

of one person or one family will apply equally to all. In personal appearance, there is the same sallow complexion, the same expressionless countenance, the same evidence of the most abject poverty, and of an aimless life, with no aspiration above the mere qualification of physical desires, and the supplying of animal wants. There is little or no education or anything like refinement, to be met with. Their dwellings are almost universally of the most ancient style of backwoods architectures with this exception, they have not ambition enough to chink between the logs. There are several inhabited dwellings in this vicinity, in which the logs are on an average three inches apart without any filling whatever.

Of course windows are an unnecessary appendage, and are dispensed with entirely. Of their public buildings, the church of "John the Baptist," standing near the camp, is, I suppose, a fair specimen. The building is of logs, flatted on two sides, covered with the split oak shingle, the only kind I have seen in this country. There is one place of entrance, and here let me remark with regard to their liberality; that their church door or pulpit evidently never was closed against those who differed from them in some technical point, simply because there were neither to close! At each end there was left an aperture which one would suppose was intended for a window, did not a closer inspection reveal the fact that a window never was there. The warming of the edifice certainly shows an originality on the part of the designer, not often surpassed. In front of each aperture spoken of as left for windows, a square pile of stone is built up some six inches above the floor on which the fires were evidently built, the smoke escaping through the aforesaid apertures, or through the crevices in the roof. The seats are split-oak slabs, with legs inserted by the aid of an augur; these are also from an original design, but poorly designed to enjoy the luxury of sleeping through a long sermon.— Surely, those who listened to the divine command, "Servants, obey your Masters," as it fell from the lips of some eloquent disciple of the meek and lowly, attended from purely devotional motives. So much for their churches. Of school houses, there are none.

Their dress is as uniform as the expression of their countenance. The men are dressed in a butternut-colored home manufacture, and the women in a coarse, cotton fabric, of a dirty yellow. The children, of which there are no lack, are dressed in a similar fabric, according to sex. These have generally blue eyes, and universally, light hair, which has much the appearance of a mass of uncombed flax. These unfortunates, the victims of the peculiar institution, which, in their blind delusion, they are fighting to perpetuate, are now truly to be pitied. Stripped of everything they did possess, cows, hogs and corn, how they are to get through the coming winter, God only knows.— Utterly spiritless, they have neither the means or the ambition to get away and remain, ekeing out a scanty supply of corn meal, which, mixed with water, and baked without salt, is their sole living. Once seen, and the wonder ceases, that they are the dupes and willing tools of the Southern Chivalry, who, with the facility and ease with which the potter works his clay, shapes and moulds them, and excites their passions to the working out of their base designs, and to the ultimate ruin of these, their willing instruments. God hasten the day when their eyes shall be opened to their own best interests, and they redeemed from the worse than African bondage, which has so long crushed them beneath the wheel of this worse than Pagan car. Then, and not till then, will their temperal condition be improved, and their intellects be aroused from the death-like torpor in which they have lain so long.

More anon.

L. D. WARNER.

154d Regt. N. Y. S. V.,
Grand Ecote, La., April 12, '64.

To relieve the anxiety of the friends of the 154d Regiment, N. Y. S. V., I herewith forward a list, accurate as can at present be ascertained, of our killed, wounded and missing, at the battle of Pleasant Hill, La., April 9th, 1864:

KILLED.

Private, Jacob E. Van Allen, co. B, shot through head.

WOUNDED.

Private, Andrew J. Van Alter, co. A, slight, flesh wound of elbow.

Private, A. O. Van Norstrand, co. A, flesh wound of thigh.

Sergt. Robert Hyman, co. A, very slight wound on shoulder.

Private, Henry Young, co. B. ball entered left cheek bone and passed out behind left ear, when last seen in dying condition.

Sergt. Charles S. Woodworth, co. B. serious, left side of face.

Private, Jerome B. Austin, co. B. slight, scalp wound left side of head.

Private, Henry Liff, B. slight flesh wound in thigh.

Private, Brower Van Wie, co. B. wound and fracture of left thigh.

Bergt Wm. J. Munnell, co. C. very slight wound right shoulder.

Private, David Hugennie, co. C. slight wound on left side of cheek.

Private, James W. Peck, co. C. very slight wound on left arm.

Private, Nicholas Shoap, co. D. flesh wound, left thigh.

Private, William Nichloy, co. D. index finger, right hand.

Private, George Fisher, co. E. right hand.

Private, Wm. H. North, co. E. flesh wound calf of right leg.

Private, John C. Gravenstine, co. E. wound and fracture of right thigh.

Private, Peter Kirsh, co. E. wound in right ankle.

Private, James Lynch, co. E. flesh wound, calf of left leg.

Private, George Morey, co. E. flesh wound in right arm.

Private, Frederic Lutter, co. F. wound and fracture of right leg above ankle.

Corporal Edwin Wert, co. H. wound and fracture of second finger, left hand.

Sergt. Albert A. Whetherwax, co. H. slight scalp wound, left side.

Private, Ransom Conklin, co. H. flesh wound of left thigh.

Private, John Ewing, co. I. wound and fracture of bone of left leg.

Private, John Jern, co. I. slight wound above right eye.

Corporal John Brown, co. I. slight wound above right eye.

MISSING,

Corporal Herman Hesse, co. B.

Private John Meyers, co. D.

Private, Wm. Duesen, co. D.

Corporal J. Thompson, co. G.

The regiment was complimented on the highest terms for its coolness and valor, during the battle, by Gen. Dwight, our Brigadier commander.

The following is a copy of the order issued by Gen. Emory to this Division.

HEADQUARTERS 1st Div. Army Corps,
Grand Ecore, April 12, 1864.
General Orders No. 13.

The General commanding thinks it is due to the officers and soldiers of this Division to express to them his high appreciation of their gallantry and their efficient services in checking the advance of the enemy on the evening of the 8th inst., and aiding in his defeat on the 9th.

By command of Brig. Gen. Emory.

(Signed) DUNCAN S. WALKER.

A. A. Gen'l.

Official, OLIVER MATTHEWS,

A. A. Gen'l.

Should you deem the above or any part

of it worth a place in your columns you are at liberty to use it as you see fit.

Most respectfully yours.

J. HENRY ENDERS,

Chaplain 153d Reg.

Letter from Major L. D. Warner.

CAMP NEAR CASSVILLE, GA.,
May 21, 1864.

FRIEND FAY:—After seventeen days constant marching or fighting, we have at length halted to take breath and recover our exhausted energies, preparatory to a fresh effort, to finish what has been so gloriously commenced, by driving the foe within the entrenchments of Atlanta, or compelling him to offer battle before he reaches that important stronghold. The 20th corps left Look-out Valley on the 4th of the present month, except Butterfield's division, which preceded the rest by several days. We moved to the right of the enemy's positions at Tunnel Hill, Dalton, &c. On the eve of the 7th, our division encamped about ten miles west of Dalton from which we were separated by a high range of hills, (the same in which Buzzard Roost Gap is situated.) A road crosses these hills at a point about four miles south of the last named gap and the crest where the road crosses was in possession of the enemy. About 11 A. M. of the 8th we were ordered to march on a reconnoissance in the direction of this ridge, which here bears the local name of Rocky Faced Mountain. Arriving at about 1½ miles from this point, we were halted, and our brigade was formed in line of battle, with skirmishers in front, and were ordered to advance and storm the hill, in front of which was two ranges of foot-hills steep and heavily wooded. The march over these hills in line of battle was very fatiguing to the men, and by the time they arrived at the foot of the main ridge they were well-nigh exhausted. The face of the hill is very steep and covered with loose rolling stones, none of them large enough to afford shelter to the men who toiled up its rugged sides. Along the crest runs a ledge of rocks with a perpendicular face of from five to ten feet, affording a most excellent shelter to the enemy, who, without exposing themselves, could deliberately fire upon our men as they ascended from the vale beneath. After resting for a few moments, the order to advance was given, and under a gall-

ing and deathly fire from the crest, our brave boys advanced (many of them never to return) to the charge, cheering lustily as they climbed the almost perpendicular ascent. As they neared the summit, the fire from above became more fatal, and the 27th Pa. halted and utterly refused to advance, the 73d Pa., which was on our left, (the 27th being on our right) did some better, but they could not be induced to advance to the foot of the ledge of rocks. The 154th, although losing men every moment, advanced steadily to the foot of the glacis, where they were partially protected from the fire of the foe, and halted for a moment to rest ere they made the desperate attempt to mount to the summit. I will here state that the failure of the 27th to come to time enabled the enemy to turn his whole attention to us, and the 154th was exposed to a deadly fire, not only from its front, but from the right flank, (which last was the more deadly of the two). This regiment claimed that their time had expired, and were bold in declaring that they would not fight. At length Col. Jones gave the command to rise up and forward, and what were left of 200 men mounted the ramparts, and our colors were planted on the mountain's crest.

To maintain the position, unsupported as they were, was impossible. After

short conflict they were compelled by superior numbers to fall back, and retreat to the foot of the hill, with a loss of 14 killed and 42 wounded, making an aggregate of 56, besides many who were much injured by the loose rolling stones with which the face of the mountain was covered. Col. Jones, who had for several days been suffering from indisposition, but mounted the hill at the head of his regiment, was thrown from the rocks at the summit, and so severely injured that he was the next day obliged to return to Chattanooga for treatment. Our color-bearer, Geo. Bishop, (brother of Lewis Bishop, who lost his life in endeavoring to save our glorious banner at Gettysburg) was shot dead just as he had planted our flag fairly upon the crest, and three others were successively stricken down in the endeavor to bring them off, which was done by Corporal Alexander Williams, of Co. D. Thus ended the part taken by the 154th in this unsuccessful attack upon an almost impregnable

position, defended by numbers, according to Rebel accounts, superior to the assailants. The attempt to carry the heights was made at other points, all were alike unsuccessful. The 154th was the only regiment which gained a footing upon the crest, and had they been properly supported, they would have maintained their position. The object of the demonstration seems to have been to draw the enemy's attention to this point, while McPherson passed through Snake Creek Gap, in the same range, nearly opposite Resaca, which he successfully accomplished, and thus gained a position in the enemy's rear. The whole loss sustained by our forces on the 8th, was something over 200, the 154th sustaining far the heaviest, being nearly 30 per cent of our whole force. After dark we retired to the open ground near where we first formed our lines, near which place we remained until the 12th, when we marched for Snake Creek Gap, through which we passed, and until the Rebs evacuated we were engaged in the series of manœuvres and fights which ended in Johnson's evacuation and our pursuit. Our boys are in good spirits, although they feel that they have been again sacrificed by being joined with troops on whom no reliance can be placed. The 27th Pa. should not have been ordered in where anything depended upon them, as they (never very reliable) are now very much disaffected, and will not stand under fire. We have now 140 guns, hardly enough to be called a regiment, but as good for our numbers as any in the army. Of the transactions around Resaca, so far as we are concerned, I will probably inform you as soon as I get a little rested, unless we should hear the advance (onward to Atlanta) sounded ere the opportunity occurs. They have had harder fighting in Virginia than here, although we have done something in that line, and should have done more, had Johnson not showed a good pair pair of heels, and been aided by the railroad in running off his stores. Our folks are putting the railroad in repair very rapidly, and last evening the trains ran into Kingston.

Yours,
 WARNER.
 From the Olean Times.
 Heroism in the 154th Regiment.

We publish elsewhere a list of the casualties in the 154th Regiment, Co.

P. H. Jones commanding. Dr. Van Aernam, who kindly furnished us the list, gave us a thrilling account of the heroism of the men, particularly of their devotion to their colors, at the battle of Rocky Faced Ridge, Ga. George Bishop, of this village, where he leaves wife and two or three children, was regimental color bearer. He was ordered to plant the standard on the crest of a hill in view of the Rebel entrenchments. He had scarcely done so, when a Rebel sharp-shooter sent a bullet through him, killing him instantly.—Sergt. Augustus Shippey, of Co. B, seeing the colors fall, scaled the ridge and replaced them. He had just accomplished this, when a Rebel bullet killed him! Corp. T. R. Aldrich, of the same Co., then sprang forward and re-planted the colors, standing unmoved among the whistling messengers of death, for some moments. But a Rebel sharp-shooter finally brought him down and he died without a groan! Private Orzo C. Greeley—a distant relative of Horace Greeley, of the *Tribune*—then seized the colors, planting them firmly, holding the staff in his right hand. He occupied his position for a few moments and fell dead at his post. Orderly Sergt. Ambrose F. Arnold, of Co. D, then rushed forward, seized the flag and waved it in defiance at the enemy, and continued to do so until ordered away by his superior officers. Dr. Van Aernam says a hundred bullets whizzed by Sergt. Arnold while he stood there, not one of which took effect. His four dead comrades lay within four feet of him, but he neither flinched nor looked behind him, while daring and determination marked every feature of his countenance and action. This is heroism of the truest and purest character, and it is questionable which of these five braves—four dead and one living—displayed the most nobleness, daring and courage. It is easy, however, to decide which was the most fortunate. Is this incident of this terrible war paralleled anywhere? we think not.

Correspondence of the Censor.
FROM THE 154TH N. Y. VOL.

CAMP OF 154TH N. Y. V., ATLANTA, Ga.,
September 13, 1862.

MR. EDITOR, and readers of the Censor:—To-day finds me seated by my table to write you a few lines, thinking, perhaps they may be very acceptable, especially as they come from a soldier from your own County. Well, we have at last succeeded in capturing the rebel stronghold "Atlanta," but it has been a hard road to travel. The saying is, "Jordan is a hard road to travel," but the road we have come to Atlanta is a harder one than Jordan, I believe, and there are more bullets whistling on the Atlanta road. We have seen some stormy times since we started. We

have been in the battles of Stony Faced ridge, Resaca, Dallas, Pine Knob, Kenesaw Mountain, Peachtree Creek and before Atlanta. We have only got about 100 guns in our regiment now; the 154th Regt. is but a mere shadow of what it was when we started for active service. Some have died, some have been discharged, some have deserted, some have fallen on the battle field by rebel bullets, and some are now in the hands of the Johnny Rebs as prisoners of war. So you can see they are scattered all around. Some are enjoying themselves in their homes, some in bondage, some gone to their eternal home, and some are suffering with wounds in the hospital; but they are honorable wounds, received in defending the old flag, the stars and stripes, our country's pride and hope. And now the old flag floats in triumph over Atlanta, where but a short time ago floated the ensign of treason and rebellion against a glorious Union. But that rebel ensign can never more wave in triumph or success where our gallant leader (Major General W. T. Sherman) and his army go. This army knows nothing but Victory when Gen. Sherman is at the head of it. He has out-generated every opposing leader he has encountered yet. The rebel General Johnston could do nothing with him, and they put in Gen. Hood; but he had to get up and "dig out" of Atlanta, and I guess they had better put in a sun-bonnet next time instead of a Hood, and see what luck they will have.

When we took Atlanta we got 22, 64lb. siege guns and several small cannon and ammunition. The Rebs burned two trains of cars loaded with ammunition to keep us from capturing it, and every mud and water hole was full of shells and powder. They spiked all the guns they left, so they would be of no use to us for a while. They burned the carriages to some of the big guns, and blew up their magazines before they left.

The city is a very fine city but it is badly torn in pieces by Yankee shells. The citizens say they had to lie low when we were shelling the city. Most of the citizens have got bomb proofs dug in their yards, to crawl into when the shells were visiting them. There is an order issued by Gen. Sherman that all the citizens here who have friends in the rebel army have got to go through the lines into the rebel territory, and the rest must go north. The citizens are feeling awfully over it.

The Army is lying still now, getting recruited up and clothed and paid off; then it will be hurrah for Macon. The distance is 105 miles, and if Gen. Sherman undertakes to go there, he will go, in spite of the whole Confederacy. This army has lost 15,000 men on this campaign, and the 20th corps has lost

7,000; so you can see whether the 20th corps has seen any fighting or not. We had a General with us whom you could depend upon, and he would not ask his men to go where he would not go. This man is General Hooker. He was well liked by the whole corps and we disliked to part with him. He was a man who would never see his men go hungry as long as he could get anything. The 20th corps has had excellent living on the march. We have not wanted for anything to eat until Gen. Hooker left us; we have since been rather short, but get along very well. We have soft bread, coffee, sugar, fresh beef, bacon or pork, mixed vegetables, beans, soap, candles &c. So you can see what our living consists of. We have enough now, and live high here in Atlanta.

Yours truly,
M. J. G.

Letter from Major L. D. Warner.

HEADQUARTERS 164TH REGIMENT,
BRIDGEPORT, Ala., Oct. 25, 1863.

EDITOR TIMES—Six days thumping, jolting, pounding upon the cars, rough boards, planed boards, cushioned seats, and no seats at all. Sleeping with body and limbs in every conceivable position and at every degree of elevation between the horizon and the zenith. Bless me ain't it pleasant this riding on a rail. On ordinary occasions I think it is, but a jaunt of twelve hundred miles, with such accommodations as are provided for the transportation of troops, is quite another thing. Well, all things have an end, and so has our journey for the present, and we now find ourselves at Bridgeport, on the Tennessee River, about thirty miles below Chattanooga, in northern Alabama.

As was shadowed forth in my last, we embarked on Saturday, September 26th, on the railroad and started for this region, by way of the Washington and Baltimore road to the junction of the B. & O. road, thence to Wheeling, where we crossed the Ohio, thence to Zanesville, Columbus, Zinia and Dayton, Ohio, Richmond, Indianapolis and Jeffersonville, Indiana, at which last place we recrossed the Ohio to Louisville, thence by L. & W. railroad to Nashville, Tennessee, thence by Nashville and Chattanooga road to this place, which is at present the terminus of railroad travel in this direction, as the bridge over the river here has been nearly destroyed, and it will take some time to rebuild it.

No accident happened to the 154th

during this long ride, and every man with which we left Alexandria is here with us. I think that few regiments who have come through here can boast of the same thing. All regiments of which I know anything, left more or less men on the road to be picked up and sent along with following troops.

I do not know as our boys were any less ready than others to jump off whenever the cars stopped, but they always managed to be on board again when we started. The Government had taken possession of the roads on our line of travel, and arrangements were made at proper distances for supplying the boys with bread and coffee as they came along. At several places butter, cheese and meat were added to this bill of fare. At Centreville, Indiana, the ladies met us with a repast of coffee, cakes, pies, cold meats, bread, biscuits, butter, cheese, fruits, and everything that could tempt a hungry man, and to which our boys did full justice, not forgetting to thank the fair donors of so acceptable a gift. As the cars moved off, three cheers for the ladies of Centreville was given with a will. In our transit at Louisville we had about three miles marching through heat and dust, which very forcibly reminded us of some of our last Summer's experience. During our short daylight ride through Kentucky we were repeatedly cheered as we passed along, but after we left Nashville I saw no demonstration of welcome or good feeling along the road. From what I have seen I am inclined to the belief that the picture of strong union sentiment in this region has been considerably overdrawn. At Muirfreesborough I understand there were three Union votes cast at the last election. The country bears the same marks of the desolating effects of the war which are so painfully visible in every part of Eastern Virginia. Dearly have these States paid for their foolish policy of joining themselves and casting their lots with their country's enemies. It will take years of patient toil and self-denying economy to restore these States to the position they occupied little more than two short years since.

We are now in camp near the banks of the Tennessee river, at Bridgeport, where we shall probably remain until we can get organized and ready for the field. The 11th Corps is here and the

12th is now arriving as fast as the road can bring them in. Then must come the transportation, baggage, and all that goes to fit and furnish an army for active service. I do not think this can all be procured and got in running order in less than ten or twelve days.— When all is in readiness, I presume there will be work done, as we are not sent here for nothing. I understand (though I cannot vouch for the truth of the statement,) that these two Corps are under or to be under the command of Hooker. If so we shall undoubtedly fight, unless one or the other runs. The country around here is very rough and mountainous, and well adapted to guerrilla warfare, which the rebels are reported to be pretty extensively engaged in hereabouts.

To counteract these desperadoes requires continual watchfulness and activity. Our distance from the base of operations is so great that it would cause great inconvenience to have the single track destroyed between here and Nashville, which is distant from here 126 miles by rail. The river is decidedly too low to be depended on as a source of supplies.

Our Chancellorsville prisoners arrived here this morning, they having been exchanged just before we left Alexandria. The Gettysburg men are also exchanged, and will probably be here in a few days. If Col. Jones and the other officers come with them, I shall feel that we are all right. The direction to be placed upon letters or packages is the same as before, except that Army of the Cumberland instead of army of the Potomac, and Nashville is to be substituted for Washington.

Respectfully yours,
L. D. WARNER.

CORRESPONDENCE.—In another column will be found a communication from JOHN MANLEY, Esq., who is now in Washington, and a letter from Capt. CASLER, dated Libby Prison, Richmond, which gives a perfect list of the men captured at Gettysburg and Chancellorsville, belonging to the 154th N. Y. Regiment, who are now confined with him in Richmond. We are under many obligations to Mr. MANLEY for this interesting matter, and we should be pleased to hear from him at another time. The soldiers from this County have received many benefits and favors at his hands, and he occupies a cherished spot in their hearts for his kind and beneficent attention.

It is stated that the 154th Regiment, (Cattaraugus and Chautauqua) and the 100th Regiment (Buffalo and Chautauqua) have been to re-enforce ROSECRANS at Chattanooga.

The *Tribune* publishes a list of the Union prisoners in Richmond prisons, in which we notice the following names:

- 2d Lt. A. McDADE, 154th N. Y., captured July 2d, at Gettysburg.
- 2d Lt. C. G. STEVENS, 154th N. Y., captured at the same time.
- 2d Lt. J. M. HENRY, 154th N. Y., captured at Gettysburg, July 1st.
- Capt. J. G. WELD, 9th N. Y. Cavalry, captured Oct. 11th, at Brandy Station.
- Capt. J. B. FAY, 154th N. Y., captured July 2d, at Gettysburg.
- Capt. E. PORTER, 154th N. Y.
- Capt. B. G. CASLER, 154th N. Y.

THE 154TH.—A letter from Lieut. WARNER, of the 154th, in the *Olean Times*, dated near Dallas, Ga., June 1, states that the total losses in the Regiment from the time of leaving Lookout Mountain, was 62, or 34 per cent of the whole force. About 30 more had given out from sickness. Col. Jones was daily expected to take command. There were but four officers for duty in the line. The men had been for six days constantly under fire.

PERSONAL.—Capt. Leach of Dansville, 130th, Col. Gibbs' regiment, has returned to place on leave of absence, suffering the effects of a sun stroke.

Wadsworth and lady arrived at Congress last evening direct from Washington. The girl is looking well, and apparently feels better for his Pennsylvania campaign. It is said that the authorities at Washington are satisfied with the present position of our affairs. He says the soldiers never felt their spirits or were more confident of success in defeating Lee's army than they are to-day. Gen. Wadsworth and family will leave tomorrow for Geneseo.

DIED:

At Gettysburg, Pa., on the 31st ult., of wounds received in the battle of July 1st, JAMES F. CHASE, of Co. D, 154th N. Y. V., only son of James and Mully Chase, of Lyndon, in this county, aged 27 years. He was left a wife and one child to mourn his loss. He was an affectionate son and brother, a kind and indulgent husband and father, and a brave and faithful soldier.

REGIMENTS TO BE REPLENISHED BY THE CONSCRIPTION.—The following infantry regiments are represented at the Elmira rendezvous, to take charge of the conscripts assigned to each respective regiment: The 133d, 139th, 109th, 77th, 122d, 117th, 140th, 89th, 45th, 112th, 2d, 1st, 3d, 15th, 141st, 154th, 144th, 94th, 47th, 100th, 127th, 44th, 148th, 11th, 107th, 137th, 76th, 68th, 135th, 149th, 106th, 60th, 64th, 97th, 86th, 36th, 2d and 3d regts from the 10th and 14th regular infantry, and 10th, 5th and 9th artillery.

PERSONAL.—Col. P. B. JONES, of the 154th New York, who was severely wounded in the hip at the battle of Chancellorsville, arrived in this village on Friday evening last. We are glad to state that he has nearly recovered from the effects of his wound and appears to be in excellent health and spirits. He authorizes us to contradict the story of his intended resignation, and says that he entertains no such purpose. He is much attached to the gallant Regiment which he commands, and his men regard him as a brave and accomplished officer.

(Capt. Freeman.)

SERIOUS LOSS.—MRS. HELEN N. PATTERSON received through the Post-office yesterday morning, a letter from her husband in the 154th Regiment. Not expecting a remittance she broke the seal, took the letter out and threw the envelope away without examining it. Upon reading the letter she found that it purported to contain \$20, which was probably thrown away with the envelope. She is a worthy woman, quite poor and has a family of children to support, and the loss of course is quite serious for her. We trust if any one is lucky enough to find the money they will return it at once. The envelope was thrown down on the sidewalk just north of Martin's store.

R. P. Edgerton writes us from the 154th, and says that, of Company E, of Westfield, Portland and Ripley, Capt. J. B. Fay, Lt. J. Jenkins, Orderly Sergt. D. S. Connolly, W. Ash, J. Bacon, McComber, McTaylor, I. N. Porter, T. St. John, B. Osterhaut, M. Slawson, G. Covey, N. Birch, G. Ashworth, E. Eley, D. Peck, were taken prisoners at Gettysburg; A. McDade, wounded, and left arm taken off; D. Ash wounded in the arm, Geo. Swetland in the side. He also states that 150 of the Regiment were taken prisoner; 22 wounded, and 7 killed. The Regiment fought bravely.—[Westfield Republican.

We get very few particulars from the 154th N. Y. Regiment, beyond the statement that most of the men and officers were taken prisoners at the battle of Fredericksburg. Captain FAY's company, made up from the town of Portland, Westfield and Ripley, were all taken prisoners with the exception of two. Several of the men from this town have written home, and say the privates of the company have been paroled. The officers will probably take a trip to Richmond, if the rebels can get them across the Potomac. George Swetland of Portland, of Capt. FAY's company, was wounded in the side, and not taken prisoner. The name of the other member of his company not taken prisoner, we have been unable to learn.

[Westfield Republican.

THE 154TH.—Col. Jones has sent to the *Cattaraugus Freeman* a report of the killed and wounded in the 154th Reg. at the battles near Gettysburg, June 15 and 16. The following are the casualties from the two companies from this County: Almon Crosby Capt. Co. F, side, severe; Homer A. Ames, Sergt. Co. F, arm, slight; Marvin Skinner, F, thigh, severe; C. L. Barnhart, 1st Lieut. Co. E, thigh, slight; John Wilson, Sergt. E, foot, severe; Isaac N. Porter, Sergt. E, abdomen, severe; J. D. Quilliams, Corp. E, both ankles and thigh, severe, one foot amputated.

THE BATTLE OF CHANCELLORSVILLE.—We publish upon our outside, an interesting letter from Capt. CHENEY of the 154th N. Y. V. He gives a connected account of the fighting upon the field where he was stationed. The 154th was a part of the 11th corps. He is not very complimentary to the Germans. Per contra, while in Washington we heard a Major, who said he said he was near the 11th corps, say that the Germans were surprised, being engaged making coffee, when Stonewall Jackson bore down upon them with an overwhelming force. He blamed the officers in command of the corps.

The Eleventh Army Corps and the Late Battle.

CAMP NEAR STAFFORD C. H. Va.,
May 20, 1863.

EDITORS COMMERCIAL: As there has been much said about the eleventh corps, Army of the Potomac, concerning their conduct in the battle of Chancellorsville, Va, May 2d, and as part of said corps are from Western New York, I thought it no harm, but, on the contrary, that it would throw some light upon the case, and show to our friends at home that we did not come here to play the part of cowards, but in defense of our country, to send you a letter which one of our Generals wrote.

Respectfully, your servant,
S. M. R.
Co. C., 154th N. Y. S. V., Busbeck's Brigade.

ADJ'T SAMUEL C. NOYES, JR.—The Cattaraugus papers announce the death of Adjutant NOYES, of the 154th Regiment, who was reported wounded and a prisoner. This announcement will pain many who knew Adjutant NOYES during the stay of the Cattaraugus troops at this rendezvous. We knew him as a faithful, efficient officer, and a genuine gentleman. His abilities and remarkable executive talent gave great promise of future usefulness, and his early and untimely death is a loss to the country. He was a noble man and a brave soldier.—*Jamestown Journal.*

DEATH OF LIEUT. JOHN C. GRISWOLD.

—In the list of killed in the late bloody battle at Fredericksburg, we are pained to notice the name of 1st Lieut. JOHN C. GRISWOLD, of Co. F, 154th N. Y. V. Lieut. GRISWOLD was an old resident of the town of Arkwright in which he had held important positions as a town officer, having been for many years a Justice of the Peace, and three times elected Supervisor, which position he held at the time of entering the service of his country. He was an upright and worthy citizen, and his death will be deeply felt in the community where he lived. His age was about 42. He leaves a family to mourn his loss.

DEATH OF EBENEZER HEATH.—Mr. HEATH was a member of the 154th N. Y. S. V. He formerly lived in Ellery, but at the time of his enlistment resided in Panama. He was wounded at Gettysburg on the 3d July, but lingered in hospital until the 27th July, when he died. His body was embalmed and brought home. The funeral services were held on Sunday last at the Presbyterian House.

The sermon was by Rev. N. G. LUKA. The latter portion of the sermon containing a biographical sketch of the deceased, and some remarks upon the cause for which he had offered up his life, were in manuscript and we hope to present them next week to the readers of the *DEMOCRAT*.

PERSONAL.—Col. P. H. JONES, of the 154th New York, who was severely wounded in the hip at the battle of Chancellorsville, arrived in this village on Friday evening last.—We are glad to state that he has nearly recovered from the effects of his wound, and appears to be in excellent health and spirits. He authorizes us to contradict the story of his intended resignation, and says that he entertains no such purpose. He is much attached to the gallant Regiment which he commands, and his

THE 154TH REG.—The *Olean Times* contains a letter from Maj. WARNER, commanding the 154th Regiment in the absence of Col. JONES. At the date of the letter, Oct. 22, the Regiment was at Bridgeport, Ala., detailed as axe men, while the rest of the 11th Corps were working industriously with the shovel and pick, to keep the roads in passable condition. The regimental baggage had not arrived, owing to the horrible condition of the roads, although it left Nashville, 150 miles distant, 14 days before. The mails were also very irregular.

IN REBEL PRISONS.—A correspondent of the *Olean Advertiser* gives the following as the list of officers of the 154th Regiment now in Libby Prison, Richmond:

- Capt. J. B. Fay, Co. E, Portland.
- do B. G. Custer, Co. A, Coldspring.
- do Ed. Porter, Co. I, Olean.
- do S. V. Pool, Co. B, Springville.
- Lieut. John Henry, Co. I, Gowanda.
- do Stevens, Co. D, Fredonia.
- do McDade, Co. E, Portland.

The following men of Companies in the 154th from this county are on Belle Island:

- Co. E.—J. Bacon, J. G. Macomber, E. W. Skinner, M. Slawson, G. Ashworth, G. Coenry, N. Burch, E. L. Ely.
- Co. F.—W. E. Jones, G. A. Taylor, G. D. Walker, J. J. Williams.

It is stated that the 154th Regt., when it started for Tenn., numbered only 1st effective men. It will be remembered that nearly all the Regiment were taken prisoners at Gettysburg.

Captain FAY, of Portland, Co. E, 154th Regiment, is reported dead. He was a prisoner at Richmond; Orderly Sergt. Connelly, of his company, who was also a prisoner at Richmond, is reported dead. — [Westfield Republican.]

The friends of Captain FAY, of Co. E, 154th N. Y. V. Regiment have received a letter from him stating that he was at Richmond in Libby Prison. He also states that Lieut ISAAC JENKINS, of the same Company, and taken prisoner with him, was taken with the fever on the 15th of July and died on the 28th in Libby Prison. The rebels had allowed Capt FAY to take charge of the effects of Lieut. JENKINS to keep for his friends. — [Westfield Republican.]

"THE CHILDREN OF THE BATTLE-FIELD" is the title of Mr. James G. Clark's latest production in poetry and music, recently published and now meeting with a wide sale. The basis of the song was the touching incident of the dead soldier found on the Gettysburg battle-field, clasping in his hand an ambrotype of his three little children. The unknown soldier was subsequently ascertained to be Amos Humiston, of Alleghany county sergeant in the 154th N. Y. Volunteers. In response to a premium offered by the *American Presbyterian*, Mr. Clark composed this simple, sweet and heart-touching lyrical version of the incident and since he has set the words to music. The song and music are sold to aid the support and education of the Humiston orphans. To be had at Hough & Mortons'.

At a meeting of Co. E, 154th Regiment N. Y. Vol., held at Camp, 154th Regiment N. Y. Vol., Lookout Valley, Tenn., April 13, 1864, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, We are again called upon to mourn the loss of another member of our Company; therefore,

Resolved, That while we humbly bow to the will of our Father who art in Heaven, we yet feel deeply the loss of one so youthful, so animated, and so patriotic as Freeman A. St. John.

Resolved, That in his death we have lost a valuable member of our Company; an obedient and trustworthy soldier, and a highly esteemed brother-in-arms.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the friends and relatives of our youthful brother in their heart-touching affliction, and hope that they may be consoled by our Heavenly Father.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the nearest relatives of the deceased; and also to the Fredonia Censor, Fredonia Advertiser, and Westfield Republican for publication.

G. L. BARNHART, 1st Lt. Com. Co. E.
GEO. SWETLAND, 1st Sergt.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—Our readers may have heard, ere this of the brave Sergeant Humiston, who was found dead on the battle field of Gettysburg, and identified by means of an ambrotype of his three children which was found clasped in his hands, when his body was discovered. His family which resides in Portville, Catt. Co., was recently visited by Dr. Bourn of Philadelphia, who conveyed to them the precious relic stained with blood. Photographs of this picture had been procured by the Dr., and at a meeting of Rev. Mr. Ogden's church in that village, of which Mrs. Humiston is a member, held on the following Sunday, over \$50 worth of these photographs were sold for the benefit of the family, who are said to be in needy circumstances. Rev. Mr. Ogden gives in the *Olean Times* an extended account of this highly interesting and praiseworthy occasion, and says that these photographs of the three Humiston children will soon be supplied to all who would aid the family by their circulation.

The friends of Captain FAY, of Co. E, 154th N. Y. V. Regiment have received a letter from him stating that he was at Richmond in Libby Prison. He also states that Lieut ISAAC JENKINS, of the same Company, and taken prisoner with him, was taken with the fever on the 15th of July and died on the 28th in Libby Prison. The rebels had allowed Capt FAY to take charge of the effects of Lieut. JENKINS to keep for his friends. — [Westfield Republican.]

THE BRAVE SOLDIER.

WRITTEN IN CAMP JAMES M. BROWN, BY ANDREW G. PARK, OF
Co. "B." 154TH, REGIMENT, N. Y. S. V.

Now my dear friends, I am ~~going~~ away
To fight for my country, how long shall I stay.
How long shall I stay? Why, I've no feelings of dread?
I'll stay till rebellion is crushed out and dead

And I will assure you, that it will not be long,
If our Generals are true, for our army is strong;
Our arms they are mighty, and able to save
This Union forever, and dig traitors a grave.

We have enlisted for a term of three years,
To go boldly forth to victory, with cheers;
To rush on the foeman, wherever they are,
To drive, take and slaughter, and give utter despair.

For 'tis true that no mercy by rebels is shown,
And now we will pay them in coin of their own.
It will not be in darkies, whom they call their slaves,
But in digging and filling the confederate graves.

When this is accomplished, and rebellion put down,
Then I will haste back to my friends and sweet home;
You'll hear the steps of a Soldier, in the yard or front door,
And a cheer for the Union and close of the war.

September 23d, 1862.

Journal Office

San Antonio