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two guns, while the whole of our armory was banging away, trying to make a breach or dismount the guns. While this was going on our brigade was being massed in the woods behind us for an assault on the works. This was an awful undertaking, but was General Banks' plan. The men had to cross a slashing nearly half a mile wide before reaching the works, and were all tired out before they got much over half way. The rebs. had a splendid range across here, and poured in the grape and canister like rain. I cannot describe this here, for the want of paper; and I have just been relieved, having kept my line of skirmishers a through the fight and acted as an outer picket during the night.

Colonel Chapin led the advance, and was wounded through the hand, and in a few moments was shot through the head. He died instantly. Major Love was wounded in the right shoulder, is doing nicely, and has gone to Baton Rouge. Lieut. Grey is wounded in left leg, just below the knee, and outside of the bone. He is doing nicely, and will soon be on duty again. He leaves for Baton Rouge this morning. Lieut. John Dobbins is all right. He went through without a scratch.

The assault was too great an undertaking and our men had to fall back again to my line. Our loss, in killed, wounded and missing, from the 116th is 97. I lost four. We had but two officers wounded besides the ones mentioned. Lieut. Morgan, Company I, and Lieut. Jones, Company H. Jones cannot live through the day. I am all right, though very tired, for we are out burying the dead.

In haste,

ALBERT.

Letter from the 116th.

The following letter should have appeared in last week's *Herald*, but we were obliged to omit it for want of room.

CAMP NEAR PORT HUDSON, }
May 30, 1863. }

DEAR ONES AT HOME: I will now give you a brief account of the struggles we have encountered from the time we left Baton Rouge. The first day we marched twelve miles, encamped for the night. The next day we marched five miles, then came in contact with Miles' Legion, had a little brush which lasted nine hours, and succeeded in driving them at the point of the bayonet at double quick. By Gen. Auger our regiment are accredited with having done the heavier part of the work. We remained on the battle field two days, then took up the line of march to within two miles of Port Hudson, and there formed in line of battle. We stood two hours prepared for action when the order was given to "rest." For two days more we reposed on our arms, our batteries meantime pouring into Port Hudson a continuous storm of leaden hail. On the 27th Col. Chapin asked permission of Auger to storm Port

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Hudson, saying that with his brigade and two more regiments he could carry it by storm. He tried—failed—and fell. We went in with about six hundred and fifty men, and came out with not far from two hundred and fifty. Oh, it was awful to eyes unused to such sights; could you have heard the grape and canister as it went whizzing through the air you would have wondered that any came forth alive. The havoc was terrible—we were mowed down like grass before the reaper; a perfect slaughter—never shall I forget the sight. Our Colonel killed, and our Major wounded. Our Lieut.-Col. has resigned and leaves us to-day.—I did not get a scratch. After the battle I assisted in aiding the wounded—held the leg of one poor fellow while the surgeon was performing amputation. He died before we got him from the ground. Legs and arms were piled in heaps by the operating stand. I helped carry and bury the dead, a sad office; the mangled, bleeding and lifeless form of a brother soldier is a sickening sight. We had buried nearly all of the enemy who fell on our first day's fight before the rebels came with a flag of truce to perform the office themselves.

Maj Love commanded on the occasion of our first brush with the rebels, and a braver man never drew a sabre. He led the advance in gallant style without any seeming care for self—exposing himself more than was absolutely necessary. Capt Stanbro and Lieut. Gray are gallant officers. Lieut. Gray drew his revolver and continued to fire during the entire engagement. He is a devil to fight. When in pursuit of the rebels a comrade and myself came upon two rebels lying behind a large tree; we each took our prisoner, put him under guard, and continued our fighting. Here is a blade of grass I plucked after falling into line of battle on the 27. Deck, I took it cool throughout.—This paper, as you perceive, is somewhat "siled," but you will readily pardon the dirty hands of your rebel fighter,

STUBB.

Army Correspondence.

CAMP OUTSIDE PORT HUDSON, }
May 30, '63. }

I intended to have written a day or two ago, but had no heart to do so, and even now it is with much sorrow that I sit down to write. I will give you an account of our doings since I last wrote. We lay in position on the battle-field of the 21st until Sunday morning, when we moved down to our present position, about a mile in rear of Port Hudson. The batteries accompa-

nying us were placed in position and opened on the rebel works that afternoon, which was answered with spirit by them. Monday, the batteries were silent, but heavy volleys of musketry were heard on our right late in the afternoon and evening, evidently the rebels trying to escape. We lay all night expecting an attack on our position, but it did not come. Tuesday, the men were informed that the Commanding General had determined to carry the enemy's works by assault, and volunteers were asked to form a storming party to carry fascines to fill the ditch outside the walls, that the troops could enter. The requisite number immediately volunteered, Lieut. Gray, Sergt. J. G. Dayton, Corporal J. D. Barker, Privates D. Crosby and T. B. Norris going from our company.— Wednesday morning, the artillery opened a terrific fire on the works which was kept up all the forenoon. The rebels returned it briskly for an hour or two, but gradually ceased until only an occasional shot was fired. Towards noon our brigade was moved up into the woods fronting the works ready for the charge, when the enemy's guns were completely silenced by our batteries. About two o'clock the word was passed along the line to "Charge," and the troops advanced rapidly from the woods. Our regiment led the charge. The distance from the woods to the breastworks was about half a mile, and a thick slashing at the As soon as the regiment emerged from the woods it was greeted with a shower of grape and cannister from the fort, but it did not stop. Onward it pressed, followed by the rest of the brigade. Col. Chapin led the charge shouting for the men to follow. This they did as fast as possible, but it was slow work getting through the slashing, and the terrible discharges from the rebel guns mowed down the men by scores. Those unhurt pressed forward until they were close enough to pick off the rebel gunners and silence the terrible fire. But the infantry behind the breastworks kept up a galling fire, and it was impossible for a man to reach the ditch. Col. Chapin was shot dead, and the order to fall back was given. This was slowly done by the men, they bringing in their wounded comrades at the same time. The rebels allowed them to do so without firing upon them, showing they have a little humanity left.

It was a terrible day's work for our brigade. The officers suffered badly; Col. Chapin was killed, also Lieut.-Col. O'Brien, of the 48th Mass. Col. Bartlett, of

the 49th, was badly wounded. Maj. Love and another Major whose name I have not learned were also wounded. Capt. Stanbro came out unscathed, but Lieut. Gray was shot in the leg. The loss in our reg't is probably not far from 100. Of our company I will send a full list of injured.

We fell back to our old position at night and still occupy it. The siege of Port Hudson gradually progresses, and no doubt is entertained but we shall capture it, but our boys feel very much disheartened by Wednesday's defeat. And is it a wonder? Of our bravest officers many are gone, and also our comrades. The friends at home

may feel assured that all that could be done to ensure success by the regiment was done. The conduct of all under the terrible fire to which it was exposed, is spoken of in terms of admiration by all.

LIST OF WOUNDED.

Lieut. Gray, left leg, slightly.

Sergt. Doty, side, badly.

Dan'l Bond, both legs, slightly.

Theo. Norris, head, badly.

David Crosby, arm, slightly.

Edwin Pingrey, fingers shot off.

Charles Sherman, side, badly.

Marshall Davis, missing.

Hundreds of marvellous escapes might be recorded, but it is unnecessary. Very few came out without some proof of what they passed through.

Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Thursday Evening, June 4, 1863.

LOCAL & MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LOSSES OF THE 116TH REGIMENT IN THE RECENT BATTLE.—We are indebted to Major W. G. Seely for the following list of killed and wounded of the 116th [Buffalo] Regiment, in the fight at Bayou Sara, near Port Hudson, La., on the 21st ult. The list was forwarded by Lieut. Col. Robert Cottier, and may therefore be relied upon as correct:

COMPANY A.

Private Conrad Schamel, killed.

Private Francis D. Ingersoll, "

Private Wm. White, "

Sergt. Samuel Leonhard, wounded.

Sergt. Leroy Oatman, "

Corporal Robert B. Foote, "

Private Nathaniel Swift, "

Private Lobiske Prevett, "

Private Mortimer Williams, "

Private Norman Carr, "

Private Andres Wolf, "

Private John Roberts, "

Drummer E. B. Carr, "

COMPANY D.

Sergt. James M. Forces, killed.

Private A. L. Gram, "

Private Philipp Shoemaker, wounded, since died.

Private James W. Geiman, "

Sergt. John M. Carter, "

Corporal William Holden, "

COMPANY E.

2d Lieut. Charles Boruckey, wounded.

Private George Funk, "

Private William Page, "

Private James O'Kief, "

Private George Mager, missing.

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COMPAN
 Corporal Ira Horton, wounded.
 Private George Huwaerter, "
 Private Osiab Brindley, "
 Private Jacob Chiefferie, "
 Private Alexander Hamond, "
 Private Fredric Howerland, "
 Private Joseph Rockwood, "
 Private Charles Sherman, "
 Private Daniel Wright, "
 COMPANY G.
 Private Henry W. Nel, wounded, since died.
 Corporal John Myers, wounded.
 COMPANY H.
 Private Asha Chamberlain, killed.
 Private Gustavus Riedel, "
 Corporal Anson Kinney, wounded.
 Private Peter Wash, "
 Private Louis Klein, "
 Private Peter Krauskopf, "
 Private Charles Rehlander, "
 Private F. Richard, "
 Private H. Priess, "
 COMPANY I.
 Corporal Sanford Thomas, killed.
 Private Geo. W. Blanchard, "
 Private Luke Pierson, wounded.
 Private Martin Drumb, "
 Private John Smith, "
 Private Ira J. Pratt, "
 Private Jared Hewitt, "
 Private William Putnam, "
 Private Andrew Berger, "
 COMPANY K.
 Corporal Frank Judson, dead.
 Private A. E. Ames, "
 Private Wendell Tice, "

Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Wednesday Evening, June 10, 1863.

LOCAL & MISCELLANEOUS.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTEENTH REGIMENT.—
 List of casualties in the 116th Regt., N. Y. V., at the
 storming of Fort Hudson, May 27, 1863:

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel E. P. Chapin, Colonel Commanding 1st Brigade,
 killed.
 George M. Love, Major, wounded.

COMPANY A.

Private Henry White, killed.
 Sergt. C. H. Grant, wounded.
 Corp. E. Smith, "
 Corp. N. F. Smith, "
 Corp. J. H. Dingman, "
 Private Wm. Ross, "
 Private Wm. H. Sawdy, "
 Private Edward Barry, "
 Private C. Stressing, "
 Private H. S. Balts, "
 Private Ephr. Wooderson, "
 Private H. Colkins, "
 Private C. Paine, "
 Private T. Husey, "
 Private G. Herr, "
 Private J. Farrel, "
 Private J. White, "

COMPANY B.

Color Sergt. Burton L. Kern, killed.
 Private Stephen Cattle, "
 Sergt. James S. Little, wounded.
 Private Wm. Kroll, "

COMPANY C.

Private Hellriegel, killed.
 Private Charles R. ald, "
 Private Louis Nail, "
 Sergt. Harry H. Euders, wounded.
 Sergt. Wm. Tibbitts, "
 Corp. Lewis A. Gilbert, "
 Corp. Samuel Young, "
 Corp. James Lofhamooy, "
 Private Wm. H. Bump, "
 Private John Egloff, "
 Private Henry M. Grimes, "
 Private Frederick Joslyn, "
 Private Robert Taggart, "

COMPANY D.

Private George Sheperd, killed.
 Private Philipp Kies, "
 Corp. John Bale, wounded.
 Corp. Raymond McGowan, "
 Corp. Charles Chittenden, "
 Private E. E. Fustin, "
 Private E. C. Bacon, "
 Private Wm. W. McCumber, "
 Private Wm. H. Parady, "
 Private Owen Chilcoat, "
 Private James McNalley, "
 Jacob Boyer, "

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COMPANY E.

Corp Charles Glazer, killed.
 Corp Chrisman Sils, wounded.
 Private Joseph Brietcher, "
 Private John Hennessy, "
 Color Corp Philip Lehman, "
 Private George Mann, "
 Private McGilvery Bolald, "
 Private Jacob Kenker, "
 Private Thomas Griffiths, killed.
 Private Loyd Price, missing.

COMPANY F.

1st Lt Wm H Gray, wounded.
 Sergt Joseph Doly, "
 Private Daniel H Bond, "
 Private David Crosby, "
 Private Theodore B Norris, "
 Private Edwin Pingrey, "
 Private Charles W Sherman, "
 Private Marshal Davis, "

COMPANY G.

Color Corp Olef W Stadin, "
 Private Felix Weingardner, "
 Private Sebastian Brenner, wounded since died.

COMPANY H.

1st Lt David Jones, wounded.
 1st Sergt J Woehnert, "
 Corporal C Smith, "
 Private James Cameron, "
 Private J Maloney, "
 Private Joseph Tigh, "
 Corp Wm Dykeman, killed.
 Corp Payson Morrow, "

COMPANY I.

2d Lieut Wm J Morgan, wounded.
 Sergt V Fuller, killed.
 Private J Danner, "
 Private Robert Hill, "
 1st Sergt R M Hair, wounded.
 Sergt J S Griswold, "
 Corp N N Cole, "
 Private R L Johnson, "
 Private C Strong, "
 Private G Thayer, "
 Private J Witcher, "
 Private Wm Hilbronn, "

COMPANY K.

Corporal Sherman, "
 Corp Pason, "
 Sergt Conger, "
 Private Milton, "
 Private David Wisinger, "
 Private Daniel Crawford, "
 Private Charles Bramillier, "
 Private H W Enn, "
 Private George Freeman, "
 Private Charles Iback, "
 Private Peter Refel, "
 Private Theodore Slater, "

Signed,) Lieut. JOHN R. DOBBINS,
 Acting Adjutant

The Losses of Company E, 116th Regiment.

DONALDSONVILLE, La., July 17, 1863.

EDITORS COURIER.—Gentlemen—The following is a complete statement of the casualties in Co. E, 116th Reg't N.Y.S.V., in the four battles in which the Regiment has been engaged since the investment of Port Hudson. As the regiment is still doing active service in the field, and as facilities for writing cannot conveniently be had, I cannot at present communicate by letter with the relatives of my company. You will therefore greatly oblige them and me by publishing the annexed statement:—

LIST OF WOUNDED IN THE BATTLE OF PLAINS STOK.

MAY 21st.

Second Lieutenant Charles Boruskey, in neck, since died.

Privates George Funk, shoulder, since recovered.

James O'Keefe, " " "

Jacob Rinker, leg, doing well.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED IN THE ASSAULT OF

MAY 27.

KILLED.

Corporal Charles Glazer.

Privates Thomas Griffiths,

Lloyd Price (missing) supposed to be killed.

WOUNDED.

Corporal Silas Chrisman, in finger.

Private Chas. Bretcher, nature of wound unknown, is doing well.

Privates John Hennessy, shoulder, since recovered.

Phillip Leghman, wrist, " "

Donald McGilvery, body, is doing well.

George Mann, foot, " "

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING IN BATTLE

NEAR DONALDSONVILLE, JULY 13th.

KILLED.

Private Cornelius Sullivan.

WOUNDED.

Sergt. John McElvane, in leg slightly.

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Privates Frederick Barch " "
Ernst Obermier, arm " "
MISSING.

Privates Joseph Klieber,
John Britting,
George Geunther,
DIED OF DISEASE IN HOSPITAL.

Privates Wm. Branchly,
Henry C. Miller.

I have been informed that the men reported missing in the above statement were taken prisoners, and paroled thirty-five miles from the scene of action. We expect all the missing men to return to-morrow. Respectfully your friend,

RICHARD C. KINNEY,
Capt. Co. E, 116th N. Y. V.

Army Letter.

BATON ROUGE, La., July 17, 1863.

FRIEND PRATT.—SIR :—I thought I would send you a few lines to past away time, and let you know what I think of the South. Well, sir I think that it is the finest country I ever was in if it was not for the people, but society is the worst I ever saw, not more than half civilized, men and women curse and swear without exception or but a very few, and why should it not be so, when they are trying to keep so many in ignorance; there is not a school-house in all this country, that I have passed through, only in the cities, and those the poor cannot send their children too, for they are not able. I have started a school since I was wounded, two hours in the morning for the poor white children, while their fathers are in the rebel army and their mothers can neither read or write and they are willing that their little ones should go to school, and in the afternoon from two until four for the black children trying to learn to read, I had a great day yesterday on the forenoon and afternoon, I had some visitors it was the Provost Marshal, Post Judge and General Auger. Brig. Gen. Auger is a good soldier and a gentleman and he spoke to the children in the forenoon and afternoon. So you see all of our officers are not Copperheads. Some of them think that the blacks are human and will do to take care of themselves if they can have a chance. One thing is sure, they will fight and the rebels know it by this time and how they swear, to think that the negro is beginning to know that he is not a beast but a man, and not kept in bondage any longer and now they must go to work for themselves here. We have about five thousand prisoners, and such a forlorn set I never saw, they are so thin from being shut up in Port Hudson for eight weeks and nothing but corn beef at half ra-

tions to eat that they will not make a shadow. You ought to have seen them eat the hard bread and pork and drink coffee, on the ninth, the next day after the surrender. They told me that they had not tasted a drop of coffee for the last eight months, and they were glad to get home and I think that they will not go back in the army again to fight for the rebels, and some of them will enlist in the Union army, and fight against their deceivers. Give my regards to all who may ask for me and tell them I shall yet come to Caton, and then they can see me and say what they wish to and do what they can. I must close now and go to bed for the taps are sounding and the lights out.

Yours in Union now and forever.

WM. H. SAWDY, 116th N. Y. I.

Letter from the Army of Gen. Banks.

CAMP AT DONALDSONVILLE, LA.,
July 17, 1863.

EDITORS COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER: Some time has now elapsed since my last communication to you, owing partly to the fact that nothing has transpired worthy of mention, and partly because, since the fall of Port Hudson, I have had no time to write you. To begin, then, where I left off, which was, if I remember right, an account of our attack on June 14th. Nothing in the way of another attempt to storm the works was done, although a storming party of 1,000 men, composed of volunteers from every regiment, was called for and soon organized into three battalions, the whole under command of Colonel Birge, 13th Connecticut volunteers. This looked very much like another attack, and all felt confident that success would this time be ours. Twenty-nine of the brave fellows from the 116th were found willing to risk their lives again, knowing that very few, if any, would live to see the inside of Port Hudson. A kind Providence decreed that the place should fall without the loss of any of them; but their names should be known and remembered. Our forces were far from being idle during all the time from June 14th to July 8th. Battery after battery was erected, and upon our right great progress had been made towards undermining their works; but while we had been quietly closing in on them, they had been gradually eating up all their corn and meat, so that they did actually eat mule meat. Some, even, were willing we should understand they had eaten rats. At any rate, there can be no doubt that they were reduced to almost the last extremity. Well, on the morning of the 8th of July, about one o'clock, a parley was sounded on our front, and Colonel Paine, commanding our brigade, at once sent out to see what it was. He found a flag of truce, with a message for General Banks. It was at once forwarded to headquarters, and soon an answer was returned, which evidently was not exactly the thing, as not long was it before the rebels sent out another. Of course we knew nothing about all this, as sleep prevented nearly all from even hearing the bugle sound, and those who were awake could only surmise what was up. However

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in the morning all soon found out that General Gardner had agreed to surrender, and that three commissioners from our side were to meet three from their side and arrange the articles of capitulation. This occupied nearly all day (the 8th), and towards night a number of regiments, the best in the Department, were selected to enter and occupy the place in the morning; and I am happy to say that the 116th and 2d Louisiana volunteers were selected from our division by General Augur himself.

That night all slept soundly, something most of us had not done for weeks, and awoke ready to perform the most pleasing duty which had yet been imposed upon us. Some little delay was experienced, but about 9 o'clock the column was put in motion, and soon entered without opposition a place which twice we had attempted to enter, but without success. I could not help thinking how much pleasure it would have given our much lamented Col. Chapin to have ridden into this rebel stronghold. But I am sure he was enabled to look down from On High, and am I wrong in supposing that he rejoiced with us in our final victory?

But to resume: Gen. Gardner had his forces drawn up in line, and as our column took position near them, gave the command "ground arms," which your readers should understand is to lay the musket flat on the ground, there to be left for the victors. I should have stated that as Gen. Gardner surrendered the place formally to Gen. Andrews, (Banks' chief of staff), he handed him his sword, which he (Andrews) at once returned to him, in view of the noble defense he had made; and then the glorious Stars and Stripes were flung to the breeze amid the cheers of thousands and the booming of a national salute which was being fired by battery "G," 5th U. S. Artillery. A guard was at once established around the prisoners, and all along the lines you could have seen groups of our men engaged in conversation with the rebs., trading canteens and such other trinkets as they had. Here we expected to remain long enough to see something of the place, and had such been the case I might have given you a better description of it. The bluff upon which the river batteries are erected is, I should think, 150 feet high, and being right in a bend of the river, they command the approach to it from both above and below; and how Farragut ever passed the place without losing all his ships is a wonder to me. The fortifications in the rear extend from the river below the village to the river above, and are nearly seven miles in extent, and although not as extensive works as we expected to find, still, by reason of the ravines and the slashing in front of them, are very strong indeed. All along the inside of the works are holes dug into the earth, into which the rebs. betook themselves whenever our shells got too hot for them.

Well, before three o'clock we were ordered aboard a transport, and with the balance of Gen. Augur's division started for Donaldsonville, leaving the place where for over six weeks we have lain in the sun, and in the rain, all waiting for the accomplishment of one grand object. What we have suffered you at home can not know. but all are now happy.

ing that our efforts have been successful. The siege has been far from a bloodless one, and all of us, as we look back, drop a tear when we think of some noble fellow who has been called here to lay down his life for his country. But but thank God it has not been in vain. The number of prisoners, I have only my own estimate to give you, as I have seen no official notice. I should say we captured between 5,000 and 6,000 men, and about fifty pieces of artillery, with a large amount of small arms and some Quartermaster stores. And now of our future movements. We managed to get aboard our Transport that night, and with the balance of Augur's division landed at Donaldsonville on the morning of the 10th inst., and were just in time to save Fort Butler, as the rebels were in considerable force only a few miles up the Bayou La Fourche. There we remained quietly resting ourselves until the morning of the 13th inst., when Dudley's Brigade having advanced about five miles up the Bayou Road, and some considerable firing being heard in that direction, our brigade was ordered to his support. We started, having with us the 1st Maine battery. The firing when we arrived was very light, and as we had orders to bivouac there, we little anticipated much of a fight. And now that you may understand our forces and their position, let me state that on our side of the Bayou, in advance was Dudley's brigade, with both the 1st Maine and 6th Massachusetts batteries; some distance in his rear was our brigade, as his support. On the otherside of the Bayou I only know of one brigade, "Morgan's," but understand there were more troops there. All the fore part of the day a light fire from the enemy was heard, and seemed to be responded to by our boys, with rather more vigor. About 1 o'clock they opened upon us with a very heavy fire and were held splendidly at bay by the advance until it was deemed advisable to retire.

Before this, however, our brigade was ordered forward, and formed in a lane at right-angles with the bayou where we found a ditch, which covered our men almost entirely, while it did not prevent our seeing the enemy. As soon as we started to get into this position, we saw plainly the brigade on the other side of the bayou, slowly marching to the rear, Col. Morgan, their commander, saying that he was flanked by a force of 4,000 rebels. To this all attribute our defeat, as his retreat enabled the rebels to fire into our line from the levee on the other side, making it a matter of impossibility for us to remain long. Morgan has been placed in arrest, which shows clearly where those in authority place the responsibility.

But to return. We had hardly got in position in the lane, when the battery on our side reached the lane and as they reached

the lane where we were in the lane, planted two of their guns; in battery just to the left of our line on the road but as it became evident (at least those belonging to the battery thought it so,) that we could not hold our position, they limbered one piece to the rear, but owing to a lack of horses belonging to the other, they called on Capt. Tuttle of our regiment for assistance in getting it off. And here he lost his