

Letter from Capt. Compton.

CAMP 141st Reg't, N. Y. V.  
Lookout Valley, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1863.

MY DEAR FATHER—We have just returned to our old Camp again, after a month's hard labor, during one of the most successful campaigns of the whole war. We did our part, with credit, I hope, to ourselves, and honor to our country. Every day we were found where duty called us. We were in many dangerous positions, but, it was the will of a kind Providence, that most of our Regiment should escape unharmed. But, I find on my return, that those away from the din of battle are not away from death. Death is certain, and life very uncertain. When we left Camp, on the 22d day of November, for the field of death or victory, some were not able to endure the fatigue and privations we knew awaited us, and they were left in camp as a guard. Among those were some from my company, one of whom was Artemas Fay Green. He had been complaining for some time, and looked badly. The day before we reached our old camp, he was buried. Soon after we started on march he went to the Hospital, where he died. Mortimer Slocum was with him when he died, and for some time before, and did all he could for his comfort. I shall write to his sister to-day, and send her the value of his effects. There never was a better soldier than Fay, since he joined the army, nor a man who tried to do his duty any more promptly than he did. He was a gentleman, a man, and a soldier, in every place where duty called him. We hope now, we are to enjoy winter quarters, but cannot tell how soon we may be summoned to another battle-field. We have had about as heavy marching to do, as any troops that I know of. It would have done your good to have been with us, and seen the rebels skeddaddle, leaving and destroying everything as they went along, and we close to their heels. The day the battle opened, James Williams, [of Havana,] of my Company, was left at Chattanooga, and I hear he was wounded at Missionary Ridge. I have not seen him, but shall, as soon as possible.—Eaton Jones gave out on the march, and is missing; supposed to have been taken prisoner. These are the only changes in Co. B.

Your affectionate son,

A. J. COMPTON.

From the 141st N. Y. V.

At a meeting of the commissioned officers of the 141st Regiment of N. Y. Vols. held on Monday evening, Jan. 11th, 1864, pursuant to a call made on the previous afternoon:

On motion, and by a unanimous vote, Col. W. K. Logie was called to the chair, and Lieut. S. F. Griffith was duly elected Secretary. After a few appropriate remarks, made by the Colonel, for the honor conferred upon him, Lieutenant J. M. McMillan stated that the object of this assembling was to express to his Excellency, Horatio Seymour Governor of the State of New York, the grievance felt by the officers of the 141st Regt. N. Y. S. V. at the appointment of one Andrew McNett, a man unknown to the entire Regiment, to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy of said Regiment; and moved that a committee of three, be appointed to embody these grievances in due form, and that, when adopted, the same be transmitted to his Excellency for his consideration.

The Motion was carried.

The Chairman then appointed Captain Wm. Merrill and Lt. J. McMillan, and J. Strowbridge, as such Committee, with instructions to make their report on the succeeding evening.

JANUARY, 12th, 1864.

The officers met at 7½ P. M. pursuant to adjournment, Col. Logie in the Chair.

The report of the Committee was submitted, and after consideration the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, we the Commissioned Officers of the 141st Regt. N. Y. Vols. have learned that his Excellency, Horatio Seymour, Governor of the State of New York, has Commissioned one Andrew J. McNett, a man in no way identified with the Regiment, to be Lt.-Colonel, to fill the vacancy existing in the Regiment, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we consider the policy of filling vacancies with men outside the Regiment, who have never shared its hardships, known nothing of its desires, and cannot be presumed to care for its interests, highly injurious to the service; that it takes from officers and men that great incentive to zeal and efficiency—the hope of promotion; and that the interest and well being of our Regiment demand that we express

(with all due deference to the judgment and action of His Excellency) our sense of grievance by, and disapproval of the act.

Resolved, That with a late lamented statesman, we are of opinion that it is impolitic and unwise to force even a good thing on people or organizations, and we feel it a duty at all times, and under all circumstances, to resist, by every honorable means, the introduction of strangers into our Regiment as officers, unless the material in the Regiment be pronounced incompetent by superior commanding officers.

Resolved, That in our opinion the man who sacrifices the comforts of home, and society of friends to fight for the honor of his country, is entitled by every rule of right and justice, to the reward of regular promotion to vacancies occasioned by the casualties of the service; that any other course pursued, destroys the spirit of the soldier, the individuality of the Regiment, and leaves no incentive to action but his obligation to a country that disregards his rights and ignores his services.

Resolved, That we deem a man who will accept a position in a Regiment then engaged in deadly conflict with the enemies of his country, knowing that he is usurping the place and sacrificing the rights of officers thus engaged unworthy to lead a body of brave men and unfit for generous society.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions, embodying the grounds of our grievances be submitted to His Excellency, confidently believing that he will hear and redress the same; also a copy of these resolutions be sent to the different papers of the several Counties comprising the districts in which the Regiment was organized.

The meeting then adjourned.

W. K. LOGIE,  
Col. Com'd'g 141st Regt. Ch'm'n.

LOOKOUT VALLEY, TENN., Jan. 8, 1864.

To His Excellency, Horatio Seymour, Governor of the State of New York:

Sir:—We, the undersigned, commissioned Officers of the 141st Reg't, N. Y. Vols., hearing, with pain and regret, that one, Andrew J. McNett, is appointed Lt.-Colonel of our Regiment, and, believing that your Excellency, having the welfare and efficiency of the Regiment in view, will respect its wishes,

do hereby petition your Excellency to revoke the commission of said Lt.-Colonel McNett, and appoint, in his place, Maj. Charles W. Clauharty, of the 141st Reg't, N. Y. Vols.:

Co. A.—William T. Ross, Captain; John Strowbridge, 1st Lieut.; Charles F. Babbitt, 2d Lieut.

Co. B.—Andrew J. Compton, Capt.; P. C. Mitchell, 2d Lieut.

Co. C.—E. G. Baldwin, Capt.; James McMillen, 1st Lieut.

Co. D.—William Merrell, Captain.

Co. E.—J. G. Townsend, Capt.; John Eccles, 2d Lieut.

Co. F.—George E. Gray, 1st Lieut.; Fred. C. Willor, 2d Lieut.

Co. G.—Charles H. Rowley, 2d Lieut.

Co. H.—S. F. Griffith, Capt.; J. W. Smith, 1st Lieut.; D. W. Langley, 2d Lieut.

Co. I.—Robert M. McDowell, Capt.; George Tubbs, 1st Lieut.

Co. K.—Eugene Egbert, 1st Lieut., commanding Co.; George W. Rogers, 2d Lieut.

I certify that the above are all the Commissioned Officers at present with the Regiment.

LOUIS A. HAZARD,  
Adj't of 141st N. Y. V.

Letter from Col. W. K. Logie, 141st Regt. N. Y. V., to Gov. Seymour.

HEAD QUARTERS, 141st N. Y. VOL. }  
LOOKOUT VALLEY, TENN. }  
January 18, 1864.

Hon. Horatio Seymour, Governor of New York:

YOUR EXCELLENCY:—I take the liberty to trespass briefly on your time to call your attention to a matter deeply concerning the welfare of this regiment, having confidence that it is your Excellency's desire to protect the rights and promote the interests of both officers and soldiers from our State.

I received notice a day or two since, from the Adjutant General of the State, that one A. J. McNett has been commissioned Lieut.-Colonel of this regiment, vice E. L. Patrick, dismissed.—From the date of the notice, I perceive that the commission was issued before it was even known here that any vacancy existed: (for, at that time the order dismissing Lieut.-Col. Patrick had not been received here.) Probably the fact that that order was published by the War Department Oct. 19th, 1863, and that from that time up to

the date of the appointment of Mr. McNett, (Dec. 14th, 1863,) nothing being heard from the regiment on the subject, may have led your Excellency to believe that the officers were indifferent as to who should fill the vacancy. But indeed no such indifference existed. On this point the officers of the regiment have always been unanimously agreed—namely: in being opposed to the appointment of a stranger to fill any vacancy in it, so long as there should be officers in the regiment deemed competent by their superiors, to fill the vacancies; and certainly there are in the regiment very many officers competent in every respect to fill this vacancy, and deserving of promotion by faithful performance of just duties—among them none more so than the present Major.

I submit, your Excellency, with all due respect, that to overlook all the officers of the regiment and to appoint a person over them in no way identified with the history of the organization, is to take away that great incentive to zealous performance of duty—the hope of promotion, and cannot but compel the feeling on our part that our services in behalf of our country, and sacrifices made and hardships endured in her defence, are not appreciated as we think they deserve to be.

We cannot bring ourselves to think it "meet to take the children's bread to cast it to dogs."

With confidence then in your Excellency's sense of justice and desire to promote the welfare and care for the interests of all serving from the Empire State, I appeal to you in behalf of my subordinate officers, that their claims may not be set aside, nor their services go unrewarded. I trust I may not be deemed too bold in protesting against the introduction of any stranger into the regiment as an officer, and in requesting your Excellency to reconsider the matter, now that the case is presented, and (as Mr. McNett has not yet been mustered) that your Excellency will revoke the commission issued to him and promote Major Charles W. Clauhart to be Lieut.-Colonel of the regiment.

Very Respectfully  
 Your Ob't Servant,  
 W. K. LOGIE.  
 Col. Com'd'g 141st Regt. N. Y. V.

**From the 141st Regiment.**

The *Elmira Advertiser* publishes the following letter from Capt. E. G. BALDWIN, of the 141st Regiment:

Headquarters 141st N. Y. V.,  
 In the field, near Calhoun Ga.,  
 May 18, 1864.

\* \* \* \* Since I last wrote you we have passed through hard fought battle, the details of which you will hear before this reaches you. Providence has spared my life once at least amidst a shower of bullets flying through our ranks thick as hail. Our Regiment lost ninety men killed and wounded—fifteen killed outright and some mortally wounded. I have sent a list to the ADVERTISER for publication. [This list has not yet been received. —ED. ADV.]

I took thirty-six men into the fight and came out with twenty-four, two killed and two mortally wounded. There were but few in the company that had not bullet holes in their clothing or knapsacks and equipments.

The 107th lost one man killed and seven wounded. The rebels took to their heels the day after the battle, the 15th, and we are in pursuit. We probably will not come up with them until we reach Atlanta. We hear flying rumors of glorious victories in the Potomac army, but have seen no particulars.

Capt. ROSS, of Co. A, was wounded in the foot. Lieut. BARBER, of Co. G, was killed. Lieut. TUBBS was slightly wounded in the foot, and two other Lieutenants were wounded.

We had to fight the rebels in the open field, while they were behind breastworks.

They had decidedly the advantage of us in position, but still we made them "git," and we believe from the number of their dead found in front of our regiment after the battle that we "beat" bad.

The killed of our regiment were collected together, all but a few who were removed before we came out of the fight, and buried.

Corporal E. N. NOYES, killed, from my company, has a wife, now widow, in Elmira. He was shot through the head and instantly killed. His body was buried by the 5th Conn. Vols., in the woods near the place where he was killed. He had no valuables on his person, but a few letters and papers which we will send her as soon as possible.

GEO. CARNRIKE, killed, has a wife and two children in Cham...

WM STEVENS and C. H. Colson were mortally wounded in the bowels, and are probably dead before this. All the rest of my company will recover with ordinary luck. We shall soon start for another day's march. E. G. B.

We have been permitted to make the following extract from a letter from S. H. SLAGHT, a member of Capt. Ross' Company, 141st Regiment, to his friends in this village. It contains a few additional particulars in relation to the fight.

South and east of Resaca, Ga., }  
May 17th, 1864. }

\* \* \* Sabbath, the 15th, we received marching orders, and at 10 o'clock p. m. came up with the enemy, and a severe fight with them; they being behind their breastworks, and we in an open, rolling field, in a hollow behind a small hill, where we laid until they charged upon us. We repulsed the charge and drove them back to their works. The rebels had driven one or two regiments out of the same field that morning; but we held it, though our loss was heavy, 17 or 18 being killed and over 70 wounded and missing. We held the field until 6 o'clock p. m., when when we were relieved.

The enemy were driven out of their works at night and retreated, and we are in pursuit, and are now within five or six miles of them; our advance being up with their rear. I think they will not make much of a stand before they reach Atlanta.

I have not time to write more, as we are about to cross the river and follow on, and the mail goes immediately. J. H. S.

Below we publish a list of the killed and wounded of the 141st Regiment, in the action near Resaca, Ga., Sunday, May 15th, 1864, furnished by the Adjutant of the Regiment:

Alfred E. Barber, 1st Lt. co G, killed; Capt. William P. Ross, co A, wounded in the foot; 1st Lt. Clemmon Osman, co D, wounded in chest; 1st Lt. Archie Baxter, co E, wounded in hand; 1st Lt. George Tubbs, wounded in the foot.

KILLED.

John Hager, co A; Henry B. Griffin, co A; Jackson McDonald, co B; corporal Elliott A. Noyes, co C; George H. Caverite, co C; David Franklin, co E; Milo Gorton, co E; Lyman Wright, co G; Dewitt C Hamilton, co H; James E. Procter, co I; Thomas Simon, co I; Norton Gregory, co I; William Steinheim co K; John W. Hapeman, co K.

WOUNDED.

Jefferson Dimmick, co A, arm, severely; Geo. Jaywood, co B, hips, mortally; James Daily, co B, face, mortally; William Stanley, co B, hand, slightly; Isaiah Forrest, co B, hand, slightly; William O. Thayer, co B, back, slightly; Hiram

G. Tolson, co C, bowels, mortally; William Stevens, co C, breast, mortally; John M. Wood, co C, ankle, severely; Charles DeLo Vergne, co C, arm, severely; James F. Benjamin, co C, thigh, severely; John V. Carpenter, co C, arm, amputated; Edwin C. Pierce, co C, thigh, severely; Luthur Wright, co C, arm, severely; Albert J. Whitley, co C, breast, slightly; Gilbert H. Tremain, co D, side, severely; William Lindley, co D, leg, slightly; Elijah J. Booth, co D, leg, severely; Edwin Brown, co D, shoulder, severely; Robert Coe, co D, wrist, severely; Abram Knapp, co D, thigh, slightly; Isaac E. Rose, co D, cheek, severely; Henry M. Snyder, co D, shoulder, slightly; Andrew Lewis, co D, ear, slightly; George Borden, co E, shoulder, severely; James Dunklee, co E, leg, slightly; Delos Parkill, co E, shoulder, slightly; Seward Aldrich, co E, leg, slightly; Corporal Joseph Dunton, co E, neck, slightly; Benjamin S. Johnson, co F, hand, slightly; Sergeant Albert S. Hamilton, co G, thigh, severely; Samuel S. Brink, co G, side, severely; Edgar, L. D. Bar, co G, side, severely; Byron Hurd, co G, both legs, severely; Charles Edwards, co G, hand, slightly; Emory Bland, co G, face, slightly; John A. Baker, co G, head, severely; Daniel Parish, co G, arm, slightly; Sergeant Hardy Stevens, co H, hand, slightly; Corporal Edwin E. Baker, co H, arm, severe-

ly; Corporal Andrew Carroll, co H, shoulder, slightly; John Cochran, co H, neck, slightly; Jeff Fox, co H, not known; Elisha M. Preston, co H, side, slightly; Moses L. Manhart, co H, not known; George M. Jeffers, co H, not known; John Stevens, co H, not known; Augustus E. Wells, co H, hips, slightly; James V. Stewart, co H, hips, mortally; Corporal Allen Cooper, co I, arm, slightly; George Haxton, co I, both legs, severely; George Harris, co I, leg, slightly; William Gunterman, co I face, severely; Michael J. Hagarty, co I, face, severely; James Howard, co I, breast, severely; Jonathan D. Miller, co I, leg, severely; Jefferson Decker, co I, neck, slightly; sergeant Michael H. Thurston, co K, arm, severely; Corporal Edmund S. Kline, co K, neck, slightly; Corporal James Mitchell, co K, leg and thigh, severely; Lemuel O. Chamberlain, co K, both legs and shoulder, severely; Charles Elston, co K, thigh, severely; John Killmer, co K, foot, slightly; James Kelly, co K, foot, slightly; Ephram Miller, co K, back, severely; John Marsh, co K, thigh, slightly; Joseph Potter, co K, arm, slightly; William A. Preston, co K, hand, severely; Charles B. Johnson, co K, arm, severely.

Hiram H. Snell, William R. Rowley, Joseph T. Smith, of co G, missing.  
TOTAL.—Killed, 15; wounded, 73; missing 3.

From the 141-st.

CASSVILLE, CASS CO., GEORGIA,  
May 22nd, 1864.

MESSRS EDITORS:—I take advantage of a short pause in the army, occasioned by burnt bridges over the Cass river, to address a few lines to the friends of the 141st, through your paper. The 20th corps, as a corps, first met the enemy on Sunday, May 15th. I shall only speak of the part taken by the 141st. During the fighting of the 13th and 14th, the 20th corps was held in reserve, and kept flying from one point to another as circumstances required. Just at night on the 14th the enemy were pressing heavily on our left, had broken through the 4th corps, commanded by Gen. Howard formerly commander of the 11th corps, endangering the safety of one of our battalions, in fact endangering the whole left wing of the army. Hooker was promptly on the spot, and the 3d Brigade of the 1st Division poured in

a volley and charged the exultant foe and drove them in great confusion back to their intrenchments. This occurred on the road leading from Dalton to Resaca. Our Brigade, the 1st Brigade of 1st Division, bivouacked for the night on the right of the road in a piece of woods, where we remained until 12 A. M. of the 15th, when we were ordered forward on the road to Resaca. After marching for about a quarter of a mile, the command was given by Col. Logie, "By the left flank—March." and into the woods we went in line of battle. Through thick underbrush and over logs we clambered up to the top of a ridge, and out of the thick thicket to an open field on the other side. As the regiment emerged from the woods, we were met by the concentrated fire of a line of rebel breastworks of at least a quarter of a mile in extent, two batteries of artillery, and an enfilading fire of sharpshooters, posted in a wood about 200 yards to our left. Every man in the regiment was completely taken by surprise, and for a moment the whole line wavered—but only for a moment, when again the whole line pressed forward to a less exposed position, behind a slight elevation, where, by lying flat on the ground, we were partly screened from the flying missiles from our front, but were exposed to a flanking fire from the sharpshooters on our left. Cos. C and G were faced to the woods, and opening fire on the sharpshooters soon cleared the woods. The enemy's position was on a third ridge of woodland about 200 yards in advance of the one behind which we were, and so much higher that our ridge afforded us but little protection. At three different times they charged our position, but were each time promptly met at the top of the ridge and driven back with heavy loss—our dead and theirs lay on the ridge side by side.

For five hours and a half we kept our position, when our ammunition gave out, and we had to be relieved to fill up cartridge boxes. We went into the fight with about 250 men, and 90 men in killed and wounded. At least every other man in the regiment was hit in any person or some part of his clothes or accoutrements. After being supplied with ammunition we returned to near our old position and bivouacked for the night, expecting to renew the fight at daylight. Strong earthworks were thrown up by our men during the night, close to the enemy, and artillery got in position, so that the next day's fight would have been more nearly on an equal footing. We all felt confident of an easy victory in the morning. But the rebels had had enough fighting, and retreated before morning, leaving their dead and many of their wounded in our possession. Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, the 16th, 17th, and 18th, we marched in pursuit. The advance came up with the rebels on Thursday. They had fortified a naturally strong position about Cingston and Cassville. We moved into position at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, our skirmishers in advance drawing the enemy's skirmishers before them, and at 8 A. M. had them singly in their fortifications. Here again we awaited daylight

for the attack—and again they skeddaddled. Many deserters are coming into our lines, and report the enemy panic-stricken and demoralized. While a squad of some forty prisoners and deserters were passing our camp going to the rear, one rebel says to another, "Come, hurry up, we are getting ahead." "Oh," says the other, "there's no hurry now, Old Joe Hooker isn't after us." The captain who came in and gave himself up, a number of his men reports that Gen. Johnston telegraphed to Atlanta that they must prepare for the worst, for he had to fall back before an overwhelming force, and that there were 100,000 behind him, that had not yet fired a gun.

A list of the killed and wounded has already been sent you for publication. I am happy to state that the 141st has been highly commended by superior brigade and division officers, for the part taken in the battle of Resaca. Every officer and man did his duty manfully. We were in the front line at Cassville, but fortunately for many in the regiment, did not have to fight. Prisoners acknowledge to having been driven from a stronger position than they have to fall back upon, and unless they can be heavily reinforced cannot make a successful stand of any length.

Very respectfully yours,  
J. McMILLEN.

LETTER FROM THE 141ST.—  
HEADQUARTERS 20TH CORPS,  
ON THE BATTLE FIELD NEAR ATLANTA,  
July 26th 10 o'clock P. M., 1864.

Editor *Atlanta Gazette*:—A severe engagement took place to-day on Peach Tree Creek, four and a-half miles northwest from Atlanta, the enemy making the attack. The battle commenced at two o'clock P. M. and lasted until sunset. The loss of the 20th Corps killed and wounded, is estimated at 1200. The 141st N. Y. suffered severely, being on the right and exposed to a severe flank or enfilading fire.

Up to ten o'clock this night I am unable to send you a list of the casualties. The loss of officers so far as I am able to learn is as follows: Col. Logie and Lieut. Warren killed. Lieut. Col. McNett wounded severely in side and right arm amputated; Maj. Clauharty shot through the thigh; Capt. Townsend wounded in the side; Lieut. Eabbett, arm, amputated; Lieut. Wilcox, hand, slightly; Adj. Hazard shot through both legs, above the knee.

The wounded are all being well cared for. The percentage killed and wounded of non-commissioned officers and privates is heavy. I learn that the 107th N. Y. has also suffered, but not as much as the 141st N. Y.; a number of officers are killed and wounded; hope that some of the reports are untrue, and lest I should create unhappy feelings among friends at home, withhold names. I learn, however, from a reliable source, that Major Lathrop Baldwin is severely wounded in the head.—Capt. E. G. Baldwin is commanding the 141st regiment.

We expect the fight will be renewed tomorrow. Our corps behaved splendidly, led

on by the gallant Hooker, repulsed the enemy at every point. Yours in haste,

Capt. R. M. McDowell,  
Chief Engineer 20th Corps.

**List of Killed and Wounded in the 11th.**

The following is a list of casualties in the 11th Regiment N. Y. V. in the battle of Peach Creek, July 20th, 1864:

**KILLED.**

- Cor. William Logie.
- Lieut. Theodore M. Warren.
- Private Asa Bullard, Company A.
- Sergeant Benjamin Thompson.
- Private Charles A. ...
- William H. ...
- Horace G. ...
- Henry Thomas ...
- Corporal Andrew ...
- Private Henry W. ...
- Jacob Norton.
- Corporal George Breese.
- Private Frank Bloss.
- John Fisher.

**WOUNDED.**

- Lieut. Col. Andrew J. McNett, right arm amputated.
- Major Charles W. Claugherty, thigh severe.
- Adjutant Louis Hazard, both legs, severe.
- Captain Joseph G. Townsend, groin, slight.
- Lieut. Frank C. Babbitt, arm amputated, (since died.)
- Lieut. Frederick C. Miller, hand, slight.

**COMPANY A.**

- Sergeant James C. Burt, head, severely.
- Donald McDonald, leg, amputated.
- William Koons, leg, severely.
- Corporal Wesley Ammack, head.
- Private Edwin McClary, ankle, slight.
- Stephen Mead, abdomen, mortally.
- Florin Snyder, arm, severely.

**COMPANY B.**

- Private Washington Beckwith, hand, severe.

**COMPANY C.**

- 1st Serg. Maxwell G. Shappie, thigh, severe.
- Corporal Isaac E. Bailey, side, severe.
- Harry Hugg, shoulder, slight.
- Private William H. Decker, hand.
- Richard R. Weaver.
- Andrew J. Landon, abdomen, severe.
- Judd Albertson, leg, slight.

**COMPANY D.**

- Sergeant John G. Adams, thigh, severe.
- Private Charles Thomas, hand, slight.
- Henry Clark.
- Henry Woodhouse, leg, severe.
- John O'Reilly, hand & shld'r, severe.
- Lewis Weayet, leg, severe.
- William Davis, thigh, slight.

**COMPANY E.**

- Private William C. Youmans, right shoulder, severe.
- Private Charles M. Lee, left side, severe.

**COMPANY F.**

- Sergeant John M. Kelly, hand, slight.
- Corporal Joseph Flint, arm, slight.
- Private Leander Hartridge, side, severe.
- William Ross, hip, slight.

**COMPANY G.**

- Sergeant Andrew T. Grant, breast, severe, (since died.)
- Private Hiram J. Whitehead, shoulder and leg, severe.

- Private Thomas Schoonover, head, severely.
- Charles E. Graham, hand, slight.
- William Sprague, hand.
- Oscar R. Linger, head, mortally.

**COMPANY H.**

- Corporal ... Shearer, hand and arm, slight.
- Corporal Albert Pierce, hip, mortally.
- Private Elbert Starr, arm and side, severe.

**COMPANY I.**

- Private Frank Van Orsdale, foot, severely.
- John Harley, arm, slight.
- David Champion, leg.
- Daniel Luther.
- Humion Crandal, thigh, severe.
- Thomas Simon, foot.
- Jeff. Decker, head, slight.
- Charles Davis, leg.
- Smith Harris, foot.

- Corporal Henry Briggs, knee, slight.

**COMPANY K.**

- Sergeant Henry L. Eaton, face, severely.
- Private Moses C. Armstrong, leg.
- John Curran, hand.

**RECAPITULATION.**

Commissioned Officers Killed	2
Wounded	6
Enlisted Men Killed	12
Wounded	50
<b>Total Loss</b>	<b>70</b>

—Gazette.

**Letters from Capt. E. G. Baldwin**

HD. QRS. 141ST REG'T N. Y. V.,  
NEAR ATLANTA, July 23, 1864.

Ten days have passed since I wrote to you, and oh! such a change in our regiment as has taken place will shock the whole community at home.

In the battle of the 20th inst., the regiment went in with about 130 guns and 12 officers. Our loss was 70 killed and wounded, full half, including 9 of the officers. In less than 30 minutes after the first shot was fired, I was called upon by Adj't Hazard to take command of the regiment, and we had scarcely got to our places before he fell. Col. Logie and Lieut. Warren were killed. Lieut. Col. McNett had an arm amputated. Maj. Claugherty, Adj't Hazard, Capt. Townsend, Lieut. Willor and Lieut. Babbitt were wounded. Babbitt has since died.

Brother Major Baldwin of the 23d was Brigade Officer and on the skirmish line when the battle commenced, and was wounded in the left temple, the ball passing out the left eye which is destroyed, if he recovers. I left him quite comfortable yesterday morning.

I have a list of the casualties to the ADVERTISER by Lieut. Strowbridge, who will call upon you. We have advanced through their first line of works, and are at the second, which is said to be the last between us and the city—that is, on this side of the river.

I trust close, as the mail leaves immediately. Will write soon. E. G. BALDWIN.

HD. QRS., 141ST REG'T N. Y. V.,  
NEAR ATLANTA, July 25, 1864.

I heard from Brother on the morning of the 23d, after he had been carried back to Vinnings, on the north side of the river. He was very comfortable, doing better than I expected. I believe that the Surgeons who examined his wound to give me their opinion, did not give me as much hope for his recovery as they might. I have written to Don Tilletson to come after him if he can.

Two more of my Company are dead that were wounded on the 20th—Judd Albertson and Van Decker. I went into the fight with 15 men of my Company, and only 4 came out safe. Six of the 11 are now dead. How I lived in such a storm of bullets, God only knows. The enemy had a position on our flank, as well as in front, and there was a perfect cross-fire on the left of the regiment. This makes the second time that my Company have been in a similar situation, which could not be avoided without allowing the enemy to break our lines.

Lieutenant-Colonel, Major and Adjutant were moved to Vinings yesterday. Col. McNett is quite weak from loss of blood, but they are all doing well. Our [redacted] has had no engagements since the 20th. The 15th, 10th, and 17th corps were attacked on the 22d and had a hard-fought battle, in which they worsted the enemy badly.

We have now gained a position in front of their last ditch, and can reach Atlanta with skill. Twenty four-pounders just on our right are sending "messengers" over to the city every five minutes, and have been for the last 36 hours, night and day. Citizens say our lines are two miles and a half from the centre of Atlanta. If that is the case, we can reach any part of the city. We see by the papers that Atlanta had been captured several days ago, and at several different times.—Some "reliable gentleman" in Chattanooga knew it to be so. If we could get such confounded cowardly liars near enough to the front to get hold of them, I believe the men would hang them to the first tree. We want credit for what we have done when it is done, but we do hate to have our friends and the whole people of the North deceived by these worthless reliable gentlemen, who are following in the rear of the Union army.

E. G. BALDWIN.

**Death of Benjamin Thompson.**

1ST BRIG., 1ST DIV., 20TH CORPS,  
THE FIELD NEAR ATLANTA,  
July 24, 1864.

& Mrs. THOMPSON—Afflicted Parents:  
—Being a member of the same company, I feel it my duty, although a painful one, to inform you of the sad fact that Benjamin is no more. You will doubtless learn of his death as this reaches you, and I shall try to give you some particulars, also forward with this letter the letters that he had with him and his medicine case. I will keep his watch a few days; perhaps there will be a chance to send it direct to you, if not I shall probably send it by mail.

Between the hours of five and six on the afternoon of the 20th, the rebels made a charge on our Division and were repulsed. Soon after being repulsed they made another charge, but as before were repulsed. In which charge Benjamin fell. I know not. He was shot thro' the leg and [redacted] fell, mortally wounded, at the moment [redacted] and died that evening. Lieut. Col. [redacted] was shot thro' his right arm and had [redacted] near the shoul-

der. The Major was wounded and the Adjutant shot thro' both legs. [redacted] was killed. [redacted] Orderly of our company. Of the company were Benjamin, Chas. C. Swarthout, W. H. Carnrike and H. G. Edwards, killed; Sergeant Shappie, Corporal Bailey, Corporal Hugg, Decker, Weaver, London and Judd Albertson were wounded. Of the wounded, Decker and Judd died on the night of the 20th. Weaver had his right [redacted] and [redacted] rest are doing well. The [redacted] of the regiment are buried together in one group—eleven, I believe. On the right is Lieut. Warren, next is Benjamin, then Swarthout, Carnrike and Edwards of our Company.

None of the Company, which was only 8, saw [redacted] he was hit till after dark. I captured [redacted] at dark, and [redacted] afterwards [redacted] and I went and [redacted] his body [redacted] said it by the side of the [redacted].

The regiment, during the charges, did not move [redacted] from the place from which they fired [redacted] round.

[redacted] and good boy has fallen—one whose memory will never be forgotten by those who knew him. We have lost a friend, tried and true, but to you, parents of the deceased, the loss is irretrievable. His [redacted] can never be filled by another, and although his loss may cause your hearts to wring with anguish, yet I trust and believe you have that faith in Christ that He is able to bind up your broken hearts and send [redacted] to your souls.

Trusting the information above will be a comfort to you, I will close.

Yours in sympathy,

W. H. BROWN.

**WATKINS EXPRESS.**

WATKINS, N. Y.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 4th, 1864.

**The 141st Regiment.**

We regret that we are still unable to lay before our readers a complete list of the casualties in the 141st Regiment in the late battles before Atlanta. The Regiment has, no doubt, suffered very severely, as all the field officers are reported killed or wounded. A correspondent of the New York Times, giving an account of the part the 20th Corps bore in the action, alludes to the 141st as follows:

"At one time about a thousand Rebels dashed over the intrenchments at one place, and attempted to carry off the guns of Lieut. Miller's battery. But the One Hundred and Forty-first New York and Fifth Connecticut, and an Ohio regiment, moved upon the Rebel crowd, and placed the whole party hors de combat, killing and wounding over six hundred of them."

That the 141st fought desperately, no one at all acquainted with the gallant boys who compose the Regiment will for a mo-

ment doubt; it is not made up of men who would be likely to flinch in the face of danger. Its ranks have been, we fear, terribly depleted, but there can be no misgivings as to its conduct on the bloody field of strife. The fearful loss of officers tells a sad but heroic tale. It has passed through a fiery ordeal and comes out of the awful contest with thinned ranks and torn and tattered colors, but with no stain upon its fair and honored name.

The following is the list of casualties in the Regiment thus far received:

Col. Logie and Lieut Warren, killed.— Lieut. Col. McNott, wounded severely in side and right arm amputated; Maj. Claubarty shot through the thigh; Capt. Townsend wounded in the side; Lieut. Babbitt, arm, amputated; Lieut. Wilcox, hand, slightly; Adj. Hazard, shot through both legs, above the knee; Lieut. F. C. Miller, wounded, slight.

Cap. E. G. Baldwin is now in command of the 141st Regiment.

The following members of the Regiment are reported to have been sent to the Hospital at Nashville on the 20th ult:

Sergt. W. N. Cornell, dyspepsia; Sergt. M. Weaver, Co. A; Ezra Conrad, Co. H, chronic diarrhoea.

—Since the above was in type we have received the *Almira Gazette*, containing the following list of casualties in the 141st Regiment, in the battle of Peach Tree Creek, July 20th, 1864:

**KILLED.**

Col. William K. Logie, Lieut. Theodore M. Warren. Private Asa Bullard, Co. A; Sergeant Benjamin Thompson, Co. C; privates Charles A. Swartout, William H. Caruik, Horace G. Edwards, Co. C; private Henry Thorp, Co. D; corp'l Andrew Bennaway, Co. E; private Henry W. Gurnon, Co. G; private Jacob Norton, Co. H; corp'l Geo. Brocco, Co. I; privates Frank Bloss and John Fisher, Co. K.

**WOUNDED.**

Lt.-Col. Andrew J. McNett, right arm amputated; Maj. Charles W. Claubarty, thigh, severe; Adj't Louis A. Hazard, both legs, severe; Capt. Joseph G. Townsend, groin, slight; Lt. Frank C. Babbitt, arm amputated, (since died); Lt. Frederic C. Miller, hand, slight.

**COMPANY A.**

Sergeant James C. Burt, head, severely; sergeant Donald McDonald, leg amputated; sergeant Wm. W. Koons, leg, severely; corporal Wesley Ammack, head, severely; privates Edwin McClary, ankle, slight; Stephen Mead, abdomen, mortally; Florria Snyder, arm, severely.

**COMPANY B.**

Private Washington Beckwith, hand.

**COMPANY C.**

1st sergeant Maxwell G. Shappie, thigh, severe; corporals Isaac E. Bailey, side, severe; Harry Hugg, shoulder, slight; privates Wm. H. Decker, hand, slight; Richard R. Weaver,

hand, slight; Andrew J. Landon, abdomen, severe; Judd Albertson, leg, slight.

**COMPANY D.**

Sergeant John G. Adams, thigh, severe; privates Charles Thomas, hand, slight; Henry Clark, hand, slight; Henry Woodhouse, leg, severe; John O'Reilly, hand and shoulder, severe; Lewis Weaver, leg, severe; William Davis, thigh, slight.

**COMPANY E.**

Privates Williams C. Youmans, right shoulder, severe; Charles M. Lee, left side, severe.

**COMPANY F.**

Sergeant John M. Kelly, hand, slight; corporal Joseph Flint, arm, slight; privates Leander Partridge, side, severe; Wm. Ross, hip, slight.

**COMPANY G.**

Sergeant Andrew T. Grant, breast, severe, (since died); Privates Hiram J. Whitehead, leg and shoulder, severe; Thomas Schoonover, head, severely; Charles E. Graham, hand, slight; Wm. Sprague, hand, slight; Oscar R. Lunger, head, mortally.

**COMPANY H.**

Corporals Sylvester Shearer, hand and arm, slight; Albert Pierce, hip, mortally; private Elbert Starr, arm and side, severe.

**COMPANY I.**

Privates Frank Van Orsdale, foot, severely; John Harley, arm, slight; David Champion, leg, slight; Daniel Luther, leg, slight; Humion Crandal, thigh, severe; Thomas Simon, foot, severe; Jeff. Decker, head, slight; Charles Davis, leg, slight; Smith Harris, foot; Corporal Henry Briggs, knee, slight.

**COMPANY K.**

Sergeant Henry L. Eaton, face, severely; privates Moses C. Armstrong, leg, severely; John Curran, hand, severely.

**RECAPITULATION.**

Commissioned officers killed.....	2
"    "    wounded.....	6
Enlisted men killed.....	12
"    "    wounded.....	50
Total loss.....	70

**WATKINS EXPRESS.**

WATKINS, N. Y.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25th, 1864.

**A BATTLE SCENE.**

Letter from Frank Wheeler, of Co. A, 141st Regiment.

141st N. Y. V., near Atlanta, }  
August 6th, 1864.

ED. WATKINS EXPRESS:—I would like to tell the readers of your paper something of the appearance of an army in a battle. I am confident that no one who has not seen a battle can form a correct idea of a battle-scene. Such a scene cannot be justly described by pen or tongue; and as for pictures, I have never seen one that resembled a battle at all—as I have witnessed such struggles in my two years' life as a soldier.

I have seen a painting somewhere that represented an assault upon the enemy, in

a Mexican campaign. It was imposing in every feature. The scene was in the open field, or lawn. The long line of neatly dressed soldiers were sweeping on as though each moving line had but one purpose, one being; with poised bayonets, upturned faces, the gallant fellows were stepping through clouds of smoke towards the belching battery, and the enthusiastic leader, full in the front, eagerly pointing with his drawn blade to the ramparts, from which the flame comes in sheets, seeming in himself to be the inspiration of victory. The Commander-in-Chief, sitting on his horse, sternly eyed the struggling combatants as though his heart knew no pulse, as though his nerves were steel.

I have read of Waterloo and have been fascinated with the steady bravery of the British veterans who stubbornly kept their places in those squares that Wellington formed, against the fierce and impetuous charges of the Old Guard. Leipsic, Eylau, Borodino and the Pyramids have had for me a fearful interest. I have pictured Wayne at Stony Point, Lafayette charging in the defeat at Brandywine, Pulaski rushing to certain death at Savannah, until into my own soul was infused a strange desire: I wished to see a battle, to feel as soldiers feel in the moment of victory; I would see the moving battalions, the charge of the cavalry; I would hear the cannon thunder while its bolts crashed through ranks of living men; I would hear and see it all. It was a boyish feeling, but common to many older and wiser than I am now. I would like to take the beauty from battle-pictures, the romance from war, and tell the plain, simple truth, where you see a battle as I have seen it. It should not be in the field or on the lawn, but in the forest, with great trees, fallen branches, thickets tangled with vines and briars, on rocky slopes and along running streams. Here the men come filing rapidly into line! As the long column is thus quickly changing its shape, you should look into the faces of the heated and overburdened men, and your heart would pity them, for every line and muscle speaks the severe exertions they have made, for they have come from far, toiling in the heat and dust until the strongest men falter under their burdens and the weaker ones are quivering, sinking, exhausted, and nothing but pride has kept them from falling out by the way; but the battle spirit will not yield and they are men! You should look on their soiled uniforms, torn

and tattered by their struggles in the wilderness, faded by the sun, and soiled by the dust of bivouac and march. Your eye is not pleased, but your heart is strangely moved. The advance has commenced; the line is more like a mass of living blue, black and brown, with mingled glitter of steel, moving on. There is no order, but little direction or shape, it is all confusion, for the trees, bushes and briars interpose, and the men push this way and that to escape the obstacle. Now they are plunging over a fallen tree, now down a steep hollow, now panting up the hillside, the officers close behind the line, not before, are shouting in an excited manner to the men, to keep them as united as possible. There is but little said; we all feel the coming of the storm. The skirmishers are halted and the scattering fire has ceased, for business of great importance has begun. The stretchers come drifting up towards the rear; you see they have been used, for the cloth once white is now dark and crimson, and soon they will be crimsoned again, for, listen! just as we break over the hill—a moment of silence—then, one, two, three, a dozen shots come pattering in on the ear like the first big drops of a coming rain. Before your ear has caught it fairly the pattering becomes a roar, the roar deepens into thunder, the thunder bursts into a cataclysm, that towers in its anger, mounting into a concussion something like the fall of a mighty burning building, and then is more subdued. At the first opening the men and officers as by common consent halt and take every advantage that is provided by chance. There is no word, no order to halt or fire, but every man knows his business now. Some spring behind the nearest tree, some crouch to the earth, some are kneeling, some lying, some standing boldly and firing with native fearlessness. See how the shots strike!

You have heard the wind in gusts as it has whirled showers of hail against the roof. You hear it again; now against the trunks of trees; leaves and twigs are cut and swayed by the passing bullets; they are whistling by you, pattering around you and far above you; wonder that so many bullets pass and hit so few. You cannot see the enemy, but they are there. You see from the bushes and the hill side the flashes from the hidden foemen, and right in front comes that bright, lurid flash, strong and sudden—a *mashed battery!* The shell crashes through the trunk of the tree and down it comes, top and all, while the mis-

sile has rushed on and exploded with a rifle crack far in the rear. Another gun to the right has opened, and a charge of grape dreads, infernal grape means through the ranks, death came in a shot. The batteries are playing hard. "God help the right" instinctively passes your lips. You have forgotten your burden, your pain, fear and wretchedness, and are working with all the power of soul and body, every pulse thrilling, every nerve strung to its highest tension, the whole soul in the fray. You have your cartridge-box to the front and open, and are firing with all the rapidity you can master, eying the flashes from the opposite line, seeing here and there a dusky form peering through the smoke, you find enough to fire at, and begin to wonder what effect is being produced on your own line, and glance around. One fellow passes you, his right hand shattered; another is brought back, the pale face and brightening eye tells you his moments are few. In front lies a young Captain, flat on his face, so straight and motionless that were it not in battle you might think he he was a harvester, napping at noon under his favorite shade tree; but the cheek is slightly pale, the eye half closed, shot in the side, not a line of beauty mantled but dead. To your right is another, poor fellow! He was facing the foe, and as he fell backwards you saw the red blood pouring over his brown face, it streams down his neck, on his hands, and through his hair. He has fallen down hill, and the atom of consciousness that lingers impels him to rise. How it sickens one to see him floundering in his own blood! But it's all over now. Sinking back and giving a single shudder, he lies there, with gaping wound, upturned eye, and gory face; his soul has gone home.

A hundred scenes and incidents might be described, with interest; but I have not the space nor ability. You have read of the "s shrieks and groans of the wounded, lying amid heaps of slain." Those who are slightly wounded cry out sharply on first being hit, then discover their situation and go to the rear. Those who are mortally wounded, say little, but sink down, exclaiming: "Oh, God! Take off my knapsack!" or some simple request, and pass away. There are no heaps of dead. I should dread to see a field where the dead were in heaps. But once have I seen the ground so obstructed that passage was difficult, and that was not for a great distance.

Not have I seen that fearful expression so often dwelt upon. Men killed suddenly look life like. I saw one, an enemy, who was shot while firing at his mark with a certainty that my fancy favored, with a sort of wicked look; but I was not sure of even that. Yours, &c.

FRANK WHEEGER

WATKINS EXPRESS.

WATKINS, N. Y.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1864.

The 141st Regiment. Letter from Frank Wheeler.

141ST REGIMENT, NEAR ATLANTA, }  
August 22d, 1864. }

L. M. GANO—SIR:—Affairs are so quietly conducted on the lines this afternoon, that it has occurred to me that this is a favorable time to inform you of the welfare of the 141st.

There have been several severe contests with the enemy since Howard's battle of Proctor's Creek on the 28th, in none of which the 141st or the 107th have been called to participate. Our Regiment occupies the same ground which we seized one month ago to-day, and the 107th holds nearly the same, only a little more advanced.

The casualties of the 141st are very few, no one having been hit for two or three weeks, notwithstanding the constant picket firing. Other Regiments are not quite so fortunate.

The health of the men is quite good, but few serious cases occurring among them from sickness. We are beginning to recruit our numbers by the arrival of men and officers who were wounded in the early part of the campaign. On Sunday, the 14th, Capt. A. J. Compton returned to the Regiment, and as senior officer takes command. Capt. Baldwin has since obtained a leave of absence for home. Capt. Compton was severely bruised by pieces of shell and has not fully recovered. On Saturday, the 20th, we were pleased to see Lieutenants Tubbs and Baxter, wounded at Resaca, return to the Regiment, looking as natural as ever.

The campaign seems to be settled into a long, steady trial of endurance and patient watchfulness. Gen. Sherman has to move more cautiously now that our line of supplies is close to the left of our position, while the Rebel line of supplies is opposite to our right. Several different Corps have