

who could not but feel that some whom *they* cherished, would be seen no more.

Company C., of the 33d, which was recruited in this village and its vicinity, numbered 56 men, we are told. It probably was not so strong as this when it left, but it received many additions. Of this number *thirty three* have returned! Nor is this a solitary instance. Company K., Capt. McGraw's, recruited at Seneca Falls, numbered 78 men, and but *eighteen* have returned, and we presume the other companies have suffered in the same way. How mutely eloquent—how solemnly impressive, is this record of the ravages and desolation of war. Nor need we wonder that the true Christian and patriot—not the mock one—earnestly prays that unity and peace may again bless the land.

But we return again to the question at the beginning in reference to the unreturning brave—"Where are they?" We have endeavored to keep track of the members of Company C., and we cannot account for even one-half.

..... Rev. Geo. N. Cheney late Chaplain of the 33d Reg. died at Branchport, Yates Co. last week. He was the Rector of the Episcopal Church at Branchport.

Another Regiment to be Recruited Here—Order for Recruiting Veteran Volunteers.

Col. R. F. Taylor, late of the 33d Regiment, has been authorized to enlist a regiment, making his headquarters in this city, and having branch offices in other parts of the State. His arrangements are not yet quite perfected. No doubt hundreds of his old command will readily respond to the call to go with him to the field again. It is not yet precisely known what branch of the service this regiment will enter. It may be mounted infantry or cavalry.

The following is the order of the War Department under which the Col. Taylor will act.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, June 25, 1863. }
General Order No. 191 :

L I V

Village & County Matters.

We will be thankful to persons throughout the County for reliable information in regard to all local occurrences of general interest.

Co. E.—Up to the hour of going to press we have no intelligence as to the time when Co. E. Capt. Warford, will return. It was expected that information would have been received ere this of the time of their coming.—The Co. will probably return this week.

THE THIRTY-THIRD REGIMENT.—We learn that Col. Taylor has received an order to proceed with his gallant regiment from Elmira to Geneva, where they will be paid off and mustered out. They are expected to reach Geneva on Friday of this week. All the members of the regiment are requested to report at Geneva on that day. One company, of about sixty men, came up on the cars from Canandaigua yesterday morning, and left for Palmyra on the Eastern train. The people of Palmyra gave them a grand reception. On Monday next the citizens of Canandaigua are to give the Thirty-third a reception, which will no doubt be a fine affair, and highly gratifying to the veterans of this regiment.

Reception of Company C.

The reception of Company C. of the 33d Regiment on Saturday last, was a very pleasant affair. The Company reached here on the 5.10 train from the west, and were received by the Fire Department, and a large assemblage of citizens. A Procession was formed, led by a band of music, which, after passing through several streets, halted in front of the Union School House, where refreshments were served. Here the soldiers were addressed in a feeling and appropriate manner by the Rev. R. N. PARKER, and the Colors of the Company were presented to the Ladies of Waterloo, and were received by Mrs. E. HULBERT. Heavy cheers were given for Capt. COLX, who, though wounded, was able to be present in a carriage, for Lt. BRETT, and for the gallant band themselves, when the Procession was again formed, and marched to the Eagle Hotel, where the soldiers partook of a most excellent supper, prepared by direction of the Committee of Reception.

The reception, as before stated, was a very pleasant affair, and called out a large assemblage, and showed a proper appreciation of the services of the gallant band, who have returned to us, fearfully thinned, after enduring a two years trial of the perils and hardships of war.

Lively Recruiting.

It is a fact worthy of notice that since the draft has been made, Lieut. Brett, of the 32d, who is recruiting for the new Cavalry regiment about to be formed by Col. R. F. Taylor, has recruited 30 men in this village, of which — are from this town. Nearly all the members of the 33d, who served in the Waterloo Company, and returned home in May last, have gone into the service again. At the rate at which recruiting is now going on, the Regiment will soon be raised.

Under the spirit if not the letter of the Conscription law, this town would not have to send a drafted man. But we cannot learn that the credit to which it is entitled will be given, or that there is the slightest intention the part of the Government to carry out this part of the law.

Letter from Capt. McNair.

Justice to the 33d.

FRIEND SANDERS:—

In a letter from a brother in Gen. Curtis's army, speaking of his desire to hear from us, he says, he never saw the 33d mentioned in the papers. To those of us who have been accustomed to regard the papers as oracles of truth and impartiality, this same thing has caused not a little indignation. For some reasons the fighting qualities of the 33rd. have always been made to render to the glory of the "Superb" Hancock, or to the praise of "Smith's gallant Maine and Vermont boys." As the 33rd is not the only regiment which has suffered by this studied misrepresentation, I shall be pardoned for what I say. Our successful fight at Williamsburg, resulted in securing Hancock's Portrait for the illustrated papers and the announcement that "the 43rd. N. Y. of his Brigade made a most gallant charge by which the fortunes of the day were finally turned." This mistake was corrected about *three weeks* after by the Colonel of the 43rd. who says, "My regiment was not in the field, and the praise is due *some other gallant N. Y. regiment.* Gen. McClellan discovered that other regiment, and made due acknowledgement, but the papers did not.

At the battle of Garnet's Farm, it was announced that the rebels were driven back with great slaughter by the Vermont boys and the 33rd. N. Y. The Vermont Brigade were a mile away. About one hundred of the 33d. did all the slaughtering that occurred that day.

At the battle of South Mountain, while McClellan was engaged in a general battle at Turner's Gap, Gen. Slocum achieved one of the most brilliant victories of the war at Crampion's Gap. Genl's. Brook's and Davidson's Brigade supported Slocum, and suffered a severe shelling, but the victory was Gen. Slocum's and the credit belonged to him. The enemy under McLaws were strongly posted on the Mountain 1000 feet in height. We could not use our artillery. In the face of a fearful fire from their guns planted on the summit of the mountain, Slocum marched his Division across the plain encountered a strong force at the foot of the moun-

tain, drove them from their position, chased them into the woods and entirely over the mountain, into the valley beyond, capturing their guns, and defeating them with terrible loss. The papers announced that "the Division of Gen. Hancock, whom all will remember for his gallant charge at Williamsburg, after a splendid fight, drove the enemy from the mountain with terrible slaughter." Gen. Hancock was the reserve of Brook's and Davidson's Brigades, and did not leave the woods a mile behind us. This mistake is extremely annoying to us as we are all friends of Gen. Slocum, and our friends of the 27th. were the fore front of the battle.

But to the field of Antietam. In a glowing account by the Tribune correspondent, which was extensively copied, he says. "At this crisis Franklin came up with fresh troops. Slocum was sent forward along the slopes lying under the first ranges of rebel hills, while Smith was ordered to retake the cornfields and woods, which all day had been so hotly contested. It was done in the handsomest style. His Maine and Vermont regiments *and the rest* went forward on the run, and cheering as they went swept like an avalanche through the cornfields, fell upon the woods cleared them in ten minutes and held them. They were not again retaken. The field and its ghastly harvest which the reaper had gathered in those fatal hours, remained finally with us.— Four times it had been lost and won. The dead are strewn so thickly, that as you ride over it you cannot guide your horses steps too carefully."

Smith's Division is composed of Hancock's, Brook's and Davidson's Brigades. Hancock was in reserve behind Slocum, and did not lose a man. Brook's Vermont Brigade did not come up until an hour after the fearful "Ten Minutes" were over, and did not participate in the battle. This left Davidson's Brigade to do what the above writer so vividly describes. But this Brigade is composed of 4 *N. Y. Regiments*, (the 20th. 33rd. 49. 77th. and the 7th. Maine. Of 15,000 composing this Brigade 358 answered not to the roll call next morning. They fell fighting most gallantly against fearful odds. As the sad intelligence is borne from home to home in their loved Empire State, there will be weeping there, but

erwise than among the indefinite "rest" of the above paragraph.

Deserved acknowledgment is no incentive to deeds of daring and bravery, while neglect or purposed misrepresentation chills the ardor of the generous heart. But although the papers let us alone severely we shall keep on fighting even though we figure under the title of "Smith's gallant Maine and Vermont boys and the rest." The truth of the matter is, that the 3rd Brigade has been most cruelly treated in regard to its Generals. We have had some of the best Generals in the service at different times, (Stevens, Brannan, and Davidson,) but neither has remained long enough to more than become interested in the Brigade before being transferred elsewhere, and then we have no one to take care that we have our rights.

We are now for the first time since March, enjoying a few days respite from incessant work and watchfulness. Its beneficial effects can be seen in the increased healthfulness of the men.— We are situated in a most healthful section, and I trust the last traces of disease contracted in the swamps before Richmond will soon disappear. I am much disappointed in the country here. The scenery surpasses in beauty and loveliness any thing I have seen in Western New York. The soil also is most fertile. Many of the farms resemble the beautiful place of John Barber of Portage, and sell at prices ranging from \$80 to \$150 per acre.

The people generally are loyal. The very air seems laden with the spirit of Freedom and devotion to our government and laws, and we can but contrast the whole with the woe begone and pitiable condition of Old Virginia. Our boys will not soon forget the reception they met with while charging through the village of Birkitsville near Crampions Gap. While Slocum was attacking the enemy in the Mountains, we were led across the plain at a double quick in the face of a terrific cannonade from the summit. Nearer and nearer, faster and faster, they came as we approached the little village in our way until when we were in the center of the principal street, for some reason a halt was ordered. And now the shells poured into the town in terrific volleys. They came whizzing through the air,

tearing the boards from the fences, bursting in the streets, and not a few went plunging, crashing through the churches, stores, and dwellings of the inhabitants. Think you any cellar was too deep, or secure for the terrified women and children rushing thither terror stricken, and do you doubt that every one availed themselves of the most safe retreat.

But look! when the cannon roars the loudest, and when the shells strike the thickest, see those brave women.— While the stoutest heart nerves itself to meet imminent danger, those women, even girls without the appearance of fear, passed from rank to rank helping the wearied men to water and with smiles and words of cheer encourage them in their fearful work. All honor to the women of Birkitsville. No wonder the rebels hastened to leave "My Maryland."

To the heroic women of this State as much as to the steel of McClellan's host, are we indebted for our signal victories here.

We are now near neighbors to the Wadsworth Guards. They fought with great gallantry almost on the same ground with us at Antietam.— They suffered considerably and I am pained to find that their excellent Captain of Company A, was seriously wounded. I have visited the regiment and am pleased to find the officers and men, so finally attached to Major Skinner. He has truly done a triple duty in this arduous campaign as the other Field Officers have been almost constantly absent. Thus after more than a year the Nunda companies meet again as Brothers. Yet not all. I might rest in the soldier's grave, while Captain Tutbull has lost several. May they rest in peace.

My wounded will all recover. Stebbins who was shot through the right breast, is gaining remarkably.

Yours &c., JAS. M. McNAIR.

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THE FIRST VETERAN CAVALRY—A CHANCE FOR THE OLD 33d.—Col. R. E. Taylor, formerly of the 33d Regiment, returned from Albany last night with full authority to raise a volunteer cavalry regiment, to be known as the 1st Veteran Cavalry Regiment, and to commence the enrollment of men immediately. The Regiment are entitled a veteran regiment, and the men receive the full bounty.

Albert H. Nash has been appointed Adjutant of the new regiment. He was formerly a member of the 3d Cavalry, and is well posted on the duties of the position. The members of the old 33d will flock to the call of Col. Taylor, and no doubt the regiment will be speedily raised.

Sergeant Erasmus E. Bassett.

This young man was a native of Barrington, in this county. He was a son of Mr. ALLEN and Mrs. JEMMA BASSETT, and brother of Sergeant-Major G. W. BASSETT, of the 33rd Reg. N. Y. V., who fell at the memorable battle of Antietam while nobly facing the rebel enemies of liberty, who are endeavoring to overthrow the best government the world has ever seen.

GEORGE enlisted at an early period in the war which was inaugurated by the worshippers of that system which Mr. J. WASHINGTON said almost a century ago, was "the vilest thing that ever saw the sun." But ERASMUS, though equally patriotic, concluded to stay at home and follow the peaceful avocations of agriculture, and become a stay to his parents in the decline of life.

When President LINCOLN called for 300,000 men in 1862, ERASMUS having fully counted the cost, and looked with a cool and intelligent eye upon the condition of his country, finally made up his mind that if the Rebellion triumphed and our country was dismembered he might as well not live to see it, and remembering that unless his country's sons turned out to her rescue all would be lost, resolved to leave all the associations of home and offer himself upon the altar of Liberty if need be to avenge the vile wrongs which the leading and ruling villains of the so-called Confederacy, (who had for many years ruled these United States, and who when the sceptre had been finally wrested from them at the ballot box, had set on foot the war and brought to the field an ignorant horde of "Poor white trash who went in their ignorance, to fight, to discard, and destroy a Constitution which not more than seven-tenths of them were capable of reading,) were inflicting upon the country.

He therefore enlisted in August, 1862, in Co. E., of 126th Reg., and participated with them in the affair at Harper's Ferry, where he was basely sold by one set of traitors to others not more vile. He was paroled and went out with his fellows to Chicago. Here he contracted disease, and finally obtained a furlough and came home. Soon as his health would permit, he, after having been exchanged, returned to Va., where he spent the winter, and was not allowed to meet the foes of Constitutional Government, but was kept in the background, smarting under the charge of cowardice and imbecility, charged upon him by a false hearted and falsifying reporter, and backed up by a sneaking coward from his own county, he had resolved that when an opportunity offered to meet the dupes of Jeff. the 1st, he would wipe out the foul stain.

This was presented at Gettysburg, and on the second day of that memorable battle, the 126th, with others, were ordered to charge a body of rebels who had captured one of the Union batteries, and retake the same. This was executed in gallant style, but while they were advancing to the charge with the battle cry of "Harper's Ferry; we will show them who are cowards," Sergeant BASSETT, who bore the colors of his Reg., received two balls one through his thigh, the other through his heart, and fell dead upon the field, with the flag of his country in his hands.

His brother, Lieut. R. A. BASSETT, had command of the company and was near him when he fell, but could not stop to give him any attention. Af-

ter the fight for the day was over, the Lieut. found his body and placed it in a soldier's grave.

ERASMUS was a well educated noble youth. For several years he has devoted his winters to the education of others, and was respected and beloved by all. He was a member of Dundee Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, and probably had not an enemy among all his acquaintances.

He fell in his country's cause at the age of 27, and we had rather occupy his position to-day, than that of his vile traducers, to whom we have before referred. His remains have been cared for, and will be returned to his native town in the coming winter. His name and the sacrifice he made will be remembered and honored by generations yet unborn. We knew him well and offer this voluntary tribute to his memory.

VETERAN VOLUNTEERS.—COL. R. F. Taylor, late of the 33d, has just returned from Albany with authority to recruit a regiment, to be known as the 1st Regiment of Veteran Volunteers. He has authority to recruit in any part of the State and will pay the highest bounties. He will receive not only those who have been in the service but all others who are adapted to the duty. Col. Taylor has been a very successful commander in the field—having led the 33d through many of the battles in which the Army of the Potomac were engaged—and he is thoroughly conversant with all the duties that will enable him to secure to his regiment the best that the government affords the soldier. Those who would enlist under his banner are referred to advertisements.

Reception of the 33d Regiment

The reception of the 33d Regiment in this village on Saturday last, was a fine affair. The Regiment arrived at the Steamboat Landing at about 10 o'clock, A. M., where it was met by a large concourse of people, full of excitement and anxiety, to place their eyes once more upon those who had, from the commencement of this war, witnessed and participated in all its most bloody contests, until its bold front of 900 men in 1861, had been reduced to about 250 at the present time. The Regiment formed at the Steamboat Landing and marched with two or three fine bands of music and a large procession of citizens, up Castle and Genesee Streets, down Geneva and Castle to Water Street, up Water and Seneca to Main Street, then up Main Street, (some thought to the Glass Factory, but we believe it halted at Dr. Reeds,) and then counter-marched to the Park, when the Soldiers' thirst was quenched with a glass of cool lemonade.

The following Reception Speech was then made by our Townsman, Judge C. J. FOLGER.

**COL. TAYLOR AND OFFICERS AND MEN
OF THE 33D REGIMENT:**

There has fallen to me the pleasant duty of tendering to you a welcome home again. In behalf of the Community from which you went forth, I offer you a hearty and an overflowing welcome back from your service as soldiers.

But it does not seem to us that you are the same from whom we parted. It is now two years since we saw some of you leave this shore, young volunteers, familiar only with the joys of happy homes, and a peaceful community, and now you return to us bronzed and scarred veterans, conversant with all the rude alarms of war, having looked Death steadily in the face in many a well-contested field of strife, and having won for yourselves an ample soldierly reputation.

Two years ago I said! It seems as we look back but a little space, yet how full that time has been crowded with stirring incidents and exciting events. And to none more than to you have come those events and those incidents. Of what we have only read, or heard but with a dull ear, of that you have been a great part and have looked upon it with courageous eyes. We can scarcely name a battle in the long catalogue which tells of the acts and achievements of the Army of the Potomac, in which the 33d Regiment has not borne a part, and borne it valiantly and well.

Raised, you for the most part were, in that district of Country, which once fell within the territorial limits of Old Ontario County, you went forth with the name of the Ontario Regiment, and that fact has always endeared you to us in this immediate region. You were christened after our County. It was a proud old name, for Ontario is the Mother of Counties, not only, but the Mother of MEN as well. And we felt proud of you, for we were, and are proud of the name, and we were jealous of it too, jealous that it should take no tarnish in your hands. But as report after report came back to us of your good behaviour, of your courage, and steadiness of your fiery valor, our jealousy was gone, lost, merged in a sense of swelling pride, that the noble old name of Ontario had been so well bestowed, and that, not only it took no stain, but that it received an additional and higher lustre and greater glory from the soldiers of the 33d.

And you may be sure that when the news came of battles fought, and the papers told us of our troops in action, there was speedy search here for the name and exploits of the 33d, and an eager community was interested in its doings, in its achievements, and never, never pained by its defaults, or by its individual disasters.

And so as time went on, though you may not have noticed it, the Regiment which went out as the Ontario Regiment, came to be called the 33d, or Ontario Regiment. And then and not long after, nought else but the 33d, and that was a sufficient and an individual designation, for you had made the "two threes" famous throughout the army and the country; and you needed no appellation of distinction, save your

own name, the gallant 33d—“*Taylor's fighting Devils.*” And all this has been due to, and resultant from, the good qualities and spirit of the men, encouraged and trained and brought out, by the labors and example of the Officers.

We owe you many thanks—we offer them to you now, that you have so well, so eminently glorified this community whose geographical name you have borne.

I just said that we traced the papers after a battle, and looked for mention of the 33d and its deeds; and then, the days after when came the long and sorrowful list of casualties, with what tremor and apprehension we looked again for the beloved number 33. For well we knew, that where all were so brave in battle, some must have met Death, and yielded to his power. And we cannot now, look upon your thinned ranks and diminished numbers, without missing from them some well-remembered faces, very dear to many among us. Nor without feeling that a great and awful sacrifice has been made for a great and righteous cause. And more especially was this the case when the report came of that last conflict upon the Rappahannock, so glorious and yet so fatal to your Regiment. When here at home all was buoyant expectation of your soon return, even then announced, it was sad, and sorrowful indeed, to read and know that there was no return, for alas, too many.

Yet it is a consolation that the sacrifice, so costly, has been made for a cause, precious above price, for the defence of Constitutional and legitimate Government against the assault of a hateful and hated rebellion in arms. And there is the further consolation, that no one who has been taken from your ranks has died the death of a traitor or of a deserter, nor as a coward running from the fate which overtook him; but that loyally, manfully, gallantly, they have stood with their comrades, and have met their destiny as a true soldier loves to meet it, with his face toward the foe.

And you have brought back with you, your Colors, the last thing which a brave Regiment surrenders. These colors have never been surrendered, have never been repulsed, have never been driven back, have never retreated save at the order of the General commanding, and when a whole army or the whole force fell back with them. The 33d has never, as a Regiment, fallen back upon compulsion, but has often stopped the current of the enemy's advance, and has turned the tide of many an unpromising conflict, and saved from the chronicle the record of a loyal defeat. Torn by shot and shell, dim with the stain of the elements, spotted with the blood of its brave defenders, and faded