

and acting Brigadier-General. There is no doubt that, had his life been spared, he would ere long have been confirmed in the high rank which he thus filled practically at the time of his death.

**DEATH OF CAPT. TUTTLE.**—We have been handed the following letter from Col. Love, of the 116th, announcing the death of Capt. Tuttle:

BATON ROUGE, LA., July 15th, 1863.

D. N. Tuttle, Esq., Buffalo, N. Y.—My Dear Sir:—It becomes my painful duty to communicate to you the death of your son David, Captain of Co. C, of my regiment. He fell July 13th, at Donaldsonville, while gallantly bringing off from the field a piece of artillery, which had been left by the men who had charge of it. His loss will be severely felt, not only by his company but by the

David, although sometimes sick and unfit for duty, has when able performed his duties with alacrity and willingness, and to the entire satisfaction of his superior officers, and was a brave soldier. Regimental business rendered it necessary for me to visit this place, so I brought the body here. The body goes from here to New Orleans in charge of Lieut. E. J. Cornell. The shipping of the body home is done on my responsibility, and I hope it will be acceptable to your wishes. I should be pleased to hear from you after the receipt of David's body.

Respectfully yours,

GEO. M. LOVE,

Colonel Commanding 116th Regt. N. Y. S. V.

**IN MEMORY OF CAPT. TUTTLE.**—Eagle Hose Company, on Tuesday, adopted the following in memory of their deceased comrade Capt. David W. Tuttle of the 116th Regiment N. Y. V., who died an heroic death upon the field of battle near Donaldsonville, La., on the 13th instant.

Be it resolved, That inasmuch as the life of our esteemed brother has been laid among the sacrifices upon the altar of his country and ours, a part of the price to be paid for its redemption from treason, our country is by this made dearer to us, and we cherish it more for his lamented sake.

That inasmuch as he has fallen among the innumerable victims of a foul and infamous rebellion, his memory inspires in us new hatred of that monstrous crime, and in his name we dedicate ourselves anew its enemies irreconcilable.

That if there can be consolation for the loss of such a friend and such a companion, we find it in the glorious manner of his death, and in the glorious name that he leaves, a proud inscription upon our rolls.

That we commend this proud reflection to his bereaved parents and mourning kindred, whose affliction we can well understand.

That in the death of Capt. David W. Tuttle, the company has lost one of its warmest friends, whose greatest pride seemed to be in doing his duty.

That the company will attend the funeral of our deceased brother, and that the apparatus of the company be draped in mourning.

That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and that the same be published in the city papers.

**FROM THE 116TH.**—We glean the following from letters received in the city from this Regiment within the last three days. On the 9th inst., they entered Port Hudson under Capt. Higgins. Gen. Banks having learned that the rebels under Magruder, some 10,000 strong, were advancing to the relief of Port Hudson, and were in considerable force at Donaldsonville, on the west bank of the river below Baton Rouge, started an expedition the evening of the 9th very quietly by river for Donaldsonville. The 116th being a part of the expedition. In passing Baton Rouge in the night, where Col. Love, Adjutant Dobbins, Lieut. Gray, and others, were wounded or sick in hospital, the band of the 116th struck up a well known favorite air, which aroused the brave Colonel from his slumbers. He could not stand it longer, but ordering his horse, mounted, was joined by Adjutant Dobbins, also on horse, and soon the two were on board a passing steamer and off for the field wherever it was to be found. The steamer being a fast one, arrived at Donaldsonville ahead of the fleet. What was the surprise of the Regiment when they saw their brave leader "on hand" again. The Rebels abandoned their works and fell back into the country, out of the reach of the gunboats. The 116th N. Y. 48th and

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49th Massachusetts were advanced on a reconnaissance, and when about 3½ miles out were suddenly met by the enemy in force, emerging from an immense cornfield. The 48th and 49th Massachusetts fled, leaving the 116th subject to a heavy cross fire, which they stood for a while, and finally were ordered to fall back, which they did in good order, suffering of course severely in the meantime. The rebels immediately sent in a flag of truce and gave permission to remove the dead and wounded within their lines, which was done in a heavy rain storm. Next morning, the 14th, there was not a rebel to be seen within ten miles of Donaldsonville. Col. Loye was not able to take an active part in the fight. Capt. Tuttle, of Co. C, was killed. Adjutant Jno. E. Dobbins was injured by being thrown from his horse, was picked up and placed upon a caisson, from which he again fell, being too weak and faint to keep his position. They managed to get him into Donaldsonville however, and on the 15th, both he and Col. Loye were again in the hospital at Baton Rouge, doing well.

The wounded were all removed to Baton Rouge. Capt. Cornell left Baton Rouge on the 15th, with the remains of the brave and lamented Capt. Tuttle, for New Orleans.

We hope to be able to give a full list of the killed and wounded in our next issue.

#### Letter from the 116th—Intercepted Love-Epistle.

CAMP NIAGARA, Baton Rouge, La., May 7, 1863.

EDITORS COMMERCIAL:—As I thought a few words from the 116th would not be out of place, I drop you a few lines. We are still doing guard and picket duty in and around the city. The regiment is in its usual health. Through the management of our esteemed Surgeon, we have as yet lost but few of our comrades. Sultry weather is just coming upon us, some days the thermometer ranging as high as 90. The dull monotony of camp life and picket duty forms our principal labor. The war in this department progresses slowly with occasionally a victory. Perhaps if the Conscript Act does not produce a counter rebellion in the North, something may be done to save our glorious Republic yet. We will hope for the best. We can submit patiently yet awhile longer if it will be the means of saving the Union.

Who knows what the God of Freedom and Divine liberty has in store for us. "The darkest hour is just before day," it is said. Perhaps this may be our case. If we should meet with a series of victories about this time, it would change the aspect of things materially. It is evident that some great event will disclose itself ere long, that will tell one way or the other.

Enclosed I send you a love letter, which I obtained of the 7th Illinois cavalry, of whose successful raid from Tennessee to Baton Rouge in 16 days, you of course have had an account. They captured two trains of cars, one of which was a mail train. This letter I thought too good to keep, as it shows in what light the gentler sex of Dixie regard us "Yanks," as they term us. She has not yet learned "to love her enemies." The bouquet spoken of, I did not obtain. It was simply an evergreen twig, with a rosebud attached.

Yours, truly,

O. B. JOHNSON, Co. A.

#### THE LOVE LETTER.

AT HOME, March 26th, '63.

MY DEARLY BELOVED BILLIE—

As evening is fast passing and twilight shades are beginning to spread their sad canopy over our troubled home, I can but express to you the

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deep, deep sorrow which now pervades my breast. Scarce a week has elapsed since I beheld my dear brother depart for the gloomy field of battle. Oh! my grief is uncontrollable, as you must know what an exalted place he holds in my heart. If I could cherish the fond hope of meeting him in Heaven, the stroke would not be so heavy. He was not a Christian at home, and now how many allurements are hourly thrown across his pathway! every vice which can be devised by man. God o Mercy, guide and protect my noble brother. I am not yet aware of their destination, but think perhaps at the Fort, below Alexandria. It is rumored, and very probable true, that Gen BANKS was forced to attack us, and also compelled to accept a good thrashing. Is it no good news? FRANK ALLEN wrote to his lady, and confirms the above—so Mr. HATCHER has been telling me. Your kind and affectionate note by Mr. TOWNSEND was received a week or two since with unbounded delight, and indeed was MOST CORDIALLY greeted, particularly as it came in the hour of trouble.

You were denied a furlough. How is it possible for such partiality to be exhibited? I know you applied early enough; then *why* refuse you? Oh! I have now despaired of ever meeting you, my BILLIE, whose noble figure is ever present to my heart, and whose loving smile can be seen through past years. Can I, MUST I reconcile myself to such a fate as I imagine will be mine. Still, Hope whispers *sweet* words of comfort, and says we'll meet again. Spring has at last come, arrayed in all its glory, and many appear gay, though such persons I deem *heartless*: for who can *truly* feel merry at this period?

The prevailing opinion is that peace will soon be established between the two nations. I am unable to discover any grounds for such until LINCOLN'S administration is completed, though I would rather my prediction were false than otherwise. No good will be experienced by our foes for bringing so much distress upon us. Common sense should have taught them the utter impossibility of forcing this self-willed people to unite themselves with such a *degraded* race. God can never prosper the black crimes they are daily committing. When *such* deeds rush upon my memory, I could, without a feeling of remorse, see the *last one of them* "blotted out" from existence.

Everything is dull and lonely now; all of our best men have left old Desoto, and we live quite a secluded life. I am sorry to mention that Sabine Parish has never furnished her number of volunteers, and at present the River Swamp is the home of many conscripts who are pilfering and stealing from the unprotected females.—Yes those whose husbands and sons have gone to fight, and if necessary die in defending their homes. Such an awful state of affairs; if I lived in that portion of Louisiana, I would be certain to disown my residence. Several are attempting to bring everything right, in which I have no doubt they will succeed.

Dearest BILLIE you must "*try again*" to obtain a furlough if a short time, for I would be happy to converse with you only an hour. I will leave home in a few weeks for Texas to spend sometime with darling MAGGIE, my *true* and *tried* friend. I received a letter from her

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this evening, she has lost a kind affectionate mother, one whom I loved dearly, and who professed to return it deeply.

Your sister, and indeed all your relatives were well when I last heard from them—which was yesterday. I have several other letters to write so *my own beloved one* farewell, with a prayer for your speedy return,

I am still, your own,

L. LEWIS.

P. S. My BILLIE I am contended in your love which I know is true. I would not envy a queen now, though I possess neither beauty, learning rare, nothing only a true loving heart, which is wholly your own.

Yet none other would I be

Since thou lovest me,

Yours,

LIZZIE.

Accept this bouquet as a token of love and remembrance all with the emblems, which are as follows: *Arborvitæ*, unchanging; Flowering Almond, Hope; Rose-bud, Beauty ever new; Snow-drop, I am no summer friend.

LIZZIE.

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## Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Friday Evening, June 5, 1863.

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### LOCAL & MISCELLANEOUS.

LETTER FROM CAPT. JOHN M. SIZER.—The following letter, written by Capt. John M. Sizer, formerly of this city, and now of the 116th, descriptive of the recent gallant fight, in which the regiment participated, will be read with more than usual interest by our citizens:

BIVOUAC NEAR PORT HUDSON, May 22, 1863.

All safe, dearest father and mother, though we had a good fight of an hour and a half yesterday. We started from Baton Rouge on the morning of the 20th and marched out about thirteen miles, and bivouaced on a most beautiful plain. After a good clean wash I went to bed. We started on the next morning and marched about five miles, when a rebel battery, stationed on a bridge, opened and ours answered. After some half hour's firing our forces advanced only about half a mile and there prepared to spend the night. We were just cutting our poles for the ponchos when a rebel battery again opened on our advance. We fell in, went over to the left, and while marching by the flank they opened on the 48th Mass, who turned and ran. Lieut. Nial, just after, said "Captain, they are flanking us." I immediately sent a Sergeant of Co. E to the Major, who never received the notice, as Gen. Auger was in advance, and I had just sent the Srgt when, bang, they came. The men dropped in the road and began firing lively for about five minutes, when the Major rides directly in front, ordering to cease firing and charge. Charge it was, and missing were the enemy.— We went through the first skirt of woods, halted and blazed away. As soon as the men came up, the Major in front and mounted, again led us in for another quarter of a mile, when the rebel battery, driven to the rear, opened again, but too high. We lay there some time, and when nothing appeared to fire at, we lay quiet. Gen. Auger rode up and said everything a General could say for us.— Co. C was sent out to bring in the rebel wounded of which there was quite a number, as well as prisoners. I had but one in my company (and some 60 were engaged) who shirked at all. Two were wounded. Capt. Baraard sits beside me, writing home, as I am doing. Lieut. Dobbins, Acting Adjutant, never even dismounted during the engagement.

But one commissioned officer of the regiment was wounded—2d Lieut. of Co. E, one of Col. Chapin's Aids, detailed a few days since. He received a bad wound in the leg. As the Major and Color Sergeant were in front, Orderly Weber was *not* in the rear, halloing and yelling to the men behind to come on, and on they *did* come.

We returned to the place where they first opened on us and bivouaced for the night. After a good quart of coffee and a hard tack, I went up to see Col. Chapin, though it was late and I tired.

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Capt. Barnard speaks well of Linahan, who took Mason's place, as he was taken sick. As Bruce Smith, our postmaster, is waiting, I must stop. Henry Winkel, wounded, has died, and Corp. Myers, slightly wounded in elbow, both of my Company.

Your affectionate son,

THE 116TH IN ANOTHER FIGHT—CAPT. D. W. TUTTLE KILLED.—The *Demokrat* publishes an interesting correspondence from the 116th regiment, bearing date as late as the 14th inst. It appears that on the evening of the 9th, two days after the fall of Port Hudson, the regiment, with several others, and accompanied by some gunboats, embarked from its camp at Baton Rouge, to go to Donaldsonville. Gen. Weitzel had crossed the river before this with a force, intending to cut off the enemy's retreat. Information had been received that Magruder was at Donaldsonville with 10,000 men, designed for the relief of Port Hudson. On the 13th instant, between 12 and 1 o'clock, the regiment was ordered to land in front of the enemy, and a sharp fight was soon in progress. That portion of the enemy encountered by the brave 116th was soon forced to give way, but, just at this time, two Massachusetts regiments engaged in another part of the field shamefully took to flight. The enemy then wheeled back upon the Buffalo boys, and subjected them to a deadly cross fire, under which they were forced to retire. The loss of the regiment is only partially given. The gallant Capt. D. W. Tuttle, we are pained to say, is reported killed, and Adjutant J. R. Dobbins wounded. No other commissioned officers are among the fallen. The loss in Company H is as follows:

Sergeant Edwin Berry (acting Sergeant Major) killed.  
Private Joseph Roff killed.  
Corporal Rupprecht, severely wounded in right thigh.  
Private Wm. Lathrop, severely wounded—left knee shattered.  
Private Chas. Behlender, severely wounded in right arm.

A number of the wounded are at Baton Rouge and doing well. Before the fight the regiment could muster 460 to 480 men for active service. Two men had died and twenty-two been wounded since the 27th of May. Major Love had not quite recovered from his wound, and several other officers were sick at Baton Rouge.

The news of Captain Tuttle's death will be received with the deepest sorrow in this city. He was a model of a young American soldier. Joining the 21st Regiment as a private, he rapidly won advancement as well as the respect of his officers and comrades. When the organization of the 116th was begun, he was home on account of sickness, but nevertheless a captaincy was immediately tendered him. He did as much as any man to raise the regiment, and he has been with it in all its toils and dangers from the day of its organization to the day of his death. No braver man ever led a company; no truer soldier and patriot ever gave his life for his country. Captain Tuttle was a member of Eagle Hose 2. He was the son of Mr. D. N. Tuttle, of this city, and, we learn, only twenty-three years of age.

## MORNING EXPRESS.

From the 116th Regiment.

CAMP NIAHO, BATON ROUGE, LA.,  
8, 1863.

DEAR EXPRESS—The full of agita-  
tion being made

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tion and busy preparations are being made for some undivulged purpose. Since the arrival of the two Illinois cavalry regiments from Gen. Grant's army, startling events follow one after the other in rapid succession, and it seems that important work is to be done in a short time in this department. First, the arrival of those gallant Western boys created a good deal of sensation. They came into town Saturday afternoon, the 2d of May, having come from La Grange, Tennessee, cutting their way through the enemy's country more than five hundred miles, always surrounded by a formidable number of Southerners, sometimes defeating them, and sometimes avoiding a superior force by a circuitous route. They fought in more than 20 skirmishes, captured over 1,500 prisoners, whom they paroled, destroyed over 30 miles of railroad track, intercepted five big trains loaded with ammunition, which they destroyed, and seized five secesh mail bags.

Their last encounter they had about nine miles from here on the Port Hudson road. Late in the night they fell in with a considerable force of rebels quietly encamped, and thinking on anything else but an attack. First they captured the few pickets, and then made a furious attack upon the middle of the camp. The southern chivalry, aroused from their sweet repose, skedaddled in utter stupefaction, with fluttering shirts, into the adjacent swamps, leaving behind even their pantaloons. The brave Illinoisians captured some cannon, all their arms, ammunition, tents, provisions, in short, all.

I have heard that they will be ready in a few days to cross the Mississippi and then go back to Grant's army. The secesh letters shown to me by some of the boys, are full of complaints and lamentations about the hard times, stating that flour cost about \$150 a barrel, bacon and pork from 75 cents to \$1 a pound, and so on. They all cry for peace, and bread; and I am sure the most formidable enemy to rebeldom is General Starvation. Their last resources, via Texas and Red River, are lost, and the end of this deadly struggle is nearer than many suppose.

For some days the gunboats have been preparing for action. Yesterday night they left with the mortar boats, and at this moment he air rings with the heaviest canonading I ever heard. Without interruption the firing is going on so brisk, that I presume both parties must be in a very close engagement. I have heard that five monitors have passed the bar of the Mississippi, and are steaming up the river, to participate in the fight. I hope that Port Hudson's fate is sealed, and that the stars and stripes will soon float over its breastworks.

Lieut. Sommer returned to Buffalo about a month ago. About 17 days ago Charles Schatze, one of the recruits brought here by Lt. Sommer, died in his tent. He was found dead in the morning. A few days ago we were visited by some gentlemen from Buffalo, now officers of new regiments of colored soldiers.

In a very short time I hope to be able to send you more news and better.

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LETTER FROM THE 116TH—THE LATE  
FIGHT AT PORT HUDSON—LIST OF KILLED AND  
WOUNDED.—We are permitted to publish the follow-  
ing interesting private letter from the 116th, giving  
an account of the gallant performances of our noble  
regiment in the late battle at Port Hudson, and fur-  
nishing a list of the casualties sustained:

CAMP ON PLAIN STORE BATTLE FIELD, }  
NEAR PORT HUDSON, May 23. }

I am glad to be still enjoying good health. Our  
brigade has had a severe fight: but thanks to Him  
who rules all, I was not harmed, nor was any of our  
friends. Our regiment was compelled to stand the  
brunt of the battle; at about 3 o'clock P. M. Thursday,  
May 22, we arrived and bivouacked about half a mile  
from here. All at once heavy firing was heard be-  
tween our advanced batteries and the rebels. Colonel  
Chapin received orders to have his brigade advance  
and help to scour the woods. We advanced left in  
front, which brought our regiment last into action,  
having advanced some distance, and when we were  
near the woods, all of a sudden the enemy poured a  
volley into us, causing the 48th Mass. to break and  
run. We stood firm, fired upon the rebels, and we re-  
ceived an order to charge bayonet: this was quickly  
done. We charged three times; at each time the  
rebels skeddaddled. Fred. Hellrigel is well, and fought  
like a tiger; he took, during the action, one prisoner.  
Rupprecht is also well. Old Tim Flannagan was in  
his glory during the fight. As for my part, I was sent  
to bring up the ammunition wagons, and so was not  
near the fight. We have received the greatest of  
praise from Gen. Augur, for our courage and energy.  
Major Love was the king officer; he led the charge,  
and taking the flag in one hand, asked the men to fol-  
low. Our Banner Sergeant is a trump—he carried the  
flag and the men followed. Our flag has one rebel  
bullet hole. The rebels we engaged were called the  
Miles Legion, about 1,200 strong, with a masked bat-  
tery. We routed them entirely. I tell you our regi-  
ment is a good and a brave one.

The following is a list of our killed and wounded:

Company A—Privates Conrad Schamel, Francis D.  
Ingersoll, and Wm. White, killed; Ord. Sergt. Samuel  
Leonard, Sergt. Levi Oatman, Corp. Robt. B. Foote,  
Privates Nathan Swift, Lobiske Prevet, Mortimer  
Williams, Norman Carr, Andus Wolf and John Rob-  
erts, wounded; Drummer E. B. Carr, wounded mor-  
tally.

Company B and C—None hurt.

Company D—Sergt. James M. Forbes, privates A.  
S. Gram and James W. Glanham, killed; Sergt. John  
M. Carter, Corp. Wm. Holden, and private Phillip  
Schoemaker, wounded—since died.

Company E—Second Lieut. Chas. Borusky, privates  
Wm. Page, James O. Keif, and George Funk, wound-  
ed—since died. George Moyer, missing (this is the  
man Widrich had trouble with).

Company F—Corp. Ira Horton, privates G. O. An-  
wuertter, Oslas Brindley, Jacob Schieferle, Alex. Ham-  
mond, Fredk. Hoveland, Joseph Rockwood, Charles  
Sherman and Daniel Wright, wounded.

Co. G—Private Winel, wounded, since died; Corp'l  
John Myers, wounded, (brother to Dan Myers.)

Co. H. (Rupprecht's company.)—Private A. Chamber-  
lin, killed; private Gus:avus Riedel, wounded; cor-  
poral Anson Kinney wounded; private Peter Nash,  
wounded, since died; private Louis Klein, wounded;  
private Peter Krauskopf, wounded; private Charles  
Rehlander, wounded; private F. R. chard, wounded;  
private H. Priess, wounded.

Co. I.—Corporal Sanford Thomas, killed; private  
Geo. W. Blanchard, killed; private Luke Pierson,  
wounded; private Martin Drumb wounded; private  
John Smith wounded; private Ira J. Pratt wounded;  
private Jared Hewitt wounded; private Wm. Putnam  
wounded; private Andrew Berger wounded.

Co. K.—Corporal Frank Judson wounded, since  
died; privates W. E. Ames, Wendell Tice wounded.

Our wounded are doing nicely, and the only one  
dangerously wounded is Lieut. Borusky, of Co. E., a  
bullet cut his throat. The rebels laid their over the  
field, and I tell you it is the worst sight you can  
imagine. This has been the first time that our regi-  
ment has been in battle, and I tell you it was a bloody  
one. We fought over an hour. It was one sheet of  
flame. Our wounded and dead were all brought in,  
and the dead were buried in one trench lying side by

side. The rebels lost five times as many as we did. We brought in the rebel wounded. Yesterday the rebels asked four hours' time to bury their wounded; this was granted, and so far there has been no further firing. We took 75 prisoners; most of them came in and were glad to get free. One old Frenchman raised his hat and shouted "Vive la Republique Union." Dear Libby, I hope never to see such a bloody fight again. This morning news was received that Gen. Grant had taken Jackson, Miss., destroying everything and routing Gen. Johnson's army; capturing 61 pieces of artillery. Also that Gen. Banks was within 5 miles of us, and Gen. Grover within 3 miles. Upon Col. Chapin's reading his dispatch, he received hearty cheers from the glorious 116th. I am in possession of several rebel swords and pistols. Col. Chapin had a narrow escape. One shell from the rebel battery exploded, taking off his Aid's leg at the knee. A piece of the shell struck the Col. on the tip of the knee, causing him to bleed but still doing no further damage; this was indeed a narrow escape. Captain Wuertz and Quartermaster Goslin are sick with fever and have gone back to Baton Rouge. Goslin has the typhoid fever. This puts me in charge of our stores, &c. It is a big job, but I can do the best, as Mr. Miller says, and I hope you will be glad to hear of my safety, and I hope you are as well off and healthy as I am. The rebels are poorly armed. Their swords are old and shabby and mended, and their guns are miserable old muskets and cannot compete with our rifles.

M. D.

## THE DAILY COURIER.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 5, 1863.

### THE CASUALTIES IN THE 116TH REGIMENT.

CAMP PLAIN, BATTLE-FIELD, NEAR }  
PORT HUDSON, May 23, 1863. }

DR. JULIUS F. MINER:

Dear Sir:—Our regiment has been engaged with the enemy, and has whipped him severely. Two Massachusetts regiments ran away, but ours charged them bravely three times, killed fifty, wounded one hundred, and took seventy-five prisoners. Among the killed is Lieut. Colonel Commanding Brigade of Miles' Legion, from New Orleans and among the wounded is their Major. Miles' Legion was the best at Port Hudson. In the third charge, which was made in a grave-yard, we killed thirty of them. I have been in the fight, and, thank God, got out of it without being hurt. The casualties in our regiment you will find in the inclosed. The regiment is in good spirits, and ready for the coming fight, which will most likely begin to-morrow. Our wounded are all sent to Baton Rouge. The following is as correct a list as I have been able to make. One or two others have been hurt a little, but are in camp and do their duty. I must close, as they are beginning to fight again.

C. NICHELL.

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

- COMPANY A—CAPTAIN WADSWORTH.
- Private Francis Ingersoll, from North Evans, in stomach; died on battle-field.
  - Private Conrad Schamel, East Hamburg, in head; died on battle-field.
  - Private W. W. White, North Evans, through bowels; died on the 22d of May.
  - Corporal Robert Fort, Hamburg, amputated index and middle finger of left hand, index of right.
  - Sergeant L. S. Oatman, Evans Centre, spent ball in breast—slightly.
  - Sergeant Samuel Leonard, East Hamburg, left forearm—flesh wound.
  - Private L. C. Trevett, East Hamburg, right thigh—flesh wound.
  - Private Nathaniel H. Swift, East Hamburg, both thighs—flesh wound.

Private A. A. ...  
 Private John ...  
 Private Norman ...  
 slightly.  
 Rifle E. V. Carr, Evans, ...  
 ously.  
 Private Andreas Wolf, Hamburg, forearm and  
 breast—dangerously.

COMPANY B. AND C.

None wounded or killed.  
 COMPANY D.  
 Private Augustus L. Gram, Ft. Colburn, C. W., in  
 breast; died on battle-field.  
 Sergeant James M. Forbs, Black Rock, through stom-  
 ach; died on battle-field.  
 Private James W. Germain, Buffalo, through stom-  
 ach; died on battle-field.  
 Private Philip Shoemaker, Buffalo, in bowels; died  
 on the 22d of May.  
 Sergeant J. M. Carter, Baltimore, left foot—slightly.  
 Private W. Holten, Buffalo, left elbow.

COMPANY E.

Lieut. Chas. Brorusk, Collins Center, in neck, dan-  
 gerously.  
 Private James O'Keefe, Erie City, Pa., left arm and  
 shoulder.  
 Private George Fink, Buffalo, in shoulder.  
 Private William Page, Buffalo, in back slightly.  
 Private George Major, Buffalo, missing, supposed to  
 have deserted.

COMPANY F.

Private Ozias Brindley, Boston, right foot.  
 Private George Awater, Collins Center, struck by a  
 spent ball on temple.  
 Private Daniel Wright, Concord, left foot.  
 Private Ira C Horton, Boston, left lung, dangerously.  
 Private J A Rockwood, Boston, in foot.  
 Private Alex Hammond, Boston, in foot.  
 Private Fred Hoverland, Springville, shoulder.  
 Private Jacob Shiverly, Concord, fingers of left hand  
 amputated.  
 Private Chas Sherman, Cattaraugus, arm slightly.

COMPANY G.

Private Henry Wynnell, Buffalo, in breast and bowels.  
 Private John Meyers, Buffalo, right elbow.

COMPANY H.

Private A Chamberlain, East Aurora, shot in stomach,  
 died on the battle field.  
 Private Gustavus Riddle, Canada West, breast, died  
 on the battle field.  
 Private Peter Marsh, Buffalo, in groin.  
 Private Lewis Klin, Buffalo, in left arm slightly.  
 Private Peter Krauskopf, Buffalo, cheek slightly.  
 Private C Rehlander, Buffalo, left arm.  
 Private F Richard, East Seneca, right arm seriously.  
 Private A on Kinne, Millport, Wayne Co., shoulder.

COMPANY I.

Private George Blanchard, Hamburg, in bowels;  
 died on battle-field.  
 Corporal Sanford Thomas, Holland, in head; died on  
 battle-field.  
 Private Jerred Hewett, Marilla, in left hand by shell,  
 slightly.  
 Private W. Putman, Marilla, in hand slightly.  
 Private Martin Drum, Buffalo, in ankle.  
 Private Ira Pratt, Holland, in right side, danger-  
 ously.  
 Private Luke Pierson, Springbrook, in left thigh,  
 dangerously.  
 Private John Smith, Buffalo, spent ball in breast,  
 slightly.

COMPANY K.

Private Franklin Judson, Brant, in bowels; died  
 evening of 22d May.  
 Private Alonzo Ames, North Evans, in neck,  
 slightly.  
 Private Wendel Tice, Evans, in left hand, slightly.

ADDITIONAL FROM THE 116TH REGIMENT.

CAMP OF THE 116TH REGIMENT ON THE FIELD }  
 OF BATTLE, IN FRONT OF THE BREAST- }  
 WORKS AT FORT HUDSON. }

May 22d, 1863.

DEAR JAMES:—Having returned thanks to the  
 great God for bringiug me safe through the fiery  
 ordeal of yesterday, I will now let you know that  
 I am all right and received not so much as a  
 scratch in the body fight. We left Baton  
 Rouge a few days ago, to re-inforce Dudley's  
 Brigade, and as soon as we arrived an advance  
 was made. Chapin's Brigade being composed  
 of good material was, of course, assigned the post  
 of honor. At about 4 P. M. the 116th was or-  
 dered to the left to attend to the cause of alarm  
 in that quarter. Shot and shell rained thick at  
 that point, and we took a narrow road fringed on  
 each side with thin foliage. The rebels per-  
 ceived our movements and made a move toward  
 our rear to cut us off or flank us.

Lieutenant Neal of our company was the first

to give the alarm, and as quick as thought our men came to a front and lay down behind a little slough, just in time to evade a deadly rally. Right in our front was a splendid little clearing, and at the opposite side and in our immediate front was a light copse of woods, and in these woods the rebels were ensconced.

Our boys saw at a glance how they were situated. The order was given to fire and it was such firing as was never done by any regiment before. Our men loaded and fired so fast that one would be led to believe a whole brigade was at it. We charged through the woods, over the clearing and many of our men fell; but onward rushed the 116th, cheering and yelling like so many wild men. Major Love, God bless him, has made himself immortal. He waved his hat to our men, placed himself by the colors and cheered our boys to follow.

Gen. Chapin had a narrow escape. A shell took the leg off one of his aid-de-camps and spattered the blood all over the General's face and clothes in such a manner that we thought, for a while, he was shot. His horse made a sudden plunge when the shell burst in their midst, and reared his head so violently as to strike the General a heavy blow in the face.

Our loss is not yet estimated, but I think the killed and wounded will reach over forty. Capt. Sizer is all right. We only lost one officer in Lieut. Bouroskey, of Co. E. He is severely wounded through the neck. I fear he will not live. A private in our company, by the name of Henry Winell, has died of his wounds. Corporal John Myers, of our company, is also wounded in the elbow, not very dangerously.

T. J. LANAHAN,  
Lieut. Co. G, 116th Reg't.

**Letter from Capt. Barnard, of the 116th Regiment.**

IN THE FIELD, }  
Near Port Hudson, May 28th, 1863. }

DEAR MOTHER: Here I am, seated on a log, with pencil in hand, to let you know how we all are this morning. We had an awful, awful, fight yesterday. Last Sunday morning we marched from our first battle-field to this place our brigade in advance. As soon as the column reached this point, my company was thrown forward to skirmish the woods in front. After advancing about three quarters of a mile, I came upon the enemy's pickets, whom I drove in to their fortifications; they proved to be the outer works of Port Hudson. After taking a good look at them, to get their position, I fell back a little and then reported to Colonel Chapin. The last line has been, ever since, our picket line. The artillery has kept up a fire ever since, but the infantry has not been engaged, except yesterday. Yesterday morning I was awakened just after daylight by heavy guns, that had been mounted during the night; and very soon Col. Chapin came along the road ordering the troops to be ready to fall in, as all the artillery was to open in fifteen minutes. At the same time he ordered Major Love to have two companies fall in and report to him, at the picket line, for skirmishing. Captain Sizer and myself were ordered out. This was before breakfast. Captain S. was deployed to the right and my company to the left of the road that we were on, which leads straight into the Fort. We drove the rebels into the works, and crept close enough to pick off their gunners. In this way we silenced