

and accompanied the military to the depot.

THE SALUTE PARTY.

A detachment of the Oswego Guards was detailed as the salute party, and a finely polished brass six-pounder belched forth its thunder notes of welcome when the first whistle of the approaching train was heard.

THE ARRIVAL.

Amid the roar of artillery, the ringing of bells, the whistling of steam engines, and the cheers of the vast multitude in waiting, the train reached the depot about five o'clock. Some time was occupied in the debarkation, owing to friends crowding around the veterans to extend the warm grasp of welcome greeting. At length, however, the line of march was formed, and under escort of the 48th Regiment, proceeded down First Street, as far as Market Street, where a halt was made.

THE APPEARANCE OF THE VETERANS.

Notwithstanding the privations the men have endured since their embarkation for home, they presented a fine soldierly appearance which elicited universal praise. Their bronzed countenances show that service in a southern clime is not calculated for "bleaching" purposes. The regiment was fully armed and equipped, and the men evidenced, at first, fatigue, owing to their long journey, which appearance, however, was quickly dispelled when they witnessed the interest of every one in their reception and hearty welcome.

The regiment being halted, Mayor GRANT, from the balcony of the Littlefield Block where was displayed the old regimental colors, delivered the following

WELCOME ADDRESS:

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS:—As the executive officer of this city, I have been requested to congratulate you on your safe return to your homes, and to extend to you that cordial welcome which a grateful and generous people are ever ready to bestow on the brave defenders of their rights and the liberties of their country. To me, personally, it is a great pleasure to be the medium of communicating the high appreciation of your townsmen and fellow citizens of your heroic deeds, your gallantry and your noble bearing as soldiers. You come not unheralded. You have not been forgotten while absent. The eyes of your immediate friends and fellow citizens have been upon you. Already have they watched you, and deeply have they sympathized with you in your long and fatiguing marches—your exposures and self denials—your patient endurance of trials, hardships, perils and the deprivations of a soldier's life, as well as the determined spirit and unflinching bravery exhibited on the battle field, in the midst of death, carnage and the roar of artillery; when your brave fellows and compatriots were falling around you like the ripe grain before the sickle. We are happy to greet and welcome you beneath these gloriously dilapidated flags of the noble Eighty-first. If they are tattered, torn, pierced and blood-stained, they have never been soiled by the unhallowed hands of the

enemy. Under these flags fell the gallant McAMBLEY. Most nobly have you sustained and bravely have you defended them.—We are proud of you—we honor and respect you.

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS:—Your record is a glorious one. That of participating in the attack, bombardment and capture of Yorktown—in the bloody skirmish of Williamsburg, in the fatigue and inevitable hardships of the camps, marches and battles on the Peninsula—in the unavoidable exposure and intense suffering in the swamps of the Chickahominy—in valiantly and successfully sustaining the attack, and holding the position against a vastly superior force of the enemy for three and a half hours, in the unequal yet glorious encounter of Fair Oaks, in which heroic and sanguinary encounter, about 1,800 of your brave comrades were slain or wounded out of 5,000—in the terrible and glorious seven days fight of that memorable and skillful retreat to James river. You occupying the rear position in that successful movement—your embarkation for South Carolina, your raids in North Carolina, and your trip to the Dismal Swamp, we have convincing proof of your heroic and daring deeds and of your loyalty to your country.

Amid the hilarity and convivial congratulations of this proud and glorious day, is to be seen the evidence of real sadness interspersed among this assembly. The mournful eye beholds the remnant of this once full but now decimated regiment, with feelings of sorrow and affliction, with the only reflection that the slain valiantly sacrificed their lives in behalf of the cause of their country. Their return we cannot welcome; but their daring deeds, their patriotic devotion to their country, its constitution and laws, and to the good old Union under which we have become so powerful a people—are engraven in letters of living light upon the hearts of their countrymen; and their memories will be hallowed by future generations.

It has been your fortune to escape the terrible fate which befell so many of your comrades, and once more to visit your homes, and again to embrace the dear ones who have so anxiously and constantly watched your return.

The exhibition of public feeling and respect manifested by this large gathering of your fellow citizens who have come together to do you honor, is a flattering testimonial of their confidence and high regard for you. The noble cause in which you are engaged has had much to do in rousing up and bringing forth this demonstration of public sentiment.

A great outrage had been perpetrated upon the flag and liberties of our country.—The execrable and intolerable dogmas of the right of secession of municipalities was proclaimed—the Union was separated—the Constitution entirely disregarded, and the laws set at defiance. Treason raised her hydra-head; open rebellion was announced, and civil war with all its horrors was inaugurated.

The country called for troops and (to your honor will it be ever credited) you answered promptly, and voluntarily offered your lives upon your country's altar, and for the preservation of her liberties. The people deem it to be a duty, as it is a pleasure, thus to give a befitting reception to their brave defenders. This duty we shall ever be happy to perform so long as there shall be an absent soldier to return. And

our joy and gratitude at your return is only marred by the recollection of the absent faces left behind.

Well has the poet said—

"Princes and Lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them as a breath can make;
But a brave soldier in his country's pride,
And once destroyed can no more be supplied."

About three years ago, a wicked and gigantic rebellion was projected and inaugurated, to sever and to destroy this then happy and glorious Republic. Our laws were violated; our shipping, our forts, our munitions of war, and our revenues were seized by the ruthless hands of misguided men in open acts of sedition and conspiracy. Even our noble flag, the priceless legacy handed down to us by our illustrious ancestors, was most insultingly fired upon. A civil and vindictive war being thus instigated, you, with others, most nobly offered your services—your lives, your all—in your country's cause. Your achievements, your heroism, your perils in war, your comrades fallen on the battle field—all, all will be recorded in the history of your country. And the glorious 81st will live on the historic pages when those here assembled shall be no more.

The country has again called for troops. Your friends and fellow-citizens, knowing your gallantry and lofty devotion to your country, and to the cause so dear to your hearts have solicited a renewal of your services in these times of most imminent peril—relying confidently upon your cheerful acquiescence in the demands and wants of your government. Noble and veteran warriors correctly did they judge that you possessed the patriotism, courage and indomitable spirit of our revolutionary sires; that you would again volunteer to participate in the hardships, perils, toils, and bloody conflicts necessary to quell this wicked rebellion.

For this purpose you have cheerfully re-enlisted for three years more. For this great sacrifice and devotion to the rights and interests of your country, we cannot repay the debt of gratitude we owe you by any acts of ours.

With joy and pleasure do the multitude, here assembled, hail and congratulate your return.

If your return has produced this delight and raised up this sentiment of public respect, with what real, heartfelt gratitude and enthusiasm will your fellow citizens receive the pleasing intelligence that your prowess and patriotism have prompted you again to volunteer, and to re-enter upon this terrible strife, and see it through to the bitter end.

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS:—For this great sacrifice of yours, as well as for your former achievements, you have our thanks—our unfeigned gratitude. Our most ardent desire and sincere wish is, that your future career may be as prosperous and successful as the undertaking is praiseworthy and glorious.

May success attend you in every effort. May the fortunes of war be with you in every undertaking, and may all of you live to return again to your friends after having conquered a peace—quelled this monstrous rebellion—restored the Union, maintained the Constitution, and vindicated the outraged laws.

You are enlisted in a glorious cause. In it you have an ardent desire for a successful and triumphant termination. May your

movements be guided by wise counsels, and your progress be onward and forward, until the last rebel is forced to lay down his arms, sue for mercy, and ask for an honorable peace.

Finally, in the name and in behalf of the citizens of Oswego, and in behalf of your numerous friends, and of all such as are dear to you, I bid you a most cordial and hearty welcome.

Col. DeFORREST briefly and appropriately responded, thanking the citizens of Oswego for the generous welcome extended to them, and of the determination of the regiment to perform its duty in the future as it had in the past.

THE BANQUET HALL.

The 48th Regiment formed on Market street, in open ranks, and the veterans marched into the hall to do justice to the viands prepared for them. From the gallery of Doolittle Hall were suspended several of our national ensigns and from the north wall of the hall the stars and stripes also hung in graceful folds.

THE TABLES.

The tables were arranged almost the entire length of the hall, and fairly groaned beneath every substantial viand and luxury of the season.

We should utterly fail if we attempted to give the bill of fare; suffice it to say, that everything which could tempt the appetite of an epicure was there, and in quantities more than sufficient to have supplied four times the number who partook of them.

THE LADIES.

We cannot do adequate justice to the fair ladies of our city who were in attendance in the capacity of hosts to their gallant guests. Notwithstanding they had been busily engaged the entire day in preparing the tables, and of necessity must have been much fatigued, the ladies seemed to vie with each other in their attendance upon those they were serving, and with cheering words of welcome made each war worn veteran feel perfectly at home.—Clothed in their dimity aprons, they flitted from table to table and from man to man with the easy grace of "professionals," and anticipated their every want.

It was a pleasing sight to witness, and one which was fully appreciated by the veterans. To hear their grateful remarks was a reward to the ladies, aside from the gratification experienced in honoring those who had done noble service in their country's defence.

THE REPAST.

During the partaking of the refreshments, the band occupied the gallery, and struck up the heart-cheering melody—"Home, Sweet Home," which was followed by "Hail Columbia."

The veterans did ample justice to the viands before them, and we venture to say that a more orderly assemblage never graced a festive board. Intend on supply-

ing the wants of the "inner man," they found time, however, to gentlemanly respond to each cheering remark of their fair waiters, and not a word was uttered or an incident occurred during the repast to mar the general hilarity which prevailed.

The officers of the regiment occupied a table in front of the platform of the Hall and evinced as evident gratification in the welcome as the rank and file.

At the conclusion of the repast, cheers were proposed for the officers and men of the 81st Regiment, which were given with a hearty good will, after which three cheers and a "tiger" were given by the regiment for the citizens of Oswego.

Ex-Mayor FOUR announced to the members of the 81st that upon their arrival at Fort Ontario, furloughs would be given to those who resided in the city or vicinity, that evening, so as to enable them to visit their families and friends, and those living at a distance would be furnished with furloughs as soon as transportation could be provided. Also that on Monday afternoon those who had enlisted for Oswego county would receive their County Bounty of \$300 at the Marine Bank.

It was announced that Capt. FISH, of Company A, wished to address a few words to those present and that officer ascended the platform and remarked, substantially as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I would say Mr. Chairman, if I could be present. It has been announced that I wish to say a few words. I do not know how it was ascertained. There are some things which

are not difficult for a soldier to do, and other things which are. It is difficult to face, unabashed, such an array of beauty as I see here before me to-night; but I fall back on my own good looks, and a knowledge of the fact that "birds of a feather flock together." In behalf of the regiment I return you our heartfelt thanks for the glorious reception you have bestowed upon us, and we appreciate it the more from the privations we have endured since we started on our return. It will be twelve days to-morrow morning since the regiment embarked at Fortress Monroe. For three days and nights the men were cooped up in the confined hold of a transport, amid the foul atmosphere and filth necessarily engendered there. In the city of New York we received a hearty welcome. But what can I say of the city of Albany? There, for forty-eight hours, nearly four hundred men were confined in a room not one quarter the size of this Hall, certainly not as large as the space occupied by three of those tables. They were furnished with salt beef—salt enough to make a pig squeal, bread and coffee, but without anything to drink it out of. I do not know who was to blame for these arrangements; no one assumed the blame. Perhaps it was one of those cases where no one is responsible. But upon our arrival here our hearts were cheered with the hearty greeting which we have received, and I can assure you it will never be forgotten by a man in the regiment, and when we return to our duties in the camp, or on the battle-

field, if we are again called upon to face the enemy, this glorious demonstration in our behalf will ever be held in grateful remembrance. There is one thing more I wish to mention. It is this: Write to your friends in the army. If you have a father, a husband, a brother or a sweetheart there, and I will venture to say there is no one before me but has one or the other, write to him. You cannot imagine the anxiety with which the soldier looks for a letter from home. As the Company Sergeant deals out the mail and calls the name of John Smith or Geo. Brown, each eye is dilated and each ear opened by every man in anxious anticipation of hearing his own name. I have known sick men cured by a letter from home; in fact, I have been in that situation myself. Write to your friends in the army; a letter from home is the most of anything to the soldier; it makes him a better man and a better soldier. I again thank you for this glorious reception. If there are any among us who have not done ample justice to the bountiful repast before us, it is not because we do not appreciate it but because we have today partaken of refreshments before. And I do not know what you will do with the "twelve baskets full" that are over. Perhaps you will bestow them upon the wives and families of soldiers who are in the army. I now propose three cheers for the ladies of Oswego.

The cheers were heartily given, and the veterans adjourned from the Hall, and resumed their arms and accoutrements. Preceded by the Band they were marched to Fort Ontario, which is the present headquarters of the regiment.

Yesterday and to-day furloughs were furnished the men, with directions to report at headquarters on the 5th day of April next.

Company E, which was recruited in Oneida county, left for home by special train, about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

In connection with our report of the reception on Saturday, it is appropriate that we give a brief.

HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

The Eighty-first Regiment, N. Y. Vols. was recruited principally in this county, in the fall of 1861, was mustered and left here seven hundred and fifty strong on the 20th January, 1862. At Albany it was filled to the maximum with part of a Regiment, recruited at Rome, Oneida county, and left the State early in March, following, under command of Colonel EDWIN ROSS.

Upon reaching Washington it was assigned to the Army of the Potomac, and attached to Casey's division, Keys' corps.—On the first of April it disembarked at Fortress Monroe for the Peninsular campaign, in the exposures, hardships and privations of which it fully shared.

During the siege of Yorktown, it performed picket duty in front of Winn's Mill, one of the strongest positions in the enemy's line.

While at this place, ill health compelled Col. ROSS to apply for leave of absence; the command devolving upon Lieut. Col.

J. J. DEFORREST.

On the morning of the 4th of May, when it was discovered that the enemy's works in front were evacuated,—this was among the first regiments ordered in pursuit.

At Seven Pines it was again in the front and on the first day of the battle it performed good and important service. Its position on that day was on the extreme left of Casey's line in an open field, separated from the rest of the line by a strip of abatis and thick undergrowth, a hundred yards wide.

On the opposite side of the field the enemy were seen moving about among the bushes, and evidently watching our movements.

Lieut. Col. DEFORREST promptly led the men in the field, but they were scarcely in position when a volley of musketry saluted them from among the bushes, which they quickly returned, and for thirty minutes they stood in that open field receiving and returning fire with the coolness and precision of veterans. By that time the storm had increased from pattering rain to a fearful hail storm of bullets. Lieut. Col. DEFORREST had fallen severely wounded; Maj. McAMBLY killed, Capt. KINGMAN killed, three others and several lieutenants wounded; and one hundred and twenty-five men had fallen, killed and wounded.

They were then ordered to fall back and take shelter in the edge of the woods, just over the fence, which they had thrown down on entering, where they reformed,

Capt. W. C. RAULSTON in command, and maintained their position two hours longer, unsupported.

It has since been ascertained that a brigade of the enemy had planned to cross the field and effect a flank movement upon our rifle pits and batteries covering the road, and upon which the first and most furious assault was made, but the apparent audacity of a single regiment entering that open field in their front and facing their fire, then falling back, led them to suppose that we were heavily supported in the woods and had fallen back to lead them into a trap. They hesitated and sought to penetrate farther to the left and get around, so the left flank was saved for two hours and a half, by the eighty-first alone.

At one time word came to the regiment to hold their position at all risks till reinforcements, which was on the way, could come up; and Gen. McCLELLAN'S late report states that a brigade was ordered to that part of the line, but they never came. By this time that part of the line on the road was forced back, and to avoid being flanked from that direction we fell back to Casey's line and continued the fight till night.

Soon after, this regiment was among the

forces sent to guard the approaches by White Oak Swamp, till the movement to the James River, during which it was in the advance to Malvern Hill, where it was among the reserves during the battle. After this it was a part of the rear guard of the army during its march to Harrison's Landing, and was the last regiment that crossed the ravine, behind which was to be our line. During the six weeks at this place, it was constantly on outpost and picket duty.

Upon the withdrawal of the army of the Potomac from the Peninsula it was among the forces retained at Yorktown by General KEYES.

The last of December, 1862, it was ordered to North Carolina, and joined Gen. FOSTER'S expedition to Port Royal, returning in April, 1863, to relieve him while besieged in Washington, N. C.

During the summer it was divided into three detachments, occupying Morehead, Beaufort and Fort Macon.

In November, under Col. DEFORREST, the Regiment was sent to Northwest Landing, Va., where it has been successfully engaged in breaking up guerrilla organizations, and guarding the Dismal Swamp Canal.

The Eighty-first is at present attached to LEDLIE'S Veteran New York Brigade, and after the re-enlistment of a majority of its members, was placed on transports at Norfolk in company with the 96th and 98th N. Y. V., of the same brigade, for transportation to New York, in accordance with the provisions of the War Department giving a furlough of thirty days to veterans re-enlisting, at which city they arrived safely on Sunday, the 28th inst. The brigade was quartered at the Park Barracks, and received a fine reception from the city authorities. On the 2d inst., escorted by the 8th and 37th regiments N. G., under command of Brigadier-Gen. HALL, the Brigade passed in review before the Mayor and Common Council, in front of the City Hall. They then marched up Broadway and Fourteenth street and Fifth Avenue to Madison Square where they formed in line on Twenty-second street, and were reviewed by General BURNSIDE. The demonstration wound up with a solid banquet at the State Arsenal in the Seventh Avenue, and the Brigade afterwards proceeded to the Hudson River Railroad depot, and took the cars for Albany. The New York *Evening Post* says that a finer looking body of soldiers than LEDLIE'S Brigade were never seen in that city.

The following are the staff and field officers who arrived here with the regiment:

JACOB J. DEFORREST, Colonel.
JOHN B. RAULSTON, Lieut. Colonel.
DAVID B. WHITE, Major.
EDMOND MALETTE, Adjutant.
B. S. DEFORREST, Quartermaster.
Wm. H. RICE, Surgeon.
Co. A.—Elias A. Fish, Captain; George C. Smith, First Lieutenant.
Co. B.—Martin J. DeForrest, Captain.

- Co. C.—Benj. W. Richardson, Captain.
- Co. D.—Lewis B. Porter, Lieutenant.
- Co. E.—Daniel C. Rix, Captain; Julius H. Clark, Lieutenant.
- Co. F.—John T. DeForrest, Captain; E. A. Cooke, Lieutenant.
- Co. G.—Samuel Dolbier, Lieutenant.
- Co. H.—S. Zimmerman, Lieutenant; E. D. Cooke, Lieutenant.
- Co. I.—Willard W. Ballard, Captain; E. A. Stimson, Lieutenant.
- Co. K.—James Martin, Captain; Jeff. W. Brockway, Lieutenant.

Three hundred and seventy-eight privates and non-commissioned officers of the regiment have re-enlisted, and to-day are receiving their furloughs and county bounties. Before leaving Northwest Landing, Va., the men received the national bounty of \$100, and at Albany the State bounty.

INCIDENTS OF THE RECEPTION.

The widow of the lamented Major McAMBLEY, who so nobly fell in the performance of his duty at Fair Oaks, sent to the Committee two large cakes, and a brief note containing the words: "With the compliments of Mrs. McAMBLEY. I have given my husband, I have but little more to give." Brief and eloquent.

The veterans were highly pleased with the bill of fare, and drew comparisons between the light spongy biscuits on the tables and their own "hard tack" which was not very complimentary to the latter. Many of them had a supply of the article in their haversacks, which they freely distributed among their fair waiters, each of whom seemed desirous of procuring a piece to keep as a relic of the soldier's fare.

The battle-worn colors of the regiment, which were recently presented to the city, were displayed from the platform during the entertainment. We saw several of the veterans approach and reverently kiss the tattered colors, and as they gazed upon them the fire of enthusiasm was in their eyes, speaking more plainly than words that they would lay down their lives, if necessary, in defense of them.

The crowd outside of Doolittle Hall during the repast was very large. A guard was stationed at the entrance to prevent the ingress of any except those authorized by the Committee of Arrangements. Of course the desire to enter was universal, but the sentinels were inexorable and persuasion was unavailing. Some parties, however, succeeded in opening the northern entrance to the Hall, where no guard was placed, and suddenly an influx of humanity poured into the Hall, which, if allowed to continued for a moment or two threatened to fill the building to overflowing. Some of the Committee, fortunately, however, happened to be in the immediate vicinity and quickly checked the tide which was setting in. This course was necessary, because, had admission been given to all,

every nook and corner would have been occupied, and it would have been impossible to have attended to the wants of the veterans.

Personal.

COL. EDWIN ROSE, Eighty-first New York Volunteers, acting as Provost Marshal First Congressional District, died at his headquarters Jamaica, L. I., on Tuesday evening, after only one hour's illness, from dropsy of the heart. Col. Rose was a native of Long Island, having been born at Bridgehampton, Suffolk County, Feb. 14, 1817. He was a graduate of West Point, but resigned from the army in 1837, to enter the service of the State of Michigan as civil engineer. He re-entered the service in 1861 as Colonel of the Eighty-first N. Y. Volunteers, and served with distinction through the Peninsula campaign, when he became becomingly impaired, he accepted the position of Provost Marshal of the First Congressional District of this State. Col. Rose was a devoted and efficient member of the Legislature, and was beloved by all who knew him.

PRESENTATION OF A SWORD TO COLONEL J. J. DE FORREST, OF THE EIGHTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

The 81st Regiment, commanded by Colonel J. J. De Forrest, of this city, is now home on furlough. They have been in service over thirty months, and have reenlisted for the war. Few colonels that entered the field stands higher in the appreciation of his officers and men than Colonel De Forrest. Recently, the officers of the regiment presented their Colonel with a most magnificent sword and steel scabbard, with heavy ornamental gold and silver plated mountings. It is now on exhibition at Benjamin Marsh's Jewelry Store, in State street. It is a beautiful gift, but no more so than deserving. The presentation speech was made by Major D. B. White, of the regiment, who spoke of the good feeling existing between the Colonel and his officers, of the sacrifices made, and the energy devoted by the Colonel in the organization of the regiment, &c. As regards Colonel D.'s bravery, he used the following language:

Sir, we always found you ready for action, in the most trying hour; and, at those times when the thunder of battle was so fierce, you heard nothing but your country's call; and when the carnage was beyond description—when the dead and wounded were on every side—when the battle waxed hot, and was arrayed in its most revolting garb, you saw nothing but the enemy before you.

The Colonel's reply was short, but pointed, and only added another link in the chain of friendship that bound him and his officers together.

COMPLIMENTARY.—The following copy of a letter to Col. DeForrest, of the Eighty-first regiment, complimenting his regiment, has been furnished us by Adj. Mallette. Col. DeForrest is a resident of this city. We notice that a correspondent of the New York Times who was with Gen. Wild in his guerrilla hunt in N. Carolina, speaks in high terms of the Eighty-first, whom they encountered at North West Landing, on their return:—
HEADQUARTERS COLORED TROOPS,
NORFOLK, VA., Dec. 29, 1863.

Col. J. J. DeForrest, Eighty-first N. Y. V.:
I take pleasure in acknowledging my gratitude to you for your kindness in warning me of the recent danger of my small force being cut off by the enemy, and in informing me of the way of safety. It seems to me that you showed an unusual degree of efficiency and promptitude of action, as well as a clear appreciation of the emergency and zeal for the service.
I wish also to express to you the pleasure I took in witnessing the excellent condition of your regiment; its high state of drill. It cannot be other than a most effective body of men. I remain, Colonel,
Yours, very respectfully,
E. A. Wild, Brig. Gen. Vol.
(Signed)

PROMOTED.—We are glad to learn that Capt. JOHN RAULSTON of this city, who has been in constant service with the 81st regiment since it left for the seat of war, has been promoted to the rank of Lieut. Colonel. This appointment is doubly valuable because it was made against the fierce opposition of Col. DE FORREST, who is cutting up the same capers which excited so much indignation when the regiment was quartered at Fort Ontario. He has already got three brothers in the regiment, whom he has placed in official positions over the heads of citizens of Oswego who have nobly discharged their duty since the regiment had an existence. He is even now engaged in an attempt to place his brother in the position of Captain, when the promotion is due to Lieut. GIBBERY. We are glad that Capt. RAULSTON has accepted the position to which he was entitled, and hope the schemes of DE FORREST may be frustrated as often as he attempts injustice.

KILLED IN BATTLE.—Miss Margie Martin, of this city, received a letter yesterday from Lieut. Col. J. E. HAINSTON, of the 81st N. Y., informing her of the death of her brother, Capt. James Martin. He was killed on the 3d inst. while leading his men in a charge upon the rebel works. He was struck with a musket ball in the breast, and almost immediately received another in his forehead. Death followed in a few moments.

Capt. Martin formerly resided here and learned the trade of a machinist. Some years ago he moved to Oswego and became foreman of a shop there. He enlisted as a private in the 81st, and rose by dint of merit and gallant service to the rank of Captain. His sister is his only surviving relative, and by his death deprived of her main support.

The above we copy from the Rochester *Union* of Tuesday. A report of the death of Capt. MARTIN was received in this city a few days after the battle of the 3d. Subsequently, however, the rumor was contradicted, and he was reported as having been seriously wounded. In a communication received from Lieut. E. A. COOK, Acting Adjutant of the regiment, Captain MARTIN is placed in the list of "missing," from which we inferred that after receiving his wounds he had been taken prisoner by the rebels. The above, however, from Lieut. Col. RAULSTON speaks with certainty of his death. We sincerely regret that the hopes of his many friends in this city are thus dashed. Captain MARTIN was a young man of amiable qualities and endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact by his unassuming and gentlemanly deportment. Pure patriotism prompted him to join the ranks of his country's defenders, and his death adds another name to the long list of noble men immolated on the shrine of treason.

THE LATE CAPT. W. W. BALLARD.—This gallant officer who fell while leading his company in a desperate charge at the battle of Cold Harbor, on Friday, June 3d, had many warm friends in this and Oneida county. His death is regretted as sincerely by them as by his associate officers in the regiment, and the men whom he commanded. A correspondent of the *Utica Herald* furnishes that paper with the following brief sketch of the lamented officer's history since the breaking out of the rebellion, and bestows a tribute to his memory which will be endorsed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance in life: "Capt. Ballard early espoused his country's cause. He enlisted in the Fall of '61, in the regiment then being raised by Col. O. B. Pierce, of Rome, and worked faithfully to raise a company, till the regiment was consolidated with an Oswego regiment, forming the 81st. He then was commissioned First Lieutenant, and as an officer was ever faithful to duty and patriotism. Two years ago he was detailed as recruiting officer and succeeded in adding nearly 100 to his regiment. On returning he was promoted to Captain. As an officer he was counseled and appreciated by his superiors, and loved and respected by his men. He lived three hours after he fell, but was not then removed from the field.

Deadly messengers from rebel sharpshooters, thwarting all efforts. Few men will be more missed among the circle of his acquaintance than he, possessing a clear head, a warm heart, a nature ever earnest in the cause of right, modest and unassuming in demeanor with an undercurrent of wit, none the less sparkling that it was not boisterous. He was really, to those who knew him best, one of nature's noblemen. Capt. Ballard leaves a wife and three children to mourn his death. His oldest, now 18, was with him fighting for his country, and saw his father fall. Many friends sympathize with his family, and would say to them, 'Weep not; your husband and father nobly fell in a noble cause. Spring and summer shall again come to our distracted country, the flowers of freedom bud and blossom, bearing fruit meet for the sacrifice that has been given.'

FROM THE 81ST REGIMENT.—A letter from Capt. D. C. RIX of this Regiment, addressed to James Junior Esq., Teller of the Oswego River Bank, is published in the *Fulton Patriot & Gazette* of yesterday, from which we glean some interesting particulars of the regiment in the severe engagements it has participated in. It has been in two battles and lost heavily in both. On the 21st inst., the 81st led the assault on the rebel earthworks in front, and lost in killed and wounded 227 officers and

men—more than half the number engaged. In that engagement two Captains were killed and two wounded. The Regiment was in command of Lieut. Col. Hulston, who is stated to have behaved splendidly, and escaped unhurt. The 81st has been highly complimented by the brigade and division commanders. At the date of the letter, (June 5th,) the Regiment was on picket duty in the extreme front, and was constantly exposed to the fire of rebel sharpshooters. At the time of writing, the 81st had but 12 men remaining duty.

LETTER FROM LIEUT. M. P. TIDD, OF THE 81ST REGIMENT.—We are permitted to copy the following extracts of a letter from Lieut. Tidd to his mother, written since the battle of last Friday. The letter is dated "White House, June 4, 1864."

* * * We joined Grant at Mechanicsville on Wednesday, the 1st inst., and then went to Galdes Mills where we became engaged, and in this vicinity the regiment has been fighting a part of the last three days. I was wounded on the morning of the 3d, at daylight. We were assailed by the rebels and a bullet struck me in the right shoulder blade and glancing on the ground passed across the spine and into the left shoulder blade. The bullet struck the shoulder blade and stopped two inches under the skin. Dr. Rice extracted the bullet quickly and without much pain, and now I am doing well. I came from the front yesterday. Should think about three-fourths of the regiment, officers and men, were either killed or wounded, though the proportion of killed is very small. The rebels are but slight losers. After laying down our arms we were surrounded by about forty strong rebel soldiers, and carried them, but with terrible loss. * * * I expect to get off to-day, unless as my wound will permit, I shall try to come home."

From George Fero.

We make the following extracts from a letter received by Henry Hulsaver from George Fero, a member of the 81st Regiment N. Y. S. V., now in front of Petersburg:

It is very warm here, and the shells from the enemy's bullets which fly over my head while I am writing this do not make the weather any cooler. We are within a mile and a half of the rebels, and can see them and their works plainly. Considerable fighting is carried on here daily, principally at night, with heavy losses on both sides. We had in our regiment, the 1st of May, when we advanced, about 600 men; and now we have nearly 200 left.

Concerning the length of the war: my observations lead me to believe that unless the North banish their partisanship, and become a unit, and determine to crush this rebellion, and get off their easy chairs and come down and help do it, this war will not end in a long time.

One of the causes of our ill success I attribute to the fact that a majority of our officers have not seen years enough—such as Captains and Lieutenants—and the men do not have that

confidence in them which they would have if they were more experienced.— Besides, drunkenness prevails among them. Staff officers on a march, generally take about a gallon of whiskey for three of them. A soldier has to take four days rations, sixty rounds of cartridges, a canteen of water, knapsack containing a great coat, two blankets, shirts, &c., weighing about 30 pounds; besides his gun; and with this load upon his back he has got to keep up with a gallon of whiskey and these three gallant young officers on horseback, at the rate of 4 miles per hour.— If a private happens to fall out on account of excessive fatigue or sickness, one of these popinjays flies up and says, "what are you doing down there, G—d d—n you?" This is a fact, Henry—no joke about it.

Rev. I. G. Duryee, Chaplain of the 81st N. Y. Volunteers, now a veteran regiment, will preach in the Second Dutch Church on Sabbath evening next, exercises to commence at 7 o'clock. Subject: "The Southern Secession and its Results." Mr. Duryee is expecting to leave for the field in the course of next week.

FROM CHAPLAIN DURYEE.—The following letter explains itself:

Yorktown, Va., April 26th, 1864.

LANSING OORHOUT, Esq.—Dear Sir: Allow me to express to you, in behalf of the 81st Regt. N. Y. Vol's, our thanks for the box of papers and pamphlets you had the kindness to present to us while I was at home. Could you have heard the cordial "Thank you's" from the officers and soldiers, as I passed around, last Sabbath, from tent to tent, you would, I think, have felt yourself well repaid for your expenses and trouble. Nothing seems to do the soldiers so much good as little attentions from friends whom they have left behind.

Troops are being collected here in large numbers, and a forward movement is expected soon. The weather is warm and pleasant. Fruit trees are in bloom. Yesterday I gathered a handful of wild flowers a short distance from camp.

My health is good and I have high hopes as to the result of the coming campaign.

Yours truly,

I. G. DURYEE,
Chaplain 81st N. Y. V.

CHAPLAIN DURVEE, of the Eighty-first regiment, dating Camp in the Field, 7 miles from Petersburg, Va. May 16, writes as follows to Mr. John Bront: I snatch a moment this morning to write you a few lines. We are in the midst of exciting times. You have heard of the expedition up the James river under Gen. Butler; thus far it has been a grand success. We obtained a foothold here with the 18th and 10th Army Corps before the rebels were aware of it. With the exception of a day or two, there has been fighting for eight or ten days and we have driven the rebels like sheep. We hold the railroad from near Petersburg up to opposite Fort Darling. Our forces, some of them, were yesterday within the first line of entrenchments. Our regiment has been under fire six days out of seven. Loss, one killed and about thirty wounded; what the aggregate loss is we have not yet learned, but it is not large considering the work done. Last night we received orders to move our camp to the front near Fort Darling, but early this morning we were attacked on our left by the enemy, our pickets were driven in and every man in camp, sick and well, was ordered to the rifle pits. There is a continuous firing along our whole line, and yells are occasionally heard as if there was a charge made now and then. At the present writing we appear to be driving the enemy. We shall no doubt be able to hold our outrenchments and we have good news from the front thus far. On our right the cannonading has ceased and there is reason to believe that the enemy have completely failed in this attack. Our troops have stood firm and fought with great bravery. Our next movement will be, as is supposed, on Fort Darling. This will be a base of supplies and then on to Richmond!

Yours truly,
I. G. DURVEE.

FROM THE 81ST REGIMENT. We are under obligations to Mr. L. D. WHITE, Editor of the Commercial Times, for a copy of the following notice published in your issue of the 11th inst. from our father, Major D. B. WHITE, of the 81st Regiment:

CAMP SIXTH REGIMENT N. Y. V.,
1st BRIG., 1st DIV., 18TH ARMY CORPS,
NEAR PETERSBURG, June 17, 1864.

DEAR BROTHER:
We are now within 1 1/2 miles of Petersburg. Night before last the Eighteenth Army Corps charged upon the rebel works and took a very important redoubt and a line of rifle pits. It was a fine achievement, in which our regiment took an important part. When the order was given to charge, our men were perfectly wild with enthusiasm. They were so anxious to go ahead, that it was difficult to keep them back in their proper place. When the steeples of the town came in sight, they cheered so enthusiastically that they could have been heard for miles. Our loss has been very slight, none killed and but a few wounded. Last night we made a demonstration on the right, while the Second Corps made an attack upon the left, which was partially successful. We have had a rest to-day, but

are now ordered to be ready to march at a moment's notice. An advance will no doubt be made to-night. I am well.
Truly yours,
D. B. WHITE.

THE CASE OF LIEUT. BROCKWAY.
IN THE TRENCHES BEFORE PETERSBURG,
Thursday, August 11th, 1864.
Editor of the Commercial Times:

In your paper of the 6th inst. is an article taken from the Pulaski Democrat, headed "A Testimonial," and relating to the dismissal of J. W. Brockway from the 81st. For the sake of the honored father of the late Lieut. B., I am exceedingly sorry that it becomes necessary to notice that article. It would seem to be better for the young man in question not to thrust his name before the public in newspapers, or if he did do so, to state the exact truth, instead of making a bad matter worse by statements which every officer and man in the 81st knows to be untrue.

The Editor says, "We don't believe any intimation that Lieut. B. is a coward, and his friends don't believe it." Who has intimated that Lieut. B. is a coward? The Editor further says, "before the battle of Cold Harbor, Lieut. B. was on detached duty in a safe place; but after that severe fight he asked permission to join his regiment, preferring that post of danger." There is not the shade of a shadow of truth in this statement. The Editor's authority for the above statement is doubtless found in a letter from Mr. Brockway himself, published in the Democrat some weeks ago, to the effect that at the time of the battle of Cold Harbor, he (Brockway) was acting Brigade Commissary. Lieut. B. was not at the time acting Brigade Commissary, nor on any other detached duty, but simply a straggler. When the regiment passed Fortress Monroe on the 29th of May, Mr. B. had verbal permission to stop for a few days on the plea of sickness, (and I think he was not well,) and did not rejoin the regiment till our return to the White House on the 12th of June. He did not come up to the front at Cold Harbor at all. If he had claimed to have been sick, as a reason for not being with his regiment during those terrible two weeks, no notice would have been taken of the matter; but it is due to those officers and men who stayed by their colors during those bloody days, that the truth should be known.

EPSILON.

FROM THE EIGHTY-FIRST REGIMENT.
—Adjutant MALLETT, of the 81st Regt., writes to one of our correspondents, Mr. CHARLES HAMEL, a very interesting letter, from which we make the following extracts. The letter is dated "Headquarters 81st Regt., N. Y. V., North West Landing, Va., November 20th":
On the morning of the 15th inst., in obedience to orders from Gen. Heckman, the 81st embarked on the Transport Steamer Champlain, from Newport News, Va. After reporting to Brig.-Gen. Getty, at Ports-

mouth, we landed at Norfolk and took up the line of march for this place. We arrived yesterday afternoon; the distance is 24 miles from Norfolk and 2 miles from the North Carolina line. Our march for the last 14 miles was through swamps and woods, infested with guerillas. Our advance guard has allowed three of the men to pass them, with a cart containing about 25 knapsacks; these three men were attacked by a band of these bushwhackers, and before the advance guard could reach the ground, one of the boys named Martin L. Wells, of Co. F, was carried away, one was left in the road for dead, but was only wounded, the ball passing through his right arm and lodging in the left shoulder. His name is Richard Fleming, Co. F.—Dr. Rice has taken out the bullet, and thinks he can save his life. The third, John Darling, Co. B, escaped without a scratch. The citizens in the neighborhood tell us that these guerillas take no provisions; we have sent out parties to scour the woods, but no trace of Wells could be found; he must have been taken away. If Butler means to occupy the territory which the guerillas abandoned several months ago; this is our object here. Our regiment is the only one for 14 miles around. Company C, of the 8d N. Y. Cavalry is to reinforce us; they number 45 men present, I understand.

Mrs. B. D. BARNES, of this city, was in receipt this morning of a letter from her brother, Lieut. E. A. Cook, of the 81st regiment. He came out of the terrible ordeal of battle on the 8d instant without injury of any sort, though out of forty-four men his company lost all but seventeen.—It had hitherto been supposed that Lieut. E. D. Cook named among the wounded of the 81st was the writer of the letter; but it turns out that there are two subalterns of the same name in the regiment. Lieut. E. A. Cook is now acting as Adjutant of the regiment—the position he filled when the organization first left this city.

—Lieut. Col. **J. B. RAULSTON**, who led the 81st through the battle on Friday of last week, has been highly complimented by his commanding General for the gallant conduct displayed by himself and his regiment. In charge of the 81st is spoken of as one of the most terrible of the war.

ARRIVED HOME.—**JAMES A. CROLIUS**, of the 81st Regiment, who was wounded in the desperate assault of the Regiment on the enemy's works, June 8d, arrived home yesterday. His injury is a flesh wound in the right leg, and though painful is not dangerous.

DIED IN HOSPITAL.—The Washington correspondent of the *New York Times* of Saturday reports the death in hospital in that city of **E. SEXTON**, Co. G, 81st N. Y. Regiment.

Camden.—**RAPHAEL SANFORD**, of the 1st regiment, died at White House, Va., two weeks since, of wounds received at Cold Harbor. He leaves a widowed mother, a brother, and several sisters.

—**BRUCE MCINTYRE**, son of **HORACE MCINTYRE**, of Camden, member of Company B, 117th, has returned home severely wounded in the hip at the battle of Drury's bluff.

WOUNDED.—In the list of casualties published in the *New York Herald* yesterday we notice the following names of members of the 81st Regiment:

M. Bailey, G. Breivin, and M. Delby.—The latter is wounded in the arm.

WOUNDED.—**Dr. AUSTIN**, of this city, has received a letter from his brother, **D. H. AUSTIN**, of the 81st Regiment, informing him that he was wounded in the foot, during one of the recent battles. He left the White House on the morning of the 10th, and arrived at Emory Hospital, Washington, on the evening of the 10th, where he second toe of his left foot was amputated. The wound is a painful one, and at the date of the letter, June 12th, there were symptoms of inflammation.

A PLEASING CORRECTION.—The letter of Lieut. **E. A. COOK**, of the 81st Regiment, published in the *TIMES* yesterday stated that information had been received of the death of Adjutant **MALLETT**. We are happy to correct this statement. A letter was received by his brother yesterday from him, dated the 15th inst. Adjutant **MALLETT** is in hospital at Washington, and rapidly recovering from his severe wound. He anticipated, at the time of writing, being able to stand removal in a couple of weeks. His many friends in this city will be rejoiced to learn this fact.

SWINDLING THE GOVERNMENT.—**LAWRENCE J. STEELE**, formerly of the Eighty-first (Oswego) regiment, N. Y. V., was put on trial in the U. S. District Court in Philadelphia, on Tuesday last, on a charge of forgery. He had swindled the Government by means of forged pay rolls with which he obtained from paymasters of the army various amounts—as the pay of Majors, Colonels, and others. He became emboldened by his success, and went to the same office several times and drew money each time, until at length detection occurred. His detection and arrest took place in New York city, where, while under arrest, he made a full confession; this was done with the evident intention of mitigating the punishment, but Judge **CADWALADER** ruled it out, his being under military arrest making it of no effect. The proof of his guilt was most conclusive, and he has probably ere this received his sentence.

FROM THE EIGHTY FIRST REGIMENT.
 —A couple of private notes, written on the battlefield by Major White, of the 81st, have been handed us by his brother in this city, to whom they were addressed. They were written hurriedly in pencil, on a blank leaf of his diary, and bear upon their envelope the stamp of the U. S. Sanitary Commission, through whose agency they were forwarded to Washington. Though brief and devoid of details, they show us something of the fearful work in which our second Oswego regiment has been engaged, and will be read with interest by every one who has a relative, friend, or acquaintance in that gallant body of veterans. With great anxiety we await the arrival of the list of casualties among the officers and men:

BATTLE-FIELD NEAR RICHMOND,
 June 2, 1864.

DEAR BROTHER — We are in the fight again. We commenced yesterday. We have lost about sixty killed and wounded. We are still under fire. We have lost some noble men. The regiment has done nobly. You will no doubt be interested to know that I am, by the providence of God, uninjured. Everything seems to be going well.
 D. B. WHITE

CAMP 81st N. Y. VOL.,
 Near Gaines Mill, June 3, 1864.

DEAR BROTHER — This morning was charged upon the enemy's works, taking their first line of rifle-pits. Our loss was very severe. Twelve officers were killed and wounded, and about two hundred men, which, with our loss of sixty men yesterday, has reduced the 81st very much. Thus far, by the providence of God, I have been spared from any injury. Lieut. Seward Zimmerman is reported badly wounded. Capt. Tyler is wounded in the arm. Capt. Ballard is reported killed. Capt. Richardson is wounded.

We hear that heavy reinforcements are coming. The firing is continual; and though we are in a tolerably secure position, we are continually harassed with all kinds of missiles that can be shot with guns.
 D. B. WHITE.

Other private letters have also been received to-day. Capt. RICHARDSON is wounded in three places. Lieut. COVILLE lost an arm. JOHN L. brother of B. LYNCH, of this city, at White House, severely wounded on the right hand, and en route for a Northern hospital. Adjutant MARRIS is in hospital at Washington, with good prospects of recovery. His horse was shot from under him in the fight of the 1st inst.

MILITARY SWINDLERS.—Of all the renegades and vagabonds attached to the United States service, none are so deserving of speedy punishment as these fellows; and why there is so much delay in sentencing such men as Capt. Larned, indicted by the Grand Jury of New York, and others, we cannot imagine. If the President and the War Department would turn their attention to ferreting out the delinquencies and abuses of the hundreds of swindlers, who, under cover of a military commission and uniform, are robbing our soldiers and people out of millions of dollars, they would confer a greater benefit upon the country than by enforcing an unpopular and expensive conscription.

It is a well-known fact that men have been appointed to commands at the post of New York who not only sell and buy commissions—who not only rob soldiers, to accommodate swindlers, but who openly boast of their Secession sympathies, and associate with the relatives of distinguished Rebels residing at New York hotels. That a certain Colonel, answering to this description, has been prominently officiating in connection with the troops in this vicinity, can be proved, and also that the same man was convicted of cowardice in the face of the enemy. Yet, having good friends in high authority, the facts are withheld, and may most likely be suppressed. Doubtless the same thing is being tried in the case of Capt. Larned, and he will be let off with a merely nominal punishment.

To show how badly posted, how utterly inefficient some of the Government officials are, not only here but elsewhere, let us cite the subjoined confession of Lieut. Lawrence J. Steele, Jr., alias Lieut. M. J. De Forrest, alias Lieut.-Col. Wm. C. Raulston, alias Major White, alias Capt. A. D. S. Tyler, alias Lieut. Isaac F. Measey, now in Fort Lafayette, along with his friend Menckler. It is only one of a hundred cases which prove the stupidity and incompetency of the Administration through the officers whom it places in power. The following confession is in his (Steele's) own language:

In February last, I drew from Paymaster Major Taggart, of Philadelphia, as Lieut.-Col. William C. Raulston, of the Eighty-first New York Volunteers, I think, four months' pay, amounting to between \$600 and \$700, under the following circumstances: I had been introduced by E. D. C. Harrington, an acquaintance of mine, to Jake Menckler, who was living with his woman. I became intimate with Jake, and made my home at his house, rooming with a girl named Bonnie, who was living there. I also had a room at the Continental Hotel for a while, when I first went to Philadelphia. Jake and I talked the thing up—how we could manage to defraud the Government by drawing pay on officers' leaves of absence; and, as I had been some time in the service, and understood military matters pretty well, we concluded to try it.

We made our first attempt in Philadelphia upon Major Taggart, and succeeded as above stated; Jake and I being in my room at the Continental Hotel, we called a servant and sent him to Taggart's office for blank pay-rolls, which he brought to us; we took the rolls and went up to Jake's house; remained all night, and next day took a carriage at the Continental Hotel, and went to Surgeon Smith's, on Locust street, where I got a certificate of disability. We made out the pay account, and went to the Paymaster and received a check payable to bearer; I drew the money at the Treasury, and divided it with Jake; in about a week or so, being again out of funds, we concluded to try Harrisburg; we went there, I think about the last of February or first of March, and succeeded in obtaining from Paymaster Major Lyon two months' pay, as Major White, of the Eighty-first Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers; the pay accounts and papers on which we obtained the pay were made by us in Philadelphia before we went to Harrisburg; we received over \$300; the check was drawn payable to the order of Major White, and the money drawn at a bank in Harrisburg.

We returned to Philadelphia, and in about a week or so went to Harrisburg again, and drew another two months' pay as Major White, amounting to over \$300, as before. A few days after Jake and I, getting broke again, we went to Malby's House, and whilst there succeeded in obtaining from Major Price between \$500 and \$600, as Major White, Eighty-first N. J. V., A. D. C. to Major-General Rosecrans. Having received this, we again returned to Philadelphia, and remained there, as near as I can remember, two weeks. Concluded then to go to Washington; I think last March; stopped at Willard's; succeeded, while there, in obtaining the pay of a second lieutenant, for four months, amounting, I believe, to about \$400, as Lieutenant De Forrest, Acting Aid-de-Camp on the Staff of General Steele, from Major Hutchins, Paymaster.

Returning to Philadelphia, and remaining awhile, until again our money was gone, we went to New York, to try our fortunes there. We arrived in New York early in April, and stopped at the St. Nicholas Hotel. We succeeded in obtaining, directly and through the aid of agents, from Paymaster Major Lee, up to the time of arrest by Major Lee, about \$900, as Lieutenant De Forrest, Captain Tyler, and Lieutenant Measey; and from Paymaster Major Pratt, through the aid of agents, \$223 25, as Captain Tyler and Lieutenant Measey. I prepared all the leaves of absence upon which pay was obtained, in my own handwriting. That at Washington and that in New York were in the same language in nearly every case.

Now, almost every school-boy knows that there is no such organization as the Eighty-first N. J. V., never has been, and, most likely, never will be. Yet here we find agents of the Government intrusted with its funds paying out money to scamps who had no military existence, and who represented themselves as belonging to a bogus regiment. What apology can be made for such glaring stupidity?

35

WELCOME HOME

—OF THE—

Eighty-first New York State Volunteers.

Composed by R. D. BABCOCK, Company A, Eighty-first New York State Volunteers.

WELCOME home, welcome home, ye vet'rans brave,
Who in the Southern traitorous clime have stayed;
You've suffered heat and storms, and cold,
And many a friend in death's cold embrace laid.
Welcome home, welcome home, ye vet'rans brave,
Welcome, welcome home.

Welcome to our hearts and homes once more,
Ye small but true and patriotic band—
Your ranks have thinned since you left this shore
To defend our own—your own true native land.
Welcome home, &c., &c.

Once more we bid you welcome to our homes—
Though time is brief you have with us to stay—
You're welcome to our halls and castle domes
You've seen through dreamy visions far away.
Welcome home, &c., &c.

When first for war our country blew its loudest call
You flew to arms, and marched to battle's deadly strife,
Not fearing death by sword or swiftly falling ball,
When battling for your homes, your country, and your
life.
Welcome home, &c., &c.

And when for vet'rans brave another call was made,
Your names were freely placed upon the roll;
And many a friend you have by it made,
Whist onward to the battle-field our armies stroll.
Welcome home, &c., &c.

We hear the cars a-whistling, we see your banners dip,
Our daughters bid you welcome, our parents bid you
come
To clasp their hands in kindest friendship,
Upon your sure and safe arrival home.
Welcome home, welcome home, ye vet'rans brave,
Welcome, welcome home.

ARRIVAL OF THE 51st REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.
 The 51st Regiment N. Y. S. V., arrived here yesterday morning, about 8 o'clock, entirely unannounced. The Citizen's Committee, although not notified of the departure of the regiment from New York, received and entertained the boys to their entire satisfaction.

The regiment was organized in this city December 20, 1861, and consisted of one thousand one hundred men, mostly from Oswego County, under command of the lamented Edwin Ross as Colonel and Jacob I. De Forest as Lieutenant Colonel. It left in February, 1862, landed at Fortress Monroe, and participated in General McClellan's Campaign on the Peninsula. In the battle of Seven Pines it lost heavily, and a large number in the Seven Days' Fight.

After the retreat to Harrison's Landing, it went to Newbern, N. C., and joined Foster's expedition, and from thence to Hilton Head, and took part in the bombardment of Fort Sumter. It then went back to Newport News, Va., and from there to Northwest Landing, a place 28 miles from Norfolk. Here it re-enlisted—some 500 of them—came home on a veteran furlough, and recruited up to a thousand strong.

At the expiration of their furlough, the veterans went to Yorktown and were organized in the Eighteenth (Buddy Smith's). The regiment was at Bermuda Hundreds, Swift Creek and Violet Station. In the three days at Cold Harbor it lost more than half its men, eight out of the nine Captains, and three Lieutenants. It was at the successful storming of Petersburg Heights, where sixteen guns were captured, and then lay before Petersburg under fire for twenty-two days. On the 24th of June the Rebels made a terrible charge and were repulsed, leaving eighty-one of them dead in front of the Eighty-first alone. From here it went over to the north side on a surprise, captured Fort Harrison, and was at Fair Oaks. It then aided in keeping the Chapin's Farm line, until the night of the 2d April, when the word was received "On to Richmond," and on the 3d it entered that renowned capital of the Rebeldom. It aided in putting out the conflagration, marched to Libby prison and liberated some three or four hundred of our soldiers, placing 2,500 Rebels in their stead, over which it stood guard for two weeks, when it was sent to Williamsburg, where it has remained until sent home. It has a most noble and glorious record. The following is a list of its officers:

- Colonel—David B. White; went out as Captain.
- Lieutenant-Colonel—L. V. S. Mattison; went out as Orderly Sergeant.
- Adjutant—J. W. Kimmy; went out as private.
- Surgeon—John Miller.
- Assistant Surgeon—John Oliver.
- Quartermaster—John Chisholm.
- Company A—Captain Joseph Bartlett; went out as private. First Lieutenant Theodore Harter; went out as private.
- Company B—Captain, H. P. Ballard; went out as private. First Lieutenant James Berry; went out as private.
- Company C—First Lieutenant, Wm. Brackett.
- Company D—Captain, Wm. P. Babcock; First Lieutenant, Wm. Bralley.
- Company E—Captain, James J. Butler.
- Company F—Captain, Byron B. Morris; First Lieutenant, Harvey C. Taft.
- Company G—Captain, E. A. Blakeley; First Lieutenant, George W. Haley.
- Company H—Captain, William Bredow; First Lieutenant, James B. Foots.
- Company I—First Lieutenant, John Walker.
- Company K—Captain, Charles R. Johnson; First Lieutenant, Henry Squires.

All these officers entered service as privates, and have won their way to their respective positions by dint of personal bravery and devotion.