

# THE CONNECTICUT WAR RECORD.

OUR STATE POINTS TO DEEDS, NOT ACRES.

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*For the Connecticut War Record.*

## General Lyon.

When the loyal States of this nation were first summoned to arms, there were few who had any, even the faintest, conception of the magnitude which the contest would assume, and the wealth of noble blood that must needs flow before the return of peace. Unused then to the fearful sacrifices demanded by war, we all felt a shudder of horror for each victim who fell. It was while the national heart yet retained all this sensitive, tender, and natural susceptibility to grief, that the subject of this sketch, under circumstances of peculiar interest and moment, was slain in the battle of Wilson's Creek.

Brigadier General Nathaniel Lyon was born in Ashford, Connecticut, July 14th, 1818. The disposition and talent which

from early youth he evinced for military affairs, was an inheritance derived from ancestors who served with honor both in the early colonial wars against the French and Indians, and later in the long struggle with the mother country, for civil freedom and national independence. His childhood and youth were passed in his native town, and in its humble schools was acquired almost whatever education he could boast until he entered the United States Military Academy at West Point. This was in the fall of 1837, when he was nineteen years of age. He graduated in 1841—the eleventh in a class then numbering over fifty. On the first of July, the next day after graduation, he received his commission as Second Lieutenant in the Second United States Infantry, and from this time his history is closely connected with all the

more important service of our army up to the moment of his death.

Four months after receiving his commission he was ordered to duty, and at once called to encounter all the most dreaded hardships of the soldiers' profession in that vexatious and inglorious campaign against the Seminole Indians in Florida. But the knowledge and discipline here acquired did much we may believe towards developing those characteristics of self-reliance, patience, boldness and caution which rendered him ever afterwards so efficient an officer in all the various Indian campaigns and expeditions entrusted to his conduct. At all events, the confidence and commendation both of his superior officers and of those who served under him was acquired. When, under the leadership of General C. Worth, the tedious war was at length ended, Lieutenant Lyon returned to the North and was assigned to more agreeable duty. For nearly four years his military home was at Sackets Harbor, on Lake Ontario. This welcome season of relief from active service afforded the young officer an opportunity not only for the recuperation of his health and physical power, but also for what was not less valued by him—the prosecution of an extensive and thorough course of study in various branches of knowledge, some of which were not immediately related to his chosen profession. Here too he was made welcome in a select social circle. Some of the friendships formed continued through life, and were a source of much happiness during after years. The memory of this period was always fresh and pleasant, and while on a visit to the East after the Mexican war he spent several days at Sackets Harbor in the enjoyment of friendly hospitality.

In 1846 he was ordered to Mexico, and during the whole brilliant campaign in that unfortunate country, rendered faithful and efficient service. He was present at the storming of Vera Cruz, and joined in the march through the country, taking part in all the battles which marked the progress of our army until it was master of the City of the Montezumas. February 16th, 1847, he was made First Lieu-

tenant by regular promotion, although the appointment did not reach him until the 16th of April, while on the march to Mexico, and the day before the battle of Cerro Gordo. August 20th, of the same year, he was made Brevet Captain, for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battles of Contreras and Cherubusco. He was not made Captain in full until by regular promotion, June 11th, 1851, and this was the rank he held in the regular army at the time of his death.

While our army was fighting its way through the streets of the City of Mexico, Sept. 14th, 1847, Lieut. Lyon received a bullet wound in the leg, but it was not of a serious nature.

After the establishment of peace he did not remain long inactive. Although he returned to the East, orders shortly came for him to proceed with his command to California. It was about the time when the "gold fever" broke out, and the then unsettled condition of that territory, which was the Mecca of all whom gold could tempt, is well known. The United States troops were expected to perform a double service—to preserve order and peace among the miners, and to keep the Indians in check. Lyon's command remained in California a little more than four years. He himself was absent from duty nearly a year at the East. His leave of absence was obtained on account of the illness of his mother. Filial affection was one of the strongest sentiments of this brave soldier's character, as it is one of the most honorable in all character, and he no sooner learned of his mother's rapidly failing health than he undertook the long journey to her distant home, in order, if possible, to comfort and cheer, by his presence and attention, her declining days. This privilege was, however, denied to him. She passed away before his arrival.

During his service in California he greatly distinguished himself by the skillful and successful conduct of several arduous campaigns against the Indians. Among the most important of these was that against the Indians of Clear Lake. His life at this time was full of hardship and exciting personal adventures, in which he two or three times narrowly escaped with his life.

Not long after his return from California, in the fall of 1856, he was ordered to Kansas and stationed at Fort Reily, one hundred and twenty miles beyond the western border of Missouri. While here, he was an interested spectator of

the fearful and unnecessary strife which then raged. Witnessing the outrages inflicted with the connivance of the administration by the slave-mongers of Missouri on the freedom-loving citizens of that territory, and dreading least he might be called to aid in the scheme of forcing slavery upon an unwilling people, Captain Lyon seriously debated the question of resigning his commission in the army. This was during the eventful summer of 1856, but, fortunately for himself, and yet more so for his country, he was soon ordered into the territory of Nebraska, and no service was imposed against which his conscience revolted. He was stationed, with his command, to garrison Fort Lookout, on the Missouri River. In the summer and fall of 1857 he made his last visit to the scenes and friends of his youth.

Returning to duty in December, he remained at Jefferson Barracks, near St. Louis, until the next August. He was next stationed at Fort Randall nearly a year. Then with his company he marched to Prairie Creek, where a post was established for the protection of Engineers on their way to Pike's Peak. Afterwards he was again at Fort Riley, and from there went to Fort Scott for the purpose of quelling some disturbance in that vicinity.

It was about this time that the purpose of the Southern leaders to take their States out of the Union became evident. Lyon observed the signs of the times with the greatest interest. He foresaw clearly to what the progress of events was tending, and wisely comprehended the issue at stake. In November, 1860, he wrote the following profoundly significant words:

"There are periods when the dictates of reason and humanity are so totally disregarded in the pursuits of ambition or pleasure, that nothing but the bitter fruits of folly can bring back their devotees to moderation. Such is now the state of the South, which seems bent upon a fatuous course that, in its ultimate disaster and disgrace, will teach her people the fatal folly of their presumption. It is a perfectly safe rule, and one which has been of service to me in my prognostications of the future, that whoever or whatever people or party set about an unworthy or unjust purpose, must sooner or later fail, and receive the disgrace due to their corrupt motives."\*

\* Woodward's Life of Gen. Lyon, p. 235.

And again, after the inauguration of President Lincoln, while it was doubtful whether or not it was his purpose to give up Fort Sumter without a struggle, he says: "I have felt deeply mortified by the humiliating attitude of my country toward traitors who could have been easily put down, and can be now, under proper measures. I do not see how a war is to be avoided. Under quack management it may be long and bloody. Yet I have no apprehensions about the final triumph of almighty truth, though at the cost of many unnecessary sacrifices. But let them come. I would rather see the country lighted up with the flames of war from the center to its remotest border, than that the great rights and hopes of the human race expire before the arrogance of secessionists. Of this, however, there is no danger. They are at war with nature and the human heart, and cannot succeed."\*

These extracts reveal most happily how large and enlightened was the understanding which this veteran soldier, whose life had been almost wholly spent in toilsome service on the remote frontiers of civilization brought to the consideration of great questions of national and philanthropic concern.

The time now arrived when he was called to an immediate participation in the conflict. Soon after the advent of the new administration, he was placed in command of the St. Louis Arsenal. The five ensuing months witnessed a marvel of energy and ability—a masterly conduct of affairs, in which a whole life's accumulated wisdom and power was determined to its last grand work by the sincerest conviction of duty, and fired to action by a now exasperated patriotism, the heat and flame of which made ashes of every meaner motive, and at length, in its ardor, consumed him who nourished it. Strange and sad it seems, that one who had given all the best years of his manhood to the loyal service of his country against natural foes, savage and foreign, must needs perish in an unnatural conflict with his own countrymen—traitors. The record of those five eventful months is fresh and familiar. While it develops and grandly illustrates the character of a noble son of our mother State—

"One of the few, the immortal names  
That was not born to die."

it illumines a fateful passage in the Na-

\* Woodward's Life of Gen. Lyon, p. 242.

tion's destiny. No fear that that story will be forgotten, or ever fail to be rehearsed when our patriot heroes and their exploits are called to remembrance, and no fear that it will ever become trite.

Establishing himself in the St. Louis Arsenal, the whole territory around a hot-bed of madness, all seething and fomenting with the secession treason, with what caution and circumspection, with what williness and strategetic skill, with what resolution and foresight did he first secure his firm foothold, and then organize his means for a rapid and subjugating progress through the State! Outwitting the traitorous Governor Jackson in council, and outgeneraling him in the field, the Union cause grew strong and prevailed through the overmastering strength of its defender and champion.

A vast amount of arms and public property was stored in the St. Louis Arsenal, which the secessionists designed to appropriate; Lyon decoyed away the mob, and then placing all that was valuable on a steamer, successfully transported it to Illinois. The withdrawal of United States troops from all localities outside the Arsenal was demanded on some absurd dogma of the States rights' theory; Capt. Lyon refused compliance, and in turn demanded to be told what articles of the Constitution were violated by keeping them where they were. A rebel camp of instruction, named in honor of Jefferson Davis, was established just outside the city, and supplied with arms stolen from the Arsenal at Baton Rouge. Capt. Lyon, on the 10th of May, surrounded it with several thousand troops, placed twenty cannon in position, and compelled it to surrender in thirty minutes. St. Louis forthwith became a furnace of rage and riotous tumult; Lyon quelled it by a prompt and decisive blow. Gen. Harney arrived and assumed chief command; but Lyon still remained the staunchest supporter and vindicator of the loyal sentiment. The first brigade of Missouri Volunteers was organized; Lyon was elected their General, and on the 17th of May he received a similar appointment from the President. The secessionists in Potosi became bold and obnoxious; they woke up one fine morning to find the town surrounded by a detachment of Lyon's men, and soon witnessed the departure of their leaders as prisoners to St. Louis. The Confederate flag was to be raised with great celebration of the event at De Soto; Lyon's omnipresent men dispersed the rebel

multitude in ludicrous fright, captured the rag, and raised in its place the emblem of their country's rightful authority. Harney's policy was unfortunately feeble, rendering the loyal power impotent, while it encouraged the enemy, and he was removed. Again the command devolved upon Lyon, again the policy was vigorous and unmistakable, and again were the rebels awed and their plans disconcerted.

Governor Jackson and Gen. Price now devised a new expedient to gain time and opportunity to perfect their treason. They sought an interview with Gen. Lyon and offered to pledge themselves to certain *quasi* loyal measures, on condition that the Home Guard should be disbanded and the loyal troops confined to the locations then occupied, their professed object being to keep the State neutral. They were crafty, but Lyon was wise. He indignantly rejected their proposals, and furthermore demanded the nullification of all State action which impeded the free action of the United States forces, or in any way qualified the loyalty of Missouri.

Utterly failing in his diplomatic treachery, Gov. Jackson had no resort but open war, and on June 12th he issued a Proclamation setting forth how unjust and intolerable it was for the "brave-hearted Missourians" to be faithful to the Constitution and Government of the United States, and exhorting them, "to rally to the flag of their State," and "drive out the invaders who have dared to desecrate the soil," bearing the Stars and Stripes of the United States! The next day two steamers with Gen. Lyon and fifteen hundred troops, started from St. Louis for Jefferson City. The Governor immediately abandoned his capital and retreated to Booneville. Lyon issued a counter Proclamation at Jefferson City on June 15th. It was a document of great dignity, and breathed throughout the spirit of his own resolute determination. On the 16th, his force increased to two thousand. Gen. Lyon started for Booneville, where an engagement occurred the next day, in which Gen. Lyon's small but disciplined force, in twenty minutes, routed and put to flight the thirty thousand unorganized, ill-armed adherents of Governor Jackson.

As soon as a train could be formed, he commenced the march to Springfield. The whole distance of two hundred miles was accomplished in eleven days. At the start his army consisted of

twenty-seven hundred men, with four pieces of artillery, but on the way he was reinforced by three thousand men from Kansas, under Major Sturgis, so that on his arrival at Springfield he had about five thousand effective men, but the period of enlistment of a large part had expired. This was the little force with which he was to contend against the vastly larger army of Gen. Price, supported by the army of McCullock. Our space will not admit a detailed account of all the operations by which the enemy was baffled and battle delayed in hope of reinforcements, which never came until the final desperate engagement at Wilson's Creek, on August 10th. On the 29th of July, the four armies collected on the southern border of Missouri, amounting altogether to twenty-three thousand men, under Gens. Price, McCullock, Pearce and McBride, were united at Cassville, and on the 6th of August the rebel body encamped and fortified itself on Wilson's Creek, at a favorable position, some twelve miles southwest of Springfield. Since it was impossible to hold Springfield against a superior force and a retreat of the Union army would add such prestige to the rebel cause, Gen. Lyon determined as a desperate resort to attempt to surprise the enemy in their camp and strike a blow which should at least weaken and discourage, if not disperse them. In the afternoon of August 9th, he left Springfield, his little army in two columns, one commanded by himself, and the other by Col. Siegel. They arrived in sight of the hostile watch fires the same night, and in the morning effected a complete surprise. The ensuing conflict, while one of the most unequal, was by universal testimony one of the most skillfully and strenuously contested, not only of this war, but of any war. The battle raged for six hours, and how terribly may be learned from the fact that the rebels acknowledged a loss of over five hundred killed, while the Union loss was two hundred and twenty-three killed, and about a thousand wounded and missing. Early in the engagement Gen. Lyon's horse was shot under him, and he was three times wounded. The closing scene of his life cannot be more graphically described than it has been by his biographer, Dr. Woodward.

"Mounting another horse he rode back to the front, in order to rally the thinned and bleeding, but not disheartened lines for a fresh attack. He no

directed the fragments of one or two regiments to charge the enemy with the bayonet. Many of their officers were disabled, and they called for a leader. With countenance blanched from the loss of blood, and haggard from anxiety, Gen. Lyon threw himself to the head of the column, and, with hat waving, cheered it onward. Inspired with almost superhuman energy by the heroism of their chief, the men rushed forward, scattering the enemy like chaff. But in that charge the brave Lyon fell. Our country, in the crisis of her darkest peril, lost that hour one of her clearest heads and stoutest hearts. He placed no value upon repose, comfort, or even life, when the land that he loved with all the devotion of his generous soul, demanded their sacrifice."

#### Record of Events.

Sept. 27. Expulsion of guerrillas from the vicinity of Donaldsonville, La., by Gen. Burbridge.

Sept. 27. Defeat of Shelby's rebel cavalry at Moffat's Store, Franklin Co., Ark.

Sept. 28. Occasional firing at the ruins of Fort Sumter.

Oct. 1. Firing renewed against the fort with great vigor.

Oct. 2. Successful cavalry raid from Norfolk, Va., to North Carolina. Destruction of salt works, &c.

Oct. 3. Defeat of a portion of Wheeler's rebel cavalry at Anderson's Cross Roads, Tenn., with loss of 300.

Oct. 3. Skirmish at Morganzia, La. Federals hold their position, though after considerable loss.

Oct. 3. Capture of McMinnville, Tenn., by the Confederate Gen. Wheeler.

Oct. 5. Useless artillery firing of the rebels from Lookout Mountain against the position of Gen. Rosecrans.

Oct. 5. Unsuccessful attempt to blow up the Ironsides off Charleston Harbor, by a torpedo.

Oct. 6. Massacre of Gen. Blunt's staff and body guard at Baxter's Station, Kansas, by Quantrell's guerrillas.

Oct. 6. Gen. Mitchell defeats the rebel cavalry of Gen. Wheeler, a short distance below Shelbyville, Tenn.

Oct. 8. Gen. Crook defeats Gen. Wheeler at Farmington, Tenn., killing and wounding 120, and capturing 600 prisoners and a battery.

Oct. 9. Successful raid of the Federals, under command of Gen. Wistar, into Matthews Co., Va.

Oct. 10. Gen. Burnside defeats the rebels

at Blue Springs, Tenn. Our loss 100; Confederate loss 300.

Oct. 11. Skillful cavalry reconnoissance by Kilpatrick. Gen. Meade withdraws across the Rappahannock.

Oct. 11-17. Repulse of the rebels at Colliersville, Tenn. Col. Hatch pursues and drives them from Byhalia, Miss., and again from Wyatt, Miss.

Oct. 12. Reconnoissance in force across the Rappahannock by three corps and the cavalry division of the army of the Potomac. Severe cavalry fighting.

Oct. 13. Utter defeat of Shelby's guerrillas in Saline Co., Mo., by Gen. Brown.

Oct. 14. Victory of Gen. Meade at Bristoe, Va. Capture of 5 guns and 450 prisoners.

Oct. 15. Gen. McPherson defeats the rebels at Canton, Miss., capturing 200 prisoners.

Oct. 18. Gen. Grant takes command of the departments of the Ohio, the Cumberland, and the Tennessee.

Oct. 19. Severe engagement at Buckland Mills between Kilpatrick's single division and the entire rebel cavalry. Brave and skillful retreat of our forces.

Oct. 21. Rebels defeated at Cherokee Station, Ala., by Gen. Sherman.

Oct. 25. Repulse of Gen. Marmaduke at Pine Bluff, Ark.

Oct. 25. Cavalry of Gen. Bragg driven below Philadelphia, Tenn., with loss of 300.

Oct. 26-31. Continued and effective bombardment of Fort Sumter. Its sea face wall battered down.

Oct. 27. Capture of the heights opposite Brown's Ferry, and opening of the Tennessee River.

Oct. 28. Gen. Hooker defeats Longstreet at Wauhatchie, Tenn.

Oct. 31. Hawkins' guerrillas routed at Pinney Factory, Tenn.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

#### Review of Events.

NUMBER FOUR.

As the smoke clears away from the field, the battle of Chickamauga turns out to have been one of the most fearful in its carnage, and one of the most important in its military bearings, that have been fought during the war. Full twenty-five per cent. of either army there engaged were killed, wounded and missing, making a total on both sides of nearly thirty-four thousand men. The Union loss alone was sixteen thousand. These facts assert the bloody nature of the battle.

In a military view, it at once gave colossal proportions to the campaign in Middle Ten-

nessee. Thirteen hundred miles away on the Potomac, it was the signal for the rapid movement of Gen. Hooker. It called, and not in vain, for the victorious army at Vicksburg, and appointed its gallant leader to the command of all the forces operating between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi river.

Though it was a victory for the Confederates, they have gathered so little fruit therefrom that they call it a virtual defeat. East Tennessee, with its pork and forage, its coal, nitre and salt, is still lost to them. Their magnificent, natural line of defense along the Blue Ridge, from Gordonsville to Chattanooga, is turned at its southwestern extremity. The army of Gen. Bragg is thereby thrown out of position and dislocated, and its communicating distance from Richmond is now full one thousand miles, though previously it was only five hundred.

The events of the past month are important more for what they foreshadow than for any substantive interest they possess of themselves. They naturally belong to those "momentous transition periods when the elements are rushing into new combinations" preparatory to the coming storm.

The great stakes at issue are Chattanooga and East Tennessee. To recover these positions is an imperious condition to the physical and military vitality of the Confederacy. What their leaders have *certainly* done for this object, is shrouded in doubt and obscurity. Yet it is possible that Gen. Bragg, with the design of turning the left flank of Gen. Thomas, has advanced towards Knoxville, and that powerful detachments of Gen. Lee's army have been sent to Southwestern Virginia to operate against Gen. Burnside.

On the other hand, much has been done by the Union army to secure and strengthen its hold on this disputed territory. 1. Unity and concert of action have been obtained by the appointment of Gen. Grant to the command of all the forces in this theater of the war. 2. Communications have been opened between Bridgeport and Chattanooga *via* Tennessee river, and the question of supplies has thus been affirmatively settled. 3. Gen. Burnside's cavalry have been constantly patrolling the whole of East Tennessee, and by this means the possibility of surprise has been removed. 4. Heavy reinforcements, under Gen. Sherman, have been advancing to Gen. Thomas, by the way of the Memphis and Chattanooga Railroad. Considerable resistance has been met, and more is anticipated. Yet if this road be repaired and secured, it will form a most valuable secondary line of operations, with its base on the Mississippi at Memphis. For if in the fortunes of war Gen. Burnside should be

forced from East Tennessee, and thus the Louisville and Nashville line be threatened or destroyed, yet Gen. Thomas would not be obliged to evacuate Chattanooga if he could employ this secondary line to Memphis, which in reality is shorter than the other, and *far less exposed to formidable flank attacks.*

During the early part of last month it became evident that Gen. Lee was executing a threatening movement upon the right flank of the army of the Potomac. Thereupon Gen. Meade deemed it prudent to withdraw across the Rappahannock, which he did in perfect order. The rebels still persisting in their purpose to outflank him and get in his rear, he finally fell back to Centreville. During this retreat the advance of Lee came up with the Union rear guard at Bristoe, but were sadly discomfited. At Centreville Gen. Meade drew up his army in line of battle, and for two days awaited the attack of the enemy, who, however, at this time were busily engaged in destroying the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. The destruction of the road was so complete that it would take a month to rebuild it. When this was accomplished, Gen. Lee retreated to his original position on the Rappahannock.

It is alleged, and the evidence seems to support the allegation, that this destruction of the railroad was the principal and immediate object of the Confederate General—that he thought that the delay of rebuilding, rendering, for the present, all active operations on our side impossible, would allow him to send, and that, accordingly, he has sent large bodies of troops to overwhelm Burnside. Whether this really was his plan, and, if so, whether it has been successful, events will soon decide. As to any other design which he may have contemplated in this movement, he was completely foiled by the soldierly conduct of Gen. Meade.

Late dispatches are to the effect that, after an incessant and terrific bombardment, Gen. Gillmore has demolished the sea face wall of Fort Sumter. It is to be hoped that this demolition will suffice. The overland Texas expedition is progressing steadily. By the latest accounts Gen. Franklin had reached Opelousas, La., marching by the same route that Gen. Banks took last spring. No serious resistance had been encountered, as the enemy has adhered to his policy of retreating as fast as the Federals advance. A formidable land and naval expedition, under command of Gen. Banks, has just left New Orleans. Its destination, however, is unknown, save to those who ought to know it.

☞ Against passion we must oppose reason.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

## THE CONSTITUTION.

NUMBER FOUR.

The words of the Constitution are words of your mother tongue. If you cannot understand them, nobody can. Therefore—we repeat it—trust your own common sense to tell you what they mean.

You have seen that when the Constitution was made, this country (or this "Land," as the Constitution calls it) was inhabited by a "People" having all the qualities of one Nation. Putting aside all fanciful theories of lawyers, historians, politicians and philosophers, you know that in *fact* this "People" then *was* one Nation—a Nation substantially one in breed, one in language, one in religion, one in history and traditions, one in laws, one in habits and customs, one in country, one in everything which, in real matter of fact, makes a nation one and separates it from all other nations. So much you know for certain, if you know anything for certain.

You have seen also, in the first sentence of the Constitution, that this Nation therein spoke as one Nation—"the People of the United States"—and that, as one great Nation declaring its high and final will, (not as thirteen little nations making a temporary "compact" with each other,) it did "ordain and establish" the Constitution. Once "ordained and established," the Constitution was, and still is, as itself says, "the supreme law of the land," binding upon every State, county, town, man, woman and child in "the land," and binding upon the strongest State as firmly as upon the feeblest child.

Now mark this. The Constitution contains provision for its own amendment, but no provision contemplating as possible, at any time or in any contingency, its own overthrow or the dissolution of the Nation. When you have read the Constitution through, you will see clearly, (what indeed is seen plainly enough in the first sentence, already quoted,) that the great National act of "ordaining and establishing" the Constitution, was an act done for all time. The Constitution was not created for any temporary purpose. It was designed to endure until the earth and the sea shall give up their dead. Of a work so noble we may say, without irreverence, that as God, by the word of His mouth, did "ordain and establish" the universe, leaving upon it marks to show that it might change, but no mark to show that it was ever to perish, so "the People of the United States," by their word, did "ordain and establish" the Constitution,

leaving marks upon it to show that it might pass through changes, but not one mark or sign to show that it was ever to decay or ever to lose, in any part of our land, its irresistible power as the "supreme," and only, and everlasting Constitution of the United States of America.

As the Constitution was designed for an immortal existence—which may God grant unto it—so was the Government, which the Constitution called into being, designed to endure through all ages; and as the Constitution covers forever our whole land like a sky, so the Government, through which alone the Constitution pours its happy influences upon us, covers forever our whole land like an atmosphere.

This Government is not a "federal" government, acting upon a mere "Confederacy of States." It is a *National* Government, acting directly on the whole "People of the United States" as one Nation. Consider this proposition, and exercise your common sense upon it a little. If, as a man of common sense, you can say that "the People of the United States" are not a Nation, but that the inhabitants of Connecticut are one Nation, and the inhabitants of Rhode Island another, and the inhabitants of Massachusetts another, and so on—and if you can see in the Constitution that the Government of the United States has no right to govern either of those little nations except so long and so far as that little nation shall remain willing to be governed by it, then indeed you may say that the Constitution is a sort of "federal compact" feebly holding together, until some accident shall happen, a "Confederacy" of absurd little nations or States; and that there is in this land no such thing as a National Government, acting, with real governing power, upon one great Nation. And what a trifling, belittling conception of this broad country of yours and of its grand and mighty Government you will have thus got!

But, looking at things as they are, and as you see them with your own eyes, you know it is stark nonsense to say that the people of Connecticut are a separate Nation, and the people of Rhode Island another, and that the whole people of this great country are no Nation at all. He who thinks to make you believe such nonsense takes you for a fool. Just as nonsensical is it to deny that the Constitution creates a real National Government, having the right and power to govern forever all persons who may inhabit this city or State or any other city or State, great or small, in every part of our common country;—and that too, whether any of those persons may like to be so governed or not.

It is true that, as we shall see hereafter, the Constitution confines the action of the Government of the United States chiefly to national affairs,—leaving local matters to be regulated by those inferior authorities known as State-governments, county-governments, city-governments, town-governments, and so forth. But for this very reason the Government of the United States is properly called the National Government. And you cannot too tightly cling to this plain truth—carrying it along in your mind as you read the Constitution—that the Constitution has bestowed upon our country a National Government, “ordained and established” by the whole Nation, for all time, and operating directly and everlastingly upon every human being (willing or unwilling) in the Nation, and having rightful and eternal sway over every inch of ground within the limits of the National territory. And you cannot too often remind yourself that under that illegitimate word “federal,” as applied to our Government, and under that treacherous word “compact,” as applied to the Constitution, and under that false word “Confederacy,” as applied to the Nation, lie, coiled up, the rattlesnakes of secessionism, disunion and anarchy. Never use those words. Look with suspicion upon them wherever you see them. Distrust the man who habitually uses them. Patriotic men often use these words through thoughtlessness. But men who use them habitually and designedly, especially in these days, use them with an evil purpose. These words are the slang of treason. Be on your guard against them, lest you be found reasoning and talking like a traitor and a fool, rather than like a patriot and man of common sense.

What the powers and functions of our National Government are, we shall see as we read farther. Philosophers and demagogues (who are generally men of no practical common sense whatever—especially the philosophers) will tell you that this Government is a very intricate machine. Perhaps you have allowed yourself to think so. Dismiss the idea. The Government of the United States is a very simple machine. For every practical purpose any man of common sense, who will take the trouble to read the Constitution, can understand the nature and powers of our Government as well as Judge Story himself did.

Dr. J. W. HYDE, of Greenwich, has laid aside his profession for the present and accepted a commission from Gov. Buckingham to raise a Company of one hundred and fifty men—colored troops—for the Rhode Island Battery now in formation. Lieut. Hyde's recruiting office is established at New Haven, in Brewster's Building. Large bounties will be offered to all colored volunteers.

### The Business of To-day.

Once more our gallant State is summoned to send men to the fight. THE PEOPLE have plainly said “we must and will crush this rebellion to atoms, and that speedily. We demand, at once, measures more vigorous, thorough and decisive.” The President replies: “To prepare well for future battles, is the sure way to make them fewer and less bloody. Give me men and the war shall not, for lack of disciplined troops, again slacken till the triumph swift coming, and final, shall close the struggle forever.”

We should respond to this call at once. To shrink or delay will not postpone the issue. Now, is the time to strike blows, quick and heavy.

Consider our own business prosperity and the stagnation and ruin among the rebels; our own financial soundness, and their utter bankruptcy. Compare the sure and steady advance of our armies, converting even temporary defeat into permanent advantage, with the desperate and fruitless fighting of the nation's foes. Contrast the former outspoken sympathy of foreign nations, and their open aid to the rebels, with the present cutting coldness and prudent caution. Mark our own profuse abundance and cheerful courage, and the now evident poverty and failing hearts of the rebels.

These serve to illustrate the sound conviction—deepening daily, North and South—at home and abroad, that the lawless revolt is a hopeless failure. The invasions of Lee are ended. The raids of John Morgan are finished. The wary Meade and the gallant Burnside are steadily advancing to clasp hands and unite their strength. Lee must beat them both or evacuate Virginia. The persistent Grant is gaining ground daily, while Blunt and Banks advance the starry banner with vigor and unvarying success.

We have been often told that the end was nigh. We need be no longer told. We ourselves can see it. The splendid triumph is within our reach, if we but spring to grasp it. We must not lose the opportunity. Let blows be struck swift and heavy. Let us give no breathing time to our foes. Let us pour in our men and overwhelm their vanishing armies.

To us citizens of Connecticut our part is assigned. We can do it. But the task is not light or easy. It admits no delay or rest. It can be accomplished by, and *only by*, immediate, vigorous, united and persistent effort. Men enough can be secured for adequate inducements.

No soldiers in the world are so well fed, so well clothed, so well paid, as those of the Union army. None, in sickness, so well housed in commodious hospitals, so well supplied by the Sanitary Commission and the Soldiers' Aid Societies; so well nursed by gentle, self-denying, patriotic women.

The system and experience acquired in two years render it certain that much of hardship in the field, much of suffering in hospital, unavoidable in the early part of the war, will not be again incurred. Food will be plenty, transportation abundant, medical attention prompt and efficient.

The reviving courage of the North and the crumbling fabric of the confederacy alike prove that if we respond manfully to this call the period of service will be brief.

An overwhelming force will end the conflict with half the labor and half the loss which a force barely sufficient must incur. The present call will secure this overwhelming force.

Many comprehend these facts. Let us make *all* know and understand them. Then let adequate inducements be offered. Let bounties be large. Let towns and wealthy individuals, not promise vaguely, but *guaranty* to every volunteer a reasonable support for all who are dependent upon him, and this so long as they need such support.

The majority of rich men, having liberty, business and property at stake, have failed to do half their proportionate duty. Why do not a thousand hasten to emulate the noble example of that grand and venerable patriot, James Brewster?

It is the duty of every citizen, rich or poor, liable to draft or not, to employ his utmost energies and means to promote enlistments; to devote time, to contribute money, to speak no timorous or doubtful words, but frequent words of cheerful courage and resolute purpose.

Immediate united and strenuous action will fill our quota.

Citizens of Connecticut, Honor, duty, and interest combine to urge you forward.

Resolve to enter on the new year with the ranks of the brave little State well filled. Begin the work to-day, and cease only when the full quota of Connecticut,

“Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms,  
Inflexible in faith, invincible in arms,”

shall go forth to save the nation.

Thomas Lynch of the Twenty-third Connecticut Volunteers, was examined and accepted last week as a veteran volunteer. He is the first volunteer in this district under the recent call. Let his name be remembered with honor.

Mr. Elisha T. Sage of Cromwell, having been drafted, presented himself for examination before the Board in Hartford. He got exemption papers Oct. 3d, on the ground of having three brothers now in the United States service. Oct. 10th he again presented himself, with the assurance that he wanted to enter the army any way. He was accepted and given a four days' furlough, and Thursday promptly reported to camp.

Gould Robinson, a returned volunteer, of Co. K, Twenty-third Connecticut Volunteers, has enlisted for the war in the First Connecticut Artillery.

Lieut. J. Dunning, formerly of the Seventh Connecticut Volunteers, was drafted, but had already enlisted in a New Jersey regiment.

On Saturday night, Oct. 6th, two hundred and twenty-five conscripts left the camp at New Haven on the steamer Nathaniel P. Banks, for Alexandria, under charge of Maj. Sears. About seventy of these are drafted men, the rest substitutes. About one hundred of them had been attached to the Provost Guard, being men who had either come well recommended or had given good security for the faithful performance of their duty. These men were allowed to choose the regiment which they preferred, and selected the First Connecticut Artillery. The remainder were sent to the Fourteenth Connecticut Volunteers.

Two hundred and six substitutes were shipped from New Haven on Thursday, Oct. 22d. They were escorted from the Conscript Camp to the steamer Chas. Osgood, by a strong guard from the Invalid Corps and detachments of regiments here. They will be joined by a large number in New York, and all, it is understood, will be forwarded to the department of Gen. Gillmore. Those from New Haven are said to be assigned to the Sixth Connecticut Volunteers.

Gen. ALFRED H. TERRY, second in command under Gen. Gillmore, at Morris Island, has been on a brief visit to his friends in New Haven. He is confident of success at Charleston, but says the public must have patience.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

### The Three Months' Volunteers.

*(Continued.)*

#### THE OCCUPATION OF FALLS CHURCH.

The next day, June 17th, the Second arrived and encamped beside the First. The First were that day ordered on another railroad reconnoissance, but the order was countermanded and the regiment was sent to the vicinity of Long Bridge to take part in a review. The honor of the contemplated reconnoissance fell upon the First Ohio, under Colonel (now General) A. McD. McCook. Accompanied by Gen. Schenck, the Ohio men went up the road in the same manner as their Connecticut brothers had gone twice before. A masked battery opened on the train just before it reached Vienna, and a dozen men were killed and wounded. Just after noon, the men of the Second Connecticut saw a locomotive come down the road showing a red flag, the signal of danger, and they were ordered cut under arms. The review at Long Bridge had just closed when the First received orders to hurry to the assistance of the Ohio volunteers, who "were being cut to pieces." Adjutant Bacon was sent ahead to explain to regiments on the route that Col. Burnham was marching his regiment directly across the country by the shortest way, and the men with hurried steps passed through the camps that dotted the landscape, arriving in camp just before dark. The men of both regiments eat a hasty supper, and were furnished with such cooked rations as could be provided. Ordered into line again about 10 P. M., they waited for a train which arrived at midnight. About an hour before daylight they arrived at the spot where the Ohio volunteers had collected their wounded. It was a shocking sight to men unused to scenes of blood. In the gray dawn, the dimness of which was but faintly relieved by the hazy light of lanterns, were seen the forms of the poor sufferers writhing in intolerable agony. The sight aroused an intense desire for vengeance. A consultation was held between Generals Tyler and Schenck and the Colonels of the different regiments, and it was finally decided to send the Connecticut men to occupy the hill at Falls Church. As it was not prudent to move in an unknown country in the darkness, the men bivouaced by the railroad track for a few hours. While waiting here, a good Union man from Vienna, (I am sorry I cannot recall his name,) brought in a wagon six dead bodies from the scene of the massacre, belonging to the Ohio regiment. One had his head taken completely off by a round shot, and both hands and the breast

of another were shot through by a similar projectile. A short time after a wounded man was brought in, shot through the shoulder. He was sent to Alexandria. In the afternoon the Connecticut regiments took up the line of march for Taylor's Tavern, Oak Hill. In the meantime, however, a company from each regiment had been sent forward, one on each flank, to act as a corps of observation, with orders to occupy two hills on the west and north. The regiments, taking with them a howitzer loaned by Colonel (now General) Corcoran, reached Oak Hill before sunset, and immediately threw out pickets and a guard. The field piece was posted to sweep the straight road leading to Fairfax Court House, and the men lay down to recover from the fatigues of the preceding night. The sick and lame, with camp guards, had been left behind at Roach's Mills, together with all the camp property, knapsacks and provisions. Here, then, were these two regiments, numbering together not more than thirteen hundred men, in the heart of the enemy's country, the advance guard of the Union army, eight miles farther into rebeldom than our troops had ever been before, except upon a hasty reconnoissance. By either Ball's or Bailey's Cross-roads the rebels could throw a force in their rear, and for about a week the men lay down nightly to sleep with the expectation of being aroused by an attempt to cut them off. Their situation was too critical to be pleasant, and the arrival of Tompkins' regular cavalry of sixty-seven men, and a section of Varian's battery, was hailed with great satisfaction.

The day after the occupation of Oak Hill the camp equipage and baggage of the regiments arrived. The men went to work with a will, and soon after the spot presented an animated appearance. About five o'clock in the afternoon an alarm was given, and for a time there was quite a stir. It proved to have been occasioned by a couple of servants belonging to the First, who had been out on horses, and were chased by some of Tompkins' cavalry, whom they mistook for rebels, the cavalry men on their part judging them to be spies or pickets of the enemy.

Every night Col. Burnham called his officers together and consulted on the details of arrangements in case of a night attack. The pickets were thrown out so far that the camp calls of the enemy could be easily heard. There was rarely any collision between the pickets. All was quiet along the lines. The little force of Connecticut men was soon increased by the arrival of the Third Connecticut and the Second Maine. For about a month they remained here, occasionally taking prisoners, but nothing occurred to vary

the monotony of camp life, unless it was witnessing the daily ascents of Prof. Lowe's large balloon stationed by the camp of the First.

#### THE MARCH TO CENTREVILLE.

About the 4th of July a movement on Richmond by the way of Manassas Junction was talked of, and from day to day thereafter the rumor assumed more defined and exact proportions, until at dress parade on the afternoon of July 15th the fact was announced in orders which designated the next day as the time of departure. The First, with the other Connecticut regiments, were at this time in a brigade commanded by Col. E. D. Keyes of the Eleventh Regular Infantry, a competent and favorite officer. This brigade was one of four under command of Gen. Daniel Tyler, the whole division numbering some eleven thousand men. The division marched from Falls Church on the afternoon of the 16th, the Second Connecticut in the advance, the First and Third immediately behind them. The day was beautiful, the sky cloudless, and the air balmy with the perfume of midsummer. The men started off in the gayest spirits, rejoiced that the period of inactivity was past. The bands struck up a lively strain, and the whole scene was rather a pageant of pleasure than a march to battle. The men were in light marching order, without knapsacks, but with their blankets rolled lengthwise and slung over the shoulder. The division took the Vienna road, which ran perfectly straight for a long distance over a succession of hills, so that one could stand on the highest eminence and see the whole line. It was a sight, once seen, never to be forgotten. After arriving at a point that ceased to be familiar to our scouts, skirmishers from the Connecticut regiments were deployed in advance of the column on each side of the road, for the purpose of giving notice of "masked batteries" and prowling rebels. By nine o'clock the column reached Flint Hill School House, and here the men bivouaced. Pickets were posted, the skirmishers called in, and the Connecticut regiments lay down on a low, marshy piece of ground, the glorious sky, beautiful by the gorgeous trail of "the comet," then in the very zenith of his glory, bending grandly over them. Resting here on the bosom of mother earth, the men could hear distinctly the drum and fife of the rebel camp sounding the tattoo. Two prisoners were brought in that night by the men of the Second. On the march to this spot the men had passed over the hill on which had stood the battery which had worked such havoc in the ranks of the Ohio

volunteers. The sight re-aroused the thirst for vengeance.

The next morning at five o'clock the column was again in motion. Leaving Fairfax Court House on the left, the Connecticut brigade passed through Germantown about noon, and taking the road to Centreville, bivouaced about midway between that place and Germantown at about four o'clock that afternoon. An alarm from the pickets about midnight, which, however, proved to have been causeless, was the only occurrence that disturbed the rest of the weary soldiers that night. The next morning, Thursday, July 18th, the division was again in motion, and reaching Centreville, the main body, including the Connecticut brigade, went into bivouac. Gen. Tyler, with Richardson's brigade, consisting of New York, Massachusetts and Michigan regiments, with Ayres' battery and two other guns, pushed on to Blackburn's Ford over Bull Run, and there engaged the enemy posted on the right or western bank of the stream. Our Connecticut men in Centreville could plainly hear the booming of the guns, and they chafed to enter the fray. Before sunset the sounds of strife had ceased, and the men, tired and hungry, (for their cooked rations had been eaten and the supply trains had not arrived,) slept as only soldiers can. That night and the next day passed quietly. On the 20th, Saturday, orders to prepare three days' rations were received, and the men with alacrity set about the work, glad to see preparations for the real business of war.

#### BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

Sunday, the memorable 21st of July, found our Connecticut brigade at Centreville, with orders to march at two o'clock in the morning. The rebel army, under Beauregard, was believed to be strongly posted on the ground just west of Bull Run, with a reserve at Manassas within easy supporting distance; but of his exact force and the details of his arrangement the Union commanders were not informed. On Thursday, to be sure, Gen. Tyler had felt the enemy and possessed himself of the heights at Blackburn's Ford, on the direct road to Manassas, the enemy having contented himself with the occupancy of the opposite or western bank of the stream. On Friday and Saturday also, attempts at reconnoissance had been made, but they failed to reveal with much minuteness the disposition of the enemy. Beauregard, however, had the fullest information not only of our position and strength, but of the intentions of McDowell. That this was so, will be apparent shortly.

An imaginary map of the field of battle

and vicinity will be necessary here, to comprehend fully the plan of Gen. McDowell and the operations of the Union army. From Centreville, the headquarters of the Union forces, and in the vicinity of which they were encamped, led three roads. The northern, or uppermost, was the Warrenton pike, leading directly west and crossing Bull Run by the now famous Stone Bridge. Still farther north was a ford called Sudley's. The second, or middle road, the one before referred to as crossing at Blackburn's, touched the Run about four miles below the Warrenton road. One other led from Centreville south, crossing the stream and running along the right bank to Union Mills. Cub Run is a branch of Bull Run, emptying into it about half way between the Warrenton and Manassas roads, and crossing the former at about two miles from Bull Run. Both banks of the latter stream are high, but the western being the most woody, was selected by the enemy as favorable for concealing batteries and infantry. The plan of battle was to threaten the enemy at the crossing of each of the roads mentioned, but the main attack was to be made by Hunter and Heintzelman on the enemy's left flank and rear, if possible. To accomplish this, they were to move straight forward on the Warrenton road, as though to attack at Stone Bridge, but before reaching it to pass to the right up the stream, crossing at Sudley's Ford, where it was believed the enemy had no force stationed. But what was the surprise of Hunter when, after being allowed to cross, he found himself confronted by an enormous force of the enemy with batteries in position and every preparation made to receive him. Treachery of the foulest kind had done its work, and plans, kept secret from all but division commanders and those who must of necessity understand them to insure unity of action, were perfectly familiar to Beauregard. The programme was, however, carried out in a successful manner; for it is no fault of the arrangements that our troops were driven from the field. If the day's disaster can be attributed to anything over which our government or generals had control, it must be to the delay, never satisfactorily explained, which occurred at Centreville. If the battle of Thursday, at Blackburn's Ford, had been followed up by a general attack the next day on the same plan substantially as that of the battle of Sunday, no one can doubt that our success would have been full and entire. But want of knowledge of the country and the enemy's position, some delay in receiving supplies, and, above all, the belief that Gen. Patterson would prevent Johnston from reinforcing Beaure-

gard sufficiently, exonerate McDowell from any imputation of incompetency.

To return to our Connecticut brigade. Promptly at the hour appointed the brigade started, the First Regiment leading, followed by the Second Connecticut, Second Maine, and the Third Connecticut. The morning was splendid, the sky cloudless and the moon almost at its full. Though fatigued by the exertions of the past few days, and unrefreshed by the broken sleep of the bivouac, the men moved forward with alacrity, inspirited by the near prospect of a fight. They took the Warrenton road, but after marching some three miles were filed off the road and kept waiting to allow Heintzelman's and Hunter's columns to pass. Starting again, they were halted at a point favorable for the purpose, to guard the road leading from Manassas. In consequence, the brigade did not reach the stream until nearly ten o'clock. During all this time, or at least from six o'clock in the morning, they had been within sound of the guns and the shrieking shells from Ayres' and Carlisle's batteries, just ahead. Before reaching the bridge the brigade filed to the right across the fields, and as soon as they showed themselves received a severe fire from the enemy's batteries. Col. Keyes, commanding the brigade, says in his report: "At quarter past nine A. M., at the distance of half a mile from Bull Run, I was ordered by Gen. Tyler to incline the head of my column to the right and direct it through an open field to a ford about eight hundred yards above the Stone Bridge. Before the whole brigade had entered upon the new direction, the enemy opened fire from a battery across the Run, and threw upon the First and Second Regiments Connecticut Volunteers, some twenty or thirty rounds of shot and shell, which caused a temporary confusion and wounded several men." The loss would have been much greater among the men but for their habit of dropping flat at the discharge, allowing the missiles to pass over them and then taking the double-quick. The brigade crossed the stream, and coming out on the plain beyond the wooded bank, the enemy appeared in full view. The First halted, delivered their fire by file, and then went forward with the rest of the brigade and formed in line of battle on the left of Sherman. His brigade, however, being ordered farther to the right, the Connecticut troops fought the whole day without support from, or connection with, any others not in their brigade. In relation to the reception of the Connecticut men, Col. Keyes says: "The First Regiment Connecticut Volunteers was met by a body of cavalry and infantry,



which it repelled, and at several other encounters of different parts of the line the enemy constantly retired before us." Hunter and Heintzelman had driven the enemy from several positions, Burnside's brigade being in the advance when the Connecticut brigade came up. The Union forces then advanced, surely and steadily driving the rebel troops from one point to another down the stream to a piece of woods commanded by a battery of eight guns strongly posted and sheltered by a house, log hut, fence, and hedge. Here our Connecticut boys were received by the severest fire they had as yet encountered. The enemy's battery was handled with rapidity and great accuracy, and their infantry support poured in a ceaseless fire. The brigade then marched by the left flank, and the Third Connecticut and Second Maine were ordered to charge the battery, which was gallantly attempted, but Col. Keyes, believing that the firing would annihilate his line, countermanded the movement, and the battery and its support was retired to a height beyond.

The enemy had formed a strong abattis across the Warrenton road, which rendered it impossible to move the two batteries stationed at the Stone Bridge until the enemy were dislodged from its vicinity. Col. Keyes therefore moved his line forward, keeping his men as much as possible under the shelter of the hills and knolls. In his report he says: "Our advance caused the rebels to retire from the abattis, and enabled Capt. Alexander of the Engineers to clear it away. In a short time the enemy moved a light battery, which he manœvered with extraordinary skill, to a point which enabled him to enfilade my whole line; but as he pointed his guns too far to the right, and only improved his aim gradually, I had time to withdraw my brigade by a flank movement around the base of a hill in time to avoid a raking fire." The brigade had now reached a point below the Warrenton road, having been successful in dispossessing the enemy of every place of vantage, and though continually under fire, behaving with the utmost coolness and intrepidity. The march was conducted along the bank of the stream with a view to turn a battery which the enemy had posted below the road and partially commanding the bridge. This taken, and the last strong position of the rebels would have been lost to them. Preparing to accomplish this, which would undoubtedly have procured for us a decisive victory, Col. Keyes noticed a lull in the discharges of our artillery, and sent an aid to the rear to inquire the reason. Shortly afterward he received orders to file to the right and march in re-

treat. The Third Connecticut had been detached and with the Second Maine were holding the enemy at bay near the rebel battery which they had driven from its first position.

In relation to the retreat, Col. Burnham says: "While halting for orders, a mounted aid rides up and directs the two regiments to march by the right flank. The Second files by the first, and the latter regiment falls in, supposing they are to be placed in a more effective position. But those infernal guns of the rebels approach nearer and nearer, and as the two regiments near the open plain, everything is seen and understood. Our noble army is routed, and the whole plain is covered with fugitives, nothing apparently left in an organized state but the Connecticut regiments. Marching across the level they reach the woods, when the enemy's cavalry come down. Facing by the rear rank, the regiments repulse them by well directed volleys. Resuming the march, the Connecticut troops approach Cub Run, the bridge across which is crowded with the hurrying masses of disorganized troops. Without mingling with them they ford the stream, and forming in line, protect the rear from the rebel cavalry, which here prudently withdrew."

At Cub Run bridge, the thirty-pounder Parrott gun, which had been stationed with Ayres' and Carlisle's batteries at the Stone Bridge, was mired and left. Col. Burnham made an effort to extricate it, but was unable to do so. While fording this stream, the flag-staff of the State color of the First Connecticut was shot in two by the rebel advance, but the color with the broken staff was brought off safely.

The brigade reached Centreville, where our reserves were posted, and after cooking their rations and eating supper, lay down to snatch an hour's sleep. They needed it. Since one o'clock in the morning they had been upon their feet, most of the time exposed to the rays of a burning sun, and from ten o'clock A. M. to four o'clock P. M., to the hotter fire of the rebels. Not once during the terrible day's work had they shown insubordination or panic. They marched on to the field in excellent order; they obeyed commands, as Gen. Tyler says, "in every instance in a manner highly creditable to themselves and satisfactory to their commanding officers," and retired as soldiers should, without confusion or cowardly haste.

But the day's work was not yet finished. Wearied and exhausted as the poor fellows were, a long, dreary march awaited them. The road over which a few days before they proudly marched with banners flying and

music playing, confident in their strength and ardent in anticipations of a glorious victory, must now be traversed in the silence of night, without music, with furled banners, smarting at the idea of defeat, footsore, dejected and disgusted.

At ten o'clock P. M. the brigade started on the return march to Falls Church. All night the line pushed on silent and sad. Although such extraordinary labors and fatigues told fearfully on the men, they bore them uncomplainingly, and obeyed the orders of their officers without question. About daylight they arrived at their old camps in a rain storm. Each regiment struck its tents, packed and loaded all the camp and other property, including the camp equipage of the Second Maine Regiment, left standing, and also Tompkins' cavalry, and then waited patiently in the rain for orders to move. Just at dark came orders, and leaving a guard, they started in a furious storm, which made marching over Virginia roads almost an impossibility, at about eleven o'clock P. M. reaching the camps of the Ohio regiments and the Second New York, which had been left vacant, their late occupants having been in too great a hurry to reach Washington to take them with them on their retreat from the battle field. The First and Third Connecticut occupied the Ohio camps that night, and the Second that of the New York regiment. After establishing a guard, the men, wet and supperless, went to bed, thankful for even a tent roof to shield them from the peltings of a pitiless storm.

The next morning, July 23d, the Ohio camps were removed by the First and Third and sent to Alexandria by the railroad, and the camp of the Second New York was loaded on wagon trains by the Second Connecticut, and sent forward to Washington. The brigade then filed in behind the baggage to protect it from capture, and reached Fort Corcoran about seven o'clock P. M., with the satisfaction of having saved to the government and having deprived the enemy of more than one hundred thousand dollars worth of property of peculiar value at that time.

Thursday, the 25th, the First Regiment moved into Washington and started for New Haven by railroad, which place they reached, after delays at Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, on Sunday, the 28th, and were mustered out on the 31st. At every place on the route, as well as at home, these brave men were welcomed by the patriotic and sympathetic attentions of the people without distinction of party.

DOMINUS.

(To be continued.)

## OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

### The First Connecticut Cavalry.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 2d, 1863.

#### LOCATION AND EMPLOYMENT.

It is difficult, in a single sketch, to fully represent this regiment—it is so widely scattered and so variously employed. The greater portion of the regiment is now pleasantly located at Camp Chesebrough, near Baltimore city, under command of Capt. Wm. E. Morris. These officers and men seem always contented and cheerful, for they appreciate the comfort and convenience of this fine encampment, which many of them labored long weeks and months to arrange and beautify. These elegant barracks will doubtless stand while the war continues, as a monument of the skill and industry of Yankee soldiers. We cannot believe that order and neatness are incompatible with courage and fortitude. It will always be found true that those who affect to despise convenience and comfort when they may be enjoyed, are the first to falter when the trial comes. Good barracks for the men, warm stables for the horses, a comfortable hospital for the sick, which is also used as a chapel, we would not dream of having at the front, but we are quite willing to enjoy them here.

While we have quite enough of leisure, we are frequently and variously occupied with military duties in the city, and often sent on delightful expeditions down the Chesapeake to Point Lookout and various parts of the eastern shore of Maryland. Several officers, with about one hundred men, left camp this morning for the purpose of superintending the coming election in the southern counties of this State. Their presence at the polls is security to the people of Maryland that no man whose vote is challenged on account of disloyalty, will be allowed to vote, on any consideration, until he shall have taken the oath of allegiance. The soldiers with their sabres and pistols will be an annoyance to traitors, and not to patriots—"a terror to evil doers and a praise to them that do well." Another detachment of three companies, commanded by Capt. Howell Atwater, is stationed near Harper's Ferry. The duty which these men perform is attended with more hardship and fatigue, yet it is done with a right good cheer. Scouting and picket duty are sometimes delightful, but, as every soldier knows, that de-

pends on circumstances. Recently, in one or two scouting expeditions, our men encountered the enemy and captured several prisoners. The Assistant Surgeon, Dr. Thomas E. Buck, is with the detachment at Harper's Ferry, doing good service among the sick, who vary in number from time to time. The health of the detachment is very good at present.

Sergt. J. R. Straut of Co. F, with a few men under his command, has been stationed for a long time on the eastern shore, under orders from the Provost Marshal, arresting deserters and rebellious citizens in that vicinity.

Capt. E. Blakeslee of Co. A, and a squad of men from the First Connecticut Cavalry, are on duty at Camp Conscript, Fair Haven, Conn.

Maj. Farnsworth is still at Richmond as a prisoner. Some of his men are there also, while others have arrived at Parole Camp, Annapolis. A few who were captured at the same time have been exchanged and returned to the regiment.

Our Colonel, Wm. S. Fish, holding the office of Provost Marshal, finds occasion for unremitting activity in the important and responsible duties of his station, but his deep interest in the regiment prompts him to make frequent visits to the camp, where he is always greeted with a hearty welcome.

Capt. E. Colburn of Co. G, has been appointed Brigade Quarter-master on the staff of Brig. Gen. Tyler. Capt. E. W. French of Co. C, is Assistant Provost Marshal in command of the detective corps. Adj. H. J. O. Walker has charge of passes and transportation. The seizing and disposing of confiscated property is under direction of Lieut. Joseph Backus of Co. C. Lieut. J. B. Morehouse of Co. B, has immediate control of the military prisoners.

The offices for the several departments are situated in a large brick building, corner of Eutaw and Camden streets. It is an elegant structure, having attached to it an extensive enclosure formerly used as a slave pen, which now serves the purpose of a military prison. The huge old key fairly clucked as it turned the other day upon a noted rebel. It really seemed to enjoy it. I thought of days gone by, and fancied I could hear the piteous grating of the key when forced to lock the iron gate against the unoffending slave, and separate him forever from his loving wife and children.

#### SOUTHERN RECRUITS.

On the morning of Oct. 2d, our camp in Baltimore was enlivened by the appearance of one hundred and twenty recruits for the First Connecticut Cavalry. Their soldierly bearing gave evidence that they were not unacquainted with military service, yet they appeared to feel strange and awkward in their new uniform. They were hale, stalwart fellows, with no suspicious appearance, but the sharp eyes of the Connecticut boys cast many a scrutinizing and suspicious glance at the new comers. The peculiar interest connected with these soldiers, was the fact that they had all been in the rebel army, and having deserted or having been captured and confined in Fort Lafayette, they had taken the oath of allegiance to the United States and volunteered for the Union army. They represent nearly all the Southern States, but the greater number are from North Carolina and Tennessee. Nothing has yet occurred to disprove their loyalty and good faith, and most of us are confident that they will render good and faithful service to the country. The course they have taken seems to justify this conviction. In the first place they were forced into the rebel service or induced to volunteer under false and delusive representations. Besides many of them embraced the first opportunity to escape from the rebel army, and at Gettysburg deserted and delivered themselves up to the Union forces, or voluntarily permitted themselves to be taken. It is evident, moreover, that few other soldiers have entered the army of the United States at the cost of so much risk and sacrifice. One of these brave men, who was dragged from his home by night, a few months ago, and compelled to take up arms against the Federal Government, uttered in my hearing words of loyalty and patriotism which were truly sublime. He said: "I have a wife and little boy in Tennessee, and no man loves his family more than I do mine, but sooner than lift my hand against the stars and stripes"—and the vow trembled on his lips—"before I'll be a traitor to my country, I'll say farewell forever to my home and to those dear ones, and never see their faces more." They all know well that certain death awaits them if they are ever taken by the rebels. I suggested this fact to one of them. He replied: "They will never take me alive!" If they prove true to these noble sentiments, Connecticut will deem them worthy to stand side by side

with her own sons in this grand conflict, and to share with them the glory of the final triumph.

#### RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Sometimes in the field, during active operations, the soldiers are so situated and employed that it is with difficulty they keep trace of the days of the week and know when the Sabbath comes. But our camp in Baltimore furnishes a gratifying exception to the common remark, "No Sunday in the army." Early in the day, the men, when off duty, are seated in their rooms, with their army blue well brushed, and an extra polish on their boots and buttons, reading the papers and tracts which the Chaplain distributes among them.

When the hour for divine service approaches, the bugle sounds the call, and the officers and soldiers gather in the place appointed. Dispensing with military forms, every man is allowed to act his pleasure in the matter of attending church. This plan prevents all captious opposition to the meetings, and better accords with the feelings of the large number who are always willing to attend, since it leaves them to go voluntarily, quietly and thoughtfully to the place of prayer as their custom was at home. A large number of citizens are generally in attendance, and we all enjoy the meetings heartily. Books are distributed through the congregation, from which we all sing lustily, while the choir, with their melodeon and tune books, take the lead in the cheerful exercise. The prayer, the sermon, the singing, all combine to make the hour sacred, and shed upon the camp a hallowed, home-like influence.

ED. RINER.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

#### First Connecticut Light Battery.

FOLLY ISLAND, S. C., }  
Oct. 14, 1863. }

The 1st Connecticut Light Battery was organized in October, 1861, went into camp at Meriden, Conn., and remained there gradually filling up until January, 1862, when with full ranks and equipments complete in every particular it was ordered to Port Royal, S. C. Arriving there after a long and stormy passage, it was disembarked at Beaufort, S. C. and went into camp Feb. 4th, 1862.

The next four months were devoted assiduously to drill and discipline. Horses, which had become distinguished at home for every conceivable vice, were now broken in, tamed down and trained to obey the warlike bugle calls. Men, from nearly every calling and

employment in life, had to be converted into soldiers, and to learn the principles and become familiar with the practice of Light Artillery tactics. Artillery drill and the articles of war took next the Bible.

Thus four months passed pleasantly away during the pleasantest season of the southern year in this land of roses and orange groves. An occasional alarm would cause the battery to be hitched up, and away we would trot out toward the "Ferry," some ten miles, to prevent the enemy's landing, and remain out perhaps a night "en bivouac." But with this exception there was little to show that we were in an enemy's country—we were but preparing for what was to follow.

In May, the first expedition against Charleston was organized. As a part of the general plan, a force, of which one section of the battery under Lieut. Cannon formed part, was sent to cut the Charleston and Savannah Railway at Pocotaligo. This attempt failed of success, and the section, returning to Beaufort, remained there.

The following day (May 30) the remainder of the battery was embarked on transports with the brigade of Brig. Gen. Stevens, to which it was attached, and on the second day following was landed on James Island. It was immediately pushed to the front and during the next few days the different sections under Lieuts. Porter, Metcalf and Seward, Capt. Rockwell being, at the time, too unwell to take the field, were actively and effectively engaged in our successful attempt to drive the enemy within his entrenched lines.

On the 16th of June was fought the battle of Secessionville, when our determined but ill advised attempt to carry the enemy's works met with so bloody and unsuccessful an issue. The circumstances connected with this affair are well known and need not be here recited. In it the battery under Capt. Rockwell took an active part. This was our first fight, but every man stood fire. The battery was noticed in General Orders and honorable mention of both officers and men was made in the published dispatches of our brave and gallant commander, Brig. Gen. Stevens.

On the 4th July, when James Island was evacuated, the battery was ordered back to Beaufort, where it remained till the Spring following.

In October, 1862, however, one section under Lieut. Cannon took part in the expedition to St. John's river, Florida, which resulted in the capture of St. John's Bluff, without loss.

In April, 1863, a second attempt against

Charleston was made. The iron clad monitors were to be put to the test and pit themselves against Sumter, Moultrie and the other formidable defenses of Charleston harbor. Co-operating with them, the effective land force of the Department, which could be spared from the garrisons, was embarked on transports and lay at anchor in Stono Inlet, ready to follow up the successes of the iron-clads, but too small to act independently. In this the battery again had part.

The result of the expedition is well known. The iron-clads fought bravely and well but failed to reduce the enemy's works and withdrew. A part of the troops were landed on Folly Island, which they took possession of and held, while the balance were ordered back to Port Royal, and the battery returned to Beaufort. There it remained for the next two months.

In the early part of July one section, without horses, under Lieut. Clinton, was mounted on a small steamer and ordered to accompany Col. Higginson's expedition to destroy the railway bridge above Willtown, on the Pompon river, S. C. They drove the enemy before them, as the boats advanced up the river, till meeting a severe and effective fire from the enemy's Light Batteries, they were compelled to retire. In so doing the boat grounded, and as she could not be got off was, with the guns, destroyed, to prevent their falling into the enemy's hands. The battery suffered the loss of two guns, but no loss of credit or honor in this affair. The men served the guns and served them well as long as was possible.

On the 12th of July orders came for the battery to move at once to James Island and share in the third attempt on the stronghold of rebeldom. The next day it was landed and reported to Brig. Gen. Terry, commanding. On the morning of the 16th the enemy attacked us in force, expecting to drive our small force from the Island, but failed signally. They were repulsed with heavy loss. In this action the battery under Capt. Rockwell played a prominent part, it being the only Light Artillery we had on the Island. Occupying a position in the front line of battle, the guns well served as they always are, it poured in a most rapid and effective fire, silencing the opposing battery and aiding in driving the enemy back toward Secessionville. For services here it had honorable mention in the despatches.

Just thirteen months previous the enemy had defeated us, repulsing our attack, and it was particularly gratifying to be able on nearly the same ground to so pleasantly and successfully return the compliment.

As the assault on Fort Wagner was to be

made on the 18th, the forces on James Island evacuated during the night and the battery was removed to Folly Island, where it has been encamped ever since.

Such, in brief, is our history thus far. That it has been so uneventful, while others have gained immortal laurels, and that we have so few names, scarce even a victory, to inscribe on our banner, is most certainly not our fault. The battery has always been ready to go wherever ordered; ever anxious to add something to the glory and honor of our native State.

What the reputation of the battery for drill, discipline, neatness, orderly behavior and general good conduct in action has been, it becomes me not boastfully to proclaim. The generals, under whom we have served, can best answer questions on these points.

I subjoin a list of the present officers of the Battery.

Capt. Alfred P. Rockwell, commanding.  
1st Lieut. George Metcalf.  
1st Lieut. James B. Clinton.  
2d Lieut. George P. Bliss.  
2d Lieut. Hez. B. Smith, Jr.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

**The Second Light Battery.**

CAMP BARRY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 2d, 1863. }

The battery left New York city on the 15th of last month, under orders to report at Washington. Upon arriving here, however, we were immediately ordered to the front, and without change of cars proceeded across Long Bridge to Alexandria, and thence to Fairfax Station, where we halted and went into camp. At that date the army of the Potomac was concentrated in the vicinity of the old Bull Run battle field, Gen. Meade having his headquarters at Centreville. We remained at Fairfax Station in company with various other troops of artillery, infantry and cavalry, within easy supporting distance of Gen. Meade's army, until the plans of the rebel Gen. Lee were fathomed and foiled, when we were ordered back to Washington and into Camp Barry.

The battery left this camp on the 16th of last August for New York, and remained within the limits of the State until after the execution of the draft therein. The left section, under charge of Lieut. Miles Gray, went to Troy, afterwards to Albany, and thence to Goshen during the execution of the draft for those districts. The right section, under charge of Lieut. Philo B. Sherman, was ordered to Kingston, and the center

section, under charge of Lieut. Munger, was sent to Tarrytown during the drafting at those places. Wherever we went we were warmly welcomed, notwithstanding our mission was not one calculated to call forth any particular manifestations of kindness and good will. At the various localities where we were stationed our camp was daily crowded with visitors—mostly ladies—who seldom came empty-handed. Their treatment was so kind and generous as to make us believe that "grim-visaged war had smoothed his wrinkled front," and was in striking contrast to the treatment we have been accustomed to receive from the people "away down South in Dixie."

It would be unjust not to mention that on our way from New York to Washington we were kindly cared for at the Union refreshment saloons of Baltimore and Philadelphia. The refreshments furnished were of most excellent quality, and the managers of the institutions have earned the lasting gratitude of tens and even hundreds of thousands of hungry and weary soldiers for the disinterested and patriotic benevolence which has prompted to such generous hospitality.

Camp Barry is named after Brig. Gen. William F. Barry, Inspector General of Artillery, and is mainly a camp of instruction. There are usually from ten to fifteen batteries here at a time. The camp is at present under the command of Lieut. Col. Hall of the First Maine Artillery, and under his superintendence convenient and commodious barracks are being erected.

UNION.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

**The Fourteenth Connecticut Volunteers.**

CAMP NEAR WARRENTON, Va.,  
Nov. 1st, 1863. }

MESSEURS. EDITORS:—I have nothing of very special interest to give you for the November RECORD. Our regiment has had its share of the marches and countermarches, the picket duty, the fatigues, the skirmishes, the night retreats, and the whole ever-varying experience of camp and field life in the army of the Potomac for the last two months. We picketed along the Rapidan for some three weeks; left the front with the Second Corps on the 6th of October, bivouaced near Culpepper till the 11th; crossed, recrossed, and crossed again the Rappahannock in apparently the very profitless manœuvring of Oct 12th and 13th, and after a long and fatiguing night and

day march, participated in the brilliant skirmishes of the 14th of October. Our regiment did its share in repulsing the sudden attack of the enemy at Bristoe's Station. Our loss was twenty-six killed and wounded, mostly in the first fifteen minutes of the fight. It would have done your heart good to have seen the steadiness and alacrity with which our men, (and here I mean not our regiment only, but our whole division, as I saw, and the whole corps, as we all know,) marching by the flank, faced to the front and advanced in line of battle at the "double-quick" across the railroad and into the woods whence the fire opened on us, without knowing at all how many enemies we should find there, without having had a moment's preparation or thought of being attacked. Scarcely a man faltered, save from the fatigue of the double-quick, which few men can sustain for any long distance with knapsacks, rations, and equipments on, in heavy marching order. The enemy were driven out of sight, five hundred prisoners and a battery captured, and the skirmish over almost before we really began to understand that a fight was going on at all. Then we lay along the track of the railroad till 10 P. M., and withdrew with great precautions quietly, that is, the noise of the moving column could not have been heard at a distance of more than five miles, I should judge, and the enemy were probably three-fourths of a mile from us. Oh, that was indeed a fatiguing night march to Centreville, fording two deep streams, plunging through the mud, stumbling over stones and stumps, standing a half hour at a time with your eyes closing in spite of yourself, waiting for the head of the column to pass an obstacle, getting mixed up with wagons and artillery, and finally, after wading Bull Run, (from two to three feet deep,) lying down about four o'clock in the morning on the grass in the drizzling rain to sleep. We didn't take much cold, because a cold is produced, I believe, by a want of equilibrium in the system in respect to dampness or heat, and we were so thoroughly wet and cold all over that there was no partial process possible. Such is the soldier's life in the field.

Our new recruits (substitutes) are proving themselves generally very good soldiers, and the regiment is, on the whole, in good condition, with its complement of officers nearly filled, and a fine, long line at dress parade contrasting

very favorably with the corporal's guard, or a few more, that gathered round our colors a few months since. I would give you a list of promotions, &c., with this, but as several are now on the way, and I am in great haste, I will put it off till the next number.

Yours truly, S. F.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

**Nineteenth Regiment Conn. Volunteers.**  
November 2d, 1863.

It is regretted that our regiment has been so dilatory in presenting itself for a place in your praise-worthy columns. Though late in this, it is now however on hand, armed and equipped, and hopes to be hereafter, and promptly, in place at your monthly roll-call, even though it be only to report itself still in the field ready for action.

This regiment is composed almost wholly of officers and men from Litchfield County. Coming thus from the same region it has unity of feeling in the local reputation to be maintained and promoted, and extensively a degree of brotherly feeling toward each other. Village and neighborhood events have many interested hearers, and letters to one are very much letters to others also. Herein it is a happy regiment.

It is now garrisoning Forts Ellsworth, Williams and Worth—fortifications along the Fairfax road from Alexandria—and is brigaded with the First Connecticut Artillery. Herein, too, it is favored, that it is located next to, and is so intimately associated with a regiment, and one of the first, from our State. Several of our officers, of which our present Colonel is one, were formerly of that regiment, and visits of officers and men, of the two, are frequent.

Its present is a highly picturesque location. Each fort commands an extensive and varied prospect, taking in the Alexandria and Orange Railroad, with its frequent trains, and a broad expanse of country immediately surrounding; and also the Potomac and the heights along its Maryland shore. Seldom can a view so beautiful be found in Connecticut. And in another respect our location is desirable. It is deemed quite healthy, much more so than when near Fort Lyon, and consequently nearer the Potomac, and the low miasmatic lands along its banks below Alexandria.

Though it recently had a somewhat lengthy sick-list, that list is now very much reduced; and all at present in the

hospital, except it may be one or two, are improving, and bid fair soon to be on duty again. Only six or seven of our number have died in nearly as many months.

As it has never been called into action, it displays no battle-worn banners, presents no war-wounded soldiers, yet it does present brilliancy of appearance, proficiency of drill, and a firm, resolute purpose to do valiantly in the day of battle. And if its lately acquired skill in handling the spade and the pick is considered, it is, as one has said, "a *picked* regiment" beyond all dispute.

Col. Leverett W. Wessells resigned his position among us several weeks since, and Lt. Col. E. S. Kellogg has been promoted to the vacancy, to the unbounded delight of officers and men. So much was this promotion desired by the privates, that all but about thirty of those present for duty readily and anxiously petitioned for it.

A scene exciting the whole regiment, because the first of the kind in its midst, took place last week. One of our number was drummed out of camp for desertion. Intently was he watched, and with varied emotions, as upon the last *feeling* adieu from a powerful and well-booted sergeant he hastened with long strides through the ravines and over the hills. Beneficial upon the regiment must have been the impression of the lamentable occurrence.

II.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

**First Connecticut Heavy Artillery.**

FORT BERRY, Va., Nov. 4th, 1863.

EDITOR OF THE CONNECTICUT WAR RECORD:

*Dear Sir:*—Being a subscriber to the CONNECTICUT WAR RECORD, and seeing nothing concerning our regiment in its columns, I thought I would write a few words.

We are located on Arlington Heights, the former estate of Gen. Lee, our regiment garrisoning seven forts, viz.: Forts Ward, Garsche, Blenker, Barnard, Berry, Richardson, and Scott. We are divided into three battalions, Maj. Hemingway commanding the first, Maj. Trumbull the second, and Maj. Cook the third. The regimental headquarters are at Fort Richardson; the headquarters of the first battalion at Fort Ward, commanded by one of the best officers in the regiment—Maj. Hemingway. Maj. Trumbull, who commands the second, is at present unfit for duty, being crippled by rheumatism.

We have two companies of artillery out at the front, companies B and M. They have been with the army almost a year, as

they went to the first battle of Fredericksburg.

Our regiment was mustered into the United States service on the 22d of May, 1861, as the Fourth Connecticut Infantry, and left the State on the 10th of June for the seat of war, and after traversing Maryland from one end to the other nearly, we came across the Potomac and encamped at the foot of the hill near Fort Richardson, on the 9th of October, 1861. We are now commanded by our new Colonel, our old one having resigned from some cause or other. When we got Col. Tyler everything was changed, as he knew his business, and we have to thank him for what we are now. Never was a Colonel more beloved by his men. Yet he was strict—he had an eye like a hawk, and woe to the man who misbehaved himself while on duty. He could see any man who moved his hands on dress parade, and now and then he would call out, "You man there in the ranks, keep your hands down!" Never did we feel the loss of an officer so much as we did when he left us to become Brigadier General.

We left Fort Richardson to go to the Peninsula on the 2d of April, 1862, and after knocking about on the boats for two weeks, we landed at Cheeseman's Creek, about four miles from Yorktown, and then came the laborious task of getting batteries into position. We worked night and day, and just as we had everything all ready the bird had flown. Oh, how angry the men were—all our work for nothing. Some of the men almost cried, they were so mad. We stayed around Yorktown about a week, and then went to White House, and marched from thence to Old Church in one of the hardest thunder storms I ever witnessed. The mud and rain was knee deep.

Our regiment was at Hanover Court House, but we did not have the good fortune to be in the fight, although we expected it every minute, as we were in line of battle. You must recollect that we were detached as infantry for a while, and thus we came to be at Hanover Court House. I will tell you more about our regiment in your next number.

A VOLUNTEER.

**Seventh Connecticut Volunteers.**

The following extract from a private letter of an Officer in the Seventh Connecticut Volunteers, has been kindly forwarded to us by a friend. It breathes that spirit of patient energy and determined purpose which prevails among the gallant troops of Gen. Gillmore, and which makes certain their ultimate triumph.

"I suppose you wonder what we are doing on Morris Island, and why we don't take Sumter and Charleston. Don't blame us—we have accomplished wonders already—we have cleared all the obstructions that stood in the way of the Navy, and, having got to the end of our rope, we are waiting for the Navy. If the Navy cannot finish the work, then Gillmore can, but it will take time, and men, and warlike appliances almost beyond conception.

"We are not idle now. Morris Island is a vast fortified camp, and its fortifications are not for defense alone. Charleston, that wicked city, lies at the mercy of our big guns. We have Greek fire in plenty. But it is a question whether it is worth while to destroy the city at a distance of four miles, while we cannot pass even the intervening distance. Sumter is a heap of ruins, but it is commanded by at least a hundred guns in a dozen rebel batteries. When we reduce Moultrie, and Beauregard, and Johnson, and Bee, we can occupy Sumter. Have no fears for Charleston, it will be captured in time."

#### THE CONNECTICUT BRIGADE.

Our Connecticut Brigade still remains as last month at Portsmouth, except the Eleventh Regiment. The Eleventh, about the first of October, were ordered to Gloucester Point, and still remain there—although they have been hoping for and daily expecting orders to return to Portsmouth.

The prevailing impression is that the Brigade will remain at Portsmouth for the winter. There are many rumors of orders to move southward, to Texas and other places, circulating among the regiments, but they are entitled to no credit.

The digging is pretty nearly completed, and the troops are now constructing comfortable winter quarters. "Should you make us a visit," writes a friend, "you would find that the forests of time have disappeared, being now transformed into unique houses to which the men point with great satisfaction."

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

#### Eighth Connecticut Volunteers.

PORTSMOUTH, VA.,  
October 30th, 1863. }

Six companies of the Eighth Connecticut Volunteers left camp on the 12th of October, and took part in an expedition into Dismal Swamp to break up a rendezvous of guerrillas.

Two companies, G and K, were transformed into mounted Infantry, and skirmished with their Sharp's rifles up to the very breastworks of the entrenched camp.

Since our return an order has been read at dress-parade for company and squad drill from 9 to 11 A. M., and 1 to 3 P. M., with dress-parade at 4, guard-mounting at 4.30, and retreat at 5. It is also ordered that the line officers recite to the commanding officer, and the non-commissioned officers to the line officers twice a week, each from Casey's tactics.

Capt. H. M. Hoyt is now in command of the regiment.

Thursday evening, (Oct. 22d,) about 6 o'clock, orders came to be ready to march in light order within twenty minutes. We went to the Fair Grounds near Norfolk, to help vindicate the laws in the execution of Dr. David M. Wright, for the murder of Lieut. Sanborn. We remained there in the field two days and nights, and returned to camp on Saturday night. The citizens offered no resistance. The Doctor himself, however, made one attempt to escape. On the night previous to the execution, his two daughters and another lady visited him and dressed him in the clothing of one of the daughters, while she took his place in bed and put on his boots.

He got past the guard but was recognized and overtaken about fifty yards from the jail. He was too tall (being nearly six feet) to pass for his daughter. A carriage was waiting for him just outside the city limits. The Doctor made no effort at resistance, merely saying that "desperate means are excusable under desperate circumstances."

The execution took place at the time and place appointed.

On the ground, drawn up in hollow square, were the Eighth Connecticut Volunteers, Col. Ward; Fifteenth Connecticut, Col. Upham; Fourth Rhode Island, Col. Buffum; Seventh Massachusetts Battery, Regan's, and Gen. Barnes and Staff. Just outside the front the Second North Carolina (colored) stood in line. The cortege was composed of the One Hundred and Eighteenth New York, carriages and hearse, and Twenty-first Connecticut Volunteers. On arriving these two regiments formed within the square, and the Provost Guard were stationed at the foot of the scaffold.

Dr. Wright exhibited great nerve and self-composure, but no repentance or contrition.

At the scaffold he simply remarked,

"I have only to say the act which I committed, I did without the slightest malice, or half an hour's premeditation." After his hands were tied he fell upon his knees, and with uplifted hands, he repeated, in audible tones, the Lord's Prayer—concluding with a petition to forgive and have mercy on his soul. He prayed like a man but little acquainted with prayer. He thought, until the last, that he would be reprieved. He was nearly sixty years of age, with long gray hair, and a very haughty and defiant mien. I was happy to see him hung, for I believe with all my heart that he was a contemptible traitor.

The following orders from the War Department were read at dress-parade, October 29th.

1st. All officers who remain away from their regiments beyond the period of their furloughs, shall be reduced to the ranks, to serve for three years.

2d. Private Edward Dougherty of Company G, Fifteenth Connecticut Volunteers, is found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree for shooting Corporal Francis D. Baker of Company F, Fifteenth Connecticut Volunteers, while doing his duty as corporal of the guard.

He is dishonorably discharged from the service, and hereby forfeits all pay and emoluments which may have been due. He is hereby ordered under guard to the Penitentiary at Albany, there to serve at hard labor for life.

Private Stephen Hodges and George H. Tucker of Company H, are promoted to be Sergeants. co. F.

#### Eighth Connecticut Volunteers.

We venture to insert the following from a private letter written to us on Saturday, at evening:

"Another week's close is near, and even now darkens around us. Over on Company D's side of the street, some of the men are singing a foreign air that is really melodious. In the tent next me, some one is reading from the Herald the voluminous correspondence on the battles near Catletts and Bristoe Station, and its *wise* editorials. One tent mate sits with me, and we are both writing.

"To-morrow is Sunday—Sundays are lonesome now. When our excellent Chaplain was here we had the feeling of expectation and realization also, unless circumstances intervened to prevent, in a mutual gathering, and services sacred, at least, to some.

"But this we outlive—Time bears us

right on. God upholds and strengthens by his presence, and each day diminishes our period of service. The boys now continually remark, 'we shall see home in less than one year,' or, 'in less than eleven months.' It seems to us but a short time compared with what we have served. If we should continue in this Department time will fly rapidly.

"The digging is nearly finished in this line of defense. The recruits added greatly to the working capacity of our Regiment. There is a rumor of a third line of defense, but I give it no credit.

"Commodious guard-quarters are begun, but not yet completed. The sides have been set up and the brick drawn for the chimney, and there is now a rest from the work.

"Dogs daily multiply, much to the amusement of the Regiment, but little to its real comfort or merit.

"The sick men are diminishing in number, and I am glad to feel that the worst of the sickly season is past.

"I look with inexpressible interest and anxiety upon our armies in Tennessee, at Charleston, and on the Rapidan. Charleston is daily revealing giant obstacles to be overcome. I hope for victory on all sides. I believe that we have strength enough at these places to succeed—but none to lose—none to expose to useless risk.

"But success or defeat, I shall acknowledge wiser and mightier powers than man, and trust to them for final victory."

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

**Eleventh Connecticut Volunteers.**

GLOUCESTER POINT, VA.,  
October 31st, 1863. }

The indisposition of your correspondent, must shorten the communication from the Eleventh, for this month.

Saturday, the third of October, we moved from our position in the rear of Portsmouth, and pitched tents near the Old Navy Yard at Gosport. A move in that direction we had been expecting for some days, and we were to exchange, as we supposed, our work on fortifications for Provost Duty, in either Portsmouth or Norfolk. But army expectations are full apt to be delusive. It was hardly dark that Saturday evening, and some could still see to work on our new camp, when an order came putting us on board a transport that very evening. At midnight we moved, and our drum corps showed the lately sleeping citizens of

Portsmouth the possibilities and capabilities of drum and fife, and how much music they can produce when in the hands of a good corps. It was for some time at least, our farewell to Portsmouth.

Sabbath morning we landed at Gloucester Point, opposite Yorktown. A force started from that place upon a raid into Matthews County the next day, and though we had been ordered here for the express purpose of joining in it, yet most of the Regiment failed to participate, and not from any fault of ours. Now that it is all over, we have no sharp regret at any seemingly neglect of us. Yet we were not entirely unrepresented. Lieut. Kraszynskie, with twenty-five men, served as sharpshooters on board the Smith Briggs, and had their full share of incident and adventure. The affair was successful, and afterwards picketing, drillings, service in Yorktown, and much besides, have well filled up our time.

Expecting to go back almost every day, we have still continued here, each new night finding us in our customary positions, and now we are hoping to stay. The remainder of our baggage has come up, which we were long in want of. We have now just moved from the plain, not less bleak because historic, having been the camp ground of Washington seventy-two years ago, and in full view of the famous Nelson House, the headquarters of Cornwallis, and are now establishing ourselves in Fort Keyes, a work of a good deal of strength and compass, built by the rebels.

Perhaps we may remain here for a little, and I may tell you what we are doing, as well as where we are.

H. S. DE F.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

**From the Fifteenth Conn. Volunteers.**

PORTSMOUTH, VA.,  
October, 17th, 1863. }

ANOTHER RAID INTO SECESSIA.

A part of the Connecticut Brigade has been on a small raid into North Carolina. Five companies of the Fifteenth Connecticut Volunteers, with six companies of the Eighth, left the camp near Portsmouth, on Monday, October 12th, between two and three o'clock, P. M., and marching to Deep Creek, were joined by a considerable force of Cavalry from the Eleventh Pennsylvania. We continued our march for nearly five miles beyond Deep Creek, when we halted for the night. The reveille aroused us at two

o'clock in the morning, and four o'clock found us on the road again. We reached South Mills before twelve, where we halted for a few hours; and then were joined by a detachment from the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and three of the five companies from the Fifteenth Connecticut Volunteers, which are now stationed at South Mills. Two companies from the Eighth were furnished with horses, and accompanied the Cavalry from the "Mills." We left that place about three o'clock in the afternoon, and marching about eight miles, halted for the night, making a distance of about twenty-six miles that day. The object of the expedition was to surprise and capture, if possible, a camp of "Bushwhackers and Conscript Catchers," reported to be quartered in the swamp, a few miles farther on.

Early on Wednesday morning the Cavalry and mounted Infantry started forward, while the remainder of the Infantry, having left pickets behind on the road, the night before, and thrown out some on the roads around their temporary camp, lay as a reserve, till the advance should be heard from. The boys left in camp foraged a plenty of geese, turkeys, chickens and sweet potatoes; while those on picket got what they could. We were in a country belonging to neither party, but lying between the Union and Confederate lines.

A part of the Cavalry returned that night and brought news of the result of the expedition, which was the destruction of the rebel camp, and the capture of eight or nine prisoners. The remainder were out looking for the Third New York Cavalry which were coming up from Newbern, and thus escaped. It seems they had been informed of the coming of the force from below, but did not know of the approach of our men. The muster-roll found in the camp showed about sixty-five men belonging to the band. The Third New York, when they met our own men, did not at first recognize them; and, thinking them to be rebels, were about charging on them, but discovered their error in time to prevent any damage. We started on our return Thursday morning, and halting at South Mills left the companies that joined us there, also the horses which the Infantry rode, and arrived back in camp before twelve o'clock Friday noon, marching twenty miles that forenoon, and making the entire trip of about seventy miles (exclusive of the

advance made by the Cavalry, some ten or twelve miles) in a little less than four days.

The Battalion of Infantry was under command of Capt. Hoyt, of the Eighth Connecticut Volunteers, and the whole expedition under Col. Upham of the Fifteenth.

We are all snug in camp again, with a few sore feet by which to remember the march.

Yours truly,

15TH C. V.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

**From the Sixteenth Regiment.**

CAMP 16TH CONN. VOLS.,  
NEAR PORTSMOUTH, Va., Nov. 5th, 1863. }

EDITORS CONNECTICUT WAR RECORD:

Pray incline your ear to the sounds of our camp—'tis not the drum, 'tis not the musket you hear, but the rasping, grating drawl of the saw, the blow of the hammer, the dull turn of the augur, the noise of falling boards. One would be inclined to believe himself in the center of an infant colony out West, instead of a warlike camp. Everybody is building a house unto himself. Everybody has been to the West Branch, where a stout rebel bridge stretched its weary length, and loosened the heavy planks and rafted them down to camp and builds a house of them. Some few have used the pine shakes or slats so characteristic of this part of Virginia. But buildings are springing up with marvelous rapidity. Many of the companies have erected huge barns, with roaring fire-places at one end, and tables and benches, in which they meet at meal times and take their rations in a Christian manner, viz.: a comfortable place and good company. By-the-by, speaking of rations, I am happy to say that onions and potatoes, and a kind of pickled cabbage, have been allowed to the men in addition to their other food. Better late than never. These articles would have been of incalculable service to us in September, but official red tape could not take cognizance of the diseases then scourging us until they had passed away; and now, when the cow has been stolen, they are very eager to lock the stable. It is a pity that diseases are not forced to pass through the regular channels, and be approved of at brigade and division headquarters ere they can take hold of us. There would be a chance then of having suitable provisions in time.

We are again drilling. Good bye shovel, good bye spade, good bye rolling of logs, good bye mud, swamp, and all ye sweet things that have charmed us for so long a time; the fortifications are done, and by the grace of Heaven and Gen. Getty (the two

are not inseparably connected) we are soldiers once more. The distance of our camp from brigade headquarters occasions it that we drill at present with Steers' brigade. Now, at the first brigade drill, the superiority of our men in appearance, and their skill in executing military manœuvres was so palpably evident, that the Colonel could not but compliment them upon it highly. The other regiments were New Hampshire and Rhode Island troops, and our men, their hearts full of the State pride so inherent in the sons of Connecticut and Massachusetts, took an immense delight in showing off their superiority on this occasion.

Our Quartermaster is providing bravely for the regiment at present, and very accommodating in furnishing teams, &c., for the conveyance of building materials. I keep a pretty good lookout around the kitchens, and I cannot but testify to the good and plentiful food with which the companies are provided. Nor know I of any grumblers but those who are Copperheads and see a flaw in everything out here, or those who expect to have home comforts and other unreasonable things in the field, or those who grumble for the luxury of grumbling, and enjoy it the more the worse they can make their case. Still the number of these is small.

We are in excellent health. In fact there is not a serious case of illness in the regiment at present. There are the usual number of boils, sore toes, stiff necks, bruises, a few sore legs remaining over from the peninsular march, and some malarious fevers. But nothing else. So our Surgeon has little work. I cannot but observe, however, that he might spend his spare time to more advantage in study than in attending to his attire, which generally is altogether too fopish for camp life.

The boys are beginning to look forward to the monthly appearance of the WAR RECORD with great eagerness, and it will soon be an institution of camp life.

With kind greetings, I am yours truly,

HORSE JOHN.

## REGIMENTAL.

### Locations of Connecticut Regiments.

FROM THE OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

*First Artillery*, Col. Henry L. Abbott, Fort Richardson, Va., Oct. 3d, 1863.

*Fifth Regiment*, Col. Warren W. Packer, Decherd, Tenn., Oct. 14th, 1863.

*Sixth Regiment*, Lieut. Col. Redfield Duryee commanding, Hilton Head, S. C., Oct. 1st, 1863.

*Seventh Regiment*, Col. Joseph R. Hawley, Morris Island, S. C., Oct. 5th, 1863.

*Eighth Regiment*, Col. J. E. Ward, Portsmouth, Va., Nov. 2d, 1863.

*Ninth Regiment*, Lieut. Col. Richard Fitz Gib-

bons commanding, New Orleans, La., Sept. 16th, 1863.

*Tenth Regiment*, Maj. E. S. Greeley commanding, Morris Island, S. C., Oct. 7th, 1863.

*Eleventh Regiment*, Lieut. Col. W. C. Moegling commanding, near Portsmouth, Va., Oct. 3d, 1863.

*Twelfth Regiment*, Lieut. Col. F. H. Peck commanding, near Pattersonville, La., Sept. 22d, 1863.

*Thirteenth Regiment*, Lieut. Col. C. D. Blinn, Thibodeaux, La., Oct. 5th, 1863.

*Fourteenth Regiment*, Col. Theodore G. Ellis, near Warrenton, Va., Oct. 31st, 1863.

*Fifteenth Regiment*, Col. Charles L. Upham, Portsmouth, Va., Oct. 31st, 1863.

*Sixteenth Regiment*, Lieut. Col. John H. Burnham commanding, near Portsmouth, Va., Nov. 1st, 1863.

*Seventeenth Regiment*, Col. William H. Noble, Folly Island, S. C., Oct. 6th, 1863.

*Eighteenth Regiment*, Maj. Henry Peale commanding, Martinsburg, Va., Oct. 30th, 1863.

*Nineteenth Regiment*, Col. E. S. Kellogg, near Fort Lyon, Va., Aug. 31st, 1863.

*Twentieth Regiment*, Col. Samuel Ross, 12th A. C., Stevenson, Ala., via Nashville.

*Twenty-first Regiment*, Col. A. H. Dutton, Norfolk, Va., Oct. 3d, 1863.

*First Cavalry*, Col. William S. Fish, Baltimore, Md., Aug. 31st, 1863.

*First Light Battery*, Capt. Alfred P. Rockwell, Folly Island, S. C., Oct. 12th, 1863.

*Second Light Battery*, Capt. John W. Sterling, Camp Barry, Washington, D. C., Oct. 31st, 1863.

*First Squadron Cavalry*, Harris Light Cavalry.

The *Fifth Regiment* was, Oct. 4th, at Stevenson, Ala., and were expecting to guard the railroad there for some time. On the 24th of September they were marched from Brandy Station, Va., and arrived at Stevenson at the time above stated, having traveled a distance of 1,052 miles.

The *Seventh Regiment* have been stationed for some time at St. Helena, drilling in small boats. They have now, it is reported, returned to Morris Island, taking their boats with them. All letters to members of the regiment should be directed as before, to Port Royal, South Carolina.

The *Tenth Regiment* is now probably at St. Augustine. They have been sent to that point, delightful and salubrious at this season of the year, to obtain rest from their long and tedious toil, and to regain the health and strength which they have so heroically expended for the common welfare. The post office address need not at present be changed.

The *Eleventh Regiment* is still at Gloucester Point. Letters should be directed "via Fortress Monroe."

The *Seventeenth Regiment* is still on Folly Island.

Col. J. R. Hawley of the Seventh Connecticut Volunteers, has obtained an order from the War Department for 1,500 of the Spencer breech-loading rifle, for his command in South Carolina. It is manufactured in Boston, and is said to be the best breech-loading gun in the world.

The *Ninth Connecticut Volunteers*.—The Tribune's New Orleans correspondent pays the following compliment to the Ninth Connecticut Volunteers and Col. Cahill, its commander. Both Col. Cahill and Col. Birge are acting Brigadiers under Maj. Gen. Beckwith—all three Connecticut men:

"I may be allowed to acknowledge the services of one of our oldest and best disciplined regiments, the Ninth Connecticut, which was the second regiment debarked at Ship Island. Col. T. W. Cahill has been for the past year an acting Brigadier General, and is still serving in that capacity. The regiment was mustered into service in September, 1861, and yet retains its original field officers. It has participated in six engagements of more or less magnitude, and now numbers about six hundred men. Some months since, recruiting offices were opened here, when the full number required



—230 men—were obtained in two weeks from the loyal element of our population. On Thursday morning I witnessed its inspection by Lieut. H. Kemble Oliver, Col. Cahill's efficient Inspector General, and was delighted with its appearance."

On Sunday, Sept. 27th, the Connecticut Eighteenth Regiment marched from Hagerstown to Martinsburg, Va., twenty-two miles, in eleven hours, fording the Potomac on the way.

**First Connecticut Artillery.**—A letter from an officer in this regiment states that the movement for re-enlisting as Veteran Volunteers is meeting with good success. In the first three days of recruiting upwards of fifty had enrolled their names for another three years' service, and the prospects were favorable that quite a large portion of the regiment would re-enlist. Many of the boys express a desire to see this thing through. There is no better regiment in the service than the First Connecticut Heavy Artillery.

**The First Connecticut Cavalry** is now in barracks at Baltimore. Persons wishing to recruit men with a view to obtaining appointments, a number of which are to be made, can obtain all the information required by addressing Maj. E. Blakeslee, Conscript Camp, New Haven.

This regiment is now being furnished with fresh horses—the Quartermaster being in Washington for that purpose.

## PERSONAL.

### List of Promotions and Appointments in

the Connecticut Volunteer force, from October 5th, 1863, to November 5th, 1863, inclusive.

FROM THE OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

**6TH REGIMENT.**—1st Lieut. *Samuel C. Peck*, of Co. F, to be Captain of Co. A, with rank from August 26th, 1863, vice *Leach*, resigned.

2d Lieut. *Walter Fitch*, of Co. G, to be Regimental Adjutant, with rank of 1st Lieut., from August 28th, 1863, vice *Duryee*, promoted.

1st Sergeant *Bennett S. Lewis*, of Co. I, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. I, with rank from July 18th, 1863, vice *Stevens*, killed in battle.

**8TH REGIMENT.**—2d Lieut. *William M. Pratt*, of Co. G, to be Adjutant, with the rank of 1st Lieut., from May 29th, 1863, vice *Gates*, promoted.

2d Lieut. *John A. Rathbun*, of Co. C, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. E, with rank from October 1st, 1863, vice *Bronson*, honorably discharged.

2d Lieut. *Levi C. Bingham*, of Co. II, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. G, with rank from October 1st, 1863, vice *Morgan*, honorably discharged.

1st Sergeant *George M. Stevens*, of Co. K, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. C, with rank from October 1st, 1863, vice *Rathbun*, promoted.

Commissary Sergeant *John L. Merriam*, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. II, with rank from October 1st, 1863, vice *Bingham*, promoted.

1st Sergeant *John S. Lane*, of Co. G, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. G, with rank from September 29th, 1863, vice *Pratt*, promoted.

*Erwin D. Hall* of New Britain, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. I, with rank from October 6th, 1863, vice *McKinnon*, resigned.

Sergeant *Charles N. Irwin*, of Co. I, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. E, with rank from October 29th, 1863, vice *Spalding*, resigned.

**11TH REGIMENT.**—*Henry S. Carpenter* of Toland, to be 2d Assistant Surgeon, with rank from October 7th, 1863, vice *Satterlee*, promoted.

**12TH REGIMENT.**—1st Lieut. *Albert C. Hendricks*, of Co. C, to be Captain of Co. E, with rank from October 1st, 1863, vice *Byzbee*, resigned.

2d Lieut. *Charles Laurie*, of Co. A, to be 1st

Lieut. of Co. E, with rank from October 1st, 1863, vice *Harmont*, promoted.

2d Lieut. *William Berry*, of Co. I, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. C, with rank from October 1st, 1863, vice *Hendricks*, promoted.

1st Sergeant *Horace E. Phelps*, of Co. C, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. C, with rank from October 1st, 1863, vice *Taintor*, resigned.

Private *Henry Tuttle*, of Co. C, to be Regimental Quarter-master, with the rank of 1st Lieut., from October 1st, 1863, vice *Pond*, resigned.

**13TH REGIMENT.**—Capt. *Charles D. Blinn*, of Co. C, to be Lieut. Colonel, with rank from October 5th, 1863, vice *Warner*, resigned.

Capt. *Homer B. Sprague*, of Co. II, to be Major, with rank from October 5th, 1863, vice *Mitchel*, declined.

**14TH REGIMENT.**—Lieut. Colonel *Theodore G. Ellis*, to be Colonel, with rank from October 3d, 1863, vice *Morris*, honorably discharged.

Major *Samuel A. Moore*, to be Lieut. Colonel, with rank from October 3d, 1863, vice *Ellis*, promoted.

Capt. *James B. Coit*, of Co. K, to be Major, with rank from October 3d, 1863, vice *Moore*, promoted.

1st Lieut. *James F. Simpson*, of Co. D, to be Captain of Co. C, with rank from September 27th, 1863, vice *Carpenter*, honorably discharged.

1st Lieut. *Henry L. Snagg*, of Co. II, to be Captain of Co. II, with rank from September 27th, 1863, vice *Davis*, honorably dismissed.

1st Lieut. *Frederick B. Doten*, of Co. F, to be Captain of Co. F, with rank from September 27th, 1863, vice *Moore*, promoted.

2d Lieut. *William H. Hawley*, of Co. B, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. D, with rank from September 27th, 1863, vice *Simpson*, promoted.

2d Lieut. *Samuel H. Seward*, of Co. I, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. H, with rank from September 27th, 1863, vice *Snagg*, promoted.

Sergeant Major *Wm. B. Hincks*, to be Regimental Adjutant, with rank of 1st Lieut. from September 27th, 1863, vice *Ellis*, promoted.

Sergeant *Robert Russell*, of Co. B, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. B, with rank from September 27th, 1863, vice *Hawley*, promoted.

Sergeant *Jonathan S. Seranton*, of Co. G, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. G, with rank from September 27th, 1863, vice *Goddard*, promoted.

Sergeant *George W. Brigham*, of Co. D, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. I, with rank from September 27th, 1863, vice *Seward*, promoted.

**17TH REGIMENT.**—*John S. Ward*, of Bridgeport, Conn., to be Regimental Quarter-master, with rank of 1st Lieut. from October 1st, 1863, vice *Hayes*, resigned.

2d Lieut. *Edwin M. Lees*, of Co. K, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. K, with rank from October 3d, 1863, vice *Morris*, resigned.

Sergeant *George B. Ruggles*, of Co. K, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. K, with rank from October 3d, 1863, vice *Lees*, promoted.

**18TH REGIMENT.**—1st Lieut. *John E. Woodward*, of Co. F, to be Captain of Co. F, with rank from October 10th, 1863, vice *Porter*, killed in battle.

2d Lieut. *Henry F. Cowles*, of Co. C, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. F, with rank from October 10th, 1863, vice *Woodward*, promoted.

Sergeant *Andrew Washburn*, of Co. C, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. C, with rank from October 10th, 1863, vice *Cowles*, promoted.

1st Lieut. *John H. Morrison*, of Co. I, to be Captain of Co. I, with rank from October 19th, 1863, vice *Knapp*, resigned.

2d Lieut. *Martin Van Buren Tiffany*, of Co. I, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. I, with rank from October 19th, 1863, vice *Morrison*, promoted.

1st Sergeant *John Lilley*, of Co. I, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. I, with rank from October 19th, 1863, vice *Tiffany*, promoted.

**19TH REGIMENT.**—Lieut. Colonel *Elisha S. Kellogg*, to be Colonel, with rank from October 23d, 1863, vice *Wessells*, resigned.

**20TH REGIMENT.**—1st Sergeant *Henry R. Billings*, of Co. C, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. A, with rank from October 20th, 1863, vice *Bassett*, honorably discharged.

**21ST REGIMENT.**—*Edwin G. Sumner* of Mansfield, to be 2d Assistant Surgeon, with rank from October 7th, 1863, vice *Edgerton*, declined.

**1ST CAVALRY.**—Capt. *Erastus Blakeslee*, of Co. A, to be Major, with rank from July 14th, 1863, to fill an original vacancy.

1st Lieut. *William E. Morris*, of Co. D, to be Captain of Co. F, with rank from October 8th, 1863, to fill an original vacancy.

1st Lieut. *Elbridge Colburn*, of Co. A, to be Captain of Co. G, with rank from October 8th, 1863, to fill an original vacancy.

2d Lieut. *Manton D. Upson*, of Co. E, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. G, with rank from October 8th, 1863, to fill an original vacancy.

2d Lieut. *Charles H. Briggs*, of Co. A, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. A, with rank from October 8th, 1863, vice *Colburn*, promoted.

1st Lieut. *Harrison J. O. Walker*, of Co. C, to be Regimental Adjutant, with rank of 1st Lieut. from October 8th, 1863, vice *Marcy*, promoted.

2d Lieut. *Joseph Backus*, of Co. C, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. C, with rank from October 8th, 1863, vice *Walker*, promoted.

Sergeant *William T. Cook*, of Co. C, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. C, with rank from October 8th, 1863, vice *Backus*, promoted.

Sergeant *William C. Harris*, of Co. C, to be Regimental Quarter-master, with rank of 1st Lieut. from October 8th, 1863, vice *Bunce*, promoted.

Private *Charles B. Dyer*, of Co. B, to be Regimental Commissary, with rank of 1st Lieut. from October 8th, 1863, to fill an original vacancy.

1st Lieut. *Joab B. Rogers*, of Co. B, to be Captain of Co. A, with rank from October 12th, 1863, vice *Blakeslee*, promoted.

2d Lieut. *Marcus B. Sterling*, of Co. D, to be 1st Lieut. of Company D, with rank from October 12th, 1863, vice *Morris*, promoted.

2d Lieut. *John B. Morehouse*, of Co. B, to be 1st Lieut. of Co. B, with rank from October 12th, 1863, vice *Rogers*, promoted.

Sergeant *William Strong*, of Co. B, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. G, with rank from October 12th, 1863, to fill an original vacancy.

Sergeant *Samuel W. Hawley*, of Co. D, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. A, with rank from October 12th, 1863, vice *Upson*, promoted.

Sergeant *Horace H. Gore*, of Co. C, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. D, with rank from October 12th, 1863, vice *Sterling*, promoted.

Sergeant *John Bristol*, of Co. B, to be 2d Lieut. of Co. E, with rank from October 12th, 1863, vice *Briggs*, promoted.

Col. H. W. BIRGE, of Norwich, Conn., has been promoted to a Brigadier Generalship. Just honor to a brave and noble Connecticut soldier.

Lieut. HENRY L. JOHNSON, Jr., who went out as Commissary of the Fifth Regiment, has been appointed Assistant Adjutant General, with the rank of Captain, and assigned to Gen. O. S. Ferry's Staff.

Lieut. ALFRED GODDARD, of Company B, Eighth Connecticut Volunteers, is appointed Assistant Inspector on the Staff of Gen. Harland, who commands the Connecticut Brigade.

First Lieut. JAMES F. SIMPSON, of Company D, Fourteenth Connecticut Volunteers, has been promoted to Captain of Company C, in the same regiment.

LEWIS F. NORTON, of Wolcott, who enlisted as a private in Company F, Fourteenth Connecticut Volunteers, has, by his manly and soldier-like conduct, so won the esteem of the officers and men, that he has arisen step by step until he now holds the office of 2d Lieutenant. That he will do honor to the station there can be no doubt.

*Waterbury American.*

Major NATHANIEL SMITH of the Nineteenth Connecticut Volunteers, has been promoted to be Lieut. Colonel, and THOMAS S. GILBERT to be Major of the Nineteenth. Major Gilbert was a Captain in the First Connecticut Artillery.

Lieut. JAMES N. COE, of the Nineteenth Regiment, has received a Captain's commission in one of the Colored Regiments.

WILBUR IVES, of New Haven, has been appointed Assistant Paymaster in the Navy.

Ordnance Sergeant MARK W. SMITH, formerly of Groton, has been appointed Captain in the Fourteenth Regiment Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, (Colored.) He has not yet accepted the position.

Capt. EUGENE TISDALE, who recruited a Company in this city for the Thirteenth Connecticut Volunteers, and distinguished himself at Irish Bend, has been appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the First Louisiana Colored Regiment.

We learn that Mr. N. S. ROBERTS, formerly of the Seventh Connecticut Regiment, has been transferred to a Colored Regiment as Assistant Surgeon.

## CASUALTIES.

**List of the Killed, Wounded and Missing of the Fourteenth Regiment during the action near Bristol's Station, Oct. 14th, 1863.**

FROM THE OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS.

Co. A.—*Killed*—Private James McLaughlin. *Wounded*—Private William Abrahams. *Missing*—None.

Co. B.—*Killed*—Corporal Chas. Brooks.

Co. C.—*Wounded*—Privates Watson A. Spring, James Somers.

Co. D.—*Missing*—Privates William Mott, Lend-rich Holcomb, Lemuel K. Munyan.

Co. E.—*Killed*—Private Frederick Smith.

Co. F.—*Killed*—Sergeant Charles McAthattan. *Wounded*—1st Lieut. Wilbur D. Fisk; Privates William C. Brown, Thomas Fisher, Paul Ducest. *Missing*—Charles Lutz.

Co. G.—*Wounded*—Privates John Drohy, Geo. Mireson, Henry Redfield, Thomas Doyle.

Co. H.—*Wounded*—Privates Orlando C. Pritchard, Charles F. Conway.

Co. I.—*Wounded*—Private John Smith.

Co. K.—*Wounded*—Sergeant Joseph T. Adams; Privates Andrew Flood, John Doyle.

## DIED.

At the residence of Col. Noble, East Bridgeport, Oct. 29th, of a wound received in the battle of Gettysburg, 1st Lieut. Richard Ross Crawford, Seventh United States Regular Infantry, aged 23 years, grandson of the late Wm. H. Jones of New Haven.

In Balfour Hospital, Portsmouth Va., Oct. 1st,

Charles Brewster of the 15th Regiment Connecticut Volunteers.

At Chesapeake Hospital, Fortress Monroe, Sept. 30th, James B. Barker of the Fifteenth Regiment

Oct. 5th, of typhoid fever, private Patsey Parker, Co. D, Sixth Connecticut Volunteers.

Oct. 1st, of typhoid fever, private John Donovan, Co. K, Tenth Connecticut Volunteers.

Oct. 3d, of epileptic convulsions, private John Allen, Co. E, Tenth Connecticut Volunteers.

In New Haven, Oct. 12th, of typhoid fever, Frank B., son of John D. Meers, M. D., of Naugatuck, aged 21 years. The deceased was formerly a member of the Twenty-seventh Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, and was at the battle of Fredericksburg, bearing a noble and manly part on that occasion.

In Knight Hospital, New Haven, Oct. 21st, Whitney E. Lathrop, Co. A, Sixteenth Connecticut Volunteers.

In Balfour Hospital, Fortress Monroe, Oct. 17th, Jerome Nichols of the Seventh Connecticut Volunteers.

In the hospital of the Nineteenth Regiment, near Alexandria, Va., Oct. 25th, William S., son of Sylvester Hurlburt of Winchester.

In hospital, near Alexandria, Va., Uri M. Wadhams, a member of Co. C, Nineteenth Connecticut Volunteers.

Killed at the battle of Fort Wagner, July 18th, 1863, Albert W. Stacy, a member of Co. I, Sixth Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, aged 30 years.

In Bridgeport, Oct. 29th, Henry S. Gregory, formerly Orderly Sergeant of Co. I, Twenty-third Regiment.

In Centreville, Va., Oct. 17th, 1863, Mr. James Minor of New Haven, Conn., a member of Co. M, First Connecticut Artillery.

In Camp Dennison Hospital, Cincinnati, Aug. 21st, James A. Robinson of Co. K, Twenty-first Connecticut Volunteers, Clerk of A. I. G. Headquarters Ninth Army Corps, (Burnside's,) aged 20 years and 10 months. He was the son of Rev. E. W. Robinson of Bethany, Conn. His disease was fever, contracted in the campaign at Vicksburg and Jackson, Miss. He was taken sick on the way to Connecticut to enjoy a furlough, and died the very day he expected to have arrived at home. He was an earnest patriot and a sincere Christian.

In New Haven, from injuries received on the horse cars, Sergeant W. A. Morse of Co. H, Twenty-seventh Regiment Connecticut Volunteers.

At his father's residence, in Derby, of typhoid fever, Sept. 15, 1863, Wm. H. Bradley, aged 23 years. He was a true soldier, volunteered a private in Co. F, Twenty-third Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, and rose to the rank of 2d Lieutenant.

## Lieutenant Henry B. Levi.

HEADQUARTERS 15TH REG. CONN. VOLS., }  
Harland's Brigade, 18th Army Corps. }

Lieut. H. B. Levi of Co. F, 15th Regiment Connecticut Volunteers, died in camp, near Portsmouth, Va., Oct. 5, aged 23 years.

Lieut. Levi, entered the service of his country, (yielding a fine situation in the Meriden Bank,) from the purest motives of patriotism and a truly Christian desire to aid, though by the use of munitions of war, in the perpetuity of his country and her blessed, her benign institutions. He left Connecticut as First Sergeant of the company in which he was subsequently and justly promoted to a Lieutenantcy. Serving faithfully in both positions he won the esteem of those he commanded and the approbation of his supervisors in office. On the morning of his death, Chaplain Miller informed him of his condition and nearness to the spirit world, and asked, "what message have you for the loved ones at home?" "Tell my wife good bye," said the dying man; "tell her \* \* \*, also, to be true to her God and true to the interests of her country." After a few moments he added, "Tell my parents when they think of me dying out

here, to think of me as dying for my country, dying in her service."

Religious services appropriate to the occasion were conducted at the camp, by the Chaplain, just prior to the removal of the body for Connecticut.

The funeral of Lieut. Levi was attended on the 10th inst at Meriden, Rev. Messrs. Hayden, Eaton and Mines officiating. The corpse was borne to its resting place in the West Meriden Cemetery, by Dr. Colton, H. S. Wilcox, W. Parker, G. A. Fay, Eli Merriman and W. Foskett—intimate and early acquaintances of the deceased. In this death, aged parents, a beloved sister, a wife and child are left to mourn their loss; sorrowing not, however, as those who have no hope, for their comfort is in the assurance that "those who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

"Weep not for him that dieth,  
For his struggling soul is free,  
And the world from which it flieth  
Is a world of misery.

"Weep not for him that dieth,  
For he hath ceased from tears,  
And a voice to his replieth,  
Which he hath not heard for years.

"But weep for him who weepeth  
On this cold world's cruel shore;  
Blest, blest is he that sleepeth—  
Weep for the dead no more." M.

## HOME DEPARTMENT.

*For the Connecticut War Record.*

### Our State Militia.

It may not be foreign to the legitimate purposes of the "WAR RECORD" to consider the claims of the Connecticut State militia. The honor and the well-being of our State demand that the subject should be carefully examined, and that our citizens should be made fully acquainted with the existing laws and provisions under which the militia are organized and maintained. In this article we design to show the nature of the system under which our militia force is serving the State, and in a future number to point out in what manner the defects, which seem to be apparent in the system, can be remedied.

Let us then inquire, in the outset, what is expected of our volunteer militia.

They are expected to render their assistance "in suppressing riots and rebellion or reasonable apprehension thereof," "to aid the civil officers in executing the laws of the State and of the United States," and to resist all invasion of the State.

Now, how much is involved in this expectation? Can these services be efficiently performed by an armed mob—by men hurriedly collected to meet a sudden emergency—without drill or discipline, relying only on their individual strength and their patriotic impulses?

No sane man believes this. During the panic of July last, when throughout this State it was feared that the inhuman outrages committed in New York city would be repeated in Connecticut, did our citizens look for protection to the men to be hastily assembled and organized under the call of our Governor, or to the volunteer companies already in active existence? Every one knows that long before the extemporized force could have been collected and armed, and before they had received sufficient instruction to enable them to march correctly in column, the threatened danger might have overtaken us, and found our lives and property at the mercy of a lawless mob. From this peril and all the frightful consequences which would have followed, we were saved by the prompt action of our militia companies. Now that the danger has passed, shall we forget their services and neglect their equitable claims upon the communities on whom they have conferred such benefits?

But in addition to the services already alluded to, there are other demands made on our citizen soldiery. They are expected to parade on all military or civic holidays, to receive and escort regiments returning from the war, and generally to contribute their presence to make every procession attractive to the multitude.

Now, without stopping to inquire how far such expectations are reasonable, let us consider how much is involved in these demands upon the militia.

In the first place, every volunteer company must have an armory. This armory must be in a central place, easily accessible, and large enough to contain the arms and equipments of the company, and to furnish room enough for practice in drilling in the manual and marching.

In the second place, the members of the company must, in the outset, devote considerable time in acquiring a knowledge of what is required of them as soldiers. This knowledge can only be gained by diligent and painstaking practice. No one who has not had personal experience of this sort of training, can form an adequate idea of the time and attention necessary to transform a raw recruit into a skillful and practised soldier—quick to understand and prompt to execute all the orders of his superior. But this is not all. The needed knowledge once acquired, can only be retained by continued exertion. The most useful and efficient company is the company that spends the greatest amount of time in

perfecting its members in that military drill and those military movements which distinguish the accomplished soldier from the untrained recruit.

Now all this requires time—time which would otherwise be devoted to profitable labor, or to that recreation which is fairly earned by daily toil. And the volunteer in a militia company who foregoes the opportunity to add to his earnings or denies himself the relaxation which his health really requires, makes a positive sacrifice which the State has hitherto utterly failed to appreciate or recognize.

But we have only begun to indicate the burdens borne by our militia. We come now to consider the actual expenses incurred. In our large cities (and it is to our cities that we must look for our most efficient militia) a suitable armory cannot be obtained at a smaller rent than from two hundred to three hundred dollars per annum. Such a room must be properly furnished for the reception of arms and the convenience of the members of the company. It must be lighted during the year and heated during the winter, and kept neatly and in good order in all respects. At a moderate estimate the expense of furnishing will be two hundred dollars, and other expenses one hundred dollars per annum. But this is only the beginning. Each member of a company must provide himself with a uniform. This involves an expense to privates and non-commissioned officers of from twenty-five to thirty dollars, and to commissioned officers (including the necessary equipments) of not less than from sixty to seventy-five dollars. To these must be added the expense of keeping uniforms, arms, and armory in good order.

But another burden which presses heavily upon the militia, is the time devoted to public parades, both those required by law and those volunteer parades which seem to be expected by the community. The law prescribes four days of annual parade, and there are always public holidays, military funerals, military receptions, and similar occasions, which call out one or more militia companies. Now, as we have already intimated, all this consumes time—time which is to these men equivalent to so much money. With very few exceptions they are engaged in industrial pursuits, earning wages averaging from two to three dollars per day.

We may, then, reducing these facts to figures, put the case as follows;

Expense of uniform (for private).....	\$25.00
Expense at State parades.....	12.00
Expense at other parades.....	20.00
	<hr/>
	\$57.00

To this must be added each man's share of the following expenses:

Rent of armory.....	\$250.00
Fuel and gas.....	35.00
Armorer.....	50.00
Incidental expenses.....	25.00
	<hr/>
	\$360.00

The uniform will be serviceable four or five years, but the other expenses are annual. In the case of officers, the necessary disbursements are largely increased, the uniform and equipments of a line officer costing about seventy-five dollars, and the other demands on his purse rising with his grade. Field and staff officers are expected to appear on the field mounted, and here is an additional expense of about one hundred dollars for horse equipments, and of ten dollars a day for a parade horse.

Let us now consider the pecuniary encouragement given by the State of Connecticut to its militia. This may be briefly stated: An annual allowance of one hundred dollars for rent of armory, two dollars a day for four days of parade, and exemption from poll tax and jury duty during the term of enlistment. Officers who are required by law to be mounted, are entitled to two dollars per day in addition to the allowances already indicated. There are no exemptions but from poll tax and jury duty. The members of these companies are as liable to be drafted as any able bodied men in the community.

Now, can any fair-minded person be found, who will for a moment contend that the State is dealing fairly with its volunteer militia?

It is absurd to say that the privilege of appearing in public in uniform is any compensation for the large expense incurred. Not only have uniforms ceased to be a novelty in our streets, but from the commencement of the rebellion up to the riots of July last, our militia companies were almost in disgrace. Men, forgetting that there might be an occasion when a police force would be powerless to resist the violence of an infuriated mob, were disposed to ridicule those who having any military discipline, hesitated to enlist in the service of the general government. There was, indeed, at one time, considerable danger that the State would be really defenseless, partly

from the withdrawal of its armed forces to fight the battles of the nation, and partly from the odium which attached to those men who maintained their home military organization.

The scenes of the summer of 1863 in many of our Northern cities, have taught a different lesson, and the important question soon to be settled in our own State is this: Shall we give suitable encouragement to our militia, or shall we consent to see our volunteer companies disband? For there is every reason to believe that if the present militia system is preserved, in twelve months there will not be a single effective company in Connecticut. However our Legislature may be disposed to neglect the just claims of the militia, it is certain that men will not long submit to perform all the labor and pay all the bills, for the privilege of protecting the lives and the property of citizens who manifest no disposition to requite services which are acknowledged to be important and indispensable.

In another article we shall endeavor to indicate the policy which should be pursued.

#### MILITIA.

A new Militia Company has just been organized in Meriden, to be designated as Co. I, Second Regiment, Second Brigade Connecticut Militia. It is officered as follows:

Captain—Jacob Eaton of Meriden.

First Lieutenant—E. William Bliss of Meriden.

Second Lieutenant—W. W. Lee of Meriden.

This company is composed of excellent material, and its officers are men of character and position in Meriden.

At an election of officers held at the armory of the New Haven Grays, the following officers were elected: Captain, George L. Northrop; First Lieutenant, Frank D. Sloat. Press of business compelled Mr. Sloat, with great regret, to decline the proffered honor. At a subsequent meeting they chose, unanimously, First Lieutenant, E. E. Bradley; Second Lieutenant, J. D. Dewell. Both these gentlemen have accepted the positions.

Brief communications are solicited from members of the militia throughout the State. The War Record of Connecticut is not complete until their services are recorded. We hope to represent and sustain the State Militia in our columns.

It is delightful to record the enduring benevolence of the soldiers' friends in Connecticut. The patient self-denial, the abiding sympathy, the daily and wearisome toil endured by the women of Connecticut, cheerfully and gladly, these prove patriotism deep, earnest, and changeless as the world's history records.

We expect to publish in our next number a historical sketch of the Hartford Soldiers' Aid Society, and what it has accomplished.

It is a noble chapter which must not be lost.

The attention of our readers is respectfully invited to the advertisement of Messrs. S. M. Ward & Co., which will be found in another part of this paper. We are personally acquainted with the members of this firm, and can vouch for their responsibility in all business arrangements which they may make, as we have a thorough knowledge of their mercantile integrity, and their full ability to meet all obligations. This notice, of course, is intended for such of our readers as have no acquaintance with this firm; to all who know them, no recommendation will be necessary.

## THE CONNECTICUT WAR RECORD.

NOVEMBER, 1863.

\* All communications should be addressed to "THE CONNECTICUT WAR RECORD."

"We have committed no oppression, have broken no compact, have exercised no unholy power; we have been loyal, moderate, constitutional and just.

"We are a majority of the Union, and WE WILL GOVERN OUR OWN UNION WITHIN OUR OWN CONSTITUTION."

E. D. BAKER, Colonel and Senator.

The November number of the Connecticut War Record is the first for which the present Editor is wholly responsible.

The War Record is yet far below the ideal which the Editor, in his devotion to this noble work, aspires, by untiring industry, to attain.

The increasing regularity and appropriateness of our correspondence, and the growing appreciation, on the part of all contributors, of the exact sphere and demands of the journal, combine to augment the interest and enhance the value of each successive number.

That we are meeting a real want of our soldiers and of our people, and meeting it more and more satisfactorily, is most agreeably demonstrated by the rapid increase of our circulation. Were our subscribers few, at the low rate of one dollar a year we could not hope to do justice to the gallant soldiers of our brave little State, or to their benevolent and self-denying friends at home. But the extensive circulation which a generous people seem likely to give us, will, we trust, afford means adequate to the praiseworthy task. We are relieved of anxiety and stimulated to still greater exertion by these manifestations of public interest and favor.

We cordially invite suggestions and criticisms from those who earnestly desire to see the War Record complete and worthy of our noble soldiers.

Excess of matter has compelled us to defer several communications of value, and among them an article on the recent draft and its enforcement. But the most of these articles, if we choose to print them, will be as fresh in December as now.

It is with pleasure that we refer to the carefully written history of the "Three Months' Volunteers," which is continued in the present number. The history of the First Regiment is completed, with the exception of a list of its members who have won deserved promotion in the three years' service. We regret that want of space compels us to postpone this roll of honorable names until the December issue.

Some subscribers may fail to receive the War Record regularly. Let such inform us immediately, and we will do all that we can to repair past and prevent future delays or losses. Let the subscriber write very distinctly his name and post office address. In that a mistake is quite frequently found.

OLD LETTERS.—Extracts from Soldiers' letters, whether new or old, received by friends at home, will be welcomed by us.

RETURNED SOLDIERS.—Our returned soldiers have, every one of them, in their possession, incidents of the camp, hospital, or battle-field, which would be of interest to the public. Let us hear from our returned soldiers.

TO OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS.—While we shall rely on our regular correspondents to keep us thoroughly informed with reference to their respective regiments, we shall at the same time be glad to hear from all Connecticut soldiers or officers, who may have anything of interest to communicate. We wish them to make the Record their organ.

We shall hereafter print a few advertisements. Our patrons and friends may be sure that by admitting them we shall not reduce the average amount of reading matter, while we shall be enabled to improve its quality.

TO SUBSCRIBERS IN THE ARMY.—We are receiving handsome lists of subscribers from our regiments in the field. Many soldiers will prefer to have their copies sent home for preservation. They have only to send us the address to which they will have their papers mailed, and their wishes in this respect will be attended to.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AT HOME.—Our list is now probably double what any Connecticut journal ever obtained in the same time, but we desire to double it again within the next three months. Even then we expect to spend for the present year the sum total of our receipts in giving interest to its pages.

We therefore have no hesitation in earnestly soliciting subscriptions and in calling on all persons, whether in the army or at home, who appreciate the objects of this journal, to aid us in our undertaking. Our people may well feel some degree of pride in the fact that *our State is the only one in the Union* that has such an army journal of its own. Proper coöperation on their part will make it not only a handsome success, as the public seem now to regard it, but a brilliant one, and a lasting honor to our State. It will be such just in proportion to the efforts of our friends to make it so. We shall do our part. If each subscriber on our list will do his part, and send us the names of one or two more subscribers, the work will be done. We present no pecuniary or horticultural inducement, either in the shape of club-price or strawberry plant. The price of the journal is already too low in proportion to its cost. But we appeal to State feeling and State pride to sustain, if it is only in honor of our soldiers, a journal expressly devoted to recording their achievements.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Correspondents must not feel aggrieved if their favors are not always published in full. It argues no dissatisfaction on our part, with either the matter or style of the communication. The necessity of abbreviation is often imperative. Conciseness of statement and terseness in expression on the part of correspondents, will save much clipping.

BACK NUMBERS.—Back numbers which have been lost, may be replaced by sending to "THE CONNECTICUT WAR RECORD, New Haven, Conn."

POSTAGE.—Postage on the War Record is only one cent a month.

**NOTICE.**

THE undersigned would call the attention of those in want of good

**TEA, COFFEE AND SPICES,**

to the large and varied assortment of the above article now on hand, at the

Corner Tea Store, 235 Chapel St., cor. of Orange.

Making a speciality of Teas, Coffees and Spices, we are enabled to pay the attention necessary to secure the best the market affords, and at prices lower than elsewhere.

Our stock of Teas embraces all the various kinds known. Notwithstanding the recent great advance in Teas, we are still enabled to sell at previous prices, in consequence of having purchased a large stock previous to the advance.

We Roast and Grind our Coffee fresh every day.

SPICES also ground by ourselves, and warranted perfectly pure. Give us a call. **MOSES THOMAS.**

**J. E. SPENCER,**

Manufacturer and Importer of

**SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES AND JEWELRY,**

Union Street, one door north of Chapel Street, New Haven, Conn.

**GROCERIES.**

THE readers of the *War Record* are invited to examine at

219 STATE STREET, NEW HAVEN,

an uncommonly well selected assortment of

**GROCERIES,**

Wholesale and Retail.

Our FLOUR and TEA will certainly please.

Our OLD AFRICAN COFFEE is decidedly the best article for the price.

Every article warranted, and prices as low as possible. People from the *Country* can here find a ready sale for their produce at good prices.

**H. W. THOMSON.**

**PENSIONS,**

**B**OUNTY and ARREARS OF PAY procured for discharged soldiers, and RELATIVES of deceased officers and soldiers, by

**Henry Rogers,**

Attorney at Law, and government claim and pension agent.

Office, 7 Leffingwell Building, 153 Church Street, corner of Court, New Haven, Conn.

Letters of enquiry answered.

Reference, by permission, to

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Hon. Thomas B. Osborne.

P. A. Jewett, Surgeon U. S. A.

George Watrous, Esq.

**M. & T. SAULT,**

**Engine and Tool Builders,**

**B**EG to call the attention of MANUFACTURERS and others in want of machinery, to their facilities for furnishing TOOLS of a superior style and quality; constantly keeping on hand a large assortment of the different parts. Those in want of LATHES, &c., can have their orders filled with the least possible delay.

We would likewise call your attention to our style of ENGINE, which is emphatically *the style*, both for economy and durability, made of the best materials, and of the best workmanship, samples of which can be seen in operation, and the *different parts* in the process of manufacture. We warrant them to be the best and most economical engine made. All interested will be fully satisfied by calling on the subscribers, corner of Chapel and Hamilton Streets, New Haven. Jobbing solicited.

**APOTHECARIES' HALL,**

301 CHAPEL ST., NEW HAVEN.

**P**ARTICULAR attention to Prescriptions, SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, TRUSSES, ELASTIC STOCKINGS, SUPPORTERS, and KNEE BANDAGES.

Agency for S. S. WHITE'S Mineral Teeth and Dentists' materials.

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**MACHINISTS,**

and Manufacturers of their

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for Gun Forging, New Haven, Conn.

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No. 236 Chapel Street, New Haven, Conn.,

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Good goods and LOW PRICES will always be found at

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**MALLEABLE IRON CASTINGS,**

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Dealer in

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Acids, Soda Powders, Dye Stuffs, Seidlitz Powders, Potashes, Alcohol, Kissingen, Kerosene, Vichey, and Camphene, and Saratoga Waters, Burning Fluid.

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175 & 177 STATE STREET,

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**DYE WOODS,**

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WE also manufacture OLMSTED'S Waterproof Leather Preserver, the discovery of Professor Olmsted of *Yale College*, which is conceded by all who have used it, to be the best article known for rendering leather in all its different forms IMPERVIOUS TO WATER; it is one of the most useful of the many applications of science to the useful arts, with which the distinguished name of Prof. O. is identified. It perfectly penetrates the leather, and renders even *old and hard* leather almost as soft as buckskin, and is so perfectly neat that it will not soil the fingers or the carpet, even when applied to the soles of the boots. Blacking may be applied over it with added effect—indeed, to prevent cracking in leather, to restore its natural color, to add to its durability, and to make it equal to India rubber in turning water, without any of the disagreeable qualities of rubber, this chemical compound is unequalled, so much so, that its use must become universal. Like the little sulphur match, no one can dispense with it, while it is a constant witness to the advanced arts, and an addition to the means, comfort, health and progress of mankind.

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**LOOKING GLASS,**

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**SEEDS AND FERTILIZERS**

of every kind. Agent for the Quinipiac Co's celebrated Fish Guano. All kinds of

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at wholesale and retail. We are introducers of low prices, and can give evidence of the same at 242 State Street.

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Sign of the Golden Ox Yoke.

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**D**R. J. H. SMITH would respectfully announce to the citizens of New Haven and vicinity, that, after having been absent for two months in New York with Dr. Colton, in developing the value of the nitrous oxide, or

**Laughing Gas,**

IN THE

**EXTRACTION OF TEETH,**

has returned, and is now ready to wait on such as may desire his services; having had large experience in the GAS, can make and administer it with safety.

Particular attention paid to filling and making artificial teeth. Office, No. 52 Olive Street, corner of Court Street.

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**PATENT ISOLATED VIOLIN**

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**T**HIS instrument, for durability and power to keep in tune, excels every other. In purity and power, and especially in that sympathetic sweetness and duration of tone necessary to a singing instrument, it has no equal. This instrument and the Elm City Gem, a smaller instrument on the same principle, are manufactured in New Haven, Conn., and may be seen at the Wareroom of the subscriber, No. 334 Chapel St.

**S. T. PARMELEE.**



# THE CONNECTICUT WAR RECORD.

OUR STATE POINTS TO DEEDS, NOT ACRES.

VOL. I.]

NEW HAVEN, DECEMBER, 1863.

[NO. V.

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THE subscriber has constantly on hand a full supply of everything in his line of business, at the lowest prices. Blank Books made to order at short notice, and a full stock on hand. School Books of all kinds. All the new books received as soon as published. A call is respectfully solicited.

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Established for the free and impartial discussion of current topics in every department of American Life and Letters.

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LITERATURE WITHOUT PREJUDICE,  
CRITICISM WITHOUT PARTIALITY.*

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The list of contributors includes the names of many who are identified with the best interests of American institutions—political, social, and literary.

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Will contain trenchant articles on the topics of the day, domestic and foreign; impartial reviews of recent publications; criticisms of works of art, and of worthy dramatic and musical entertainments; and the news of the week in the various departments of art, literature, and science.

Letters commendatory of the enterprise have been received from Professor Longfellow, Nathaniel Hawthorne, John G. Whittier, George W. Curtis, Donald G. Mitchel ("Ik Marvel,"), Dr. J. G. Holland ("Timothy Titeomb,"), Hon. George S. Hillard, Col. Henry Howard, (Phoenix, R. I.), Dr. Joseph Haven, (Chicago Theological Seminary,) Reuben A. Guild (Brown University,) James C. Welling, (editor *National Intelligence*,) Rev. Hubbard Winslow, D. D., (New York,) Professor J. H. Seelye, (Amherst College, Mass.,) Rev. Edwin M. Stone, (Providence, R. I.,) and a large number of prominent writers and thinkers in different parts of the country, all of whom express themselves interested in the establishment of a first-class literary and critical journal. The highest price is paid for contributions, and the best talent of the land is engaged.

THE ROUND TABLE is to be handsomely printed, in quarto form, each number containing sixteen large pages. The first number will appear in the second week of December. A limited space reserved for first class advertisements.

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Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Hosiery and Gloves, Ladies' Vests, Corsets, Hoop Skirts, Balmorals, &c.

While all our departments are full, and would require a full column for each, to give an adequate idea of our business, we must be content with speaking of one at a time. This month it is CLOAKS, CLOAKINGS, CLOAKS.

Old December is upon us with a *Tremendous Stock* of Cloakings, a corps of 30 sewers and 6 machines, are making steady advances upon them. But now we are in for a *charge*. The entire stock must be cleaned out before January 1st. All kinds of Cloaks for Ladies, Misses, or Children. Velvet, Plush, Fur, Snow Flake, Lyons, Doe Skin, or Esquimaux Beavers, by the yard or cloak. Red, Blue, Drab, Brown or Black Goods, less than they can be found elsewhere. Cut without charge, or made up at short notice, and in the best manner.

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307 Main Street, Opposite State House, Hartford.

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## THOMAS STEELE & CO., Are Offering for the Holidays,

A general stock of Gold Watches, Diamonds, Rich Jewelry, Useful and Ornamental Silver Goods, all kinds of Plated Ware, French and Yankee Clocks, Fancy Goods, Combs, Cutlery, &c., &c.

A complete stock of American Watches in silver and gold cases always on hand.

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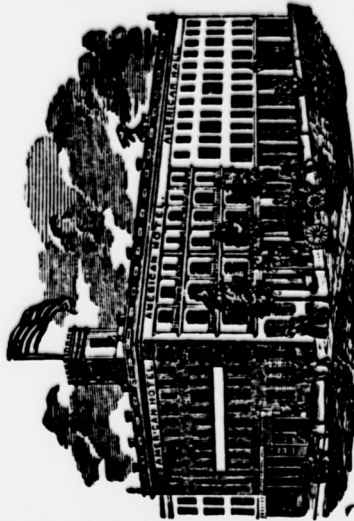
## H. W. GOODWIN,

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Eddy's Patent Kerosene Stoves at maker's prices.

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**THE LITERARY RECORDER,**  
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THE LITERARY RECORDER is a paper for the million—Independent in Everything,—Neutral in Nothing. It is devoted to Matters and Things in general,—to the Pure, the Good, the True and the Beautiful in particular. It is truly loyal in its tone, and is jealous in its support of the Government, in the prosecution of the war. Capt. LUTHER G. RIGGS, late of the 22d C. V., is its editor, and RIGGS & DORMAN are its publishers.

Address all letters, invariably, to the *Literary Recorder, West Meriden, Conn.*

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EDWARD H. TOWNSEND, Sec'y.

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