the outer works, after the most desperate struggle, but was finally overpowered and compelled to relinquish his position, which had been reached after a terrible loss. Thus ended the fighting for the day, with the exception of a sharp fire which was kept up by the sharpshooters on both sides until darkness prevented a further continuance. There was firing occasionally all night, for every alarm would call forth volleys from our men, and soon the artillery would join in the chorus. Our loss has been very severe and will probably reach 1,500, although I have heard it estimated much higher.

The next day at 7 A. M. a truce was declared for twelve hours to enable both sides to collect and bury their dead; so the day passed quietly and in strange contrast to the previous one.— Seven o'clock having arrived, the firing again commenced, and it seemed as though every man on both sides had his gun loaded and aimed, and only waited the signal for hostilities again to commence, for it was simultaneous all along the line, from right to left. This was kept up until darkness again hushed the tumult of war. We lost but few men that day, and those were picked off by the sharpshooters from behind cotton bales and sand bags placed on the top of the parapet.

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It was now evident that to carry the works by storm would be a costly job. Preparations were accordingly made for a general siege, and cotton breastworks were erected that will throw those incident to modern fashions completely in the shade, behind which were planted heavy siege guns so as to rake the works in every direction. These were built at night so as not to be exposed to the fire of musketry, our skirmishers preventing them from working their guns on the works.

On the 30th the storming party was again ordered forward to drive in the enemy's skirmishers, when they were opened on with grape and cannister, killing two men in our regiment and wounding three, as follows: Co. A—Anson Ketan, killed, shot through the body; Ed. Stratton, killed, shot through the heart; Patrick Flynn, wounded in head; Co. F—Frank McDonald, wounded in abdomen and thigh, and one in Co. H, whose name I do not remember. They were soon driven in and then returned to the regiment.

The planting of guns and skirmishes were now the order of the day, and our regiment was in the front every other day under a galling fire, and no man dare stick his head from under cover of a tree or log only at the risk of having it perforated with a ball from an Enfield rifle. The reliefs would go out in the night and gain their positions ~~under cover of~~

the darkness, and intrench themselves, and here remain until the next night. This continued for several days and until the 12th, when we were again certain that a movement of some kind was on foot, but what it was or when it was to be made, were things we could not ascertain. But the massing of troops, ordnance stores, hospital equipage and ambulance corps at any point is always a pretty sure indication of an attack in that vicinity. On Saturday we received orders to have canteens filled, and breakfast at 2 A. M., on the 14th, and be ready to form the line at a moments notice. At night we spread our blankets and laid down with the conviction that the light of the next morning would open another bloody battle—a Sunday's fight. We were not allowed to sleep and could not if had we been inclined, as the woods were filled with columns of troops moving to and fro to get as far advanced as possible. The fact that they were all strange troops convinced us that our Brigade was not to lead in the assault.

Accordingly at 2 o'clock in the morning our breakfast was eaten, blankets folded, and everything in readiness to move. Soon the artillery fire was opened all along the lines. Capt. Van Tuyl and myself took position in front of our reserves in order to have full view of the bombardment, which was terrific. The dim light of morning soon appeared in the east which added to the magnificence of the occasion. Columns of troops could now be indistinctly seen moving towards the enemys works by the flank, the shells exploding in all directions; the long streaks of light darting through the air caused by the burning fuses; the flashes from our guns as the men advanced firing volleys; the parapet of the enemy's works in onered blaze; the shrill report of rifled cannon; the loud roar of heavy artillery, and the sharp crack of musketry

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...my com-
 oned, made it a scene of the wildest grandeur. Daylight now revealed our position, and the enemy opened a general fire, so that our view was not as good as earlier in the morning. But we remained in our position, for a chance to view such scenes rarely occurs. Fighting was severe both on our right and left, and as our troops advanced in line of battle through the heavy abattis, charging from one ravine to another, the excitement was intense as our men were falling by scores. The works were soon reached at different points and the men took shelter in the ditch for protection. Some few I am told ventured over the works and were all with very few exceptions, either killed or taken prisoners. The heaviest of the fighting was done before 7 A. M., although heavy firing was kept up all day. Those of our wounded who could be reached were promptly carried off and attended to. At night the men were busily engaged in carrying off the dead that could be reached. The men fell back in the night as it was deemed inexpedient to press the attack further. Our loss in this assault was severe, and will reach twelve or fifteen hundred.

At this time our men have resumed their former position, with nothing but skirmishing going on. What is the next move Gen. Banks will inform us in due time. Rumor says an attempt is to be made to blow up the enemy's works. The casualties in our regiment in addition to those named are Co. A. Michael Dougherty, wounded in hand; Co. F. Eugene A. Basset, wounded in the thigh; Co. D. Corporal M. Hallett, wounded in leg, since amputated; Co. C. Sergt. Bingham killed. In other companies I have forgotten the names. Total in regiment killed 3, wounded 12. Capt. Stocum is sick and relieved from duty. I think he will be with us in a few days. Lieut. Faucett is still sick in Baton Rouge hospital. I am informed his health is improving. Andrew P. Emerson, Co. F. died at Baton Rouge to day of fever. As I close the fight has commenced again.

Yours, J. F. LITTLE.

From a private letter from Captain ROBERT J. BURNHAM, written June 20th we take the following:

"Sunday, the 13th, (no other day would do.) at 4 A. M. the storming party moved forward to the assault, the 4th Wisconsin leading, the next regiment carrying hand-grenades, the the third carrying fascines and cotton bags with which to fill up the ditch in front of the breastworks. The Rebs ever vigilant, were swarming in rear of their works. As soon as our men appeared opened a heavy fire of musketry upon them, notwithstanding which, our brave fellows went ahead with a yell and succeeded in reaching a ravine which runs parallel with the works and about five rods therefrom. Some even reached the ditch after climbing over the felled trees, brush, &c., and mounted the parapet; but not being supported about thirty were taken prisoners. The ravine was full of our men, the bullets flew over their heads like hail, and there they lay. It was instant death to a man to show his head over the brow beyond the ravine, and the danger was just as great in retiring; the consequence was that they remained in possession, the living, the wounded and the dead, un-

il night, when they were quietly withdrawn. Nearly all the wounded were brought off that night under cover of the darkness, but the dead and a few of the wounded could not be reached. Some of the wounded remained there three days in the scorching sun. Wednesday, the fourth day after the assault, there was a truce of a few hours in which to bury the dead. Our men were not allowed to advance beyond the picket line, three or four hundred Rebs coming outside of their works and carrying the bodies to our lines. One man was brought in alive who had lain four days in the hot sun seriously wounded. What our loss in that useless assault I can but guess. I saw at least four hundred wounded come in. Capt. Stocum saw 114 bodies on Wednesday brought in by the Confeds.

Gen. Banks is preparing for another assault. He asked for a thousand volunteers to lead the party. Twice that number immediately stepped out. Some from nearly every regiment. There are 15 or 16 nine months regiments in this Department, or about half the whole force, whose time will expire in the course of the next two months."

Our Army Correspondent.

IN WOODS ON PICKET, 141ST REG'T.
N. Y. S. VOL'S. VIRGINIA July 7th 1863.

To Editor of *Elmhira Gazette* :

After an interval of a few weeks, I again seat myself *a la mode* the Turk, in the shade of large pine to write you. It gives me pleasure to chronicle all incidents and events connected with the 141st, and I have even assurance to believe the numerous friends of the Reg't. are glad to hear from us, and watch with interest our every move.

The order to advance, from Diascund Bridge, was obeyed with cheerfulness and alacrity, as our position there was not at all agreeable—dense forests surrounded us on every side, and only small plots of cultivated fields like an oasis in the desert, seemed to cast a cheeful ray over an impenetrable gloom that characterized the place. The woods were chequered with horse paths and roads, leading to rebel ambuscades and hiding places. In the deep dark ravines were Gorillas watching us; there was a sense of insecurity a lurking suspicion resting in the minds of us all that ever kept us uneasy, being few in number, and in the advance we were necessarily all on duty night and day. On the 26th ult. we advanced to Cumberland Landing on a tributary to the Pamunkey river, and distant 12 miles. It was here that we ascertained that there was a general movement of troops, and on the evening of our days march, the broad plains along the Cumberland were dotted over with white tents. On the day following we marched to White House Landing and our entire force numbering many thousand bivouaced on the extensive and once beautiful estate of Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee, who was captured by our cavalry on the 2d day of our arrival at White House Landing. On the morning of July 1st,