

from the bright hues which were first unfurled to the sunlight, these colors yet bear upon them one word, which is a sun-beam of itself—

“WILLIAMSBURGH,”

inscribed there, for gallant and persistent, obdurate bravery in that field, by order delivered to you from the mouth of your Commander-in-Chief, George B. McClellan.

That one word written there, is a lustre and a glory which no warp and woof of the artificer, though shot with silk of richest dye, and with thread of purest gold, can equal or imitate.

It is worn and tattered. But the perils it has shared with you, the hardships you have borne under it, make it beautiful and sacred to us, men of inaction, who now look upon it, the mute yet eloquent, witness of all your noble deeds. It will soon take its place in the treasured archives of this noble State, among its kindred flags, second to none, equal to any in interest.

But I weary your patience with a theme which grows upon my mind, and must come to a close.

I hope, we all whose spokesman I now am, hope and pray, that escaped from the hardships of your service, you may live long to enjoy the blessings of a Government and a Union as we trust, saved and restored, in no small part, by your devotion. And it will add no canker to your enjoyment to reflect, that you turned your back upon home and its comforts and endearments, and perilled all for the preservation of this Nationality, and all there is so priceless, bound up in its perpetuity.

And let me say in conclusion, that I know in this generation of American men, none who has a right to bear himself, with a prouder, loftier self respect, than he who two years ago, when the Country of his birth, or of his adoption, was in the dark hour of its extremest danger, and seemed ready for extinction, stepped forth with the mass of community, as a volunteer soldier for its defence, and who through two years of varying fortune, has kept right on in the path of duty, and ready at every call, has braved danger, has endured hardships, has met deadly peril face to face, and never flinched, and who, now his term of service over, returns to the society he has protected, to pursue the ordinary avocations of life, the pursuit of which would have been ended and lost in political chaos but for his sacrifices and his daring. I am not able to express the emotions which swell my soul when I look upon the men who have done all this. Let him who can survey them unmoved, go ally himself to an iceberg, or confess himself the spawn of that Devil, who, all self and selfish

emotion, is the only legitimate progenitor of such a cold and heartless wretch.

Again and again, Colonel and Officers and Men of our own gallant 33d, I return you the public thanks, and give you the public hearty welcome home.

Col. TAYLOR, who had commanded the Regiment through all its bloody contests, spoke as follows :

Friends and Fellow Citizens:—It gives me unbounded pleasure to meet with you again in Geneva, and I feel grateful to you for the warm hospitality and kind reception you have given to my Regiment.— Words can but poorly express the gratitude of our soldier hearts for this unexpected welcome from your hands, and rest assured we shall long cherish the remembrance of this hour as among the happiest of our lives.

Friends, I did not come here to address you at length, and you doubtless are all aware that I am not a man of many words, but rather a man of actions, and quite unaccustomed to public speaking. Therefore you will pardon my brevity, while I assure you that we feel more than we speak. When we left you two years ago, we resolved to do our duty in the field, and can freely say that there is not a man in the 33d Regiment, but has done his whole duty on all occasions. What our career has been during this eventful period you need not be told. You are familiar with every engagement, and if our conduct on these occasions, but merits your approval we are content.

Again I thank you all kindly in behalf of my Regiment, for the welcome you have extended to us, and should unlooked-for events transpire that would demand their services, my Regiment would be among the first to respond to the call and I believe every man would be found again in the ranks.

The Regiment was then marched to Camp Swift, where they partook of a sumptuous dinner, prepared by the patriotic ladies of our village. The day was beautiful, and everything passed off in the best of order, leaving an excellent impression upon the minds of the Soldiers, that they had not been forgotten by those, for whose protection they had periled their lives.

The Republican.

GENESEO, N. Y. :

THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 11.

Co. E., 33d Regiment.

This Company returned on Saturday evening last, after having faithfully served their full term of service. Few Regiments in the army have seen more active service or acquitted themselves more creditably than did the 33d. The Regiment returned about 350 strong. During the two years' service few changes occurred in the staff or line officers.

—Some time ago our citizens resolved to give Co. E. a public reception on its return, and nobly did they perform that duty on Saturday evening. About 6 o'clock "Major Van Campen" opened his brazen mouth, and the hills and valley re-echoed his thunder notes. Soon after 6 o'clock a procession was formed under command of Col. Korbach at the Court House, in the following order :

- 1st. Genesee Cornet Band.
- 2d. Military Escort of Co. A., under Capt. Simpson.
- 3d. Committee of Arrangements.
- 4th. Fire Co's Nos. 1 and 2.
- 5th. Juvenile Zouave Co., under command of Capt. Backus.
- 6th. Citizens generally.

In this order the procession moved to the depot. On the arrival of the train a gun squad under command of Capt. Ward fired a salute, and the bells rang their merriest peals; and each were continued during the moving of the procession to Concert Hall. The procession at the depot was formed in a hollow square, and Co. E. was marched into the square, where they were warmly welcomed home in a brief but very appropriate speech by Hon. A. A. Hendee. We regret we have not a copy of the Major's remarks, for all concede that he done himself credit.

After this welcome, the procession re-formed and marched to Concert Hall, where the formal reception speech was delivered by Rev. George P. Folsom. We give the address, and all will concede that it was appropriate :

The pleasant task has been assigned me, friends and honored soldiers, of saying to you, on your return home after two years absence, a few words of welcome—not formal words, for there is nothing formal in this reception we give you. Another has spoken words that found a response in all our hearts—the church bells have rung out their happy greeting—the cannon has belched forth its welcome—these fire and military companies have turned out to do you honor—what more need I say to assure you that you are welcome? I speak in behalf of your many friends, a few of whom are here in this crowded assembly, the greater portion of whom are not here—not all your personal acquaintances and friends, but friends to you because you have proved yourselves friends to the country we love, to the flag you have so nobly defended, and to the cause for which you have suffered and bled, and some of your noble band have been willing even to die. You have labored for us, you have suffered for us, you banished yourselves from your

hames for us, and it would be a poor return for all this, did we not at least extend to you the greeting hand and tell you that while you have been gone, we have not forgotten you, and that we appreciate the efforts and sacrifices you have made.

I well remember the scene of your departure twenty-four months ago. It was new to us then to look on military scenes. We had not become accustomed to the dire necessities of war. Our patriotism had been aroused by the sudden blows of rebellious hands on a government our fathers had given us and on a constitution we had learned to revere—by the insult given to our flag always honored by its enemies, now dishonored by its professed friends, and by the wide door opened to secession and to ruin. But we did not then appreciate fully our danger, nor the extent and severity of the conflict that was before us. We were too hopeful of the better feeling that might yet regain ascendancy among our misguided and prejudiced fellow-citizens of the South. We were perhaps a little too boastful of our military power and ascendancy. We knew not then the deep designs an all-wise and kind Providence had in store for us, and how He was to lead us along through storms of conflict, and under the disheartening clouds of defeat even into a sunshine that when once gained has the promise of perpetuity because it is the shining of the sun of righteousness.— It was all dark before us then, and yet in that darkness while we were feeling to see where our duty and our hope lay, searching our bibles and the constitution of our country to see how far we might lawfully and christianly go in defending with the sword our government against the attacks of traitors and murderers, you were among the first to catch the inspiration of the hour, to appreciate the danger and the duty of the loyal citizen to the State, and to buckle on your armor for its defense.

I remember that in one of the scenes attending your departure I was permitted to be an humble actor; and, as I placed in the hands of your honored and faithful Captain, who with the other officers of your company have by constant attention to their duties, and bravery on the battle-field, done honor to their town, their State, and their country, as I placed in his hands a copy of the teachings of him who was the prince of peace, the gift of my Sabbath School children, and other hands distributed to the members of his company the gifts of the County Bible Society, we told you that with those sacred books went our sympathies and prayers for your safety and success. While you have been faithful to your trust, as many a battle-field, and honorable scar, and soldier's grave, will testify, we have not been unmindful of ours. Your patriotic cause we have made our christian cause, and your personal good has been the burden of our sympathies and prayers. And let us not deem it strange that you have come back to us with your ranks thinned, leaving many a comrade behind you. This is the law of nature. This is the price we pay for success in any enterprise that calls for labor like yours. This is the sacrifice the duty of the hour calls upon us for. This is the ordering of that divine Providence before whose law it is ours to bow humbly and submissively. Let us thus bow feeling that there are causes for which it is honorable to die, and hallowed and honored in our memories be the names of companions who fill a soldier's grave. Peacefully they sleep, even though over the graves of some of them the foe is now insultingly treading. The time is coming when upon them friendly hands shall plant the green laurel and over them shall rise the enduring monuments of a nation's gratitude. We speak kindly and gratefully tonight the names of Lt. Church, and Smith, and Coates, and others whom we greet not in this gathering. Peace to their ashes! Divine consolation to their friends.

"No! never shall the land forget,
How gushed the life blood of her brave—
Gushed warm with hope and courage yet
Upon the soil they fought to save."

And while we speak of your sacrifices and your losses, it is proper to congratulate you on what you have accomplished. You have been in many a well fought battle. You have formed an integral part of our nation's army, an army in which every department, however widely separated, has a common interest in the good or ill success that may attend it—that knows no North, no South, no East, no West, save as it is engaged in this wicked rebellion. And you have formed part of this national army, you share a part in all the success with which the past two years have been crowned, and it has not been little. Remember where we were when you left us and where we are to-day. We had none of Central or Southern Virginia but Arlington Heights. We had not a footing on the Atlantic Coast save at Fortress Monroe, and our Western line of defense stretched from St. Louis to Cairo and up the Ohio along the very borders of the Free State. The whole of the Atlantic Coast now is in our possession or blockaded by our fleets, and the base of operations in our Western army is Central Mississippi. While you have been protecting the heart—the Capitol of the Nation—it has stretched one of its arms around the coral reefs of Florida and laid its hand on the commercial city of the South, and with the other it's threading the windings of the Mississippi, and when those hands shall be clasped who doubts the speedy crushing of the rebellion and the return of peace? And it will not be at all strange if in that crushing process a few bones and perhaps a few fetters are broken

or at least some alleviation be given to man's inhumanity to man." We believe in the justice of our cause. We believe in the righteousness of God—that he loves righteousness, and with reference to this he is guiding the great wheel of his Providence. It may move slowly. It may seem sometimes to move in the wrong direction. But it moves onward, never backward, slowly but surely onward, and when it settles finally to its place who doubts that treason and secession will be under and the Union and the Constitution will be supreme. And now you are about to change from the military to the civil life. You showed us how easy and how natural it was under our free government for the citizen to become the volunteer soldier. Now you are to show us how easy to turn to the citizen again.— And as you have been faithful soldiers we shall expect you to be faithful citizens—no longer under military discipline but under the control of that virtuous respect for civil law which is the glory and the peace of our republic. I remember when we had with us a few of those old revolutionary sires. To them was given the honored places in our national anniversaries. They were the guests of the nation. They had been the companions and soldiers of him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." But they have passed away, they have passed to give place to you. Henceforth you are to have the position of honor and be the nation's guests when it gathers to celebrate the Union thus cemented by blood. Long may you live to enjoy these honors and our grand-children and great-grand-children rise up to bless you as the soldiers in the war for the Union and the Constitution. Once more I repeat it—welcome home.

A. J. Abbott, Esq., responded in behalf of Co. E., in a neat and appropriate manner.— After a benediction by Rev. T. B. Hudson, and music by the band, the procession again re-formed and marched to the American Hotel, where supper awaited the company and the other organizations. The tables were finely decorated with bouquets, and were loaded with all that the appetite could desire. And the boys did ample justice to it. Two years of army fare had not satiated their appetite for the good things spread before them. After supper an hour or more was very pleasantly

passed, when the crowd dispersed and many of the soldiers started for their homes.

--The streets were crowded with people--the Stars and Stripes floated from several points--and the booming of the cannon and ringing of the bells, with the hearty shake of the hand, must have convinced the returning soldiers that our citizens welcomed their return, and that they justly appreciated the toil, privation, suffering and danger to which they had been exposed.

--As this company went from this village, a brief review of its history at this time, while the material for it is to be obtained, may not prove uninteresting, while in the future it will prove doubly so, and will form a part of the record of the aid the County extended in behalf of the Government for the suppression of the most wicked and causeless rebellion in the history of the world.

--Soon after the fall of Fort Sumter, Capt. W. B. Warford, then Captain of Co. A. N. Y. S. M., 1st Lieut. Moses Church, holding a like position in the same company, and John Gummer, set themselves to work to raise a company. They labored unceasingly, and were seconded in their efforts by several of our citizens. On the 4th day of May, 1861, the company was organized and mustered into the State service by Col. O. B. Maxwell, of Danville. The company then numbered 78 men. On the 13th of May the company left this village for Elmira. On the 22d the Regiment was organized--it consisted of Captain Warford's, of this place; Capt. McNair's, of Nunda, one company each from Canandaigua, Geneva, Waterloo, two from Seneca Falls and one from Buffalo. On the 4th of July a large portion of the company returned to this village and took part in the celebration of the day. On the 8th of July the Regiment left for Washington. On its arrival it was encamped for about three weeks at Camp Granger, on 7th street--then removed to Camp Lyon, near Chain bridge, north side of the river. On the 3d of September the Regiment crossed the river, and for several weeks was employed in building Forts Marcy and Ethan Allen. In October the Regiment was moved to Camp Griffin, distant about three miles in advance of the forts, and here the Regiment wintered and remained until the 19th of March, when it started for Yorktown, forming a part of the force under Gen. McClellan for the Peninsula campaign. After considerable marching and countermarching, on the 23d of March, the Regiment embarked at Alexandria and steamed down the river, arriving before Yorktown on the 25th. In all the fighting before Yorktown the 53d took an active part. On the evacuation of the place, the Regiment was in the skirmish at Lee's Mills, and in the big battle of Williamsburg, the Regiment bore a conspicuous and honorable part. It was in this engagement that Robert Coates was killed, and William Stoddard severely wounded, so that he was afterwards honorably discharged from service.-- Co. E, in this battle, lost seven men taken prisoners, only one of whom ever returned to the company. The Regiment then moved to the White House, and thence to Mechanicsville, and was hotly engaged in the severe

battle that was fought at the latter place. Co. E. in this engagement had no men killed or wounded. After remaining there three days the Regiment was ordered to Gaines' Mills, and was stationed as the outside picket guard. From the Mills the Regiment marched seventeen miles to go two and a half, and crossed the railroad bridge en route to Camp Lincoln—there built a fort, rifle pits, &c. Remained there until the 27th of June, when the Regiment moved, and was engaged in the seven days' fight in the Chickahominy. On the 28th Lieut. Moses Church was killed by a minie ball striking him in the forehead. He died instantly. He was shot at about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and was carried by his comrades until evening, when the Regiment was halted and he was buried. In his death a true man, a bold and courageous officer fell. The 33d formed a portion of Smith's division that covered the retreat of our forces towards Harrison's Landing, and was engaged in all the severe engagements of those fearful struggles of the seven days fighting. Our forces fought by day and retreated during the night. The Regiment reached Harrison's Landing on the 2d of July, and there remained until the 17th of August, when the line of march was taken up for Fortress Monroe, distant 90 miles. The weather was intensely hot, the roads dusty, and the men suffered from heat and thirst. The 90 miles was made in five days. At Fortress Monroe the Regiment took boat for Alexandria—thence to Centerville, thence to Cub Run, too late for the battle at that place; then back to Alexandria. From here the Regiment was ordered to Maryland to oppose Lee's raid. Was in the fight at Jefferson between cavalry—then to Berketsville, and was in the battle at Crampton's Gap on the 13th of September. From there the Regiment moved to Antietam, and was in the severe

fight of the 17th. Here Mather and Collins were wounded. From Antietam the Regiment moved to Sharpsburg, and from that time to the 3d of November was constantly on the move in scouring that portion of Maryland.— On the 3d of November the Regiment re-crossed the Potomac at Berlin, six miles below Harper's Ferry, then to White Plains, across the Bull Run mountains, and rested two or three weeks in camp at New Baltimore. From the latter place the Regiment moved to Aquia Creek, about twelve miles from its mouth—from there to White Oak Church. On the 11th of December the Regiment started to take part in the attack on Fredericksburg, and was in the battle on the 13th. Lost no men in this engagement, though the Regiment formed the outer support to a battery, while two interior lines in the same service lost very heavily. Re-crossed the river the 13th, and moved back to old camp ground. There the Regiment remained until the 27th of April, when it joined in the general move against Fredericksburg. Crossed the river on the 2d of May, and was at once moved forward and that night formed the front of the skirmish line, the right of the line resting in the city. Early in the morning the

Regiment was relieved of this duty, and moved to near the city, where it supported a battery until about 11 o'clock A. M., when the Brigade was ordered to make a charge on the heights, the 33d leading the charge. Stormed and carried Cemetery and Mary's heights, and at the latter place captured a splendid gun—held the heights until ordered to fall back to where knapsacks had been left before making the charge. In these charges Co. E. had six men wounded. The Regiment then moved towards Chancellorsville, forming the rear of the division. After moving about two miles the head of the column met the enemy, but the rear was not engaged on Sunday. Monday morning early discovered the rebels coming over the heights taken the previous day—double-quickened back about half a mile and formed line of battle—shelled fearfully while falling back, and it was in this engagement that Eli P. Smith was killed, and Bela Richmond wounded in hip, and Taggart lost an arm. Then established skirmish line and held it until 4 p. m., when they were attacked and ordered to fall back, and in doing so John Russell of Co. E. was killed; and there were nine prisoners taken from Co. E. They were all taken to Richmond, but have since been paroled, and returned to the Co. before it left Washington. After the battle the Regiment was ordered to fall back to the river, reaching it near Banks' Ford, and re-crossed the river on a pontoon bridge about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning. After re-crossing the river fell back about two miles, and there remained for four or five days, and then moved back to old camp near White Oak Church.—On the 15th of April the Regiment left camp for Washington—remained there one day, and then started for Elmira. Arrived at Elmira on the 17th, and remained there until the 23d, when the Regiment was ordered to Geneva. On the 2nd inst. the Regiment was mustered out of service, and on the 6th the men were paid off, and left for Genesee, arriving here the same evening. This, in brief, is an outline of the wanderings and service of the 33d Regiment, and of Co. E. The record is a noble one—one that the men may with pride point to in the future.

—Co. E. left here with 78, men and officers, and returned with 39. During the two years 17 deserted, 17 died from disease, in hospitals, 3 killed in action, 1 died from wounds received in battle, 3 were transferred to other Co's.—Since leaving here the Co. had 39 new recruits; 14 of these were left with the army to be transferred to some other Regiment. On Saturday the men had a full settlement with the Government, and received all of their back pay and the \$100 bounty. The men are in usually good health, and look as though camp life agreed with them.

COLONEL FRISBY'S REGIMENT EN ROUTE.
ALBANY, June 27, 1861.
Colonel Frisby's regiment went to New York at six o'clock this evening by the Hudson River Railroad.

DEAD AND MISSING OF THE THIRTY-THIRD NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS, IN THEIR BRIGADE.
Wounded.
George W. Brown, First Lieut., Co. D, Thirty-third New York.
William Stewart, Sergeant, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
Robert Jones, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
Myron Scott, private, Co. H, Thirty-third New York.
Frank Partridge, private, Co. H, Thirty-third New York.
Charles Mensch, private, Co. H, Thirty-third New York.
Michael Campbell, private, Co. H, Thirty-third New York.
John Mohler, private, Co. H, Thirty-third New York.

Battle of Williamsburg
June 26th

Missing.
Alex. H. Drake, Captain, Co. H, Thirty-third New York.
Thomas Baxter, Corporal, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Henry Eggleston, Corporal, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Benjamin Wheeler, Corporal, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Alexander Dennis, Corporal, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
William M. Manning, Corporal, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Jones Austin, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Thomas J. Bowen, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Alvin Brotherton, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Charles B. Brown, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Jacob Dennis, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Henry C. Ford, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Charles Freshour, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
William L. Hicks, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Elijah Jones, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Peter Petrie, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Hiram Pratt, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
William P. Rhoads, private, Co. H, Thirty-third N. Y.
Jacob Green, private, Co. H, Thirty-third New York.
Ezra Wilson, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
Peter McGill, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
Lamon Pelton, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
Jedfrey Lanhart, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
Abram Maston, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
William Russell, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
John Williams, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.
John Buckley, private, Co. E, Thirty-third New York.

Wounded.
Killed.
Alexander Adams, private, Battery E, First Ind. Battery N. Y.
Samuel Keary, private, First Ind. Battery N. Y.
Wounded.
Hugh J. Goodyear, private, First Ind. Battery N. Y.
Harrison B. Smith, private, First Ind. Battery N. Y.
Levi Cleveland, private, First Ind. Battery N. Y.
James Neville, private, First Ind. Battery N. Y.

Democrat and American
FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 20,
LOCAL AFFAIRS.

From the Thirty-Third.
CAMP NEAR FAIR OAKS,
OVER THE CHICKAHOMINY, JUNE 8, 1862 }

Editors of Democrat and American:
While the fierce battle, in which we were so nearly defeated, was transpiring near this spot, the Thirty-third was at Mechanicsville, up on the right, on the other side of the river, under arms, ready to fly to the succor of our troops if necessary, but after the prompt assistance of Heintzelman, through Sedgwick's and Richardson's, rendered such aid useless—and drove them into Richmond. We prepared to cross, but owing to the high state of the river, three-fourths of a mile wide, overflowing the flats where we were—the whole of Smith's Division was marched down to the railroad, to Dispatch Station, and following the road, we crossed by the immense bridge, re-built by our Engineer lately,

and are now encamped between the creek and Fair Oaks, in strong force, on Mr. Golden's farm. Our march to reach this point was a most difficult one, in many respects. We marched over 15 miles to reach a spot barely 5 miles opposite our old camp, in a line. The regiment is now 6 miles from Richmond, behind the trenchments, awaiting for something to turn up. The pickets are very close together, and many prisoners are coming in every day. A Sergeant and five men just came through the lines, all reporting to Col. Taylor, Field officer of the day. The Sergeant is from Ulster county, N. Y. Doubtless a great number would do so, if it were possible to leave without exciting suspicion. Yesterday some amusement was created by the operation of a new and original line of telegraph between our force and the enemy. It seems a number of dogs have been wandering around in front for some days, one of them, yesterday, came in with a letter tied around his neck. It was read by our men, the Thirty-third, being on picket duty at the time, and an answer sent back the same way—another note was written, and answered. The import of our letter was, they were much obliged for the tender of cannon they took from us the other day, and anything more of the same sort sent them; they would cheerfully receive." No doubt of it. Another was rough in its language, and full of empty boastings. The battle field of last Saturday week is close by us, and bears evidence of the murderous conflict when tens of thousands bore down upon barely a division, and unsuccessfully tried to cut them off, or thrust or crush (as it should be called,) them into the river.

The difficulties attendant upon transporting troops and various munitions of war, has retarded us some, but now we are ready.

This morning (the Sabbath) there was some sharp firing in front, but it was quickly subdued by a battery of our 20-pounders.

A new regiment has been added to our brigade—Col. Max Weber's regiment—a very fine one. We have a fine brigade now, and our General thinks an effective one. Our picket line has been advanced twice, the enemy retiring each time.

The regular receipt of the mails has been interrupted again, and of course is a source of regret to us. Sitting on the ramparts of our rifle pits this morning, inditing this letter, the view looking up the river reminds one of Big Flats, at Geneseo, flooded by heavy rains. The stream here is unusually high. An old negro, 106 years old, who has always lived in this section, says that he never knew such an immense quantity of rain to fall before in the same space of time, at this season of the year, as has visited us at this period.

Gen. Prim and staff, with our division staff, just passed through our camp on a reconnaissance to the front.

Ordered into line in five minutes. More anon.
L. C. M.

THE CAMPAIGNS OF THE THIRTY-THIRD NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.—The story of the Thirty-Third New York Volunteers, of the two years' Campaigns in Maryland and Virginia, is the title of a very interesting volume, of 320 pages, written by DAVID W. JUDD, war correspondent of the New York Times, and just issued in very attractive form from the Caloric Printing establishment of Messrs. BENTON & ANDREWS.

The 33d Regiment was organized at Elmira on the 21st of May, 1861, Co. A, Capt. GUYTON, was from Seneca Falls; Co. B, Capt. CORNING, from Palmyra; Co. C, Capt. ATKINS, from Waterloo; Co. D, Capt. CUTLER, from Canadaigua; Co. E, Capt. WARFORD, from Geneva; Co. F, Capt. MCNAIR, from Aunda; Co. G, Capt. T. B. HAMILTON, from Buffalo; Co. H, Capt. WALKER, from Geneva; Co. I, Capt. LETTS, from Penn Yan; Co. K, Capt. MCGRAW, from Seneca Falls. Captain R. F. TAYLOR, of Co. A, 13th Regiment (Rochester) was elected Colonel of the 33d, and on the 6th of July it departed from the Elmira rendezvous for Washington, from that day until its return home, in May, 1863, it enacted a distinguished and memorable part in the grand military drama of Maryland and Virginia, participating successfully in the battles of Lewinsville, Yorktown, Williamsburg, Mechanicsville, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Bull Run No. 2, South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg No. 1.

The regiment left Elmira with 900 men and returned with 360. They had well earned the title of veteran soldiers. Four times they crossed the Potomac, twice the Chickahominy, four times the Rappahannock. They had marched by land and water, by day and by night. They had fought in trenches and in fields, had supported batteries and charged bayonets, and the tattered and murky remnants of their silken banners testified that they were ever borne where the storm of battle raged the hottest, and the carnage was most fearful.

This interesting narrative presents a full and accurate record of the regiment's exploits, and an interesting and reliable description of the several campaigns in which it participated. The work had its origin in the general desire expressed by the members and friends of the command to have the scenes and incidents connected with its two years' history collected and preserved in readable shape, valuable for future reference, and interesting as a souvenir of the times. The book embodies brief biographies of the various officers and complete muster rolls of the men.

The subscription price is but \$1 50, and we have no doubt the book will be eagerly sought by all who have a personal interest in the 33d Regiment, or who desire to place on their shelves so interesting and reliable a record of our local military history.—Rock, Union.

—The above work will be canvassed for among our citizens, the Agent being now in town. It will be remembered that the former commander of the heroic 33d, Col. R. F. TAYLOR, is at present Colonel of the First Veteran Cavalry, two companies of which were recruited in our vicinity. Col. TAYLOR, accompanied by URDEGRAFF'S Band, left here for his regiment Wednesday evening.

AN ADDRESS BY COL. TAYLOR.—At the request of many citizens, Mayor Powell has extended an invitation to Col. N. G. Taylor, the able and eloquent advocate of the cause of East Tennessee, to visit this city and address our citizens. Col. Taylor has accepted the invitation, and will speak at Shakespeare Hall to-morrow (Saturday) evening at eight o'clock.

MR. J. W. CORRY, formerly a member of Captain Root's Company, 33d Regiment, writes us from Alexandria, Va., strongly in favor of the Sanitary Commission, of which he is an agent, and urging people to contribute liberally to its resources. We would gladly publish his letter, but for lack of space

THE 33D BATTALION.—A letter received from the Army of the Potomac this morning states that the Company from this city raised for the 33d Reg't N. Y. Vols. (Col. Taylor) a year ago last Spring by Capt. L. Brown, and since the discharge of the regiment has been detached and known as the 33d Battalion, under the command of Capt. Gifford, was on the 29th ult. transferred to the 49th Reg't N. Y. Vols. All letters intended for members of this Company should be addressed to the 49th Reg't, 3d Brigade, 2d Division, and 5th Corps.

From the 33d Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS 33D REGT. N. J. V. }
BRIDGEPORT, Ala., Oct. 6, 1863. }

DEAR DAILY: This regiment as you will have been informed has arrived here safely, and but few incidents having occurred worthy of being related. The weather in this part of "Dixie" is really lovely; and having had a tolerable experience of campaigning in the Army of the Potomac, I can assure you it is just the country to campaign in.

We are lying on the banks of the Tennessee river in a beautiful grove, one of the finest, indeed, I have ever seen; and are attached to the Eleventh Army Corps. Whether we shall remain in this Corps, I am not able to say at present.

The regiment is in the best of health, all well, nearly to a man. Indeed one can hardly get sick in this charming climate. We are perfecting the regiment in drill, and preparing it for the coming struggle, which must soon come off between "Old Rosy" and Gen. Bragg. There is no doubt but that we shall take an active part in it, when it does come off. Let it come, we all say, for we all have a wish to take part in this Western and Southern fighting. Nothing new, however, is transpiring at present.

And here let me ask those portions of our state who have not made up their quota, especially Middlesex and Somerset counties, why their young men do not make an effort to become attached to our regiment. Such an effort, if made, and the proper number of men offered in an additional company, would be successful. There certainly is no regiment offering more numerous inducements. In the first place it is a large regiment; then it is splendidly and comfortably uniformed, and we have assurances that it will retain its present dress until the expiration of its term of service; and finally, it is admirably officered, the majority having been a long time in the service. A more kindly, gentlemanly and effective body of officers, I have never met, and, as you are aware, my experience in the service is second—for length of service at least—to few in either army. Besides these considerations, the climate here is a hundredfold preferable to that of Virginia.

If a company, such as I suggest, should be formed and have its officers commissioned, I have no doubt it could be arranged satisfactorily to have it attached to our regiment and the officers retain their commissions. It is doubted if another could be found to which it would be so entirely agreeable to be attached. This is the universal testimony of all the "veterans" among us, who have seen service in Virginia and elsewhere. Campaigning here is robbed of all its harsher features; the air is salubrious, and we know nothing of those terrible pest diseases which troubled us in Virginia and destroyed more men than the bullets of the enemy. As for the risks of war, of course they are no less here than elsewhere; but on the other hand they are no greater. My experience, however, is that much less is to be apprehended from them than from camp diseases; and of this last we know nothing here, while in Virginia, oftentimes, half of our whole regiment would be prostrated by them.

Friends addressing relatives in this regiment should direct to the "Thirty-third Regiment N. J. V. 1st Brigade, Second Division, Eleventh Army Corps, Bridgeport, Alabama."

Yours, E.