in his inscrutable providence, to remove from us, by death on the battle-field at Port Hudson, Lieut. H. P. Corbin, 114th N. Y. S. Vols., a classmate whose nobleness of character and amiability of soul—whose genial qualities and generous nature earned him a dearly loved member of our circle, and whose continued association with us during our college course, has only led us to esteem him more highly and mourn his loss more deeply:

Resolved, That we tender to the relatives and friends of our departed classmate, the assurances of our deep and earnest sympathy in their great bereavement, hoping that they may be sustained in this hour of sorrow by the consolations of the gospel, and by the remembrance of his noble life, and heroic death in the discharge of a soldier's duty in the maintenance of the most sacred institutions, and in defense of the most cherished rights of country and of mankind.

Resolved, That we will ever cherish in our hearts the memory of our dear departed classmate—of his friendship, of his gracious character and noble death—as one of the most precious recollections of our youth.

Resolved, That we wear the usual badges of mourning for thirty days, and also during the Commencement exercises; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent for publication to the Democrat-Republican, the Utica Herald and the Examiner.

By order of the Class of 1863, of Madison University,
R. V. W. SNOW, President,
E. ARTHUR WOODS, Secretary.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

From the 114th—Letter from Capt. Bullock

The following is an extract from a letter of Capt. D. D. Bullock, of the 114th, to his family, which has been kindly handed to us for publication. It will be seen that he puts our loss in the assault of the 14th ult., on Port Hudson, when Col. Smith was wounded, at 3,000. In that portion of his letter which we are compelled to omit, for want of room, he states the Union losses in the assault of May 27th, at 1,700 wounded and 1,000 killed. They have heretofore, in official reports, been stated at 1,000 in all.

NEW ORLEANS, June 20, 1863.

* * * We come now to the general charge made last Sunday by our entire line, on the enemy's breastworks. This was more terrific than any previous fighting at Port Hudson. There were five companies from each regiment in every brigade ordered to make the charge; the remaining companies were held in reserve to defend our breastworks in case the enemy tried to make their escape, and as good luck would have it, my company was one of the reserve, and were not in the charge. We were repulsed with heavy loss, and gained nothing. Our loss in killed and wounded will not fall short of three thousand. Our regiment lost eighty in killed and wounded.

Col. Smith died of his wounds yesterday; his body is now being embalmed, and goes home in the steamer next week. Capt.
TUCKER is killed, and also Lieut. CORBIN, of the same company. I am unable to give you a list of the killed and wounded from our regiment, as they are scattered over the city in all the different hospitals. The St. Louis Hotel and all the public buildings are seized by Government for hospitals to accommodate the wounded.

Although we have been repulsed, I am confident in our ultimate success. Gen. BANKS has now called for two thousand volunteers to storm the breastworks, and offers to every private who will get inside the works, a commission. Nearly the number have already volunteered. This is what military men would call a forlorn hope.

It is possible the work may have been accomplished ere this, but I think it doubtful. It can only be accomplished by a greater loss of life than we have yet experienced. I hope, however, for the best.

Gen. SHERMAN has had his leg amputated by Dr. STONE, of this city, (a rebel Doctor,) and will probably recover. It is a fact that not one out of a hundred survives amputation.

I hope soon to be able to give a better account of the killed and wounded of our regiment. It is a very hard matter to get any news here or on the battle-field. Our line of battle at Port Hudson is ten miles in length, and the centre of the line knows but little what the right or left is doing. By prayer is, that I may soon be able to tell you, Port Hudson has fallen; that our arms have been victorious. But, let me tell you, it is a Sebastopol to take, and I fear our present force will not be able to accomplish the task. We have but about thirty thousand men, and many of them are fast getting sick; the climate is too much for northern men; the heat is intense, the water bad, and everything is against us. But God is on our side, and we shall succeed; therefore try to keep up good courage.

Another Letter from Capt. Locke.

We have another letter from Port Hudson, of a late date, but have only room for the following extracts:

NEW ORLEANS, June 26.

We are not doing much at Port Hudson, since the charge made on the 13th inst., in which we lost so many in killed and wounded. Our dead remained on the field four days before the enemy would allow us to bury them; and then, they became so offensive to them, as they were under their breastworks, they sent to us a flag of truce, requesting us to come and bury our dead. Decomposition had taken place, and they could not be recognized by the regiments to which they belonged. It has been ascertained that only three thousand in the
general charge. One more grand charge is to be made, and if we are not successful, the enterprise will be abandoned. Our army is being very fast reduced. The bombardment and picket fighting continue night and day, and the number killed and wounded daily and becoming sick, depletes our army very much. And then we want our forces for the defense of this city.

The Teche country is now in the hands of the enemy again. They came down to Brashear City, and have taken both cities, Berwick and Brashear, captured our fort, taken all our guns, stores, and camp and garrison equipage, together with all our officers' baggage. All our forces at that place are prisoners. I am sorry to say that my trunk, with all my choice clothing, and all my military paraphernalia and company books, was captured, the value of which is over three hundred dollars of my own private property, aside from my company property. We were ordered to leave all behind when we marched to Port Hudson. I took with me a change of under-clothing, and the balance of my effects have gone up the Teche, I am not alone. A large store-house was filled with officers' trunks, valises, carpet sacks, &c. Such are the fortunes of war.

There were some fifty belonging to our regiment, who were in the convalescent camp at Brashear City, and who are supposed to be captured. Our Sutler, Mr. PARCE, of Norwich, who kept the Hotel at Brashear, is among the captured, and all his goods confiscated.

The guerillas are making their appearance below Baton Rouge, and are attacking our transports. They have already burned four steamboats, and now we convey our stores to Port Hudson guarded by gunboats. Our future looks dark. BANKS has sent dispatches for reinforcements, to what place no one knows. The rebs have made their boast that they would be in possession of New Orleans by the Fourth of July, but we don't believe it. It is certain, however, that we shall have to keep a portion of our fleet at this place and that we must have more infantry here, or we shall fall a prey to our foe.

CHENANGO COUNTY.

We received a telegraphic dispatch from Norwich, yesterday, saying that the body of Col. Elisha Smith, of the 114th New York volunteers, then in New York, would arrive at Chenango Forks Friday (this) morning, and at Norwich Friday (this) evening, where the funeral will take place on Sunday at 1 P.M. He will be buried in Masonic order.

PUTNAM—At Port Hudson, June 1863, Corporal Daniel Putnam, Co. F, 114th Regiment, aged 33 years and 6 months.

This brave soldier and true patriot was the gallant assault made upon Port Hudson, one 15th, where he received a wound in the abdomen and head, with which he lingered in pain until the 18th, and died. He was the only child of Mrs. Lucy Putnam, who survived him, but 4 days. She died on the 22d of June, 1863, united to God, well knowing that her


We have been permitted to take the following list of casualties in Co. "G," 114th Regt., N. Y. Vols. from a letter of Mr. Jerome Blakeman, to his father in this town:

Killed—1st Sergt. Chas. F. Sunny.


Private Ira Powell of Co. "D" is reported wounded.

Leg amputated.

ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTEENTH NEW YORK.

Lieut. Colonel H. B. Morse, right arm.
John Hanrahan, Co. C, face.
Solomon White, Co. C, face.
Charles Adams, Co. D, groin.
Charles Adams, Co. D, right arm.
John B. Smith, Co. E, thigh fractured.

Appointments.

Dr. H. N. Buckner of Delhi has been appointed paymaster and Dye of Bainbridge assistant quartermaster, with rank of captain in the army. The latter gentleman will be remembered, represented the second Assembly district of Chenango county in our State legislature last winter; he was formerly a captain in the 114th regiment N. Y. S. V.
son had just passed from the deadly conflict on
the battlefield, before her, into the other world.
He enlisted in the fall of 1862, in the 114th
Regiment, and served his country faithfully,
and died heroically, as will be seen by some of
his last words to his comrade, E. J. Lawtell, as
he parted with him for the last time in the
Hospital. When asked what word he should
leave to his grandfather, he said: "Tell him I
died a good soldier for country, and was not
shot in the back." To his wife he says: "Tell
Jane to trust in God, and read the blessed
promises in His word to such as trust in Him.
He leaves a wife and four children, with many
friends, to mourn his departure.

Sherburne Items.—Lieut. John F. Buell
of Company F, 114th Regt. arrived at Sher­
burne the 29th ult., from New Orleans—sailed
18inst. He has been quite ill for the past two
months and was obliged to ask for a discharge
which he obtained through the influence of the
gallant Col. Smith, who you are apprised has
since been killed fighting for the "Stars and
Stripes."

Lieut. B. has never been in active field ser­
vice though he possesses the many qualities of a
brave young officer, much beloved by all in his
Company, and by whom he will be greatly
missed.

Lieut. B's position was a good one and had
his health permitted he would have gladly re­
tained it. Elbert E. Smith and Jacob M. Have­
ley are the only ones killed from Sherburne.

Chas. Sanford who has been a Clerk in the
Surrogate's Office in Binghamton for some time
past, returned last week. We understand he
has been home for the past months quite sick.
Charley is very deserving and able to do any­
thing he starts to do. We learn that he is
liked very much as a Clerk.

OXFORD TIMES.

OXFORD, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1863.

Death of Col. E. B. Smith.

The sad event which is announced above,
was rendered more than probable by the
account in our last issue of the severe
wound received by Col. Smith, at Port
Hudson, on the 14th inst. Assistant Sur­
geon Beecher, in a letter to the Chenango
Union confirms the death of Col. Smith,
on Thursday morning, June 18th, at 1
o'clock, "apparently unconscious of suffer­
ing, having previously expressed his wish­
ingness to depart, being fully satisfied in
his own mind that he could not recover."

The death of this brave man will be a
shock to a very large circle of friends and
acquaintance in this county, by whom Col.
Smith was beloved for very many nobl-
Y. S. V. a patriot's name and a patriot's example. To all party ties or partizan considerations, this county, in former years, the most important of which was the election to the Constitutional Convention, on the same ticket with Hon. John Tracy, of this village. Subsequently Mr. Smith was the unsuccessful candidate of the Democratic party for Congress and Canal Comm'r. But the crowning glory of his life was the patriotic purpose, and the high resolve which, superior to all party ties or partizan considerations, prompted him to the noble self-sacrifice in which he forgot his party and himself, and rose at once to the dignity of the true patriot. We are told that although hardly fully recovered from recent illness, he hurried forward to his command, and received the fatal wound in a moment, and then aed him from the living soldier to the lying hero. Col. Smith has given all that he could give to his country, and the sorrow for his loss is mellowed by the thought that his death will bring no blush to the cheek of any son of Chenango, for to his country, he has left the priceless boon of patriotism's name and a patriot's example.

Changes and Promotions in the 114th N. Y. S. V.

[Correspondence of the Chenango Union.]

Fleet and Staff.—Samuel R. Per Lee, to be Colonel, vice Elihu B. Smith, died of wounds received in action, Henry R. Morse, to be Lieutenant, Colonel, vice Samuel R. Per Lee, promoted. Oscar H. Curtiss, to be Major, vice Henry B. Morse, promoted. Elias P. Pellet, to be Adjutant, vice Charles W. Underhill, promoted. Adrian Poole, to be Quartermaster, from 1st Lieutenant, Co. "E." Charles W. Cray, to be Asst. Surgeon, appointed to fill vacancy occasioned by resignation of Dr. Beachley.


Co. D.—2d Lieut. Edwin O. Gibson to be 1st Lieut., vice Wm. H. Longwell, promoted. 1st Sergt. Truman Smith, Jr., to be 2d Lieut., vice Smith Case, resigned.


Co. F.—1st Sergt. William D. Thorob, to be 1st Lieut., vice Adrian Poole, promoted. Cyrus J. Hardaway of Berdan's sharpshooters, to be 2d Lieut., vice John P. Nell, resigned.

Co. G.—1st Lieut. and Adjutant, Charles W. Underhill, to be Captain, vice Charles E. Tucker, killed. 1st Sergt. Jerry P. Allis, to be 2d Lieut., vice Henry B. Corbin, killed.


Co. I.—1st Sergt. Dennis Thompson, to be 2d Lieut., vice Elias P. Pellet, promoted.


Shall our Soldiers Vote?—Letter from a Volunteer Officer.

LEWISTON, N. Y., Feb. 26, 1864.

Editors Buffalo Express—Gentlemen—My attention has been called to a communication in the Buffalo Courier of to-day, signed "Engineer," and purporting to be the composition of "a soldier in the ranks" of Spaulding's Detachment, Engineer Brigade. The writer proceeds at some length to urge his objections to the proposed amendment to our State Constitution, providing for the extension of the elective franchise to soldiers in the field, in time of war; pleading specially that the soldiers' ballot must necessarily be cast as ordered by his commander, and that sufficient sources of information are not open to the army to procure an intelligent use of the privilege.

I do not know that I am acquainted with a single officer or man of the detachment to which this profaning member belongs. It is to be observed that he brings no accusation of undue influence in the premises against his own officers, and that he does not particularize in reference to the "agents under the eyes of the national government," by whom his regiment was beset last fall. I am not prepared to say that some of his losses and rabbling statements of political partiality in the matter of furloughing soldiers to come home to vote, may not be truthful. Having served with the Army of the Gulf for the past year, I have no personal knowledge of the matter. But the questions have been put to me, once my return from Louisiana on a brief leave: "Is it possible that these things can be true? Have you the power and the will to control the soldiers under you in their choice at the polls? Have you instructions from your superiors to pursue such a course?"

The individual who makes such charges as are contained in this article, be he in the service or out, is guilty of an unwarrantable and enormous libel upon the honesty...
of the volunteer officers and the intelligence of the men under their command. Can it be a moment be supposed that these latter—educated sons of the North, who have for years been accustomed to the independent exercises of the elective franchise at home, are to be made subject to the arbitrary direction of their officers in this, a purely civil duty? Be assured that such can never be the case. The right to cast their ballots according to their own pleasure has never been delegated to their officers, and will not be interfered with by the latter. If our volunteer army was composed of other material than the free and intelligent masses of the North, the assumption might be at least plausible; as it stands, it is merely ridiculous. Further than this, I wish to enter my own protest against such wholesale charges against the volunteer officers as are contained in this communication. Can any person of sound mind believe that the relation between officers and men is one of abject and slavish submission on the one side, and of systematized terrorism and tyranny upon the other? Is it credible that men of honor, laboring in a profession which in an eminent degree calls for the exercise of honorable principles, will consent to prostitute their positions in this manner?

These questions readily suggest their answers. It is always easy for "soldiers in the ranks," under cover of anonymous signatures, to vent their spleen against their superiors in rank, through the ready medium of a partisan press. It is just as easy to put forth the extraordinary and untruthful statement, that soldiers in the field are not afforded sufficient mail facilities to acquaint themselves with the information disseminated by the press. But it is not quite as easy for any disaffected "soldier in the ranks" to convince the world and his fellow soldiers that the army is to be made the victim of a gigantic fraud through the instrumentality of its own officers.

I have no desire, in this connection, to inquire into the relative proportion of our soldiers in the field who belong to this or that political party. The question bears more directly upon the honor of volunteer officers of the State of New York; and I unsuspectingly call upon the army at large to bear me out in the following propositions:

That the privilege of voting has always been most eagerly desired by the soldiers; that they have always availed themselves of it when extended; and that they have, upon whom it has not been conferred are anxious to avail themselves of it at the first moment practicable. And further; that the New York volunteers in the field are not in the least afraid that their rights in this regard, when granted, will be interfered with by their officers. Only those who perfectly understand the character of the relations between the officers and men of our armies, can know how indignantly the assertions put forth by "Engineers" will be received by the rank and file. His is the first voice of protest that I have heard from the army against enlarging the political sphere of the soldier, and may be correctly styled vox aeterna müt. Good taste, if not correct discipline, might perhaps remind him that his slurs and insinuations against the administration which controls our armies and sounds at their head, are unsoberly and patronizing; but these must surely be forgiven by his comrade, than his sweeping misrepresentations of a subject which lies near the heart of every soldier.

Respectfully yours,

JAMES F. FITTS,
Captain 14th Regt. N. Y. Vols.

ANOTHER YOUNG SOLDIER GONE.

The Death of Captain Daniel C. Knowlton, of Cazenovia.——A Life Given to Save the Nation's Life.

We had occasion, a day or two since, to chronicle the death of a heroic young man who, almost a lad in years, had calmly laid down his life in the service of his country. A second instance of this patriotic devotion has just been brought to our notice. At the battle of Cedar Creek, Capt. Daniel C. Knowlton, at the early age of twenty, Captain Knowlton was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Knowlton, of Cazenovia, and nephew of Daniel P. Wooly, Esq., of this city. He entered the 114th Regiment of New York Volunteers as a Second Lieutenant in the 114th, distinguishing himself by bravery at the storming of Port Hudson, and was, in consequence of his heroism in that action, promoted to a Captaincy. His conduct as an officer, through his whole military career, merited and received the highest commendation. Although he did not reach the legitimate age of manhood, yet his death can hardly be said to have been premature, for his brief existence was so crowded with noble deeds that they might have sufficed to fill an extended lifetime with fame.

The following letter is written in connection with this subject, and is marked by such a spirit of patriotism that we venture to lay it before our readers:

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Knowlton, of Cazenovia, New York Volunteers as a Lieutenant, distinguished himself by bravery at the storming of Port Hudson, and was, in consequence of his heroism in that action, promoted to a Captaincy. His conduct as an officer, through his whole military career, merited and received the highest commendation. Although he did not reach the legitimate age of manhood, yet his death can hardly be said to have been premature, for his brief existence was so crowded with noble deeds that they might have sufficed to fill an extended lifetime with fame.

The following letter is written in connection with this subject, and is marked by such a spirit of patriotism that we venture to lay it before our readers:

Mr. D. P. Wooly, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—Your note of inquiry to Mr. Knowlton was received yesterday. In compliance with his request, I would reply that your fears there expressed were a reality. Daniel laid his life on his country's altar at the battle of Cedar Creek, Va., October 19th. On the following Saturday (the 22d) the sad news was telegraphed from Utica by a friend there, who received it from New York. The next day his parents dispatched a man to recover his remains if possible.

During the following week they received a letter from Major Curtis, of the 114th New York, containing the mournful news. He said that Daniel's company were well nigh gone, but he stood there brawling and firing his musket when he was shot in the leg at the battle of Cedar Creek, Va., October 19th. On the following Saturday (the 22d) the sad news was telegraphed from Utica by a friend there, who received it from New York. The next day his parents dispatched a man to recover his remains if possible.

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LETTERS FROM OUR SOLDIERS.

IN THE FIELD, NEAR HARRISONBURG, VA.,

September 26, 1864.

EDITORS CHENANGO CHRONICLE:—Just one week has elapsed since the great battle and victory near Winchester, of the 19th inst., and after a close pursuit of the flying enemy of more than seventy miles, Gen. Sheridan's army has halted for a brief rest. An opportunity is now given me to furnish you with a victory near Winchester, of the 19th inst., for which the army has fought, where, how long, and under what circumstances—must be of deep interest as well to the friends and relatives of the gallant slain and wounded, as to the host of those who feel pride in the Regiment in this action, and to attempt to do justice to the glorious record which it has made. You will probably be furnished by others with complete lists of the killed and wounded, and with particulars of individual bravery on the field which I would gladly mention if time and space allowed.

It has seemed to me that a comprehensive summary of what the 114th did in this engagement—how it fought, where, how long, and under what circumstances—must be of deep interest as well to the friends and relations of the gallant slain and wounded, as to the host of those who feel pride in the Regiment and its good name; and to a mention of these particulars you will permit me to confine myself.

With the field at large I had nothing to do, but of that part of it held by the 114th; and of the action at that point, I can speak with almost entire accuracy. Should the narrative grow lengthy under my hands, the deep interest of the subject must be my apology.

The battle of Winchester was fought in a northerly direction from the town of that name, some four miles from the turnpike road running to Berryville, and began at twelve o'clock, noon. The ground upon which it was fought was a succession of woods, clearings, and rolling intervals, with stone and rail fences crossing them. For two weeks previous to the fight, our army had lain in an entrenched camp, seven miles east of Berryville. Leaving it at three o'clock on the morning of the 19th, we moved across the turnpike and proceeded toward Winchester. Circumstances occurred to delay the 19th Corps so that it did not reach the vicinity of the enemy until eleven o'clock; but in good time, however, for its share in the battle. Several batteries had been throwing shell from the head of the column during the march, the reports of which came back to the rear frequently and distinctly. Reaching a clearing, bordering a wood of unusual thickness, the corps was formed in order of battle under a heavy shelving from some artillery out of sight. Our Brigade moved through this wood in column by regiment, the 114th in advance. The 30th Massachusetts was in the rear guarding a wagon train; so that but two regiments followed ours—the 116th and 153d New York, in the order named. I mention these facts distinctly, as their bearing will presently be seen.

Our Regiment moved straight to the front, through a half-mile of dense woods and underbrush, and during the last quarter shells and bullets burst and whistled over and around it. The fire grew very annoying before we cleared the woods; several of the men were struck and disabled; Col. Per Lee's horse was wounded under him, and Maj. Gustin's instantly killed. But there was no sign of faltering or hanging back; the regiment bore itself right through the woods (which for the last three hundred yards projected in a triangle having clearings upon either side of it) and halted in the open space several rods beyond it. The order to commence firing was given, and a rapid and effective discharge of musketry was instantly opened. The men leaped and fired with the most perfect coolness, the officers animating and encouraging them, and for more than one hour their fire continued unslackened. All seemed to stand to their work with a will and determination to win.

But the sight that met our eyes barely two hundred yards across that clearing—what was there can ever forget it? Three rebel battle-flags were tossed defiantly in the air from a line-of-battle apparently four times the length of our own, while the smoke of an incessant discharge of musketry and artillery welled away from the field. Two hundred yards is a small measure of ground, but when it is considered as the space separating two hostile lines, filled with screaming, bursting shells, and whizzing balls, and with all the demonism of a battle raging over it, it becomes fearfully narrowed. I had supposed it impossible that a more galling fire could be encountered than that which swept through our ranks before Port Hudson, but at Winchester our loss was proportionately greater by one-sixth. Not merely from our immediate front but from both flanks a murderous fire was poured upon us. It is my deliberate conviction that at this point the 114th withstood more than a whole Brigade. Of three hundred and fifty in action, one hundred and ninety were killed and disabled, and the clothes, campkens and accoutrements of many of the survivors were found to be cut and torn by bullets. The statistics of the war may well be challenged to produce so frightful a record of casualties as this.

For more than an hour this slaughter was
endured with firmness, and then, to save his
command from utter destruction or destruc-
tion, Maj. Curtis (Col. Per Lee having left the
field, seriously wounded) gave the order to
retire. The two other regiments in the mean-
time had formed one line some hundreds of
yards in our rear, and were lying down in the
ner of the woods when our crippled regi-
ment came back, bearing its wounded, and
facing about from time to time to send a vol-
ley back to the enemy. A poor remnant was
rallied on the colors and moved by the flank,
to the right of the 116th, ready to prolong
the contest. The order was given, and the
three regiments moved out of the woods and
crossed the clearing on the double-quick with
a yell of defiance to the rebel line, from which
a furious fire burst out anew. A rail fence
crossed this clearing, to the left of which, and
much to advance, was the line of woods
which the 114th had been compelled to aban-
don. Halting at this fence, the brigade lay
down and opened fire. For three hours
this position was maintained unflinchingly, under
a terrific rain of shells and bullets, with dead-
and dying lying thickly around. The brig-
ade behaved nobly, gallantly; and, in spite of
the severe ordeal to which it had been sub-
jected for the last hour, the 114th did its full
part in the work. I had intended, in writing
this account, to avoid all mention of individ-
uals, because all behaved well; but in speak-
ing of this fight upon this second line, I cannot
refrain from alluding to the noble death
of 1st Lieut. Edward E. Breed, of Co. H.
The color-bearer had been wounded on the
first line, and Lieut. Breed carried the flag
when the brigade moved forward to the fence.
He was wounded mortally, in the breast, not
a yard from me and carried to the rear.—
Many, very many, had been stricken down
beside me in death, or with painful wounds,
but to him my attention had been particular-
ly drawn. His conduct was gallant from first
to last, and a brave, true heart grew still
when he died. Peace to his ashes, and last-
ing honor to his memory!

After a lapse of two hours, it was plainly
to be seen that the rebel fire was slackening.
Their line had not advanced a foot from the
first, from which fact I infer it was much cut
down and opened fire. For another hour it con-
cluded the fight, while our men fell fast around
us—one stern, terrible hour more of effort and
exposure, and then Gen. Emory rode up to
the line. I fancied that the veteran looked
sadly at our shattered and wasted ranks, as
he was told that the little handful repre-

dented the 114th New York. "I will relieve you,"
of the Shenandoah Valley.

The praises of the Regiment should perhaps be sounded by some other than one of its number, but in this statement I have merely repeated facts which are well known throughout the entire corps, and talked of by every camp fire. A copy of Gen. Dwight’s congratulatory circular accompanies this letter, which please publish. Well as I have known the bravery of this Regiment, I know it now still better. Its reputation for unflinching courage under fire has been established beyond all cavil, and it has gained for itself a name of which we are all justly proud. Ours is the only Regiment in the Division complimented by the General for its work on the 19th.

A ragged above, a twinge of the arm, and the remonstrances of the Doctor, remind me that I am not entirely whole from the fight, and that my pen must be laid aside. Allow me to remain,

Very truly yours,

J. F. F.

Chenango American.

Greene, Thursday, July 6, 1865.

Company E, 114th.

We give below the roster of Company E, 114th N. Y. V., as it existed at the time of its departure for the war in September, 1862. We also note names of men promoted by commission, (with the remarks of the registry thereto) and warrants, and give a list of names transferred, discharged, and deaths, adding such remarks as appear upon the Company Register in regard to those killed in battle.

Captain—Ransom McDonald.
1st Lieutenant—Nicholas A. Dederer.
2d Lieutenant—George G. Donnelly.


Deserters—Smith Barrows, from Baltimore. Not heard from.


James W. Gilmore, July 26, 1864, from Washington, D. C. Charges removed by command of Maj. General Augur.

Missing—Albert Rogers, since 1864, at Grand Ecore, La. Supposed to have died on the march.

OFFICIAL REGISTER OF THE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Ransom MacDonald, Captain, Aug. 13, 1862. Resigned and honorably discharged, at Baltimore, Md., Nov. 6, 1862.

Nicholas A. Dederer, 1st Lieutenant, Aug. 13, 1862. Promoted to Captain vice MacDonald, resigned, Nov. 6, 1862. Resigned and honorably discharged at
Natchitoches, La., March 31, 1864.

George G. Donnelly, 2d Lieutenant, Aug. 13, 1862. Commissioned as 1st Lieutenant, Nov. 6, 1862, vice Dederer, promoted, but never mustered. Died from injuries received in discharge of his duty, at Brasher City, La., April 26th, 1863.


Ellas P. Pellet, Captain, May 9th, 1864. Promoted from 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant. Muster to date from July 1, 1864. Assumed command of Company E, July 29, 1864. Participated in engagements of Bismarck, Port Hudson, Sabine Cross Roads, Pleasant Hill, Cane River, Mansura, Opequan, Fisher’s Hill, and Cedar Creek. March 27, 1865. Promoted from 1st Sergeant vice Rorapaugh promoted. Muster to date from March 27, 1865. Participated in engagements of Bismarck, Port Hudson, Sabine Cross Roads, Pleasant Hill, Cane River, Mansura, Opequan, Fisher’s Hill and Cedar Creek. Captured at Port Hudson, June 14, 1863; recaptured July 9, 1863. Captured at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864; escaped same day.

OFFICIAL REGISTER OF PROMOTIONS BY WARRANT.


[The above are names taken from the list of privates, since the original organization of the Company.]

LIST OF DEATHS.

Albert H. Teachout, at Baltimore, Sept., 1862, of typhoid fever.

Martin K. Skillman, in Gulf of Mexico, Jan. 1, 1863, of typhoid fever.

Otis G. Banks, at Quarantine, N. O., Jan., 1863, of small pox.

Chas. B. Bump, at Bayou Beauf, March 27, 1863, of typhoid fever.

Lewis O. Robbins, at Brasher City, April 11, 1863, of typhoid fever.

Hector S. Vanderburgh, at Fortress Monroe, June 10, 1863, of dysentery.

Robert Wedge, at Baton Rouge, July 26, 1863, of chronic diarrhea and wounds received at Port Hudson.

Henry W. Nutter, in Barracks U. S. Hospital, N. O., Sept. 24, 1863, of chronic diarrhea.

John Campbell, at New Berin, Oct. 20, 1863, of remittent fever.

Andrew P. Ayresworth, Nov. 3, 1863, at Marine Hospital, N. O.

Lient. G. G. Donnelly, at Brasher City, April 26, 1863, of injuries received while in the discharge of his duties.

John Starkweather, at New Orleans, Sept. 15, 1863, of chronic diarrhea.

Andrew J. Sawyer, at New York, April 28, 1864, of chronic diarrhea.

Joseph S. Smith, at New Orleans, May 6, 1864, of wounds received at Sabine Cross Roads, April 3, 1864.

David W. Pettis, at Annapolis, Sept. 13, 1864.

Corporal Wm. R. Corbett, killed while manfully discharging his duty at the battle of Opequan. As a man and comrade he was ever genial and pleasant; as a soldier, none braver ever faced the enemy.

William W. Horton, killed while manfully discharging his duty at Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864.

Francis McNeil, Calvin B. Weld, Francis M. Skillman, and Sergt. John W. Toombs were each wounded at Winchester, Sept. 19, 1864, and subsequently died from the effects of their wounds. Of each of these it is said: “Always prompt and faithful in the discharge of his duty, he died honored and respected by his Company.”

William W. Johnston, killed at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864.

William A. Fuller, wounded at Port Hudson and at Winchester, and killed at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, 1864. Always a good soldier.

COMPANY K.—This gallant Company of the 114th, received a handsome reception upon their arrival home at Cazenovia. They were met by Civic Societies and marched into town where thousands greeted them with cheers and other demonstrations of joy.—Rev. A. L. Eddy in behalf of the citizens, made an eloquent and appropriate Address, and the “Girl I left behind me Society” furnished a bountiful supper. Everything passed off pleasantly. The Cazenovia Republican gives a lengthy account of the reception.

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