

# Morning Herald

AND DAILY GAZETTE.

HERALD ESTABLISHED 1847.

UTICA, N. Y., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1863.

NUMBER 169.

## THE RETURN AND THE WELCOME.

### ONEIDA'S RECEPTION

OF HER  
FOURTEENTH AND TWENTY-SIXTH REGIMENTS.

Home again, Soldiers! Back where the dear hearts are that have throbbled so long and longingly for you. Back where love for you is as deep almost as yours for your country. Back where during two terrible years uncounted tears have been shed and uncounted sighs breathed for you, and where the incense of many prayers has risen morning and evening in your behalf. Back gain with sweethearts, wives, mothers, sisters, and all the friends of yore.

It is because our returned soldiers have exhibited, amid the hardships and carnage of war, nobler and more heroic qualities than even the partial affection of near friends and relatives had supposed them to possess, that we have received them with such deep emotion, and accorded to them so glorious a welcome. Had they shown themselves less brave and worthy, we might still have received them with the open arms of love; but had they proved themselves unworthy the name of soldiers, how different the greeting! We could not have shouted for them the enthusiastic cheers of yesterday, and we should not have dared to erect arches of honor, and fling out the waving forest of banners. No children would have sung glad songs as they approached, and the fair ladies who twined the wreaths and prepared the banquet would have wearied of their work, and in place of their welcoming smiles would have been blushes of indignant shame. Ah, Soldiers! now you are thrice glad that you came back to us with mottled and tattered colors, and no record of cowardice written against you in the annals of the war, or upon your foreheads.

#### PRELIMINARY WORK.

After all that has been published, it is scarcely necessary to say that the preparations for the great Welcome were made by our citizens on the most extensive and liberal scale. The people contributed gladly and sufficiently, and many of the ladies and gentlemen of the committees dismissed business of mere personal importance, and devoted themselves almost exclusively to the work of preparation; and to their zeal and efficiency, scarcely less than to the general love of our country and its defenders, is to be attributed the imposing character and success of the Reception. During Tuesday the people were pretty generally engaged in decorating in one way or another, and the demand for bunting and evergreens was brisk from morning till evening, while conversation had almost exclusive reference to the great event of the morrow. This state of things continued until the hour for the arrival of the regiments, when the display was such as to baffle all attempts at description.

#### THE DECORATIONS.

What with the display of flags, bunting evergreens and flowers, the beautiful arches of honor, and the mottoes displayed from the buildings and across the streets, our city never in all the past wore so grand and festive an appearance. The beautiful arches, of which the most noticeable were the galleried structures erected and adorned by the Committee, rendered yet much more interesting by their complements of singing children, each presented a picture which will live in the memory forever.

ARCH 1.—An evergreen structure, erected by the Central Railroad men across the foot of Genesee street—a large central and two smaller side arches, very handsomely designed and proportioned, with four columns of tree-work rising above the arches, the two central columns surmounted by flag-staffs with flags—the whole unique and highly creditable to the architects. This motto on the South:

"Rally on the Colors, Men."

ARCH 2.—Built by the Decorating Committee across Genesee street, just South of Whitesboro—a wooden pillared structure, tri-arched, side arches less than the central, three galleries above for singers corresponding to the three arches, a banner waving over each, and a profusion of evergreen lettering and devices. On the North:

"WELCOME  
BRAVE BOYS  
HOME AGAIN

14, and within evergreen devices the names of battles in which the regiments have been engaged—Malvern, Gaines Mill, Bull Run, Fredericksburg. Also portraits of WASHINGTON and NAPOLEON. On the South:

"WELCOME  
TO OUR  
BRAVE DEFENDERS  
Forever."

The Union and the names of further battles—Thoroughfare Gap, Cedar Mountain, Mechanicsville, Hanover Court House, Antietam, Yorktown.

ARCH 3.—Opposite City Hall across Genesee, also erected by the Committee. The general construction entirely similar to Arch 2—three galleries, three banners, etc. On the North the words:

"SOLDIERS  
OF THE 14TH AND 26TH  
WELCOME HOME"

and on the South the words:

"WELCOME  
TO OUR  
RETURNING SONS"

with neat evergreen designs and trimmings on both fronts.

ARCH 4.—At the corner of South and West streets, across South, our Corn Hill citizens displayed excellent taste and spirit by a beautiful evergreen erection, tri-arched, gothic, with the spouts prettily festooned, a basket of flowers depending from the point of the main arch, and handsome display of flags. On the West front the words:

"WELCOME HOME"

and on the East "THE UNION MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED." The side of the arch was a platform of seats, and one above another for singers, liberally

ARCH 5.—A large single evergreen arch, with hangings, across Court street at the Corner of Varick, erected by the patriotic and warm hearted operatives of the Globe Mills—a creditable and fine appearing structure, with the mottoes, "WELCOME HOME"

AND,

"ALL HAIL, BRAVE DEFENDERS."

Time would fail us in an attempt to enumerate a tithe of the other decorations, and we only glance hastily at some of the most noticeable ones. Passing up from the foot of Genesee; we see first the Express and Telegraph Building arrayed from top to bottom with evergreen variously designed hangings, and flags. Over the old Telegraph Office is the Committee's Memorial to the dead of the regiments, as follows:

#### "IN MEMORIAM"

THE GALLANT DEAD OF THE 14TH AND 26TH REGIMENTS.

Whether on the gallows high  
Or in the battle's van,  
The fittest place for man to die  
Is where he dies for man."

CASSIDY gives the greeting,

"How are you, Boys?"

A short distance south of Arch 2 is a huge crayon likeness of Col. McQUADE. The Telegraph newspaper office and adjoining buildings displays a variety of mottoes of which the most prominent is "OUR COUNTRY."

The Herald office displays a beautiful national flag, mottoes of Welcome, etc. In front of W. H. DUVAL & Co.'s establishment is a beautiful display of evergreen hangings, flags and portraits. TAYLOR makes a splendid display of evergreen hangings, and suspends a huge motto:

"14—26,

Welcome, Thrice Welcome."

A fine and neatly arranged display of bunting over PUTNAM & KINCARD'S. Over BREEN & Co.'s the good motto:

"Will ever sing the requiem of every true Patriot who falls in the cause of Liberty?"

Above which is a huge harp, evergreen trimmed, with strips of red, white and blue. Across the street from the Bank of Utica is suspended the words:

"WELCOME VETERANS OF THE PENINSULA." Stretched across between the Observer and MANCHESTER & PENNY'S, in huge letters:

"THE UNION AND THE CONSTITUTION—WELCOME TO THEIR DEFENDERS."

Genesee Street bridge is adorned with evergreen trees. Over Metropolitan Hall is a motto of welcome to the 14th, with the names of battles in which it has been engaged, and a picture of the American Eagle.

Suspended across the street from Oneida Bank is

"WELCOME, FIGHTING FOURTEENTH."

A magnificent display of bunting depends from the roofs and windows of the buildings on the West of Franklin Square, the most imposing part of which is over STEWART & LEO'S. An immense

"WELCOME"

over FALKNER'S. The largest flag of all is suspended over the street opposite the Central Hotel, the balcony of which is profusely adorned with evergreen shrubbery. A number of little flags flutter from every window of LEWIS BROS. establishment. A similar, but larger and more effective display from the Butterfield Block. Another from the old City Hotel. At the Ladies' Seminary are tasteful decorations of evergreen work and flags, prepared by the young ladies, including in the principal device, the word

"UNION"

in large letters of evergreen. Stretched across upper Genesee is an imposing display of red, white and blue, festooned. We should also particularize a huge motto in red and white letters across Fayette from J. GRIFFITH'S establishment to the Mansion House:

"HONOR TO THE FOURTEENTH AND TWENTY-SIXTH." Also the liberal and handsome decorations of the Dudley House, where are displayed evergreen circles from each window and along the balconies, and too many flags to count. As to the remaining decorations, we might enumerate by thousands the flags along the route of the Procession, and the mottoes by hundreds; and there are portraits, casts and statues of Generals and the fathers of the Republic displayed, and wreaths, flowers and curious patriotic devices adorning almost every dwelling along the entire route. We are sorry to see in the midst of all this that the Mayor's residence is entirely barren of decorations. The residence of Judge BACON is appropriately dressed in mourning for the loved one lost. But it is time to come to

#### THE RECEPTION.

The day could not have been more auspicious. The sun smiled approvingly and gloriously. Before 9 o'clock the streets in all directions began to be thronged with the coming multitude, which continued to pour in until near noon; and numerous loaded conveyances had come in on the previous evening. It was evident long before the hour for the arrival of the regiments, that we had entered upon a day far surpassing in interest and magnificence any other in the history of Utica and Oneida county. At 11 o'clock we stand at the foot of Genesee, and looking up behold a vast sea of expectant human faces extending to City Hall; and still they come from beyond. We look from the depot down towards the freight house, and there is another sea of faces, nearly as large and much more dense than the other; and still the people are pouring in from the Deerfield road, and from Whitesboro and Main streets. We pass up John street into Broad, and here a vast procession is forming. We walk down to the Bridge street crossing; still the people gather—men, women and children in their best holiday attire; the vacant spaces in the crowd fill up and its limits extend. The Marshal of the Day, Major PRIEST, makes his appearance mounted on a splendid steed, and in full military dress. The eyes of the people fol-

H. BABCOCK, and others are also at hand to restrain the impulsive movements of the multitude, and make way for the line of carriages approaching, the first of which contains President HUNBELL, the Mayor and the Orators of the Day. And now it is near 12 o'clock, and the hour announced for the arrival of the returning braves has come. Thousands of eyes are strained anxiously East and West, along the track. Ah, yonder comes the train! "They are coming," is whispered about, and the multitude is silent. There ring the bells! There peal the cannon! The Eastern train is here. "There is the Fourteenth!" is echoed from mouth to mouth; and oh! what cheers went up from the ten thousands! Five minutes more and the Western train is announced, and another mighty cheer, like the sound of many waters, rose heavenward, and welcomed the Twenty-sixth. The veterans are quickly out of the cars, and formed in line. A rush is then made by the crowd, and the waiting arms of many dear friends are stretched out. But they are pressed back, as this is not the place and time for many greetings and embracings.

The regiments are marched a short distance up Bridge street, when President HUNBELL arises in his carriage and introduces to them Mayor WILSON, who welcomes them as follows:

#### THE MAYOR'S ADDRESS.

Colonels McQuade and Richardson, officers and soldiers of the Fourteenth and Twenty-sixth New York State Volunteers: Your fellow-citizens, with whom many of you are connected by consanguinity, and all by the common ties of humanity, have spontaneously come together on this occasion to you home, after having honorably served your country all the time for which you volunteered during this unhappy civil war, such as we believe, in its nature and extent, has no parallel in history. Time would fail me were I to do more than name some of the most sanguinary battles in which you have honorably participated, and in all of which you have nobly and honorably discharged your duty. I think Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Mechanicsville, Gaines Mills, Malvern, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellerville. In most of these engagements with the enemy you were led, I believe, by your able and patriotic Generals, George B. McClellan and Fitz John Porter. (A pause—silence.) They like you deserve, as they will in due time receive, their day of triumph, and the thanks and praise of a grateful people.

The familiar faces of many of your gallant comrades, who went forth with you in all the strength and hope and glory of manhood to share the toils and privations of war, we sadly miss from among your number. Some of them possess we as sacred dust, while the bones of others, alas! "lie scattered at the grave's mouth," and

"Wife, nor children, more  
Shall they behold; nor friends,  
Nor sacred home."

Soldiers! You have nobly done your duty—acted well your part in the dreadful drama of war, and few, if any, regiments have participated in so many battles as you have. You have been honorably discharged from the service; and although the result of your suffering in behalf of our unhappy country in terminating this war, is not what many of your fellow-citizens hoped for and anticipated when you went forth to battle from among us, your decimated ranks and the soiled and tattered blood-stained flag, tell us in language stronger than we can utter that you have been in the battle's van and heroically discharged your duty. We welcome you, then, brave men, back again to these familiar hills and this smiling valley, so fresh and green and still at this vernal season—and we dare say they never before to your eyes looked so sweet—and to the glad voices of your friends and kindred, who are impatiently awaiting your return, "when no rude sound shall reach your ear," and to enjoy among us the blessings of peace.

"Soldiers, rest! your warfare o'er,  
Dream of battle-fields no more,  
Days of danger, nights of waking."

What a happy contrast is all this to you who have just left the turmoil of the battle-field, the beat of the alarming drum, the startling bugle-call at early morn, the hurrying to and fro, "mounting in hot haste," the long and weary march, the cold ground for a bed, and an inhospitable sky for its covering, "garments rolled in blood," and all the terrible enginery of war.

"Cannon to right of them,  
Cannon to left of them,  
Cannon behind them,  
Volleyed and thundered;  
Stormed at with shot and shell,  
White horse and hero fell,  
Those that had fought so well,  
Came from the jaws of Death,  
Back from the mouth of Hell,  
All that was left of them,  
Left of six hundred."

Soldiers!—Fellow-citizens, I must call you now—I am happy in the circumstance of being the organ of our city government and of our fellow-citizens on this occasion, in tendering to you, which I do in their name, a cordial and hearty welcome home.

At the conclusion of the Mayor's remarks, Col. McQUADE responded briefly:

No words would convey an adequate idea of the heartfelt gratification of the Regiment at the magnificent reception awarded by our old friends. The officers and men thank the citizens of Utica for this demonstration and hope that their record proves that it is not undeserved.

"Forward march!" was the word again, and the begrimed, weather-beaten, war-worn veterans moved on with step and bearing, which rendered apparent their fine discipline. They marched up to Broad, where formed, awaiting their arrival, were the military, fire companies and civic organizations, by whom they were gracefully saluted as they passed along the entire line to John, where the Addresses of Welcome were delivered by the Orators appointed. After a feeling and eloquent prayer by Rev. D. W. BRISSET, Hon. WARD HUNT addressed the Fourteenth as follows:

#### MR. HUNT'S ADDRESS.

Soldiers of the Fourteenth New York Volunteers, Officers and Men: Ancient Rome decreed the honors of a triumph to the successful soldier, returning from a foreign war. Ancient Greece erected temples in honor of the brave defenders of their country, whether the three hundred, who died gloriously in defence of their homes, at the Straits of Thermopylae, or the thousands who fought successfully at Marathon and Plataea. Modern America may rival both examples, may decree the honors of a triumphal entry, may erect temples in the hearts of her citizens more lasting than brass or marble. The American

purser democracy than Sparta ever knew, to preserve a higher refinement than Athens ever witnessed, to preserve the unity of a more extended territory, than belonged to the Roman mistress of the world, in the days of her mightiest power.

"Civis Romanus sum" was the boast of the Roman, two thousand years ago. I am an American citizen, has been the proudest title of the nineteenth century could furnish—a citizen of that country extending from the frozen regions of the North, to the tropics of the South from the granite rocks of the East to the golden streams of the Pacific—of that vast territory containing one people, one nation, one government, one constitution—of that proud republic on whose continuance the last experiment of self-government hangs in trembling suspense, of that happy land where every man enjoyed undisturbed the fruits of his industry, where labor was abundantly rewarded, where personal liberty and political rights were so well protected, as to be almost unappreciated.

This it was and this it is, to an American citizen, when rebels sought to overthrow that government, to trample in the dust the emblem of its greatness, to divide this great united nation, into separate, insignificant, warring, self-destroying confederacies, when rebel cannon battered down the Union forts, and rebel boasting proclaimed that the rebel flag should float upon the Union Capitol, then, boldly, promptly, among the earliest, the Fourteenth Regiment volunteered; volunteered to fight, if need be, to die, in defence of the country they loved. I was a volunteer in the war of 1861. I volunteered to defend my country, to overthrow rebellion—will be the proudest boast of your after years, will be cherished by your children as the distinction of your family.

When this regiment volunteered to aid in crushing the most gigantic and wicked rebellion the world has ever witnessed, it knew that it embarked in no holiday contest; it knew the sternness of the struggle before it. Of the three hundred thousand northern lives exacted by this rebellion, the Fourteenth Regiment and the county of Oneida have furnished their mournful share. Skillen, Lloyd, Griffith, Harter, Farrer, of the Fourteenth, with Cosselman, Conant, Bacon, Throop and others, gallant and brave, have attested their courage by their lives and in their deaths. The bones of many of them lie in a distant soil, but, thank God, their courage is not forgotten, and their memory will be ever green. Its glorious flag has been borne gallantly through eleven battles, it has been pierced by over one hundred rebel bullets, six men have been shot down while bearing it aloft; once your Colonel himself rushed with it to the front of the column, and never, never has it been dishonored.

Your bronzed and war-worn aspect, the wounds you bring back, your thinned ranks, the comrades you have left behind, attest the courage and devotion, with which you have discharged your duty.

When the battles of Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Mechanicsville, Gaines Hill, Malvern, Fredericksburg in December last, and Fredericksburg in May last, shall be fully described, then and not till then, will the gallantry of the Fourteenth Regiment be fully understood. At Yorktown, Col. McQuade, with Lieut. Col. Doves, of the Fourteenth, were among the first to enter the enemy's works. The battle of Hanover Court House was among the severest of the war, in which the Fourteenth arrived on the field at the critical moment to save the Second Maine from destruction, and to aid in the brilliant result by which the rebels were driven in confusion from the field. The battle of Mechanicsville followed rapidly, in which 27,000 troops held at bay 70,000 rebels, among whom was the rebel General Stonewall Jackson. At Antietam the Fourteenth had nine men killed, and seventy-nine wounded, and here it was that the Colonel with his own hand seized the wavering colors, and restored the fortunes of the day. Here the brave Lieut. Col. Skillen fell, than whom a more gallant officer did not exist. At Malvern Hill, Lloyd and Griffiths were slain, with fourteen others, all as brave men as ever shouldered a musket or drew a sword.

Its participation in the battle of Antietam, in which the Fourteenth held the honorable position of being among the "Reserves," in the first battle of Fredericksburg, in which it lay within a half mile of the enemy's guns, their retreat from that exposed position, in the dead hour of the night, and lastly, the battle of Chancellerville, with its many incidents, among which were the volunteering of nearly the whole regiment to man a battery of which its own men had been shot down; its coolness in its post of honor, as forming a part of the brigade which covered the retreat of Hooker's army in its return from the south side of the Rappahannock; its participation in this conflict, when its term of enlistment was on the eve of expiration, are fresh in our recollection.

The share of your regiment in all these contests, forms a part of the history of the war, and will find its place in the permanent records of the country.

Field officers, line officers, non-commissioned officers and privates, each and all of you have fought the good fight, each and every one has earned the honor and respect of his countrymen, and in the name, and on behalf of the citizens of Oneida County, representing one unanimous public feeling, I assure you of the unbounded gratitude with which you are regarded, and I welcome your return to your families and your homes.

To these remarks Col. McQUADE briefly replied, expressing again, in behalf of his regiment, his warmest thanks for the glorious Welcome, which far exceeded their expectations.—Hon. C. H. DOOLITTLE then addressed the Twenty-sixth.

#### MR. DOOLITTLE'S ADDRESS.

COL. RICHARDSON, Officers and Soldiers of the Twenty-Sixth, Veterans of Nine Battles:

The people of Oneida county, with great unanimity, determined to extend to you this public reception as a token of their appreciation of your patriotic services.

The beautiful arches, tastefully trimmed and covered with appropriate expressions of the public sentiment, which span our streets; this military display; this concourse of your free and intelligent fellow citizens, which surrounds you; the thronging multitude that will meet you at every step of your progress through the city with words of gratitude; the stirring strains of music which have greeted you; the Stars and Stripes, the emblem of your country's power and glory, around which you have so fondly gathered in the darkest hour of your trials, which you behold unfurled to the breeze on every hand—these, these attest to you more eloquently than words the greeting this people give you.

From all this display, surrounded with these tokens of the people's gratitude, they have bid me welcome you back to your friends, your homes, and to the enjoyment of those beneficent institutions your valor has so signally aided to maintain, and to express to you their heartfelt gratitude for the services you have rendered in behalf of our common country.

It is engraven on our memories that a little more than two years ago, when our Government had vindicated its wonderful and admirable adaptation to the wants and interests of its people, and to promote the happiness and well-being of man, by the unexampled advancement the nation had made in every department of life, and the individual happiness and prosperity that pervaded every part of the country—at a time when we fondly believed it was the most benign government God had vouchsafed to man, a traitorous hand, who had scarcely occasion to know the existence of the Government, except from the blessings it bestowed on them, commenced by violence to rend asunder the glorious Union our fathers established and for the nation of the