

ing news of his death; Mrs. Corbin went South in order to bring her husband's remains home for burial.

It is but a few short weeks ago that Capt. Corbin was home on a brief furlough. Nothing brings more vividly to view the havoc of war, than to recall the vigorous and manly person of one like Capt. Corbin moving among us so brief a time since, and now among the fallen. He was in his 34th year.

**LOCAL RECORD.**

**MANUSCRIPT PAPERS.**

**Col. Pratt and His Command.**

**No. 12.**

**South Mountain.**

The Regiment lay in the rifle pits after joining the balance of the Brigade, until about 12 o'clock, noon, when the Brigade was ordered to Fairfax C. H. They had marched but a short distance, however, when the order was countermanded and they returned to their former position. At 2 P. M. they were ordered again to march, and moved immediately to Fairfax C. H., being the last infantry of the Army to pass through that place. After a very short halt, they again took up the line of march down the Little River Pike, and, passing through Annandale and Bailey's Cross Roads, reached Upton's Hill at 10 P. M. of that day. Sept. 2d.

On the 4th, the enemy attacked some wagon trains, which, under an escort of cavalry, had gone out after forage in the vicinity of Falls Church, and, planting some guns on "Barrett's Hill," drove them back in considerable confusion. Patrick's Brigade was ordered out to their support and moved to Falls Church. The enemy, perceiving the infantry supports coming up, retired. At 9 P. M. the Brigade, with the exception of the 20th, which was ordered on picket in front, returned to their camp. The 20th did picket duty till 1 P. M. the next day, when it was relieved and it returned to camp. The next morning, at 2 A. M., they marched from Upton's Hill, and, crossing the Acqueduct Bridge at Georgetown, D. C.; proceeded to Leesboro, Md., where they bivouacked. They continued their march the next morning, and, passing through Mechanicsville, Lisbon and New Market, reached the Monocacy Bridge on the 13th.

On the 14th, they marched at 7 A. M., and passing through Frederick and Middletown, crossed Catochtin Creek, and, passing a short distance beyond turned to the left, following an obscure road along the foot of South Mountain for about a mile, and then turned to the left to

port the 35th N. Y., which was thrown forward and up the mountain side on the right of the road as skirmishers. The Regiment then deployed and followed the movement of the line of skirmishers, who advanced over the ridge of the mountain at that point, and descended some distance on the other side. The skirmishers were then recalled, and the 20th was ordered to join the 21st N. Y., which was on the mountain side and about midway between the two roads crossing the mountain in front of Middletown. Forming on the left of that Regt., the two Regiments moved up the mountain in line of battle, preceded by a line of skirmishers. Arriving near the crest of the mountain, the skirmishers became engaged. The two Regiments pushed forward, and, passing over the mountain crest at that point, the 20th passed the line of skirmishers, and poured an unexpected and destructive volley into the enemy, who were lying behind a fence and in a cornfield, which threw them into confusion. They rallied immediately, however, and a fierce contest ensued, lasting till some time after dark.

At daylight, the next morning, it was discovered that the enemy had retired, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. The 20th then rejoined the Brigade and soon afterwards commenced their march towards Boonsboro, which place it passed through about 4 P. M., and then continued its march to near Antietam Creek, where it bivouacked at dark.

**Departure of the Twentieth.**

The 20th Regiment N. Y. S. M. left this village last Friday, about 3 o'clock, for Virginia. The Regiment formed in line at the Eagle Hotel, and left about 2 o'clock, marching in the following order:

- Rondout Band.
- Regimental Drum Corps.
- Veterans of the Twentieth Regiment.
- Recruits of the 20th Regt.
- Veterans of the 20th.

The Regiment moved down Main street to Wall, down Wall to North Front, down North Front to A. Kugler's, where a platform had been erected and where a flag was to be presented. After the regiment had been formed in line, fronting Mr. Kugler's, Rev. Mr. Peck, of the 2d M. E. Church, of this village, made an introductory address, complimenting the regiment, and giving a general review of, and praising the officers now in command of the Union armies, and predicting greater victories under their leadership.

Hon. George T. Pierce then made the presentation speech. He said that Mr. Kugler was formerly a member of the 20th, having served in the ranks during their three months' term of service, and

on their return home had intended to re-enlist for three years, but was advised by his commandant to stay home, in order that he might more closely attend to the wants of a feeble wife. But prompted by feelings of patriotism and respect for his fellow-comrades, he resolved—not being able to depart with them—to give them this flag as a token of remembrance. In speaking to the men, he remarked that they had fought with honor on the hardest fought fields of the war, and had done credit to the county they represented; and that it was not at all presumptuous in him in saying that they would bear these colors aloft with as much valor and zeal in the future as they had done in the past. In conclusion, he wished them a safe return.

On behalf of the regiment, Col. Gates received the colors in a very appropriate speech. He said he could fully appreciate the circumstances of Mr. Kugler's withdrawal from the regiment, and the feelings which prompted him to present the flag. He then alluded to the Germans of the country, and paid a high tribute to their patriotism—how nobly they had responded to the calls of the President, and with what honor to themselves and their adopted country they had fought on many a bloody field. He said that the regiment had always borne the name of Ulster Guard, and he believed that they had sustained the honor of Ulster County on every battle field, and that the people of Ulster County fully appreciated the record they had left, and were proud of them.— He felt very grateful to the citizens of the county for the welcome they had received at their hands, and the numerous tributes of respect, confidence and gratitude they had shown them since their return. He remarked that the soldiers had always seen right in this war, and were not willing that any compromise whatsoever should be made or that one foot of the public domain should be given up to traitors; and that if the people at home would be as true to the country as the men in the field, the result would be all that could be desired.

The sum of \$205 was then presented to Capt. McMahon by Hon. T. R. Westbrook, in a brief and spicy speech. The money was contributed by the friends of the Captain, to purchase him a horse. Capt. McMahon responded, and thanked the contributors for this token of their sympathy and esteem.

A prayer having been made by Rev. Dr. Lillie, and a benediction pronounced by Rev. Dr. Collier, the regiment took up its line of march as follows: From North Front into Crown street, up Crown street to Main, up Main to East Front, up East Front to St. James, up St. James to Rondout Avenue, and thence to Rondout

which place they left in the steamer Thomas Cornell for New York. On arriving at New York, they took the steamer America for Annapolis.

## The Argus.

KINGSTON, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 23, 1864.

### A GALA DAY FOR ULSTER!

Friday last had been appointed as the day for the Ulster Guard to leave the county for the third time in the service of their country, and a great day was naturally expected.—When it came, crowds of people came with it to witness the departure of the old guard, who had fought at Antietam and South Mountain, and who had won the praise of their General in an order making special mention of their services in the greatest battle of the age, that of Gettysburgh. The roll was called at about 1 o'clock, and nearly every man who returned with the regiment, promptly responded to his name—thus disappointing the predictions of many, that those who had stood by on so many other and more dangerous contests, would turn up missing in this. About 120 new recruits had been turned over to the Regiment since its return, by the Provost Marshal here, and who were promptly on hand at roll call. The Regiment then moved around into North Front street, where the presentation of a most beautiful Stand of Colors took place. This ceremony over, it marched towards the point of its destination, the Rapidan, in the Army of the Potomac; where, upon its arrival, as we are informed, it will consist of about 650 men.

The Colors alluded to were the gift of our German friend and neighbor, Mr. KUGLER, of this village; and the ceremonies below sufficiently explain the circumstances and occasion of their presentation, and do full honor to the generous donor. The presentation speech, as will be seen, was made by Mr. Commissioner PIERCE and the reply by Col. GATES; both of which we give below, and both of which speak their own praise for the tone and temper as well as ability in which they are couched.—Mr. PIERCE said:

*Col. Gates, Officers, and Men of the 20th:*

I am honored by being made the instrument of your fellow-citizen, Mr. KUGLER, and his good wife, in presenting you this beautiful stand of colors—the work of their hands.—Mr. KUGLER was formerly a member of your Regiment, who went out in the three months' service; and returning, would have gone again, but was advised by his commandant that perhaps duty to an invalid wife and to his family, demanded that he should remain at home. But chafing under his anxiety to serve his country, he determined to make due amends for his inability to go with you to the field. And his wife desiring to make some slight compensation to the Regiment for permitting her husband to remain at home, they

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have acted accordingly, and this magnificent flag which I now present you, is the result.—Would to God that every man and woman in the community would feel thus ill at ease with themselves, until they had done something half as noble for their country, in this trying crisis of its existence. But our German fellow citizens have generally been loyal to the old flag, from the very commencement of our troubles—have kept the Star of the Republic steady in their eyes, and have not permitted party or personal considerations to divert their attention or detract from their devotion to one country—one Union—one destiny.

You have just returned, Colonel, from visiting the shrine of your late Commandant, Col. PRATT, where you went to present to his widow and his fatherless son, the remnant of the battle flag which you carried with you for two years past. It was an offering well and worthily made. But it was this circumstance which suggested to Mr. KUGLER that you would now stand in need of another flag. You have it; and in view of the record which you have brought back from the war already, and of the deeds which you have performed on the field, and which are known of all men, it would be presumptuous in me to charge you to keep that emblem sacred, and never permit it to be desecrated or disgraced. When borne aloft at the head of your columns, let each man remember it is no mere ornament there, but that it represents the sovereignty of the nation, and the majesty of thirty millions of people. And as it proved a scourge and a terror to tyrants in the hands of your fathers, so may it prove a scourge and a terror to traitors in the hands of you, their sons.

Men of the 20th: It was over two years ago, and yet it seems but a few days, that you left us before, amid the mingled tears and acclamations of ten thousand of your neighbors and friends, your fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, wives and children. You returned to be crowned with the blessings of 75,000 people, who waited with open arms to receive you. You went out as men—you returned as heroes. And if you shall return again, having accomplished the object for which you go forth, and which every patriot has at heart, the restoration of the authority of the Government over every inch of its soil, and of consequent peace and prosperity to the country, you will be received by thirty millions of people who will be ready to fall down and worship you as little less than gods.

Colonel, you return again to the field. Heaven grant, that it may be to see no more of the clash of arms or of the conflict of battle—but to give the finishing stroke to the rebellion and end the war. And the hideous shriek of terror and despair which emanates from Richmond would seem to indicate that you had already struck the monster a blow in his very vitals, and that he even now totters to his fall. Your friends who fight from the mountain tops of East Tennessee, above the clouds, think they can discern the beginning of the end. God grant that it may be so; and that it may be reserved to you to become the bearers of food and freedom to those of our brethren who are

confined in southern prison houses—to plant the standard of the republic on the turrets and temples of the southern confederacy, and speedily to return to us again, bringing the joyful tidings of the Union restored, the supremacy of the laws and free government maintained, and the rebellion crushed and overthrown.

But whatever may be your fate in this respect—wherever your lot may be cast—whatever may befall you—it will be a consolation for you to know that the people of this county are a grateful people. You have had ample evidence of this at every step of your progress since your return. They hold in constant remembrance those of their kith and kin who have gone forth to the defense of the country, and are in the field as the protectors of their homes and of their firesides. The 20th, the 120th, and the 156th, are numbers indelibly impressed upon the memory of the people of Ulster, and which will hereafter be engraven upon the granite of her mountains. To those of you who survive the conflict and return to enjoy the fruits of your labors in a peaceful and undiscovered country, we pledge a heartfelt welcome and God's benison. To those who shall leave their bones to bleach on a southern soil, we pledge a place upon the monumental marble, upon an equality with and along side of your fathers of 1776, which every returning year shall brighten with the halo of glory which the blessings of increasing millions shall shed upon it.

We regret that Col. Gates' reply was not received in time, but we shall try to give it to our readers next week.

**ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE WICKED REBELLION.**—Edward Augustus Higham, of this city, died in the Prince street Hospital, Alexandria, Va., on Thursday last. A few weeks since he attached himself to the 20th Regiment, N. Y. V., commanded by the lamented Col. Pratt. He was wounded in the leg at the battle of Bull Run, and being removed to the Hospital it was hoped the leg might be saved. It soon became evident, however, that amputation was necessary, and he submitted manfully to the operation. But it was of no avail. He continued to fall, until death put an end to his sufferings. His mother was with him at the time of his death, and his father left here to receive his remains on Saturday.

**COL. PRATT'S VETERAN REGIMENT.**—The 20th New York Volunteers, which Col. Pratt of this city raised in the river counties, some three years since, and in leading which at the second battle of Bull Run, he received a fatal wound, have reenlisted for the war. They reached home a week ago yesterday, on a thirty days furlough. They went away 1100 strong and return with about 169. One hundred of these visited this city yesterday, preceded by a full brass band and a large number of civilians, who had been in the regiment, but resigned or were discharged. The object of the visit yesterday was to present to the family of their lamented Colonel, the flag under which he fell. The presentation speech was made by the Lieut. Colonel of the regiment. The son of Col. Pratt received the color, and Gov. Seymour responded in behalf of the family. The affair took place at the residence of Col. Pratt's family. After these ceremonies the regiment partook of dinner at the American and left in the afternoon. The remnant of this noble band is under the command of Col. Gates.

MONDAY EVEN'G, AUGUST 10, 1863.

**Local Items.**

**MILITARY MOVEMENTS.**

THE 20TH REGIMENT N. Y. S. VOLUNTEERS, which have served for three years and had opportunity to face the enemy in some hot engagements, is to be reorganized, by authority of the Governor. Egelbert Schnepf, formerly Lieut. Colonel of the regiment, will be Colonel and most of the old officers have taken a position in the organization. For this district Capt. Edward Boehr, son of the well known printer, has his headquarters at the Turners Hall, 63 and 65 Meserole street, where he is busily engaged in filling his company. Our readers will remember that this is the favorite regiment of the Germans, as it was first started by the Turners of New York and Williamsburgh, therefore there is no doubt that the ranks will be filled much faster by the Germans than any other regiment now organizing.

**Bust of Col. Pratt.**

Col. Zadock Pratt has caused to be cut on the face of the high rocks which are conspicuous near the village of Prattsville, a colossal bust of his son, Col. George W. Pratt. The bust is cut in military costume, and bears a striking resemblance to the departed hero. Underneath the bust is the following inscription:

HON. GEORGE W. PRATT, Ph. D., Col. XXth Regt. N. Y. S. M., Ulster Guard.—Born April 18th, 1830, wounded in the 2d Battle of Manassas, Va. Died at Albany, N. Y., Sept. 11, 1862.

GOOD, BRAVE, HONORABLE.

**From One of Our Boys.**

The following is an extract from a letter published in the Rondout Courier written by "IKE BUSWELL," formerly of this village, and a brother of WILBER BUSWELL who fell at Antietam. He is a Sargeant in the 20th Regt. N. Y. S. M.; has been wounded, and a prisoner in Richmond; and he knows how to handle a "shooting iron," being a practical gunsmith. He says:—

"I hesitated considerably before I made up my mind to leave the many ties and associations I had formed while a resident of Rondout, but I could not resist the love and attachment that I bore for that glorious old flag, *The Stars & Stripes*. Traitors to our country had trampled in the dust with impunity that flag which they have lived under and prospered for generations so well. We had become a mighty Republic, and one that was to be feared by foreign powers. Our ships sailed all over the waters of the globe, and go where you would there you would find the industrious Yankee; and could I sit idle at home and see this glorious Republic severed in twain, and our constitution set at naught, which my forefathers had helped to establish! Ah! by no means. My grand-

father fought in the Revolution, and I was determined to help keep the fighting stock of the Buswells good. Hence my enlistment in the army. I have suffered more than tongue can tell. I have been in the hands of the enemy, and obliged to pay a visit to the Rebel capital, and the famous Libby Prison, as well as Belle Island. I have been three days and a half, while in their hands, without a mouthful to eat, but still I did not complain, for I had given up my life for my country. It seemed as though they could not starve me to death, but on the contrary, fasting done me good; for ever since I have been exchanged and back to my Regiment I have been fat and saucy; and at the battle of Fridericksburg last December, I had a good chance to get revenge for the treatment I had received while in the hands of the Hottentots. Hottentots did I say; they are a civilized people compared to the Southern heathens. I was surprised while marching through Richmond to see the feeling against the Union Soldiers. The little children insulted us, every one heaped insult upon insult on our unfortunate heads, and even the dogs would snap and snarl at us. But I will not discuss War matters or southern chivalry any longer, only that I am bound to stick to them and not give up the ship until the Star Spangled Banner floats over every and each Southern State. This must be done even though we lose a million of brave hearts in accomplishing it. We must let the world know that we can fight victoriously, not only foreign enemies, but traitors and enemies at home. If we fail to do so then we lose the principle that our Government is founded upon.

Sergt. Ike Buswell.

**Casualties of Our Regiments.**

Elsewhere we publish such accounts of the victories gained by Gen. Meade, as the short time allowed us to collect the details, would permit. Annexed hereto will be found the names of those soldiers from Ulster and vicinity, who have been killed and wounded.

Our county is in deep mourning. Who within her limits has not lost a friend? Our rejoicings rise with the magnitude of the victory, but our sorrow sharpens and deepens with the bitterness of our personal losses.

Gloom rests thick on many a household in Old Ulster. Self-sacrificing wives, fathers and mothers have met with the greatest bereavement of their lives. Brothers and sisters see in horrid imagination, ghastly forms of men bound to them by the tenderest childhood associations. Children are now tasting for the first time the gall and wormwood pressed to the Nation's lips.

By rebel hands our brothers died. By rebel hands our brothers have been bruised and wounded. The instigators

of secession and their abettors, North and South are guilty of their injuries and their blood. A damnable curse is upon them; and each one carries in his soul a stain that all oceans of water can never wash out.

Peace to the memories, felicity to the spirits, of those who laid down their lives in repelling rebel invasion. Universal gratitude, life long honor, to those who, scarred or maimed, passed through the harvest of death.

**20th Regiment, N. Y. S. M.**

Headquarters 20th N. Y. S. M. Near Gettysburg, Pa., July 4, 1863.

**WM. H. ROMEYN :**

Sir--It is my painful duty to announce another loss in this command, in the terrible battles of July 1st and 3d. The following is the list of casualties :

Major Van Rensselaer, wounded.  
Adj't. J. M. Schoonmaker, do

**COMPANY A.**

- John Donnelly, killed.
- Duane S. Bush, killed.
- James E. Dozey, killed.
- Henry Beicher, killed.
- Chas. C. Babcock, killed.

- Jacob Cook, killed.
- Corp. Theodore Wheeler, killed.
- Philip Cookingham, wounded.
- Francis Lee, killed.
- DeWitt Hamlin, killed.
- Daniel Meader, wounded
- Wm. Baker, do
- Franklin Sleight, do
- Wm. A. Stocking, do
- Serg't Asa C. Howard, missing.
- Wm. Bishop, missing.
- George C. James, missing.
- Corp'l Franklin Hermance, missing.
- Abram Warner, missing.
- John W. Ferris, missing.
- Michael Kilroy, wounded.
- Daniel Ackert, wounded.
- Harry Eckert, "
- Karber Cookingham, wounded.

**COMPANY B.**

- Capt. J. R. Leslie, wounded.
- Ephraim Riosa, killed.
- Theodore Garrison, killed.
- John Knighton, killed.
- Serg't W. Bloxham, wounded.
- Serg't I. C. Buswell, wounded.
- James Keegan, wounded.
- Serg't Andrew Taple, wounded.
- Corp'l Wm. Risenbergher, wounded.
- Corp'l John H. Swart, wounded.
- Adam Moore, wounded.
- James Westcott, wounded.
- Corp'l C. K. Macniff, wounded.
- F. Boman, wounded.
- Silas Perrine, wounded.
- H. C. Van Beuren, missing.
- J. H. Ellsworth, missing.

M. Denegar, missing.  
Jacob Teal, wounded.  
COMPANY C.  
Lieut. A. S. Schutt, wounded.  
Lieut. James Flemming, wounded.  
Corp'l W. S. Tyler, killed.  
Constantine Van Steenburgh, killed.  
Edward Coogan, killed.  
Serg't Craig, wounded.  
Corp'l G. W. Pardee, wounded  
Corp'l J. Dunn, Jr., do  
Geo. A. Acker, do  
John Boyle, do  
S. A. Bonesteel, do  
John Eddleman, do  
Jerry Harrigan, do  
Fred. Smith, do  
Chas. A. Simmons, do  
Joseph Shelightner, do  
Jon. Dubois, do  
Thomas Wells, do  
Abram A. Vanbuskirk, do  
Theron Auchmoody, missing.  
James Gannon, missing.  
B. L. Hasbrouck, missing.  
Wm. F. Krum, missing.

COMPANY D.

Capt. McMahon, wounded, lost leg.  
Lieut. George B. Wolcott, wounded.  
Serg't Luther McClellan, killed.  
Eben Higgins, killed.  
Reuben C. Van Leuven, killed.  
Albert Collier, killed.  
Sergeant A. D. Miller, wounded.  
Sergeant Chas. Kniffins, wounded.  
Sergeant Asa Jones, wounded.  
Corporal John Cudney, wounded.  
De Witt Rose, wounded.  
Ira B Taft, wounded  
S Eggenburgh, wounded  
Wm. H Howard, missing  
Amos C Treat, killed  
D H Barnhart, wounded  
Ephraim Bush, wounded  
Harmon Collier, missing

COMPANY E.

Lieut. G. W. Brankstone, killed  
Lieut. Abram Merritt, wounded  
Alex. Tice, killed  
James Hausfall, killed  
Wm. Fetterman, killed  
Lewis Snyder, killed  
Leonard Vangorder, killed  
Henry Irwin, wounded  
Sergeant Dewitt, wounded  
Corporal John Johnson, wounded  
Lorenzo B Healey, wounded  
Samuel Norfolk, wounded  
Wm. S Van Keuren, wounded  
Enos B Vail, wounded  
Sergeant Isaiah S Decker, wounded  
Sergeant Lewis Champagne, wounded  
Sergeant Stephen L Carney, wounded.  
Corporal Jacob Fister, missing  
Jesse Kidney, wounded  
Geo Babcock, wounded

COMPANY F.

Capt. J. S. Corbin, killed

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Lieut. Delacroy, wounded  
Geo. Pells, killed  
John Luft, killed  
Sergeant A Mullen, wounded  
Sergt. Edward Beckett, wounded.  
Corp. John Burns, wounded.  
Private Wm. J. Miller, wounded.  
Private M. McCluskey, wounded.  
Private Thomas Conlon, wounded.

Private John Guy, wounded.  
Edward Ashley, wounded.  
Thomas Croaks, missing.  
George McMichael, missing.  
Thomas Doyle, missing.

COMPANY G.

Captain Cunningham, wounded.  
Lieutenant George B. Mulks, wounded.  
Sergeant L. Decker, killed.  
Sergeant Higgins, wounded.  
Sergeant Bonesteel, wounded.  
James Hallock, killed.  
John C. Parks, wounded.  
William Schaffer, wounded.  
N. Van Valkenbergh, wounded.  
Jacob Ostrander, missing.  
S. D. Howard, missing.  
Robert Giles, missing.

COMPANY H.

Captain Alexander, wounded.  
Lieutenant E. A. Ross, prisoner.  
Lieutenant A. Tanner, wounded.  
Anson S. Pierce, killed.  
Sergeant George A. Mann, wounded.  
Sergeant George A. Capron, wounded.  
Corporal John Orendorf, wounded.  
Corporal James E. Angerine, killed.  
William T. Greaves, wounded.  
Morris Hein, wounded.  
Corporal E. A. Degraff, killed.  
John Sullivan, wounded.  
Samuel Greaves, missing.  
Charles Keegan, wounded.  
William L. Snyder, missing.  
Aaron Nichols, wounded.  
Joseph Sickler, missing.  
A. J. Gibbons, killed.

COMPANY I.

Corporal Joseph Leonard, killed.  
Sergeant M. Farrell, wounded.  
Sergeant M. Whittaker, wounded.  
Sergeant William Fuller, wounded.  
Sergeant George Rossman, wounded.  
William L. Henson, wounded.  
Thomas Hyatt, killed.  
James Larin, wounded.  
John W. Plimley, wounded.  
Harry Tompkins, wounded.  
Emerson Scott, wounded.  
S. Flanders, wounded.  
Edward Wright, wounded.  
N. Rossman, wounded.  
A. Van Aken, wounded.  
Corporal Abram Swart, wounded.  
Barney Fitch, wounded.  
Peter Kelly, wounded.  
John Tracy, killed.

L. O. Waters, missing.  
F. Demarse, wounded.  
W. Parkinson, wounded.

COMPANY K.

Captain Baldwin, killed.  
Lieutenant J. M. Young, wounded.  
Sergeant M. Decker, killed,  
N. Southard, killed.  
Sergeant Jehiel J. Judd, wounded.  
Corporal John Chandler, wounded.  
Andrew Maben, wounded.  
Addison S. Hayes, wounded.  
Sergeant Hill, wounded.  
Gould P. Austin, missing.

The enemy were repulsed at all points with great slaughter, and with the loss of thousands of prisoners. Our "boys" took a large number.

The Adjutant, who was wounded in the first day's fight and left on the field, was taken into Gettysburg by the enemy, who held the city until last evening, when we got possession of it, and with it our wounded of the 1st inst, and also our Surgeon.

Capt. McMahon has had a leg taken off above the knee and is doing well. The Adj. is not seriously wounded, and all the other wounded are doing well.

I send you a copy of an order just received, which renders it unnecessary for me to say any thing of the conduct of the troops. Truly yours,

THEODORE B. GATES, Col. Com.

HEADQUARTERS, THIRD DIVISION,  
FIRST CORPS, July 6, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS.

The Major General commanding the division desires to return his thanks to the Vermont brigade, the One Hundred and Fifty first Pennsylvania Volunteers, and the Twentieth New York State militia, for their gallant conduct in resisting in the front line the main attack of the enemy upon this position, after sustaining a terrific fire from seventy-five to one hundred pieces of artillery. He congratulates them upon contributing so essentially to the glorious and it is to be hoped final victory of yesterday. By command of,

Major General DOUBLEDAY.  
EDWARD C. BAIRD, Captain and A. A. G.

FOR THE ALBANY EVENING JOURNAL.

On the Left at Gettysburg.

Respectfully dedicated to the Twentieth Regiment,  
N. Y. S. M.

BY H. L. ABBEY.

Soldier of the picket guard,  
Keeping midnight watch and ward,  
While a mighty nation sleeps:  
On your dark, beleaguered steeps—  
On the heights at Fredericksburg—  
Tell us how at Gettysburg,  
On the left at Gettysburg,  
Valor stayed disaster;  
When the raiding Rebel crew,  
Hurl'd upon our weary few  
Columns dense, and vaster,  
Ten to one, than they who stood,  
For a grateful nation's good,  
On the left, at Gettysburg,  
Beating back disaster.

"Deeds befit a soldier best.  
We were of the van who pressed  
First to meet the braggart Lee,  
With his tattered chivalry,  
In their great invasion.  
On they came, a hungry pack,  
Watching, at their leader's back,  
For a town to burn and sack—  
Deeming such occasion

Then they fell upon our right,  
Knowing well our force was small—  
Seamed our ranks with cannon ball,  
Which we paid them later.  
Though, before their fierce attack,  
Right and centre both fell back,  
Scarce three hundred Ulster men,  
Linked with brawny sons of Penn,  
All that day at Gettysburg—  
On the left at Gettysburg—  
Held at bay the traitor.

Weary with the march and heat,  
Dead and wounded at our feet,  
Battle round us like a sea,  
Stood we earning victory:  
While our dauntless manner  
Bought respect, the coin of worth—  
Yet they sent their cohorts forth,  
Round their lying banner:  
Charging on us, up they toil,  
Eaters of the sacred soil,  
Wavering at each volley—  
Till at last they turn with fear,  
Losing relish for our cheer:  
Thus we made their charges dear,  
On the ridge at Gettysburg—  
On the left, at Gettysburg,  
Taught them of their folly.

"Storm of thunder broke and fell,  
Whizzing shot and bursting shell;  
While in Gettysburg, each bell  
Clashed its frightened clangor.  
O'er us moaned the sudden ball,  
Now our comrade heroes fall,  
Loud the drummers' tattoos beat,  
Folds the smoke, a winding sheet,  
Or in plumes for many a bier,  
And the grim guns, far and near,  
Flash their iron anger.  
A captain down the traitor ranks,  
Blood upon his horse's flanks,  
Rides, and cheers each man on;  
Still we brush them off like straws,  
Feeling now a noble cause  
Worth a hundred cannon.  
In the night relief was born.  
Re-enforcements with the morn,  
Poured in fast, and faster.  
Then we beat the vipers forth,  
From the gateway of the North,  
Vile white trash, and master.  
But that day at Gettysburg,  
On the left at Gettysburg,  
Valor stayed disaster."

Ho! watcher of our destiny  
Tell us yet if liberty,  
On the Nation's forehead  
Sets her crown, no longer scoffed  
By the blazoned curse, that oft  
Made her name abhorred.  
If the stain be cleansed away,  
Not in vain upon that day,  
On the left at Gettysburg,  
Fought our sons and brothers.  
If the curse must still remain,  
Vain their fight, our longing vain;  
And the tears of mothers  
Will not find a balm to soothe—  
Marah never will be smooth,  
Torn with waves of sorrow.  
But the right shall rule, we know,  
Lo! the morning splendors glow  
Of the golden morrow.  
Mothers' tears are pearls, that buy  
Many a nation's liberty,  
Making freedom vaster.  
Pray for those who vainly weep  
For their darling sons, who sleep  
Where they fell at Gettysburg,  
On the left at Gettysburg,  
Beating back disaster.

Regimental Order.

HEADQ'RS 20TH REGT. N. Y. S. M., }  
KINGSTON, Feb. 16, 1864. }

SPECIAL ORDER.

The Battalion of "Veteran Volunteers" of this Regiment will parade in Main Street, Kingston, right resting on East Front Street, on the 23d day of February instant, for the purpose of proceeding to Albany to present a set of the Colors of this Regiment to the son of our late revered commander, Col. George W. Pratt.

By order of  
THEODORE B. GATES,  
Col. Commanding.

RETURN OF THE TWENTIETH.

One hundred and sixty-one of the veteran Twentieth Regiment New York State Militia returned to this village on Monday last. They arrived at Rhinecliff, per Hudson River Railroad, a few minutes after 2 o'clock P. M., and immediately came over to Rondout and marched directly to this village. They were received at Rhinecliff by a committee of deputized citizens, and escorted from Rondout to this village—the procession follows:

- Cavalry.
- Fife and Drums.
- Kingston Fire Department.
- Fife and Drums.
- Rondout Fire Department.
- Jefferson Drums.
- Village Directors.
- Gen. Samson and Staff.
- Committee with Badges.
- Rondout Brass Band.

Then followed Col. Gates and Field Officers and the veteran members of the 20th, with the noble horse of their first Colonel—the lamented George W. Pratt.

They marched through several of our streets to the Second R. D. Church, where a collation had been prepared by the Ladies of Kingston in readiness for them. Here they were eloquently and appropriately addressed by H. Reynolds, Esq., Col. Geo. H. Sharp and Hon. T. R. Westbrook; to which addresses Col. Gates responded in behalf of his Regiment. Then followed the collation, which was spread out before them in great profusion, with articles which would tempt the epicurean and the most fastidious. After this had been partaken of, amid scenes of the happiest kind, they all departed whithersoever they chose.

We have followed the Twentieth from their arrival at Rhinecliff to their discharge at the Church. All along the route between Rondout and Kingston, citizens and strangers collected to welcome them as they passed along. Our streets were beautified with flags and banners, and people thronged the streets, while cheer after

cheer rent the air with their greetings, amid firing of cannon and the ringing of all the bells in the village. Not since the departure of the Twentieth in 1861 has Kingston witnessed so grand and earnest a demonstration as that made on their return last Monday. This reception was justly due these heroes of eleven hard fought battles. They have borne the brunt of nearly all the doings of the Potomac Army. Their care-worn countenances and weather-beaten uniforms give evidence of hardship and fatigue; and it is well that they have been permitted to return to their homes to recruit their physical energies. They bring with them the shattered remnant of their Regimental Colors, while every perforation is the mark of heroism and every rent significant of all that carries patriotism and glory in the breasts of those who have fought victoriously under its folds. We greet these valiant men with hearts which swell with welcome feelings. But while all our citizens greet them, what must be the joy of their nearer and dearer friends at home! And though they return to us only to go back and renew the old scenes of the camp and battle field, it is good to see them even for so short a time. Time-honored Old Ulster is made to glow on history's page by the valiant deeds of her heroic sons; and when the rebellion has been effectually put down, may all these brave soldiers return and share the blessings of tranquility and peace, which their united efforts, prompted by glowing patriotism, shall have assisted in effecting.

Presentation of a Battle Flag.

One of the most interesting presentation events that has occurred in our city since the War began, took place yesterday—the occasion being the presentation by the 20th Regiment, N. Y. S. Militia, of one of their Battle Flags, to Master George S. Pratt, son of their old Commander, the lamented Colonel George W. Pratt. The Regiment, which is reduced to about one hundred and twenty-five men, rank and file, left Kingston yesterday morning, arriving here about half-past twelve, accompanied by a full band, and a large delegation of citizens from Ulster county. They marched to the Capitol, and from there to the residence of Mrs. Pratt, in Hawk street, where the presentation took place.

Col. Gates, speaking in behalf of his Regiment, after alluding to the high-toned and unspotted character of the deceased, said that seven years ago, the officers of the battalion induced him to accept the office of Colonel. At that time the Militia of the State was in anything but a desirable condition, and the 20th was small in numbers; but it was not long after Colonel Pratt took command before it reached proportions that none had anticipated, and occupied a position second to but few in the State. He was among the first to tender his services and his Regiment to the country when she needed



and heroic example on all occasions, inspired his men with a lasting admiration for him. Our love for his memory—our respect for his family—brings us here to-day. We come from the battle field, where we have left many a comrade, to tender to his son one of the tattered banners under which his noble father fell. When the Rebellion broke out Colonel Pratt was one of the very first to tender his Regiment. It seemed as though every missile hurled against Fort Sumter shook and thrilled his fragile frame, and, if possible, filled him with a deeper love for his country. It seemed as though he felt that he could make no sacrifice too great in aid of his country, against this unholy Rebellion.— On the 26th of April, 1861, the Regiment marched to the seat of war, nearly one thousand strong. It had then enlisted for three months, and after serving that term faithfully, returned home, re-organized, and again enlisted, this time for three years, and again under the lead of their favorite Colonel; and it was fated that our beloved and heroic commander should fall in the defence of his country. He received his fatal wound in the second Bull Run battle. Always kind, always generous, always good and noble, I cannot (said Col. G.) depict the grief of the Regiment on learning of their loss. He has gone to his long rest, and knowing him as well as I did (said the speaker), I cannot doubt but that his rest is both peaceful and happy. We feel that his life was closed all too soon. We know that it was not lived or lost in vain; and it should be, as it is, I believe, our study and hope to emulate his example, to the end that when peace is restored to our country, and the majesty of the law is again supreme, we may enjoy a portion of general respect, which was so largely his share, and which is now paid his memory. In behalf of the Regiment, (said Colonel G., addressing the boy) officers and men, and the men not less than the officers, I present you this Battle Flag. Its wounds were received where your father fell.— When it was presented to the Regiment, he pledged himself that it should ever be religiously defended. It has no mark of dishonor. All its scars are honorable, and we believe that it will be beloved and held sacred by you, as it has been and is by us, for the sake of the memory of your deceased father.

Master Pratt said, in reply:—I thank the Twentieth Regiment for these colors. I thank them for remembering my father. I will try to be as good and brave a man as he was.

Governor Seymour, responding for Master Pratt, said:—Soldiers of the Twentieth Militia, on behalf of a sorrowing and stricken father,—on behalf of a mourning family—and speaking for the orphan children,—I thank you for this manifestation of love for the memory of one who distinguished himself as your leader.— They will treasure up this sad memento as among their most precious gifts. We have watched the history and course of every Regiment that has left our State, with anxiety as well as with pride, and none have challenged greater admiration than your Regiment. How many of your comrades have lost their lives; your diminished numbers tell in language more eloquent than the mouth can utter; and let me

assure you that in the future there will be one household where you will ever be remembered with mournful interest—one family that will always feel the deepest interest in your career and welfare—one house where it will be felt that, between it and your organization, a new relationship exists. This banner will be dearly cherished by him into whose hands you have placed it to-day. It will speak to him of the spotless character of his father—of his virtues, and of the love borne him for those virtues by his comrades in arms; and God grant that he emulate the example thus set him.

Once more, I thank you for this evidence of devotion to the memory of your late commander—for the generous, manly, soldierly affection that has led you to manifest, in this delicate way, your continued regard for his memory, and the respect that you entertain for his family; and I again assure you that your invaluable gift will ever be most dearly prized—that there is one family where your happiness will be a source of solicitude—one family where everything that relates to your Regiment will be of fireside interest.

Subsequently the Regiment, as the guests of Mrs. Pratt, sat down to a sumptuous dinner at the American Hotel. While there, Master Erastus Corning, son of E. Corning, jr., and a nephew of the late Colonel Pratt, made his appearance amongst them, and presented each of the soldiers with a tract, evidently to their great pleasure. Soon after 4 o'clock they took the cars for home, Master Pratt, with others, accompanying them across the river, and as the cars were leaving they gave him rounds of hearty cheers.

**TON, DEMOCRAT**

**LOCAL RECORD.**

**MANUSCRIPT PAPERS.**

**Col. Pratt and His Command.**

**No. 16.**

**From Fredericksburg to Gettysburg.**

On the 17th of December, 1862, the Regiment marched at 10 A. M. to a point opposite the city of Fredericksburg and a short distance southeast of Falmouth Station, on the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad, where it encamped and remained until 9 A. M. of the 20th, when it again resumed the march, passing White Oak Church at 11 A. M., and encamping at 5 P. M. on the bank of the Potomac River three miles below Potomac Run,—having marched thirteen miles. It remained at this place until 8 A. M. of the 23d, when it marched to Hall's Landing, four miles distant, where it encamped at 1 P. M. On the 27th they moved half a mile farther north and occupied huts erected by the

stationed there to support a small redoubt and bastion fort, designed to command the mouth of Potomac Run and to obstruct navigation on the River. While it remained here, it furnished daily details of one hundred men for fatigue duty at Hall's Landing.

On the 7th of January, 1863, the Regiment was transferred from the First Corps and placed in a "Provisional Brigade" under command of Brig.-Gen. M. R. Patrick, Provost Marshal General Army of the Potomac, in pursuance of Special Order No. 6, from the Head Quarters of that Army. On the 10th, it embarked on the steambot Rockland at 8 A. M., and debarked at Aquia Creek at 10 A. M., and, proceeding immediately up the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad, it established a line of guard posts along that road from Aquia to Potomac Run Station—the Head Quarters of the Regiment being at Brook's Station. It remained on this duty until the 21st, when it marched through a fearful storm of sleet and rain to Aquia Creek, six miles distant, to do guard duty, at and near the Landing. On the 22d, one Company was placed on picket duty along the River from Aquia to Potomac Creek, and Sergeant Buswell with ten men at Liverpool Point, Md., opposite Aquia Creek.

On the 10th of February, they moved camp to a hill near the River, where they remained until the 29th of April, when they marched to Brook's Station—establishing guard posts along the Railroad, and placing detachments as garrisons for field works at Accocac Creek, and a *toté du pont* at Potomac Creek. These detachments remained at the different points until May 9th, when "B" Co. was sent from Brook's Station to Washington, to do Provost duty, on the Government Wharf at that place. It remained there until the 13th, when they returned to Brook's Station.

On the 15th, Head-Quarters were removed 9 miles, to Falmouth,—Col. Gates having been appointed Provost Marshal of that place and placed in military charge of the Railroad. Companies "A," "B," "E" and "H" also moved to Falmouth; "D" Co. to Potomac Creek Station; "F," "I," "F" and "K" Companies to Aquia Creek; "G" Company to Stoneman's Switch; while "C" Company remained at Brook's Station—all performing Provost duty. On the 16th, "D" Company was moved to Head-Quarters Army of the Potomac; and on the 17th, "K" and "I" Companies were also moved there—followed on the 18th by "E" Company.

On the 30th, "C," "D," "E," "I," and "K" Companies, under command of Lt.-Col. Hardenbergh, marched to Belle Plain to perform Provost duty, Lt.-Col. H. be-

ing Post Commandant.

On the 14th of June, the different detachments of the Regiment united at Aquia Creek at 12 M., and reported to Brig.-Gen. G. K. Warren, (now commanding the 5th Corps,) and at 3 P. M., moved by Rail to Potomac Creek to garrison field works, perform picket duty, and remove Government property. On the 15th, marched at 7 A. M. to Brook's Station, where they remained doing picket duty and protecting the removal of Government property until 12 M., when, all being removed, they proceeded by rail near Aquia Creek and garrisoned forts Nos. 1 and 2. At 3 P. M., a detachment under command of Major Van Rensselaer proceeded by rail on a reconnoissance to Potomac Creek, and returned at 5 P. M.

On the 16th, they marched at 4 P. M. to Aquia Creek, and embarked on steamer Hero, debarking at 6 A. M. the next day at Alexandria, and marched to the "Soldiers' Rest," where they breakfasted, after which they marched to the edge of the City and bivouacked; resumed march at 5 P. M., passed through Alexandria, across Long Bridge, through Washington to the "Soldiers' Home," where they remained until the next morning, when they again resumed march at 5 o'clock, passed through Washington and Georgetown, marched on the Washington Aqueduct to near Great Falls of the Potomac, where they bivouacked at 7 P. M., having made 16 miles.

Resumed march on the 19th at 6 A. M., proceeded to Great Falls of the Potomac, where they embarked on canal boats on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and proceeded to Seneca, where they debarked, and, marching through Seneca Mills and Poolsville, bivouacked a short distance beyond the latter place at 5 P. M., having made 24 miles. Marched the next day at 8 A. M., and went six miles to the Mouth of the Monocacy, where they encamped and commenced performing picket duty and guarding Aqueduct of Chesapeake and Ohio Canal over the Monocacy River. They performed this duty until the 22d, when they marched at 3 P. M. to Edward's Ferry (eleven miles) and encamped at that place at 9 P. M. They remained at this place performing Provost and guard duty, until the 27th, when they were relieved by the 110th Pa. Vols., and ordered to join the First Corps. They commenced their march at 10 A. M., crossed the Monocacy on the Aqueduct, and bivouacked at 6 P. M., four miles beyond, having marched 13 miles. Resumed march at 7 A. M. the next day, crossed the Katochtin Mountains at Katochtin, passed through Adamstown and Jai-

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person, and proceeded to near Middletown, when, learning that the 1st Corps had gone to Frederick, they took a bye road and recrossed the Katochtin Mountains at New Pass, and bivouacked near Frederick at 8 P. M., having marched 16 miles. Marched again the next day at 6 A. M. to and through Frederick and Lewistown, and bivouacked at 5 P. M. on Emmetsburg Pike, 16 miles from last bivouac, where they remained till 4 A. M. the next day, when they resumed march and reached Emmetsburg at 12 M., where they halted and reported their arrival to Major-General Reynolds commanding 1st Corps, who ordered them to report to Maj. Gen. Doubleday commanding the 3d Division, who assigned them to the 1st Brigade then on picket.

## MANUSCRIPT PAPERS.

Col. Pratt and His Command.

No. 9.

### GAINSVILLE.

On the 27th of August, the 20th Regiment marched from Warrenton Springs, with King's Division, at about noon, and taking the road towards Gainsville, bivouacked at midnight some fifteen miles from the Springs. The next morning they marched just after daylight with the intention of possessing themselves of Thoroughfare Gap, and thus prevent the rebels from crossing the mountain into the valley. This intention was defeated by the enemy arriving first, and taking possession of the Gap. The Division thus found themselves in a precarious situation—having no support but Rickett's Division, and the enemy being in front, rear, and on both flanks.

The 20th Regiment had reached a point two miles beyond Gainsville, on the Centerville road, when the enemy were reported to be in front in strong force, and the Division was halted while the roads and woods were reconnoitered by General Hatch's Brigade. At this time the booming of artillery to the left and rear, announced that Gen. Rickett's Division was engaged; in a few moments afterwards the cracking of the Rifles of the 14th Brooklyn, who were acting as skirmishers, was heard, and their red pants could be distinctly seen as they fell back before the superior force of the enemy. A few shots from Battery B drove them back, but they again came on and forced

Gen. Hatch's Brigade back upon General Gibbons.

Col. Pratt who was attentively engaged in watching through his glass the woods in front, discovered a battery coming out and taking up a commanding position.— He immediately dispatched Adjutant Schoonmaker, with the information to Gen. Patrick; but before he returned, the battery opened fire, and Battery L, 1st N. Y., immediately replied. Gens. Hatch and Gibbons' Brigades were deployed in line to meet the rebels, who were coming out of the woods, and pouring down the hill in large numbers, while Gen. Patrick's Brigade was held in reserve. The fighting commenced immediately, and was continued with fierceness until after darkness set in. The enemy undertook several times to perform flanking movements, but each time were defeated by the prompt and energetic movements of Gen. Patrick, who appeared to divine their intentions before they had hardly commenced to execute a manœuver. About 8 o'clock at night the rebels made a bayonet charge, but were met by the 80th N. Y., with such a rush that they turned and fled, which ended the fight—it being so dark that manœuvering was impossible.

The 20th was then ordered to do picket duty on the roads to the west, and on a portion of the battle field. At about 2 o'clock A. M. the pickets were withdrawn, and the Regiment acting as rear guard, marched to Manassas Junction, which was reached just after daylight, and where the first rations that the men had received for some time were served out to them.