

inform you of the death of your son, Charles A. Hosmer, of my company. He was shot by a rebel sharpshooter on the 3d inst., and died instantly. This sad casualty has thrown the deepest gloom over the company. Charles was a favorite with the whole company, and was dearly beloved throughout the regiment. We all feel that we have lost a dear brother. As a soldier Charles was ever most prompt, and in times of danger he *seemed to know* no fear. Well and nobly has he battled for his country, and it is a noble offering to the country when such as he are sacrificed upon her altar.

No words of mine can lessen the sorrow which this sad bereavement will cause you. I can but direct you to God, who is the only true consoler, etc.

E. P. GOULD,

Captain Co. E 27th Regiment N. Y. V.

The Twenty-Seventh.

Our former correspondents in the Twenty-Seventh Regiment are chary of their favors. Not one of them has written us concerning the part the Regiment took in the recent battle. We learn, however, from other sources, that the Twenty-Seventh was not found lacking in courage or determination; that it was in the thickest of the fight (under Sedgwick;) and that although it received no special mention at the hands of the puffers for the New York papers, no Regiment can show a cleaner record than the Twenty-Seventh.

The casualties in this Regiment were comparatively few. In Company B, there were four men wounded: Sergeant John C. Hooper, (slight,) Henry W. Brown, B. Disbrow, (slight,) and G. Walrath, (slight.) Brown's injuries are said by a correspondent of the Rochester Union to be slight; but other reports say that his injury is a fracture of the hip, caused by a musket-ball, and that his leg has been amputated. One or two others are reported missing, but as they may yet be heard from we refrain from giving their names at present.

The Lyons Republican

Reception of Company B.

We publish to-day the proceedings at two meetings of the Reception Committee appointed by the Village Board. We can assure our readers that the Committee will spare no pains to render the occasion an interesting one. Its success will, however, depend in a very great measure upon a general participation therein by our citizens, who, we trust, will join in a united and hearty observance of one of the days which will be most memorable in the history of Lyons. Let our welcome of those war-worn veterans, the pride of our village and of our county, be commensurate with their bravery, their endurance, and their services.

It is probable that Company B will be sent from Elmira to Lyons by railroad, via Rochester, but *possible* that they will come from Elmira to Watkins by railroad, thence down the Lake to Geneva, and from Geneva to Lyons in wagons.

List of Wounded.

Surgeon Sheldon forwards us a list of wounded men from this county, who are at hospitals in Washington, viz:

COMPANY B, 27th Reg't.—Serg't. John C. Hooper; severe flesh wound in neck. Henry W. Brown; comminuted fracture of the thigh; recovery doubtful.
 COMPANY I, 17th Reg't.—Alfred Bailey; slight flesh wound in leg. Geo. Bullock; ball through great toe.
 COMPANY B, 33d Reg't.—Serg't. S. McCall; ball entered mouth and came out of side of neck. Corp. E. E. Lewis; slight shell wound in leg. Corp. J. Clemons; slight wound in leg. Corp. Wash. Everett; flesh wound in leg. Corp. Benj. Mephum; struck by cannon ball—sprain of back, being hit on knapsack. John Jarvis; ditto of arm; Chas. Traax; ditto of thigh. Thos. Hibbard; ditto of leg.

Surgeon Sheldon says that most of these men will be able to go home at the expiration of their term of service.

Reception of Company B, Twenty-Seventh Regiment.

Meeting of the Reception Committee.

At a meeting of the Committee appointed by the Village Board to arrange for the reception of the returning members of Co. B, 27th Regiment N. Y. V., held on Saturday evening, May 9, Gen. Wm. H. Adams, Chairman of said Committee, presiding, Wm. T. Tinsley was chosen Secretary of said meeting.

On motion, a committee of two persons was appointed to proceed to Elmira at the time of the arrival of the Regiment at that place, to inform Co. B, of the reception awaiting them at Lyons. The Chairman appointed as such committee Wm. T. Tinsley and Wm. Van Camp.

A Business Committee was appointed to provide for the entertainment of the Company on their arrival: Messrs. Beldon, Hunt and Layton.

A Committee on Transportation, to arrange with teamsters for the conveyance of the Company from Geneva to Lyons: Messrs. Sherman and McElwain.

A Committee on Invitations was selected: Messrs. Adams, Gavitt and Richmond.

On motion *Resolved*, That Rev. C. H. Platt, late Chaplain of the the 28th Regiment be invited to deliver the Reception Address.

On motion *Resolved*, That H. G. Dickerson be invited to act as Marshal—and that D. L. Norton and Wm. B. Rudd be invited to act as Assistants.

On motion adjourned to Monday evening, May 11, at 7 o'clock.

Wm. H. ADAMS, Chairman.

W. T. TINSLEY, Secretary.

Adjourned Meeting.

An adjourned meeting of the Committee, held on Monday evening, May 11, Gen. W. H. Adams in the Chair, the following proceedings were had:

Gen. Adams, from the Committee on Invitations, reported that owing to other engagements, Rev. Mr. Platt was unable to accept the invitation of the Committee to deliver the address of welcome on the occasion of company B's return.

On motion, *Resolved*, That Rev. Mr. Montgomery be requested to deliver said address.

A communication was received from the Young American Zouave Company, of Lyons, requesting that their company form a part of the procession on the occasion of the return of Co. B; whereupon it was *Resolved*

offer of the Zouave Company, and invite said company to join the procession.

The Committee were informed that the Marshal and Assistant Marshals appointed by the Committee had consented to serve as such.

The Business Committee reported that they had engaged the Fair Building, in which to have the tables set; and they recommended that an agreement be made with Messrs. G. W. Williams and L. Breithecker to furnish and serve the collation; whereupon it was *Resolved*, That the Business Committee be empowered to adopt such action in the matter as they may think proper.

On motion, *Resolved*, That the Committee on Invitations be requested to invite as participants in the reception of Co. B., all former members of said Co. who have been honorably discharged; also all other officers and soldiers residing within the town, on furlough or honorably discharged, also the wives and mothers of officers and men in said Co. B.

On motion, *Resolved*, That Mr. McElwain have charge of the cannon-firing.

On motion, *Resolved*, That a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Adams, Van Camp and Tinsley, be appointed to make up and have printed a programme, or order of exercises.

On motion, adjourned to Saturday evening, May 16th.

W. H. ADAMS, Ch'n.
W. T. TINSLEY, Sec'y.

Special Meeting.

A special meeting of the Committee was held on Monday evening, May 13th; Gen. W. H. Adams in the Chair. The following Resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That the Committee invite as participants in the Reception of Company B, in addition to the persons and organizations previously designated, Eagle Fire Company of Lyons, Rescue Fire Company of Lyons, Hook and Ladder Company of Lyons, the several Hose Companies of Lyons, the Clergy of Lyons, the members of the Village Board of Lyons, the fathers of members of Company B, the Lyons Union Cornet Band and a Band of Martial Music.

Resolved, That the Business Committee be requested to furnish with Refreshment Tickets the persons invited to participate in the Reception of Company B; by this Committee, and also the Marshal and his Assistants, the persons serving as Gunners on the occasion, and persons volunteering to furnish transportation for said Company from Geneva to Lyons.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Committee be directed to request the Clerk of the Village Board, at nine o'clock to-morrow morning, at the Engine House, and that this Committee and the Marshal meet said Board at that time. On motion, adjourned.

W. H. ADAMS, Chairman.
W. T. TINSLEY, Sec'y.

[The Committee met with the Village Board yesterday morning. A resolution was passed by the Board, to make the Village chargeable with the expense of the Reception, said Resolution in effect endorsing the action of the Reception Committee at its several meetings. The Programme of the Reception is in the hands of the Printer, and will probably be issued to-day or to-morrow. Formal invitations to the persons and organizations who are requested to take part in the Reception will be issued in a few days.

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Organization and History of Co. H., 27th
Regiment, N. Y. S. V.

This company of volunteers was organized May 21, 1861, at Mount Morris, consisting of seventy-five members. During its term of service its roll increased to one hundred and two men. The following have been its officers from its organization to its discharge, which occurred at Elmira, N. Y., May 31st, 1863:—

✓ Chas. E. Martin, Captain, resigned and honorably discharged Feb. 10, 1862.

✓ Joseph H. Bodine, 1st Lieutenant, promoted to Captain Feb. 10, 1862; to Major July 24, 1862; to Lt. Colonel Oct. 4, 1862.

✓ Oscar H. Phillips, 2d Lieutenant, resigned and honorably discharged Aug. 14, 1861.

✓ Edward Williams, 2d Lieutenant, promoted from 1st Sergeant, Aug. 14, 1862; wounded June 27, 1862; resigned on account of wound Nov'r 28, 1862.

✓ S. M. Seeley, 1st Lieut., transferred from "Sturgis Rifles," May 26, 1862; promoted to Captain March 9, 1863.

✓ Wm. H. Swan, 1st Lt., Co. B., promoted to Captain July 24, 1862; resigned March 9th, 1863.

✓ Edward C. Camp, 2d Lieutenant, promoted from 1st Sergeant Nov. 28, 1862, to 1st Lt. March 9, 1863.

✓ Harvey R. Clarke, 2d Lt., promoted from 1st Sergeant, March 9, 1863.

✓ William M. Nimbs, 1st Lt. Co. D., promoted from 1st Sergeant, Oct. 11, 1862.

July 5th, 1861, at Elmira, this company was equipped and sworn into the U. States service for two years, leaving on the 10th for Washington, encamping on 'Franklin Square.' Only a few days elapsed and they crossed the Long Bridge, and were engaged in the first Bull Run battle, July 21, 1861. Here they distinguished themselves, and with their Reg. gained high honors for their bravery, winning laurels for their gallant commander, Colonel Slocum, and receiving high commendations for their courage from Gen. Wadsworth.—The casualties of this battle were:—

Florence Sullivan, killed; Corporal Wm. Biggs, Privates James Donahoe, Charles H. Hunt, Joseph R. Johnson, Wm. Welch, W. Aplin, Harlan P. Boyd, and Wm. Garrett, wounded and taken prisoners.

They landed at West Point, Va., on the evening of May 6, 1862; that night they drove the enemy's skirmishers back into the woods, capturing a number of prisoners; on the 7th, supported batteries—no casualties.

The battle of Gaines' Mills, June 27, 1862, was the most terrific and disastrous this Co. experienced during their service. Their indomitable courage and heroic daring was nobly displayed in this engagement, going into the fight with forty men and coming out with only *thirteen*—twenty-seven killed, wounded and missing. They were under fire all day—crossed the Chickahominy at three o'clock P. M., went into action about five o'clock P. M. on the extreme right of Porter's command; drove the enemy from his position by a bayo-

net charge and captured a large number of prisoners. They held their position until after dark, when, after expending all their ammunition, the regiment was ordered to retire. The casualties in this regiment were about 200 and in this company the following:—

* Killed—Wm. H. Chilson and Henry Lockwood. Wounded—Lieut. Edward Williams, Sergeants Edward C. Camp and E. R. Parker; privates George E. Cady, James Driskcome, Willis Griffith, James H. Jones, Rob't McNeilly, Theodore Magee, Wm. B. Robertson, Lafayette C. Willis, W. H. Fasier, C. B. Wheelock, James I. Scribner, R. Hammond, Alex. Howden, Squire Staples, Albert S. Tanner. Prisoners—Charles A. Martin, W. M. Ashton, Francis Flynn, Adam Miller, S. Roy, Thomas McNeilly, John Skelly.

June 30, '62, at Charles City Cross Roads, they skirmished and supported batteries.—Was in action at Malvern Hill July 1, 1862; was sent early in the action to the right of the army to prevent a flank movement of the enemy. During the entire seven days' fight before Richmond they were under fire every day.

At the second Bull Run battle, Aug. 30, 1862, they were thrown to the front to stop the advance of the enemy and to cover the retreat of Gen. Pope's army—only one man wounded.

Sept'r 14, '62, opened the fight of South Mountain, (Crampton's Gap.) as skirmishers. This movement was exceedingly dangerous, and so well executed as to elicit from Gen'l Franklin the warmest commendations for their bravery. It was exceedingly effective, but proved a serious loss to the company, killing Orderly Sergeant John Beggs, one of the bravest of the brave; wounding Lt. S. M. Seely, H. R. Clarke, John Krahten, J. M. Magee, B. H. Tallman, Anthony Dunlavy.

Engaged at Antietam Sept'r 17, 1862, supporting batteries under a heavy fire of artillery all day, but no casualties.

In Dec'r, 1862, first Fredericksburg battle, were in the first regiment that crossed the Rappahannock, in the left grand division, driving the enemy's skirmishers back from the river—under heavy fire for several days while across.

Second Fredericksburg battle, May 3d and 4th, 1863, engaged in the capturing of Marie's Heights, they were thrown to the front as skirmishers, covering the retreat of the 6th (Sedgwick's) Corps, and skirmishing until they reached the fortifications at Banks' Ford.—Although under a galling fire all day, only one man, A. S. Tanner, wounded.

The following members of the Co. have died of wounds—Joseph R. Johnson, C. H. Hunt, James Driskscome.

Disease—Wm. Garrett, Wm. Aplin, W. Griffith, Rob't Shannon, Jeremiah Coughlan, Ira Hayes.

Discharged—John J. Kellogg, E. R. Parker, G. W. Bingham, G. W. Barney, Jr., A. V. Oothrell, John Dunn, D. A. Edsall, Geo. Heliker, John M. Nichols, W. H. Fasier, Ja's

Plant blessings and blessings will bloom;
Plant hate, and hate will grow;
You can sow to-day, to-morrow shall bring,
The blossoms that prove what sort of thing,
Is the seed—the seed that you grow.

Amidst loud hurrahs, waving of handkerchiefs by fair hands, and stirring roll of drums, the train moved off. All along the route hearty "God-speeds" cheered the men. The generous ladies of Williamsport, (thanks for their kindness,) prepared a banquet for the benefit of the Regiment, which was heartily partook of upon the arrival of the train at that place. This act of hospitality has never been forgotten; bestowed, as it was, at a time, when the inner man called for nourishment.

Arrived at Baltimore all were busy reaching conclusions. Whether an attack similar to that made on the 6th Massachusetts would occur? In what order the march through the city would be conducted? and an hundred other questions of a like nature. Nothing occurred, however, of a serious character. Rampant secessionists sneered, wondering "of what use these mud-sills would be to Abolition Lincoln?" The fair beauties of "Dixie" smiled their contempt, and with a shrug of their finely-chiselled forms, would exclaim, "What samples of Northern aristocracy! born in a brothel, to be let loose upon undefiled society!" Old inebriated women, whose noses were tinged with the blossom of "Santa Cruz," were not backward in exhibiting their hatred to the "offscourings," as they called us. Small urchins, with tattered garments and besmeared faces assisted in the attack. These were the first-discovered enemies, more dangerous than the open foe. The men were astonished at such a state of society, the majority of them having been brought up far away from the evil influences of a city life. They had read the "Mysteries and Miseries of New York," by their own quiet firesides; now they were witnessing the reality in the streets of Baltimore.

ARMY SKETCHES.

THE 27TH NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE REGIMENT.

NO. 6.

Upon arrival at Washington, the Regiment was conducted to Franklin Square, (a short distance from the White House,) where quarters were taken in Barracks formerly occupied by the 12th U. S. Regulars. Encamped in the heart of the city, all thoughts of Rebels vanished. The novelties of the metropolis created a complete diversion of mind for the time being, and none were willing to slip the opportunity of becoming perfectly familiar with all the peculiarities that surrounded them. The products of ingenuity, deposited

in the Patent Office, were rigidly inspected; the natural wonders of the Smithsonian Institute were special objects of admiration; the artistic and sculptural work adorning the interior of the Capitol feasted the eye unaccustomed to the beautiful and sublime; the agreeable shade of the ornamental vines, clustering shrubs and green bushes of the Capitol Yard were far preferable to the stale, unhealthy barracks; here, shielded from a scorching sun, they would refresh themselves and note the varieties of character that make up the population of this great political centre. Before them, upon the slated walks, joined arm in arm, passes the statesman and the speculator; with slow, measured tread, they pace the public alleys of this favorite resort, maturing plans best calculated to subserve the public interest, provided they are not called upon to deviate from the alluring path that leads to a fat wallet and an honorable name; they would sacrifice everything, (except personal interest,) for this poor, war-stricken land. Next follows the elegantly dressed and refined lady of some representative of power and influence, laden with Parisian airs; the profuse and extravagant amount of jewelry that adorns her person is but a slight draft upon the prodigious salary—all procured by a simple thrust of the fingers into Uncle Samuel's crib; only a small item in the great national column of figures, the sum total of which is to be met and balanced by the industrious, hard working taxpayers of the land. In the trail of this artificial combination, follows the Octoroon, whose uncommon beauty almost induces one to step over the charmed circle of her life; fine, waving hair, the tender turning of soft, lustrous eyes, the expressive mouth, etc., etc., cannot be passed unnoticed and unadmired. Richly attired, bearing all the marks of refinement, she would easily compete with the most fascinating of Northern coquettes,—that class of feminines properly denominated *heart-breakers*, because of the magical influence they are capable of exerting upon weak and vacillating nature. Now comes the ragged hoot black, singing "Union shine, for half a dime," always happy and saucy, work or no work. And thus they pass on, hour after hour, black and white, rich and poor,—all admitted to this little Paradise on earth. To the soldiers, this was so new and strange, that they were almost tempted to doubt its propriety. But we will leave them to drink in a world of wonders. This liberty will not always be allowed them, for they are in a net, the meshes of which will continue to tighten around them in proportion as they become inured to the service, and are called upon to perform important military duties. We would not convey the idea that bare-faced tyranny predominates in the army, but there is a strict adherence to the rules and regulations framed for its government. This is necessary, for without discipline the

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best collected material would be a burden upon the Government,—a mutinous, plundering band of desperadoes, removed from the restraints and influences of social life.

As soon as practicable, Col. SLOCUM and Major BARTLETT sought an interview with the War Department, for the purpose of being immediately assigned to active service in the field; urgently requesting a position in the column that was soon to advance upon the Rebels at Bull Run, for the reason that one or two general engagements would probably suppress the rebellion, and they were anxious that the Regiment should not return home without some distinguished mark of honor. Their request was granted, and preparations were made to be in readiness to take the advance.

On the 17th day of July, 1861, the 27th took up the line of march. As they passed beyond the limits of the District of Columbia, and placed their feet upon the soil of Virginia, cheers followed cheers that made the welkin ring. They were given as an indication of purpose, for they had no fallen foe to exult over. They were now in the enemy's chosen land of battle, where, for the first time, they beheld the frowning dogs of war mounted upon the parapets of fortifications—fortifications that could not withstand the attack of a skilful, single line of skirmishers, accompanied by an effective, disciplined battery and an ordinary infantry reserve, unless garrisoned by a superior force. At the Virginia end of the Long Bridge was a barricade of earth, supported by timbers, so constructed as to admit of the working of a few pieces of artillery. To the left was a small-proportioned fort capable, perhaps, of 25 pieces. These, with a few inferior outer works, constituted the main defences of Washington, not of sufficient strength to withstand a formidable siege of 12 hours.

At this point the place in-line assigned the Regiment was taken. The march continued throughout the day uninterrupted, and a night encamped near the village of Anandale situate half-way between Alexandria and Fairfax Court House. This was the first night of sleep in the open air, without shelter from the heavy dew, which falls like rain in this region.

In such haste had this force been collected, that the Government was unable to supply the demand for tents, and blankets were the only protection from chill and storm. Temporary houses of brush was an unsuccessful experiment, proving of little avail against chilling winds and incessant rains.

Pickets were thrown out in front, and upon each flank, to avoid surprise, and the main body retired, firmly believing that ere day-break they would be aroused by the musketry of the sentinels. The inexperienced soldier hears everything, sees everything—knows nothing. Such was the case in this march. By some it was conjectured that if they

ventured beyond the camp their capture by the enemy would be a certainty. Each bush was a rebel spy, batteries moving in position was the heavy tramp of advancing cavalry, and the bugle-notes of halt! were the signals for united attack. This timidity soon vanishes, however, and leaves the man a better, and by far a happier soldier.

Day-break of the 18th found the column in motion. The march was kept up, with the exception of occasional rests, until near noon, when a halt was ordered, for the purpose of closely reconnoitring the enemy's entrenched position at Fairfax Court House, and affording the men an opportunity to prepare a portion of the coarse rations issued

prior to leaving Washington. Just at this time occurred one of the uncertainties incident to the service. The men were seated in groups, partaking of their "hard tack" and *desecra*, when the sudden boom of cannon announced an attack in front. With palpitating hearts they forsook the dinner and seized the musket, prepared to receive the enemy. "Move up the column!" was the peremptory order, and it was executed in lively style. The weak-nerved paled with excitement, the strong and unthinking chuckled in anticipation of a battle, all believed the decisive hour nigh at hand. A forced march of one hour brought us to Fairfax Court House, to find it evacuated by the enemy, and the Stars and Stripes floating upon the entrenched heights. The rebels were taken by surprise, and believing that every road and by-path between Washington and Fairfax swarmed with *Lee* Yankees, eager for blood and plunder, had retreated in double quick time, leaving behind their loose articles of camp equipage.—At this early stage of the rebellion, before they were flushed by victories, the appearance of Federal troops caused a strange bewilderment throughout their rank and file. The troops passed to the interior of the fortifications amidst deafening roll of drums, and national airs discoursed by patriotic bands, who drank in the spirit of their music.

THE 27TH NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE REGIMENT.

NO. 9.

The smoke and dust of battle hung in dense clouds over the lost field of Bull Run, thereby partially concealing from the enemy our confused retreat. Regiments had lost their numbers, Generals were without Brigades or Divisions, Line Officers were looking for some familiar face to offer consolation, and privates were pressing to the rear, regardless of orders, all of them independent Federal heroes, A. No. 1. This was the constituted rabble that had lost its feeble organization in a spasmodic effort to grasp the

horns of the altar of Rebellion, to seize the "fated" Capitol, and from the gubernatorial chair of Secession, prolong the hurried strain of "On to Richmond," substituting some extreme southern point to lend a bewitching charm to the melody of the ditty so ingeniously wrought out by men professing great skill and masterly political strategy,—strategy that could encompass the Confederacy at a single stroke; deep, far-seeing and impetuous strategy, that could quickly crush the life out of the feeble body, and leave it a friendless corpse, with no kind, sympathizing hand to deposit it in a respectful grave. This disgraceful defeat of our arms was the direct result of impatience and over-eagerness to meet a well-disciplined foe, whose formation dated far back of the Federal organization; the syren song emanating from restless politicians, enchanted the controlling heads, and a shameful attack and retreat was the effect that followed the inconsistent policy of these pompous croakers, who were positive that an immediate attack would prove the overthrow of a determined and persevering enemy.

Upon reaching the hill, near the woods through which the right wing had passed in the advance, the disorganized were halted by guards stationed by order of some general officer. Here an incident occurred of a novel character. Capt. Lewis, Co. C., 27th N. Y., by great effort collected some 30 of his men, and prepared for a march to Centreville, notifying his men that such was his intention. Ordering a "right face," the "forward march" commenced, but was of short duration. He was halted at the entrance-way to the woods, but with characteristic determination informed the guard that he should pass through. The guard remonstrated, stated that the orders were imperative, and must be obeyed, but all of no avail. As he was about to pass his company over the sentinel's line, an inferior looking man, mounted upon a splendid charger, took a position directly in the way of the persevering Captain, who was never known to falter. The officious person was attired in a loose, blue frock, resembling the article often worn by our northern farmers. Two diminutive eyes insinuatingly glanced through the glasses that decked a favored nose. His whole appearance betokened that of an adventurer,—following the army for the purpose of learning the *modus operandi* of war. He emphatically ordered the Company to halt. The Captain was in a quandary, rather questioning the right of this assuming individual to control his little command. The following is, in substance, the conversation that ensued:

Unknown.—"Captain, you will counter-march your men, and pass outside the line."
 The Captain.—"By what authority do you know that I shall do it, sir? My men have been engaged all day, and are going to the rear."
 Insulted dignity fevered at the reply, and

Unknown, with manifest rage, drew from his holster a revolver, cocked it, and aiming at the undaunted Captain's head, demanded an immediate execution of the order. "I am," he remarked, "Col. Sprague, of Rhode Island, at present commanding at this point; you pass through here only over my corpse, and if you insist upon advancing, you shall receive the contents of this revolver." In such esteem was the Captain regarded, that a dozen guns were ready to retaliate. But the gallant young Colonel was unmoved; decision was written upon every feature. The Captain, regarding discretion the better part of valor, obeyed. Had the rank of this chieftain of "Little Rhody" been known, words would have been unnecessary.

A brief consultation of Generals was held, which resulted in falling back upon Centreville. Whilst passing through the woods, the panic-cry passed down the column, "The Black Horse Cavalry are coming!" The affrighted sought shelter, supposing the "Legion of Terror" were close upon them, bearing aloft the black banner of Death. Some took refuge in dense clusters of bushes; others rushed pell-mell in the direction of the enemy, throwing away guns, knapsacks, and every necessary article of war that impeded rapid locomotion. It was a wild, indescribable tumult, all created by the gallop of a small squad of Federal Cavalry. Quiet was soon restored, and the column moved on.

Reaching the main road, a disastrous spectacle presented itself. Artillerymen were mounting horses disconnected from batteries, and fleeing for dear life; disabled caissons were strewed along the roadside; civilians, who had come out from Washington to witness the annihilation of Secessia, were urging their way through the frantic mass; Federal cavalry were pressing their exhausted steeds, regardless of footmen; the rebel batteries were delivering a deadly fire upon the Bull Run Bridge, and an hundred poor soldiers found a watery grave in the stream beneath. Fortunate for this un-fortunate army, Gen. Blenker, with his reserve, had formed a line south of Centreville, which was the means of preserving this terror-stricken force from destruction.

Exhausted men, necessarily left behind, were taken prisoners, and compelled to remain for months in the filthy, loathsome rooms of the noted tobacco warehouse, receiving inhuman treatment,—inhuman, because at this early stage of the rebellion, ignorance of warfare led men to believe that persecution was an honored act of benevolence to the Government they were fighting to sustain.

Although our men were followed by an exultant foe, yet no opportunity was lost to carry out a confiscation policy. Articles of value were taken wherever found, despite the rapid advance of the enemy. Sergt. Chrissman, Co. A., 27th N. Y., in passing the resi-

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uence of a prominent Union-hater, espied a well-proportioned animal, which he considered a superior article of beef,—a prize worth possessing, and which he levied upon without form or process of law. Obtaining a rope, he instituted a method that guaranteed him an easy passage to Washington, where he disposed of the "beast" for the sum of \$65. He declared it to be the best *Bull* run he had ever had. This is but a single instance deducted from hundreds, where the humble rank and file replenished their emaciated wallets.

The main army reached the defenses of Washington, Monday, July 22d, foot-sore, starved, devoid of energy sufficient to seek shelter from the rain; being deprived of rest, and prostrated by unusual excitement, it is not surprising that men unaccustomed to severe hardships should become indifferent to their fate; they were in no condition to offer battle or receive an organized enemy, flushed with victory.

Thus ended the first great raid upon the minions of Jefferson Davis. How this battle was conducted has been rehearsed by the public until it is a worn-out tale. Suffice it to say, that the melancholy night of July 21st, found reserve troops just on the eve of departure from Washington and Alexandria, to participate in the engagement, and turn the boisterous tide. Forty two miles distant to render support to an army making one of the most disgraceful retreats that could possibly darken the pages of a Nation's history; disgraceful because of political persistency. To the disheartened men, the old flag had lost none of its original beauty; its sacred folds were still admired, and the majority were not willing to forsake the majestic emblem of our country's greatness, because of mismanagement.

RECEPTION OF SOLDIERS AT MEDINA.—On Saturday last, the people of Medina gave their returning soldiers a public reception which was attended by a large concourse of citizens. An eloquent and highly patriotic address was delivered by Judge Davis, of Albion, after which a sumptuous repast was prepared which was partaken of by over one thousand persons. The affair was a creditable one to the people of Medina in every respect.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Energetic and reliable persons in Broome and Chenango Counties to raise two companies for the 13th N. Y. Cavalry now nearly full. Great inducements offered. Apply at once to Capt. C. A. Wells, American Hotel Binghamton.

C. A. WELLS,
late Capt. 27th, N. Y. S. V.

Funeral of Manly T. Stacey.

On Sunday afternoon last, the funeral of Manly T. Stacey took place at the Methodist Church in this village. The veterans of the 27th, and other soldiers attended the services under command of Capt. B. R. Rogers, of the 160th. There was a large concourse of people present to pay the last tribute of respect to a worthy citizen and a brave soldier.

Young Stacey came to his death, as our citizens are aware, by the discharge of a revolver in the hands of a fellow soldier.

The Flag of Company H, 27th N. Y. Volunteers.

The following correspondence will be read with interest:

Mount Morris, N. Y.

To Col. L. L. Dory, Chief of Military Bureau, Albany.

DEAR SIR—It is with feelings of pleasure, commingled with sad emotions, that we transfer to your keeping the accompanying flag, around which cluster associations deeply affecting our entire community. On the going forth from our village of the first company of brave volunteers, May 15th, 1861, this emblem of our Nationality—the work of heroic sisters and sacrificing mothers, amid prayers, tears and blessings—was presented to that indomitable Company. The subsequent fearful and glorious record of that noble band on thirteen battle-fields has fully vindicated their patriotism and love for the "dear old flag." After two years of deadly peril, in May last they returned, diminished in numbers, but clinging with unceasing devotion to the glorious "Stars and Stripes." In thus giving up this memorial, which so often has cheered our sons on the battle-field; or, wrapped around brave hearts, has often been carried to the "soldier's grave," we are deeply assured that you will feelingly appreciate our regard for its safety and preservation. We again assure you, we cherish it as one of our "household gods," and our prayers will continue to ascend to our common Father, that this faithful emblem of our Nation's glory may soon wave over a united and happy country.

Yours, very respectfully,

Mrs. R. P. WISNER, Mrs. G. A. GREEN,
Mrs. A. E. ADAMS, Mrs. G. S. WHITNEY,
Mrs. A. M. FRANKLIN, Mrs. L. COY,
Mrs. H. R. MILLER, Mrs. M. AMES,
Mrs. I. GARLINGHOUSE, Miss DELLA HUNT,
Miss C. A. VERNAM, Mrs. A. CONKEY,
Mrs. MCNEIL SETMOUR, Mrs. A. G. MILLER.

BUREAU OF MILITARY STATISTICS,
Albany, Jan. 16, 1864.

LADIES—I have received the beautiful silk flag of Company H, Twenty-seventh Regiment N. Y. V., referred to in your eloquent letter, and which you generously add to the collections of this Bureau.

The Company, among the earliest to leap to arms, was in the first and second battles of Bull Run, West Point, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mills, Goldborough Farm, Charles City Cross Roads, Malvern Hill, South Mountain, Crampton's Gap, Antietam, first and second Fredericksburg, Marle's Heights, Solan Church, and numerous skirmishes. This bright emblem of your faith in the brave hearts who have so honored your confidence, will stir the patriotism of other generations, and, reviving the deeds of this company, it will likewise recall the labors in behalf of the soldiers and their families and other patriotic acts of the ladies of Mount Morris whose services, since the war began in common with those of their loyal sisters everywhere, have ennobled even the women of America.

I appreciate your love for this flag. It is a precious memorial, and shall be preserved with faithful care.

I am, with great respect,
Your obedient servant,

L. L. DORY, Chief of Bureau.

To Mrs. R. P. Wisner, Mrs. A. E. Adams, Mrs. A. M. Franklin, and others.

In Memory of Lieut. R. E. Holmes,
Who fell at the Battle of Antietam, and for whom a Monument has recently been erected at Longwood by the Members of Co. B, 27th Regiment. The following lines are respectfully dedicated

BY NELLAN.

Tread lightly near that lonely mound
 That marks a patriot's grave;
 Let nature's stillness e'er be found,
 Where sleeps the noble brave.

There may the flowers of early spring,
 Their richest fragrance shed;
 And evening zephyrs sweetly sing
 Their requiems o'er the dead.

A hero and a patriot true,
 His name shall ever live
 Among the bright, immortal few
 That were not "born to die."

When first the war-trump's thrilling sound
 Was heard through land and sea,
 He joined the host that galloped round
 The banner of the free.

He fell upon the battle plain,
 "Mid sword and bayonet's gleam;
 He was among the early slain,
 At dark Antietam's stream.

A year of battles since has passed,
 And still no glimmering light;
 The star of hope is overcast,
 And veiled in darkest night.

The ship of state still plows her way,
 The troubled waves are afloat;
 And care-worn hearts in anguish pray,
 "How long, O Lord, how long?"

O! when shall this wild struggle end—
 When shall the war be o'er?
 The South and South in Union blend,
 And sorrow be no more?

But when our faith is fully tried,
 And we bow to sovereign will;
 Our savior, glorified,
 Shall whisper, "Peace, be still!"

The Gallant 27th.

This ever memorable regiment of two years men are to be mustered out of the service at Elmira next Friday. In July, 1861, they left with 1,100 men, receiving from time to time a large number of recruits—to-day their mustering roll will barely count 600 men, all told. No regiment has a more honorable and glorious record. Their undaunted courage and bravery was fully established at the first Bull Run battle—continued through fifteen of the most perilous engagements of the war, to the recent daring assault upon the heights of Fredericksburg. During the seven days before Richmond they fought like tigers; at Gains Hill their loss was very severe, our Co. II coming out of that terrific engagement with about thirty loss in killed, wounded and missing. All honor to the war worn veterans. Their gallant deeds are written in the history of this war, and will go down to posterity as imperishable as they have been brilliant and daring, and to the latest hour will it be their pride to say, we were members of the gallant and never faltering 27th Regiment of New York.

RETURN OF COMPANY H.

Grand Demonstration.

This gallant Company (about forty strong) arrived in our village last Wednesday morning, in command of Capt. Seeley and Lieut. Camp, attended by its former Captain, Martin, and Lieut.-Col. Budine. Our citizens had made ample arrangements to receive them, and turned out in large numbers. Messrs. C. L. Bingham and Geo. S. Whitney, of the

reception committee, met them at Avon, and escorted them home. At 9 o'clock A. M., our fire department, headed by McArthur's Band, under the direction of Marshals Col. W. A. Mills and J. A. Brodhead, led the procession to the depot. At 10 o'clock, amid the booming of cannon and enthusiastic cheering, this noble band of soldiers arrived. After being drawn up in line in front of the platform and presented by the Captain to the Committee of Reception, the Chairman, N. Seymour, Esq., addressed them as follows:

SOLDIERS OF THE "GALLANT 27th REGIMENT," AND OUR OWN COMPANY H.—In behalf of the committee appointed to receive you, it is with pleasure, commingled with sad and grateful emotions, that we extend to you a hearty and earnest welcome to your homes.—Just two years since, with hundreds of our citizens, we pressed about you as you were leaving for the seat of war, bidding you "God speed." During your absence you have not been forgotten—by night and by day have we followed you—at early morn, at night, fall, in the social gathering, and in the great congregation has the Almighty been beseeched that he would have you in his protection. Many of your number have fallen—some rest in our own loved cemetery; others, stricken down suddenly upon the battle field, or by lingering disease, have found beneath Virginia's soil a grave, which no kind hands could beautify or plant thereon the Amaranthine flower, that moistened with the tears of affection will forever bloom. But to each and all who have fallen,

"Let it be written on their funeral stone,
 They died for God, their country, and right alone."

Your thinned ranks fully demonstrate that your heroic daring, your indelible patriotism, and your bold and fearless courage was nobly displayed upon the battle-fields of Bull Run, Williamsburg, Hanover Court House, in the seven days before Richmond, at Antietam and Fredericksburg.

Soldiers, who have periled all for our common country, who have endured hunger and thirst, cold and heat, who belonged to the gallant 27th—which regiment has participated in more battles than any other from the Empire State—you return to us to-day covered with glory. Then thrice welcome to your quiet homes. May your future years be as prosperous and happy as your past have been glorious and honorable.

As you go about our streets, you will find that death has not been quiet here. This venerable citizen, the soldier of 1812, who, with so much feeling, presided over the vast assemblage that gathered around you on leaving; he, too, has "fought his last battle," and his spirit has passed the stars.

You are now about to be marched to the place where you were addressed before you left for the field of battle; you will not long be detained, as we assure you that we are eager to press you by the hand, and thus but feebly express how, from our hearts, we bid you all a cordial and joyous welcome to your homes.

*Col. John Verplanck.

The following are the names of the non-commissioned officers who returned:

SHERMAN M. SEWLEY, Capt.,
 EDWARD C. CAMP, 1st Lieut.,
 HARVEY B. CLARK, 2nd Lieut.,

John Keuhten, 1st Sergt.,	Daniel D. Strain, 3d Corp.
David Summy, 2d "	Adam Miller, 4th "
Dwight Graham, 3d "	Albert Young, 5th "
Benj. H. Pullman, 4th "	Chas. L. Stecker, 6th "
Henry Phillips, 5th "	Geo. P. Stout, 7th "
James Roberts, 1st Corp.	James D. Horton, 8th "
Wm. Biggs, 2d	

PRIVATES.

Selmer E. Armstrong,	Robert McNeilly,
Willis M. Ashton,	Denis McCarty,
George E. Cady,	T. L. McGowan,
Michael Clancy,	Henry McArthur,
Anthony Daultay,	Timothy Oregon,
Francis Flyn,	Ariamus M. Rathburn,
James H. Jones,	Thomas Trau,
Walter Kemp,	John H. Rutebaugh,
Samuel Lebeck,	John Skelly,
Charles A. Martin,	Joseph A. Sheppard,
Franklin W. Morgan,	Albert S. Tanner,
Marvin J. Magee,	Richard Talburt,
Michael McCornick,	Charles B. Wheelock,
John Miller,	Wm. Welch,
Thomas McNeilly,	Lafayette C. Wills,
Henry Williams,	

After the address friends rushed forward to greet the returned soldiers. This scene was extremely affecting. While the Band most appropriately discoursed "Home, sweet Home" and "Welcome Home," a few minutes were allowed for heartfelt greetings.

Co. H. led by the Band and followed by the Fire Department and the immense crowd, started for the rostrum on Main St., over which was suspended the American Flag, bearing the appropriate inscription in large letters, "Welcome Home." On reaching the stand the soldiers were drawn up in front, the Fire department on either side. C. B. Adams, President of the day, then addressed them as follows:—

Fellow Citizens:—A few months since, (and it seems to me but as yesterday, so rapidly has time passed,) you assembled here to witness the departure from our village of a Company of Volunteers, recruited in obedience to a call from the Executive of our nation, to do battle in defense of the government under which we live, and the Constitutional rights which we enjoy, and which are our boast and birth-right; then, and still assailed by armed rebellion. That was a day of *thrilling interest* to the citizens of Mt. Morris.

Fathers and Mothers then surrendered their sons.—Wives, with *bursting hearts*, bid adieu to fond and devoted husbands, and that heroic band went forth with benedictions, to take their places in the Army of the Union, and meet the stern and dreadful realities of war.

Two years have rolled away, years of anxious solicitude on *your* part, and of patriotic endurance on *theirs*, and you assemble again to welcome the return of so many of that Company as now stand before you—wound to God we could welcome them all! But we cannot. They come to us diminished in numbers. War and disease have done their work in their ranks—but the survivors stand before you to-day, honored representatives of our pioneer Company, to receive from you, their friends and neighbors, that approbation and welcome to which they are so justly entitled, and I know you will heartily unite with me in awarding honors to the gallant 27th, and a cordial welcome to Co. H.

They bear upon their persons evidence of the terrific conflicts in which they have participated. Conflicts which, while they tested the bravery of the Volunteers, demonstrated also the tenacious watchfulness with which you followed them over fields of carnage, and the avidity with which you sought for reported casualties in the 27th, at the close of each engagement. But those conflicts with them are for the present ended. Their term of enlistment has expired.

O, that the conflict with *all* was terminated, and that to-day, with the return of these Volunteers, we could congratulate each other upon a suppression of the rebellion, and restoration of the Union, and an *honorable peace* to our *distracted and bleeding* country. But this we cannot do. Our brethren are still in the field, and our rejoicings are mingled with anxiety for those who are yet in the strife of arms.

Fellow Citizens:—This hour is replete with interest and eminently suggestive. But it is not my province to enlarge upon the thoughts which the occasion inspires. That duty is committed to one much more competent than myself. Our distinguished and eloquent fellow-citizen, who blessed the volunteers on their departure, is here to welcome their return. I arise simply to call the assemblage to order, a duty assigned me.

And now, before proceeding further with the exercises, let us unitedly, reverently and devoutly, return thanks to that *Merciful Providence*, who has watched over our Volunteers in their absence, and permitted so many of them to return as now stand in our midst.

We will now unite with the Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Russell, in addressing the Throne of Grace.

An appropriate prayer was now offered by Rev. Mr. Russell. Judge Carroll then addressed them in an affecting manner, relating the engagements they had been in, and paying a handsome tribute to their bravery and heroism. Capts. Martin and Seeley and Col.

Bohline were each called out, responded and were enthusiastically cheered. The following letter from Hon. R. P. Wisner was read:

Mr. MORRIS, May 20th, 1863.

MR. PRESIDENT:—I regret that I cannot be one with my fellow citizens to-day, to welcome home a remnant of gallant men who have parted life for our common country. My engagements require my presence at another place, yet I am with you in heart and sympathy. It is due to men who, for two past years, voluntarily gave up the pleasures of social life, suffered and sacrificed all that makes life tolerable, for the good of others, to make a demonstration expressive of our heartfelt sincerity, in welcoming them back to home and kindred, and the pleasures of social intercourse.

The brave soldiers of the 27th are entitled to all respect for the undimmed courage and heroic fortitude displayed on many a battle field. The blood of their comrades test their devotion to a country periled and torn by a hated foe. My the reception they are to meet, be as cordial and sincere as their own devotion in the hour of carnage and death; and in after life, as they look back to the pleasures of this day, may they remember that courage and loyalty bring their own reward. Let me, through you, enjoin upon them, as they take their places among the honored citizens of our country, after well fought battles, with civic crowns fairly earned, to cherish a love for their country that will increase as life bears them along to meet their fallen comrades, in a land where rebellions and insurrections have long since ceased.

Permit me to offer the following sentiment:—

Our Whole Country—May the day speed when its enemies may be compelled to lay down their arms, and North and South, once more be united under the Constitution as it is, and remain one Nation forever.

R. P. WISNER.

A patriotic song from D. D. Snyder, closed the exercises at the stand. At intervals, the Band discoursed martial airs, which added greatly to the interest of the occasion. The weary soldiers were then escorted to the "Pheips House," where a banquet provided by the ladies, awaited them. After the collation the Company highly entertained our citizens about an hour in going through the drill on Main St. The crowd then dispersed, all proud of the opportunity of receiving this gallant band of "war worn" soldiers, who have endured such hardships and perils for their beloved country.

The Company will return to Elmira on Friday to be mustered out of service.