

ANOTHER GLORIOUS VICTORY!
TERRIFIC BOMBARDMENT!
BATTERY WAGNER FIERCELY ASSAULTED!
THE FEDERAL FLAG FLYING FROM THE RAMPARTS!
ONE THOUSAND YANKEES KILLED AND WOUNDED!
DESPERATE FIGHTING, &c. &c.

South Carolina returns to Virginia the honored greeting of her favorite son—"God has blessed our arms with another victory!" After nine days of fierce bombardment—besieged by ironclad gunboats, land batteries and long range guns, the heaviest missiles known in the science of destruction, the ablest engineers and an unstinted number of men, who from ship and shore have battered at our gates—it is a thought worthy to record that we stand to-day as proud, intact and defiant, as at the outset of our defence. We have met our foe, strengthened as he was by every instrumentality of war. We have defeated him. Have we not reason to feel grateful to the All-Wise Providence who disposes of events, and to repose our faith in the same strong Arm that has heretofore given us the victory in our darkest hours?

Until Saturday morning the columns of the Courier have announced the steady, unremitting fire from the enemy that has been maintained since their occupation of Morris' Island. It has long been suspected that this was but the precursor of something more terrible, and that as soon as they could effect a foothold, and erect batteries with heavy guns a desperate attempt would be made to sweep Battery Wagner and Morris' Island of every Confederate occupant. That attempt was made on Saturday. The Federals had occupied Black Island—a small spot between James' and Morris Islands—and thrown up a battery; they had erected two or three additional batteries on Morris' Island, about one and three-quarter miles from Fort Wagner, and they had concentrated their fleet, consisting of four Monitors, the *Ironsides*, a frigate and four gunboats, some of which threw shell from mortars. Altogether the circle of fire embraced not far from seventy guns. At daylight these opened, fired deliberately; but as the morning wore on the fire increased murderously. Two Monitors, two mortar boats and the *Ironsides* had by ten o'clock formed a line nearly in front of Battery Wagner, and about noon these were joined by two additional Monitors.

From this time until six o'clock the firing was almost incessant. There was scarcely an interval that did not contain a reverberation of the heavy guns, and the shock of the rapid discharges trembling through the city called hundreds of citizens to the Battery, wharves, steeples and various lookouts, where, with an interest never felt before, they looked on a contest that might decide the fate of their fair city.

The picture was one not soon to be forgotten. Grey old Sumter lay like a half aroused monster midway of the scene, only occasionally speaking his part in the angry dialogue. Part in the distance were the lookouts, carrying no part in the fray. To the right, on Cummings' Point, was a little mound of earth, and every now and then we could see a band of artillerymen gathered around the guns, a volume of smoke and far to the right exploding in the vicinity of the enemy's batteries its well-aimed shells. Still to the right of this was Battery Wagner, clustered above which, now bursting high in air and letting loose their imprisoned deaths, now striking the sides of the work, and anon plunging into the sand on the beach and throwing up a pillar of earth or dashing into the marsh and ricocheting across the water could be seen the quickly succeeding shells and round shot of the enemy's guns, abreast of Battery Wagner. Scattered at short intervals were a portion of the Fed-

eral fleet, and from these we could distinctly observe almost every second the bright flashes of flame that told of the earnest purpose in which they were engaged. Still further to the right, but concealed from view by the trees on James' Island, were the land batteries of the enemy, whose location we only knew by the heavy puffs of smoke that shot suddenly up into the air, then drifted away towards the dense clouds that had already gathered over the field of conflict.

To this heavy fire our response was but seldom—probably not oftener than once in ten minutes—and there were times when the strange rumor ran through the crowd in the city that the Fort had been disabled. We little knew then the indomitable spirit of its brave defenders who had determined to die in their places rather than yield up the noble trust that had been confided to their keeping, or how bravely they were keeping their pledge.

At half past three the flag of Battery Wagner was shot away a second time, and then it was in imitation of Sergeant JASPER, of Revolutionary memory, that Major DAVID RAMSAY, of the Charleston Battalion, assisted by Sergeant FLYNN, of Captain LORD'S Company, and Sergeant SNEED, of Captain RYAN'S Company, lashed the bunting to a mast, and in the face of a fearful fire from sharpshooters and heavy guns, planted the Confederate banner once more in sight of the foe. In the meantime Lieut. RAYBROOK, of the Sixty-third Georgia Regiment, had mounted the parapet, and fastened there the "Battle Flag."

During the whole of this bombardment, until six o'clock in the evening, our casualties, strange to say, only numbered four killed and fourteen wounded. After this hour the fire increased to a fourfold intensity. Nothing like the rapid discharge from heavy artillery has been before seen or heard on this continent. Battery Wagner was almost silent. The artillery, consisting of a portion of the South Carolina Regulars and two companies of a Georgia regiment, stubbornly maintained their place at the guns while great fragments of iron were dropping on every side around them.

Battery Gregg, at Cummings' Point, and Fort Sumter, taking part in the thundering chorus, were now firing with greater rapidity than at any previous time during the day. The entire horizon appeared to be lighted up with the fitful flashings of the lurid flames that shot out from monster guns on land and sea.

During this critical period the majority of our troops were driven to shelter beneath our bomb proofs and other works erected for their protection. But it was known to the officers commanding that such a demonstration on the part of the enemy was not without its object.

An assault had been apprehended all day. The enemy had hoped by this terrible fire not only to destroy our battery but to demoralize our troops. In both they failed.

As the shades of night began to fall the bombardment necessarily abated. General TALIAFERRO, one of our bravest and most experienced veterans, now personally accompanied every man to the parapet, and as the night wore on the progress before mentioned was made. The columns of the enemy were again seen to retreat.

The bombardment had been all day, and the impact of a crowded bombardment was answered with a cheerless response, and the men returned to their respective positions. The Federals, several of whom were seen to be disabled, were again seen to retreat. The columns of the enemy were again seen to retreat. The bombardment had been all day, and the impact of a crowded bombardment was answered with a cheerless response, and the men returned to their respective positions. The Federals, several of whom were seen to be disabled, were again seen to retreat. The columns of the enemy were again seen to retreat.

Our batteries remained silent until the enemy reached the vicinity of our rifle pits, when grape and canister was thrown into their ranks with fearful precision and execution. Checked for an instant only, they closed up the ragged gaps in their lines and moved steadily on until within less

than eighty yards.

Barely waiting the Federals to get within a destructive range, our infantry opened their fusillade, and from a fringe of fire that lined the parapet, leaped forth a thousand messengers of death. Staggering under the shock, the first line seemed for a moment checked, but pushed on by those in the rear, the whole now commenced a charge at a "double quick." Our men could not charge back, but they gave a Southern yell in response to the Yankee cheer, and awaited the attack. On they came over the sand hills, tripping and stumbling in the huge pits their own shells had dug, until they reached the ditch of the battery; then it was but a moment's work for those who survived our terrible fire of musketry, to clamber up the sloping sides of the fortification, and attempt to effect a lodgement. But the men who met them on the parapet were as desperate as themselves, and the contest that ensued was brief and bloody. The antagonists were breast to breast, and Southern rifles and Southern bayonets made short work of human life. We could stop to take no prisoners then. The parapet was lined with dead bodies, white and black, and every second was adding to the number. It was one of those encounters in which one side or the other must quickly yield or fly. The enemy took their choice.

In less than five minutes probably, the first line had been shot, bayoneted, or were in full retreat—rolling into the ditch or dragging their bloody bodies through the sand hills on their hands and knees. But another line came, and another and another, each reinforcing its predecessor, until the battle waxed hot, fierce and bloody. Finally, however, the whole were driven back, either into the broad trench at the base of the battery, out of reach of our guns, or scattering out of view in the darkness of the night.

There was now a comparative lull in the firing, but in fifteen or twenty minutes, as the writer has been informed, a second column of Federals fled down on the beach towards the left of the Fort in much the same manner as that pursued by the first. These repeated the experiment that had just before terminated so disastrously to their companions, and with a bravery that was worthy of a better cause dashed upon the work. The first assault failed utterly, but with the reinforcements that joined the defeated party they came again with such strength and impetuosity that between the extreme darkness of the night, which had now enveloped the entire scene, the difficulty of distinguishing friend and foe, and the confusion incident to such an occasion, some two or three hundred, as is estimated, effected a lodgement in the vicinity of the chambers occupied by two of our guns. Others climbed to the top of the magazine and bomb proof, while still others, as is said, clustered around a Federal flag flying on the ramparts. The last statement is not improbable; but the informant from whom many of the foregoing facts are gathered, states that the only colors flying from the parapet were our own battle and Confederate flags. This position, the Federals held for certainly upwards of an hour. We were at first comparatively ignorant of their strength or exact location, but Gen. TALIAFERRO, with the cool courage for which he is distinguished, made a close personal reconnaissance, and soon had measures perfected for driving them from the work. In the present attitude of conflicting statements we shall not detail the manner in which this was done, but we do know that both Major DAVID RAMSAY of the Charleston Battalion, was severely wounded, and Capt. RYAN, of the Irish Volunteers, killed while leading a portion of their men on a charge against the obstinate enemy. In the melee which followed the final arrangements of the General, most of the prisoners were captured whom we have in hand. Many escaped over the sides of the battery, but others preferred a voluntary surrender to the risk of being shot in the back.

Both the Federal land batteries and our own—Sumter and Gregg—were firing at intervals during the engagement, and during the retreat the latter greatly facilitated the "change of base."

20 JULY 1863, 1

Our total losses estimated at 24 killed and 70 wounded. Returns are not all in, and we can accordingly only furnish the lists published below.

Out of seven line officers in the detachment from the First S. C. Regulars, (Artillery) two escaped unhurt, Lieut. GOURDIN, of Company H, and Lieut. YOUNGLOO, of Company I.

The loss of the enemy is variously named; some placing the figures as high as fifteen hundred killed and wounded. They have probably five hundred killed, Two hundred and thirty one of their wounded were in the city last night, including several negroes.

Of white prisoners we have taken six commissioned officers and ninety-four privates. Of blacks it is said we have over twenty, of whom several are severely wounded. A wounded negro is to be put into every ward of the white Yankees. The latter kicked at the base alliance, but the Surgeons have plainly told them that if they put themselves on a par with the negroes as soldiers, the same relation must be maintained under all circumstances while they are in our hands. Public opinion will render the verdict, "servos them right."

One of the negroes is a remarkably sprightly fellow from Bermuda, where he was educated as a soldier. His position is that of an Orderly Sergeant, but he has lost an arm, and probably one leg will go. A third of the "glory" for which he says he came to fight, being thus amputated, he will in the future be a wiser man. The others are a mongrel set of trash, and very fair representatives of the common type of the free Northern negro. All belong to the 54th Massachusetts Regiment, Col. R. SNOW. They state that the loss in killed and wounded in the James' Island skirmish was what I estimated in a former communication—from forty-five to sixty.

The following is a list of some of the captured officers:

Lieut. Col. BRIDELL, 3d New Hampshire—said to have been taken while attempting to reach and spike one of our guns.

Major JOHN H. FILLER, 55th Pennsylvania.
1st Lieut. D. G. WEST, Company I, 6th Connecticut.

2d Lieut. JOHN KINO, Company F, 6th Connecticut.

2d Lieut. P. J. SULLIVAN, Company E, 67th Ohio.
From communications with various prisoners the following facts gathered may throw additional light upon the affair.

In the first column were the 6th Connecticut, 76th, 65th and 36th Pennsylvania, and 48th New York; in the second, 9th Maine, 2d New Hampshire, 7th Massachusetts, and 6th Massachusetts (colored). The 100th New York, 65th Ohio, Lieut. Col. BRIDGES commanding, 67th Ohio, Col. VOORHEES, and 1st South Carolina Regiment, (colored), commanded by Col. MONTGOMERY, were held in reserve. The whole force was commanded by Brigadier-General STONE, who led the charge in person. The report that he was wounded in the assault of the 11th instant was incorrect. It was believed by the Yankee officers that the troops in Battery Wagner were perfectly exhausted from the heat of the day, and that a bold, sudden assault or surprise would break up their camp.

On the site of the late battle, the shells continued to fall until the night of the 17th, when they reached a point estimated at about five hundred yards.

Several line officers were killed and wounded. Among the former were Adjutant ALVIN H. LINSY, of the Sixth Connecticut, but acting at the time on General STONE'S Staff, and Lieut. Col. JAMES M. GANN, Sixth Connecticut; and among the latter Colonel BARTON, Sixth Connecticut, dangerously. The slaughter was particularly severe in the Connecticut and Ohio Regiments. The Third New Hampshire and negro regiments broke at the first or second fire; their officers finding it impossible to rally or bring them up to a second assault.

The enemy's fleet consisted of the Ironsides, four Monitors, one Frigate and four Gunboats.

The Atlantis is said by the prisoners to have been off the Island, but was not brought into action. They state that she has been repaired and another layer of iron put upon her—that she is in good fighting trim and can be employed whenever necessary.

The One Hundredth New York, Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh Ohio, Seventh Massachusetts, Sixth Connecticut and Thirty-fifth Pennsylvania, are a portion of FOSTER'S troops left on this coast after his departure. The prisoners state that he only took one brigade with him. They claim to have taken Lieut. CAMPBELL, of the Charleston Battalion, prisoner.

Yesterday the enemy sent a bag of truce for the body of Colonel HALDERMAN S. PUTMAN, 3d New Hampshire, acting Brigadier-General in the assault on Saturday, and also asked permission to bury their dead. The latter request was refused, as the dead had been nearly all already buried. The body of Colonel H. S. PUTMAN, which was identified, was delivered into their hands. Colonel PUTMAN was formerly of the old army, attached to the corps of Topographical Engineers. Among the dead on the field, identified by the prisoners, was the body of Colonel SNOW, commander of the 54th Massachusetts (negro.)

In concluding the foregoing account of the battle, it is proper to add that it has been prepared principally from the representations of intelligent officers and men engaged, but as these widely differed and did not embrace all the facts, and especially those which refer to the action of particular commands, a future letter based on official statements will, it is hoped, put every one in his right place.

Not a word too much can be said in favor of a majority of the noble men who shared in the defence of Fort Wagner—North Carolinians, Georgians and South Carolinians—from the Commanding General down to the humblest private. There were some cases of cowardice, which I learn are to be specified hereafter; but those who did fight, fought with their lives in their hands, and taught the enemy that as often as they come they will "find a mouthful of our dust in death, and sea beach for a grave." PERSONNE.

LIST OF OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Killed—Lieut. Col. John C. Simpkins, 1st South Carolina Artillery-Regulars. Lieut. Col. Simpkins had just relieved Lieut. Col. Joseph Yates

with his companies, who had been engaged since the first attack on the 10th.

Captain Tatum, 1st South Carolina Artillery.
Captain W. H. Ryan, 3rd Volunteer, Charleston Battalion.

First Lieutenant Giles W. Thompson, Company E, 51st North Carolina.
Sergeant William K. Smith, Sumter Guards.
Wounded—Captain Warren Adams, Company H, in back and head.

Lieutenant L. H. Twigg, Inspector-General of General Taliaferro's Staff, wounded by a shell.
Captain Stoney, of General Taliaferro's Staff, wounded through the groin.

Privates Boyle, Sparks and Bridgman, 1st South Carolina Artillery Regulars, were also killed.

CASUALTIES IN CHARLESTON BATTALION, S. C. V.

Wounded—Major David Ramsay, dangerously. COMPANY A, CAPT. BLEAK.

Killed—Sergeant F. L. Lambers.
Wounded—Privates Cheney, Ham, Groves, Lawrence and Wilder.

Missing—Privates Hurst and Riggs. COMPANY B, CAPT. THOMAS Y. SIMON.

Killed—Private Neff.
Wounded—First Lieut. Wm. Clarkson, Private Wood, Eskew, Hill, Turner, Hendricks. COMPANY C, CAPT. RYAN.

Killed—Capt. William H. Ryan and Private M. Toole.

Wounded—Privates Callahan and Reynolds, seriously; Corporal Preston, Privates Hill and Mastion, slightly. COMPANY D, CAPT. HOPKINS.

Killed—First Sergeant W. K. Smith and Private S. T. Hyde.

Wounded—First Lieut. J. A. Cav. Privates T. Watkinson, J. J. Bait, W. A. Bailey, G. P. Ballentine, A. Bumpus, W. W. Fowler, J. F. Harrison, W. L. Macbeth, J. A. Madden, R. Owens, M. Stone, J. M. Turious, E. F. Walker, and W. A. J. Ware. COMPANY E, CAPT. SAM'L LUDWIG.

Wounded—First Lieut. George Brown, Privates Glen, Brown, Barry, Schroder, Asperath and Stanton.

Missing—Second Lieut. Jas. Campbell.
Recapitulation—Killed, 6, wounded, 36, missing, 3. Total, 45.

Wounded Friday, July 13, 1863—Second Sergeant J. B. Gardner, Company B; Private C. A. Speissogger, Company A.

Lieut. J. T. Wells, wounded Sunday, July 14.
W. D. WALTER, First Lieut.

Adjutant Charleston Battalion, S. C. V.

LIST OF WOUNDED AT TRAPMANN-STREET HOSPITAL.

First Lieutenant James H. Powe, Company H, First South Carolina Artillery.

Second Lieutenant D. T. Means, Company H, First South Carolina Artillery.

First Lieutenant John D. Malloy, Company D, Fifty-first North Carolina.

Sergt. McArthur, Company B, Fifty-first North Carolina.

Sergt. W. B. Bawdwin, Company C, Fifty-first North Carolina.

A. Graham, Company D, Fifty-first North Carolina.

Hogan Hunter, Company C, Fifty-first North Carolina.

K. James, Company C, Fifty-first North Carolina.

Uriah Bass, Company I, Fifty-first North Carolina.

O. Grantman, Company F, Fifty-first North Carolina.

B. Porter, Company I, Fifty-first North Carolina.

I. Banner, Company C, Fifty-first North Carolina.

J. Anderson, Company F, Fifty-first North Carolina.

J. D. Johnson, Company D, Thirty-first North Carolina.

First Lieutenant W. E. Readick, Company E, Sixty-third Georgia.

21 July 1863, 1

THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

The enemy yesterday resumed their bombardment of Battery Wagner from land batteries, gunboats, monitors, and frigates, ironclads, and masted, until after dark, not, however, with the same severity observable on Saturday.

Battery Wagner, firing and hurdy as ever, responded slowly, but with what effect cannot of course be known. It is said that one of the monitors approached within easy range of Fort Sumter, but was suddenly driven off by a few well directed shots. From a navy surgeon now within our lines we learn that the efforts of the fleet from the beginning have been to dismount a certain gun on the sea face of the battery which has heretofore given them so little trouble. But thus far it remains untouched. The surgeon also states that one of the gunners in charge of our piece has won for himself an enviable reputation for gallantry throughout the squadron, referring to the daring manner in which he handled the gun before and after firing, always swinging his cap around his head to show his contempt and defiance. It is said the casualties yesterday were two killed and thirteen wounded.

There are but few additional facts connected with the battle on Saturday night to be added to our report. It is yet impracticable to obtain any definite knowledge of the particular part played in the drama by the different regiments. We may make mention, however, of one incident connected with the Companies of the Charleston Battalion which held the right of the Battery. On General TALIAFERRO'S call for volunteers to charge the enemy, who occupied the Southeast angle of the work, every man heartily and promptly responded. The General then said that he did not require two Companies, but only ten resolute men. Twenty stepped forward from the Company of the lamented Captain RYAN, and about the same number from the Union Light Infantry, Captain LORD.

Lieut. ALLEMONO crossed to the Sumter Guards for twenty more, but before he returned Gen. TALIAFERRO and Capt. RYAN had marched off with the men already collected. We should not omit to state that the call for volunteers was hardly made before Capt. RYAN himself volunteered to take command. Advancing upon the enemy they had not charged ten steps before the lion hearted officer was shot through and through by one of the Yankees standing on the slope above his head. The direction of fire will be better understood when it is added that the ball entered immediately under the left collar bone, and passed over the right hip.

Previous to this, Major RAMSAY had placed himself at the head of the Sumter Guards, and was in the act of advancing on the enemy, when, it is reported, they were met by a volley from one of the North Carolina Regiments, who, in the darkness, had mistaken them for the enemy. It was in this manner that Major RAMSAY was shot, and nearly all the casualties in Capt. HOPKINS' Company occurred. It was an accident liable to take place in any night attack, and the North Carolina Regiments were not to be blamed for their unlucky display of vigilance. Col. GAILLARD was in command of the Charleston Battalion throughout the fight, and our readers will fully appreciate the dangers through which he passed when it is stated that his clothing was shot through in several places. In one instance a ball passing into and out of his pocket, and striking a soldier in the stomach.

The body of Col. SHAW, of the negro 54th Massachusetts Regiment, was also sent for during Sunday, but he had been buried in a pit, under a layer of two of his own dead negroes.

Probably no battle field in the country has ever presented such an array of mangled bodies in a small compass as was to be seen on Sunday morning. The ground in front of the Battery was thickly strewn, but in the ditch, around the work

the dead and wounded, white and black, were literally piled together. Blood, mud, water, brains and human hair matted together—men lying in every conceivable attitude, with every conceivable expression upon their countenances—their limbs bent into unnatural shapes by the fall of twenty or more feet—the fingers rigid and out stretched, as if they had clutched at the earth to save themselves—pale, beseeching faces, looking out from among the ghastly corpses, with moans and cries for help and water, and dying gasps and death struggles—these are some of the details of the horrible picture which the night of Saturday had left to be revealed by the dawn of a peaceful Sabbath. The work of removing the wounded, and burying the dead was commenced at once, but it was not until far into the night of Sunday that it neared completion. The former were brought to the city in steamers, the surgeons operating on board; the latter were buried in pits. The number of dead reported officially is over six hundred.

It is related of Major DAVID RAMSAY, of the same Battalion, that during the heavy bombardment of the day he sat in a chair behind the parapet calmly reading a newspaper, while shells were bursting every where in the air around him, personally assisting, whenever the opportunity occurred, in carrying the wounded across the parade ground to the shelter of the bomb proof. His imperturbable coolness and encouraging example exerted a cheering influence upon the men, and contributed not a little in keeping up the *esprit du corps*, which constitutes the strength and value of all true soldiers.

In our previous account we omitted to state that at the close of the fight, just as the preparations to attack the enemy holding the angle of the battery were completed, one or two companies of the 32d Georgia Regiment—a portion of a fresh command that had arrived on the ground—mounted the bomb proof, and were about charging, when the Federals surrendered. On Sunday morning the spot occupied by the latter was found to be crowded with the Yankee dead, and in one of the passages leading to it they lay, in the language of an eye witness, "three deep and packed as thick as sardines." In the same vicinity the body of Col. PUTNAM, formerly of the Topographical Engineers, and commanding on this occasion, is believed, one of the storming columns, was found. The back part of his head had been blown off, but even in death the remarkable beauty of his face and form struck every observer. The remains were carefully preserved and subsequently returned to the enemy under a flag of truce.

Within the lines of the enemy, which by mutual consent had been drawn across the island, a considerable number of dead, unaccounted for, were buried by the Federals—probably not less than a hundred—while scores of the more slightly injured and disabled, and their way back to camp. These were buried, and judging by the number seen, a large number were far from being able to walk, and were probably the entire loss of the day. It is estimated that over a hundred killed, and a large number of wounded were buried in the ditch on Sunday about

being enacted within, or to catch glimpses through the door ways of the long rows of maimed and groaning beings who lined the floors of the two edifices, but this was all they could see. The

operations were performed in the rear of the hospital, where half a dozen or more tables were constantly occupied throughout the day with the mutilated subjects.

The wounds generally are of a severe character, owing to the short distance at which they were inflicted, so that amputations were almost the only operations performed. Probably not less than seventy or eighty legs and arms were taken off yesterday and more are to follow to-day. The writer saw eleven removed in less than an hour. Yankee blood leaks out by the bucket full. The surgeons and physicians in attendance and at work were Doctors J. L. DAWSON, in charge of the hospital, T. M. ROBERTSON, ANGRUM, KINLOCH, COLEMAN, MOON, DAVEGA, ELLIOT, two FITCH'S, RAVENEL, BELLINGER, RAOUL, BROWN, and probably two or three others whose names are not now recalled. A Yankee surgeon, belonging to the navy, who was taken within our lines, is also present, superintending about thirty of his fellow prisoners who have been detached to assist in bearing the wounded from cot to table and back again. Among the latter is a Yankee Chaplain, who was taken on Sunday while the burial of our dead was going on, in an inconvenient proximity to our works.

The readers of the *Courier* may remember that shortly after the battle of Kinston, the writer published an account of the arrival there of a Chaplain of the 10th Connecticut Regiment, under flag of truce, with a request for the body of a Lieutenant Colonel who had been killed in the engagement, and some interesting statements of the Federal loss, &c., which the Chaplain communicated. The prisoner is the same man. It was noticed and surmised at that time that he was sent to use his eyes and ears freely. It may be that the same object is a part of his present errand. — PERSONNE.

The following additional wounded have been brought to the city since our first visit to the Hospitals:

LIST OF WOUNDED ADMITTED INTO THE ROPER HOSPITAL, JULY 19, 1863. CHARLESTON BATTALION.

- Private G. W. M. Stone, Company D, left thigh and lung, since dead.
- Private W. Fowler, Company D, throat, left arm and chest, mortal, since dead.
- Private Mike Glen, Company F, contusion of hip, slight.
- Private W. Hill, Company B, left shoulder, severe.
- Private J. M. Timms, Company D, arm amputated, doing well.
- Private W. A. J. Ware, Company D, left thigh, since dead.
- Private Jas. Gallagher, Company C, left knee, dangerous.
- Private W. R. Barry, Company F, left ankle, slight.
- Private J. H. Sosbee, Company D, contusion, slight.
- FIRST REGIMENT SOUTH CAROLINA INFANTRY.
- Private W. Daniels, Company H, left arm and lung, mortal, since dead.
- Private L. B. Whaley, Company I, concussion, slight.
- Private S. M. D. Massey, Company H, right leg, severe.
- Private H. C. Jackson, Company H, bayonet wound, slight.
- Private F. Lavour, Company H, contusion, slight.
- Private G. Joiner, Company H, right lung, dangerous.
- Private Harrison Jones, Company H, right leg, severe.
- Private F. L. Alsbrook, Company H, left leg, dangerous.
- Private A. Rollins, Company H, arm and right side, dangerous.
- Private W. C. Cooper, Company H, left arm, severe.
- FIRST REGIMENT SOUTH CAROLINA ARTILLERY.
- Sergeant H. Roe, Company A, left thigh, severe.
- Private Jos. Ferrel, Blake's Battery, left lung, dangerous.
- Private J. Burns, Blake's Battery, contusion, slight.
- THIRTY-FIRST NORTH CAROLINA VOLUNTEERS.
- Captain A. B. Parker, Company I, left lung, dangerous.
- Private John Melvin, Company I, left lung, dangerous.
- Private S. J. Mitchener, Company D, contusion, slight.

18 July 1863, 2

Stono Stono's Yankee Diary.

We give below some notes taken from a Yankee Diary, commencing from the first of January, and brought up to the night previous to the assault on Battery Wagner. The Diary was the property of a Yankee sergeant, and our extracts will be found interesting, as showing the movements of the Yankees to the time of the occupation of Folly Island. The Diary commences at Hilton Head:

Thursday, January 1.—We had a shooting match. Company B won the first prize, \$3; Company H, second prize, \$2; and Company G, third prize, \$1; also a hurdle race, Company F winning the first prize, Company A second, and Company H third prize. We afterwards had a bag race, a wheelbarrow race, blindfolded, a greased pole with five dollars on top, and closed by setting eight or ten contrabands rooting in a tub of flour for a fifty cent piece.

Saturday, January 3.—Five companies Third Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers left here to-day.

Saturday, January 17.—Ninth Maine Volunteer Regiment landed to-day.

Monday, January 26.—The One Hundred and Ninth Regiment, New York Volunteers arrived.

Saturday, January 31.—A number of troops arrived from North Carolina.

Sunday, February 1.—Very heavy cannonading heard. A number of dead brought from blockading squadron.

Sunday, February 8.—A steamer loaded with troops arrived.

Wednesday, February 18.—Major Diller, Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers, resigned his commission.

Friday, March 13.—Long roll beat last night about one o'clock; got into line—Regiment had some skirmishing; rebs took one Lieutenant and some privates prisoners.

Sunday, March 15.—Fifteen of the Third New Hampshire Volunteers taken prisoners on Pinckney Island last night by the rebs.

Wednesday.—Detachments of Seventh Connecticut and Third New Hampshire Volunteers landed.

Friday, April 3.—Packed up and went down to the steamer. The Ninety-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, embarked on steamer this morning.

Saturday, April 4.—Embarked on board steamer in company with the New York Engineer Regiment.

Sunday, April 5.—Left harbor. Our boat anchored in the mouth of Stono.

Monday, April 6.—Landed our brigade on Folly Island this morning.

Tuesday, April 7.—Bombardment in Charleston harbor.

Thursday, April 9.—Some more troops landed to-day.

Saturday, April 11.—Our fleet left Stono river at noon and arrived at Hilton Head at dark.

Sunday, April 12.—Landed at Hilton Head and marched back to old camp ground.

Thursday, April 16.—Received marching orders.

Friday, April 17.—Left harbor and arrived at North Edisto, 5 P. M.

Sunday, April 19.—Two more regiments came into Edisto harbor this morning.

Wednesday, April 22.—Evacuated Edisto.

Tuesday, April 28.—Our Regiment landed on Battery Island to-day.

Monday, June 1.—The Lieutenant Colonel called our officers outside front of the Regiment, presented each with a gun, and then ordered the Sergeant of Company I to put the carb through the drill. The officers threw down the guns and refused to drill under the Sergeant.

Friday, June 5.—Third New Hampshire and our Regiment packed everything to-day, ready for marching.

Saturday, June 6.—Both Regiments embarked on board a steamer and lay in the stream all night.

Sunday, June 7.—Landed on St. Helena.

Sunday, June 14.—Gen. Hunter and Staff left for Washington to-day.

Saturday, July 4.—Our Brigade got on the transports this forenoon; run up to Stono; had to turn round and run back to the Head.

Sunday, July 5.—We run up to Folly Island.

Monday, July 6.—Landed at 12 o'clock last night, marched three miles and halted.

Thursday, July 9.—Went round, all over the Island last night, for the purpose of making an attack, and did nothing in the end—it rained nearly all day.

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21 July 1863, 1

Private M. W. Carriker, Company K, right lung, dangerous.

Private Harvey Mitchell, Company K, right arm, severe.

Private Andrew Lawrence, Company G, right lung, dangerous.

Private A. Wiggins, Company K, neck and shoulder, dangerous.

Private J. A. Grant, Company E, contusion, slight.

FIFTY-FIRST NORTH CAROLINA VOLUNTEERS.
Private Ed. Holmes, Company A, right lung, dangerous.

Private A. Spivi, Company F, head, dangerous.

Private J. Hinson, Company G, left arm, severe.

Private A. G. Arnold, Company G, left lung, dangerous.

Private Stephen Locke, Company F, right side, since dead.

Private Alex. Evans, Company D, right lung, dangerous.

Private J. R. Butler, Company E, right lung, dangerous.

SIXTY-THIRD GEORGIA VOLUNTEERS.
Sergeant D. M. Middleton, Company B, right lung, since dead.

Private Jas. H. Geffeken, Company B, contusion, slight.

TRAPMANN-STREET HOSPITAL.
J Ventulett, Company D, 32d Georgia.

Corporal W D S Minton, Company K, 32d Georgia.

J F Harrison, Company D, Charleston Battalion.

W Kinlock, Company E, 31st North Carolina, wounded in the abdomen, since dead.

R M Wood, Company B, Charleston Battalion.

J D Wilder, Company A, Charleston Battalion.

J Fork, Company A, Charleston Battalion.

James Jones, Company K, 51st North Carolina.

L M White, Company D, 51st North Carolina.

T J Thornton, Company D, 51st North Carolina.

A B Cato, White's Artillery, Company G.

J New, 1st South Carolina Infantry, Company I.

The following is a correct list of the casualties in the Carolina Light Infantry, Capt. T. Y. SIMONS, Company B, Charleston Battalion, during the late bombardment and engagement at Battery Wagner.

Killed—Private S. J. Nesbit.

Wounded—Lieuts. W. Clarkson and W. Sinkler, and Sergeant J. B. Gardner, slightly, from the effects of shells; Privates R. M. Wood, W. Hill, Jr., H. H. Turner, and H. R. Fowler.

Capt. SIMONS had a slight contusion on the right breast and was somewhat stunned, by the close explosion of a shell.

The Charleston Courier.

20 July 1863, 1

HEADQUARTERS,

DEPARTMENT OF SO. CAR. GA. AND FLA., }
Charleston, S. C., July 18, 1863. }

[General Order No. 87.]

While the Commanding General regrets that the enemy has succeeded in effecting a landing upon Morris' Island, he acknowledges with satisfaction the conduct of the troops in their brave and prolonged resistance against a force largely their superior in number, and is specially gratified by the spirit and success with which the garrison of Battery WAGNER and the troops under Colonel GRAHAM repelled the assaults on that fortification, as it gives the assurance that he can rely upon the conduct and courage of both officers and men to check the progress of the enemy.

By command of Gen. BEAUREGARD.

THOMAS JORDAN,

Chief of Staff

27 July 1863, 1

Affairs on the Islands.

Most of the firing heard for the last two days has been from our new battery on James' Island, Batteries Gregg and Wagner on Morris' Island, and Fort Sumter. Very rapid and heavy firing was heard about half past eleven Saturday night and three o'clock Sunday morning. Our James' Island battery has fired steadily throwing shells and solid shot among the enemy engaged in digging and erecting a new battery about, it is said, six hundred yards from Battery Wagner. Our firing, particularly from the James' Island battery, kept the workmen engaged at this new fortification constantly employed in dodging and running away from the shells, &c. The only response elicited from the enemy has been a few shots from their land battery this side of Craig Hill. The gunboats have been very quiet.

A small schooner was seen lying alongside of the *Ironides* yesterday, supposed to be giving the latter a fresh supply of ammunition. The Monitors remained inactive. An additional Monitor arrived on Saturday, making six now here. Several additional blockaders and transports also arrived, some of the latter filled with troops. From observations made, it is believed that the enemy landed about two thousand more troops Sunday, at Little Folly Inlet. They are also supposed to have landed a number of guns and horses, as they had their slings employed the greater portion of the day, during the landing of the troops, and were evidently engaged at some very heavy work.

Three of the vessels added to the blockading squadron have the appearance of prize steamers captured from this port, the *Memphis*, *Aries* and *Cherokee*. They are all painted lead color.

The general opinion seems to be that we shall probably have our hardest trial sometime this week.

The following casualties occurred on the 21st instant, at Battery Wagner, in Capt. PERONNEAU'S Company G, First South Carolina Artillery:

Private Waddy Johnson, killed.
Private George Andrews, mortally wounded, since dead.

30 July 1863, 1

From the Islands.—A continuous fire was kept up on both sides Tuesday night—that of the enemy being mostly from his land batteries. Wednesday morning, the *Ironsides* and two Monitors, with the Yankee land batteries, concentrated a heavy fire on Battery Wagner, the *Ironsides*, as before, occasionally firing broadsides. Several shots from Fort Sumter and Battery Gregg took effect on the *Ironsides*. She drew off about twelve o'clock, the Monitors remaining and continuing the bombardment until six o'clock, when they also left. The firing between the land batteries continued up to the hour of writing this—ten P. M.

The casualties in Battery Wagner throughout the bombardment Wednesday were two killed and four or five slightly wounded. We did not learn the names of the killed, but they were reported to be one Georgian and one North Carolinian.

5 August 1863, 1

Major David Ramsay.

We are pained to announce this morning the death of Major DAVID RAMSAY, of the Charleston Battalion. He died at his residence in Broad-street, at half-past nine o'clock, Tuesday night, from the effects of the wound received in repelling the assault of the enemy on Battery Wagner, on the 18th ult.

Major RAMSAY was in the prime of life, having been born on the 14th September, 1830. His friends had every reason to anticipate for him, had he escaped this casualty, a long career of honor to himself and usefulness to society. This war, so redolent of slaughter, will record among its victims none who more loved his country, or was more devoted to all the great interests of our common humanity, than the gallant spirit whose untimely departure we thus briefly notice.

We await a fuller opportunity to pay a merited and just tribute to our departed friend, who has yielded a life with the most brilliant prospects, a sacrifice to his State, leaving behind a noble example to encourage to deeds of honor and patriotism.

His funeral services will take place at the Central Presbyterian Church, this afternoon, at five o'clock.

5 August 1863, 2

Obituary.

DIED, on Tuesday night, August 4, 1863, of a wound received in the attack on Battery Wagner, of the 18th July, Major DAVID RAMSAY, of the Charleston Battalion, South Carolina Volunteers.

His Relatives and Friends are respectfully invited to attend the Funeral Services, at the Central Presbyterian Church, in Meeting street, *This Afternoon*, at Five o'clock. August 5

MOST WORSHIPFUL GRAND LODGE OF ANCIENT FREEMASONS OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

It has pleased the Grand Architect of the Universe to call from the earthly to the Celestial Lodge, the spirit of our beloved Grand Master, M. W. Brother DAVID RAMSAY, all Master Masons now in the city are invited to meet at Four o'clock, *This Afternoon*, at Masonic Hall, thence to repair to the Central Presbyterian Church, for the purpose of paying the usual Masonic tokens of respect to his remains.

August 5 A. G. MACKEY, Grand Secretary.

FRANKLIN LODGE, No. 90, ANCIENT FREEMASONS.—The Members of this Lodge are summoned to meet at Masonic Hall, at Four o'clock, *This Afternoon*, to unite with the rest of the Craft in paying respect to the remains of their late member, the M. W. Brother DAVID RAMSAY, late Grand Master in this Jurisdiction.

By order. J. WOODRUFF, Secretary.
August 5

WAS SLAIN IN BATTLE, in the charge of the enemy on Battery Wagner, July 18th, 1863, Sergeant F. J. LAMBERS, in the thirty-first year of his age.

The deceased was long known in this community as a young man of high moral character, possessing those qualities of mind and heart which distinguish the gentleman, friend and patriot; to those he was striving to add the still higher attributes of *Christianity*. A short time before his death he, voluntarily, disclosed to the Captain of his Company the fact that his heart was deeply influenced by the Divine Spirit, and the comforting hope is indulged that the good work of Grace then begun was consummated before that fatal night. His bravery and heroism in battle is described as having been truly sublime. Well may the Charleston Riflemen (of which Company he was a member) point with pride to the costly offering they have laid upon Liberty's Altar.

"He was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow." *Requiescat in pace.* AMICUS.

6 August 1863, 1

Another Martyred Hero.

Another heroic martyr has fallen a victim to the present cruel war, and consecrated with his blood the cause of Southern Independence. Major DAVID RAMSAY, of the Charleston Battalion, died, on Tuesday last, of the wound he received at Battery Wagner, on the 18th ult., while gallantly leading his command and repelling the furious onslaught of the foe from his actual but temporary lodgment in our works.

Major RAMSAY was born, in Charleston, on the 14th September, 1830. He was the son of the late Dr. JAMES RAMSAY, and of revolutionary ancestry, on both the father's and the mother's side, having been paternally the descendant of DAVID RAMSAY, the celebrated patriot and historian of the American Revolution, and both paternally and maternally the descendant of HENRY LAURENS, the equally celebrated President of the Revolutionary Congress and prisoner in the Tower of London; and well did their offspring vindicate his descent from revolutionary sires, even unto death, in the achievement of victory. He received his school education, chiefly under the tuition of that excellent classical teacher, Mr. COATES, and completed his Academic studies and went through a course of the Civil Law, at the Universities of Goettingen, Berlin and Heidelberg, at the latter of which he graduated with the highest distinction, receiving the diploma *summa cum laude*. Returning to his native State, he prepared himself for the Bar, and, soon after his admission to practice, gave sure indications of eminence in his profession. In 1858, and again in 1860, he was handsomely elected to the lower branch of the State Legislature, by the constituency of Charleston, and distinguished himself both as an able and eloquent debater and useful legislator. On the secession of South Carolina from the Union, although not convinced of the expediency of the movement, he recognized his paramount allegiance to the much wronged State of his birth and affections, and embraced her cause with a fidelity, devotion and bravery, worthy of the best chivalry of any age. In 1862, he declined a re-election to the Legislature, that he might devote himself exclusively to the military defence of his State and section. He entered the Confederate service as Captain of the Union Light Infantry, and as such took part with his corps on Morris' Island, in our bombardment of Fort Sumter. He was subsequently elected Major of the Charleston Battalion, under Lieut. Colonel GAILLARD, the efficient and gallant commander of that patriotic corps of hard-fighters, and bore a prominent part in the well fought and hard earned victory of Secessionville. So far did he, under a sense of duty, carry his exclusive devotion to the military service, in which he had enlisted his whole soul and all his energies, physical and intellectual,

that he refused to make any charge for his services, in the various Military Courts, in which he was professionally retained.

On the night of the 18th July, he was with his old Commander and his old command, the victors of Secessionville, among the defenders of Battery Wagner, when the daring foe, for a short time, obtained a foothold on our battlement, and laid low our flag. 'Twas then that the brave and impetuous RAMSAY, with other patriot soldiers, JASPER like, re-placed the fallen flag of the Confederacy; and subsequently, in driving back the discomfited foe, with great slaughter, he received the death wound, which has deprived the State of one of her brightest jewels and the Confederacy of one of her best and bravest officers.

Major RAMSAY was a man of fine culture and literary habits; a writer of great taste and elegance, as manifested in his orations and addresses, and an eloquent speaker. He was a genial and social spirit, and was rarely gifted with companionable qualities and colloquial powers. His charities were numerous and extensive, and his benevolence of a practical character, as shown in his attentions to the sick, in periods of epidemic disease. His patriotism was pure and unselfish, and his piety unostentatious, sincere and fervent. As a son he was exemplary in his devotion to a widowed mother, who preceded him to the grave, and to whom, deprived by death of his father in early childhood, he was largely indebted for his moral and intellectual training; and, in all the other relations of life, he was a model man. In his death the State has lost a patriot, citizen, and the Confederacy a brave and undaunted soldier.

His obsequies were attended, yesterday afternoon, at the Central Presbyterian Church, by a large concourse of brother soldiers and sympathizing citizens, and also by the Masonic Fraternity, of which he was Grand Master at the time of his death. The funeral service was performed by the Rev. THOMAS O. RICE, Pastor of the Congregation of the Circular Church, (of which Major R. was a communing member,) who, after a discourse, suggested by the occasion, gave an interesting biographical sketch of the deceased, and paid an eloquent tribute to his manly, soldierly and Christian virtues.

The remains of Major RAMSAY were deposited in the cemetery of the Circular Church, with Masonic rites, most feelingly performed, by Dr. A. G. MACKAY, Secretary of the Grand Lodge.

The brave and chivalrous RAMSAY has laid his life a willing oblation on the altar of his country; he died a Christian's as well a patriot's death, and his spirit has gone, in the assured hope of a blessed eternity, to God who gave it. His mother city and State mourn his loss, with a grief, like that of BABEL of old, mourning for her children, and his whole country will embalm his memory as one of her martyrs and heroes.

6 August 1863, 2

Operations against Charleston.—A correspondent of the *Boston Traveler* says of the assault on Battery Wagner:

The colored troops fought were badly cut up in the assault on Fort Wagner. The Fifty-fourth Massachusetts, (colored,) I am informed, lost all the officers except one Captain and eight Lieutenants. It was an awful slaughter. I have neither time nor inclination to give details.

The duty of the troops both on this island and on Seabrook has been very severe, and a large number are on the sick list.

The *Boston Transcript* has the following information concerning the works on Morris' Island, derived from Colonel J. H. Jackson, of the New Hampshire Third, who had arrived home:

Fort Wagner is a large and very strong work. In its capacious bomb-proof apartments it can shelter thousands of men. It was reinforced just before the Federal assault on the 18th.

The guns from Fort Sumter command much of Morris' Island, the shell from the fort passing over the Federal batteries, and nearly to the rear of our position. The rebels may yet discover that the possession of Wagner is not a necessary preliminary to the reduction of Sumter. Certain batteries on Morris' Island, where rifled guns of four miles range have been mounted, will soon, if they have not already, open fire with similar results in regard to Sumter, that were produced at Pulaski. A battery of these effective cannon, bearing upon Fort Sumter, is not more than a mile and a half from this stronghold.

When Fort Sumter is rendered powerless for mischief, Battery Bee, on Cummings' Point, will be speedily captured, and Fort Wagner falls as a matter of course. Notwithstanding the repulse of the 18th, the prospect of the ultimate reduction of the batteries protecting Charleston harbor is, therefore, good, and it is so considered by all the officers engaged in the present movement against the cradle of secession.

7 August 1863, 2.

IN MEMORIAM.

Another gallant spirit has passed away from the field of conflict, as we trust, to his eternal rest and reward. Sergeant WILLIAM KIRKWOOD SMITH, of the Sumter Guards, Charleston Battalion, fell in the van of his Company, bravely leading them to charge the enemy, who had gained an embrasure in Battery Wagner, in their disastrous assault on the 18th July, 1863. At the first call to arms, he sprang to the defence of his native city, and nobly fought through the first bombardment of Fort Sumter and the galling repulse of the enemy at Secessionville. Heroic, generous, devoted, he has won an honorable name in the history of his country; he drew around him a circle of friends, and still more praiseworthy, delighted himself in soothing the cares of a tender mother by his forethought and delicate attention. When the gallant Major of the Battalion called for volunteers to storm the embrasure, young SMITH sprang forward and called on the Sumter Guards to follow, but alas! he had just gained the spot when he was pierced through the abdomen by a ball. He lived about an hour after he fell, and died on the spot, covered with his country's laurels. He added to the patriotism and valor of the soldier, the grace of a Christian gentleman, having ten years before his death consecrated himself to the service of God by becoming a communicant of Trinity Church. His last words seemed to be a prayer, and we cherish the fond hope he will have a part in the first glorious resurrection. He was born in Charleston, and attained his twenty-fifth year. He is severed from devoted friends, and from a mother who, while she lays her only martyr boy on the altar of her country, cherishes, as her only consolation, the holy assurance that he has passed as a victor into the realms of eternal joy.

J. T. W.

10 August 1863, 1

ADDITIONAL FROM THE NORTH.

THE SITUATION OF AFFAIRS OFF CHARLESTON—THE ERECTION OF NEW REBEL BATTERIES ON JAMES' ISLAND—THE UNION LINES ADVANCED NEARER TO FORT WAGNER—SUMMARY EXECUTION OF A NEGRO MUTINEER—THE WORK OF THE NEW IRONSIDES—PROGRESS OF OPERATIONS, ETC.

The New York *Herald* has a long and interesting letter of the situation of affairs off Charleston, from which we take the following:—

The situation of affairs has not materially changed since my last. There have been no conflicts of any considerable severity since the bloody affair of the 18th. Of course, there is a continual and uninterrupted heavy artillery duel going on night and day between Fort Sumter, Fort Johnson and the new batteries erected near it, the work on Cummings' Point, called Battery Gregg, and Fort Wagner, and our batteries, aided by the iron clads, which daily practice on Fort Wagner and Battery Gregg, occasionally exchanging a shot with Sumter.

The new rebel batteries on James' Island, which have lately been built within the past fortnight, or have long been masked, now occasion us at times a little annoyance, but do not interrupt the steady advance and progress of our works. They have several large sea-coast mortars in position, and they manage to explode their shells high in the air over our trenches, and now and then, but very rarely, inflict injuries on our gallant troops, who wield the spade and pick-axe well as they have the musket. Fort Wagner, when not kept silent by the iron clads, and our mortar and rifle batteries, directs a sharp fire of canister and grape on our working parties, making the air above them vocal with the nondescript missiles they favor us with. The rebels seem to have a peculiar relish for broken bottles and glassware, old bits of crockery, rusty nails, fragments of cooking utensils, and all sorts of odds and ends which may inflict wounds, and these missiles they pour into our lines with an intense zest and no little spite. Some of our men have been wounded by these novel projectiles, and in a few instances quite seriously.

Our lines were advanced a few days since several hundred yards, and our extreme front is now within less than five hundred yards of Fort Wagner, and our sharpshooters are now so close to the rebel work that they pick off any gunner who attempts to level the large pieces bearing on our trenches.

The rebels in Wagner closed up the embrasures on the Southern face of the work three days ago, and have remained silent until this morning at daylight, when they cleared the embrasures and developed the fact that they had five guns in position, two of these being new ones, from which they opened a hot fire on our working parties, and occasioned no little annoyance. Our batteries replied instantly, and a sharp contest ensued. The rebels kept up their fire with warmth, and not until one of the Monitors and the New Ironsides had shelled them heavily did they desert their guns and take to their bombproofs, where they now lie secure. In this affair the frigate *New Ironsides*, Captain Rowan, steamed up the channel and took a position within easy range of Fort Wagner, and opened with her 200 pounder rifle gun forward, following it up with her 11 inch broadside guns.—Her firing was rapid and effective, and soon silenced the annoying fire of Fort Wagner and kept it down while she was engaged. A *Brook's* rifle gun, on the Northeast angle of Fort Sumter, was vigorously worked by the rebels, who endeavored to drive off the frigate and Monitor. The range of the gun was somewhat extraordinary, but the practice was poor. The shots struck the water far beyond the ship, did not in a single instance to-day strike them. They paid not the slightest attention to the grim old fort, but continued to explode their shells in and about Wagner. The fire of Battery Gregg, from a 10 inch Columbiad, was no better than that of Sumter, though it did elicit an occasional shot from the frigate; whereas a deep silence fell upon the celebrated Cummings' Point work for a while.

The bombardments are of daily occurrence, and serve to keep the enemy in a continual state of alarm and trouble. They are obliged to remain in their dog holes, which are about as large and quite as close and hot as an old fashioned Dutch oven, from morning until night, and swelter in the terrible atmosphere of their small prisons until the withdrawal of their tormentors—the iron-clads—gives them a respite and a breathing space. The wear and tear of men's constitutions under these

circumstances are terrible. The rebels are obliged to change the garrison of Fort Wagner every three days, and when relieved they are completely exhausted and worn out. Our men are wearing out as well from their arduous and exhaustive labors in the trenches.

Two rebel deserters from Fort Sumter came in three days since, taking advantage of a temporary change of their quarters from Fort Sumter to Fort Wagner to get under the old flag again. One hails from Pennsylvania, the other from New York. They seem to be men of some intelligence, and give us some very valuable information. They say that the reports, so commonly accepted as true, that the garrison of Fort Sumter mutinied during the attack by the iron clads of April last, or desired to give up the fight, were without foundation. No such occurrence took place, nor were the majority in favor of surrendering the fort. Nearly, if not quite, one half of the garrison are Union men, and would gladly see the fort again in our hands. The officers are, of course, bitter rebels, and the balance of the men, and indulge in no such wishes. If Fort Wagner is captured the rebels are determined to blow up Fort Sumter and leave it a mass of ruins. So they report, but I am not inclined to place much reliance in this portion of their statement. Soldiers generally hold a permanent work until it is rendered untenable. When Fort Sumter is captured it will be taken through hard knocks, and hard knocks alone. When it will be ours is a question which I cannot pretend to decide. General Gilmore has his own plans, which I do not desire to know, and which the public need not expect to learn until they develop themselves.

A day or two since, in Colonel Montgomery's Second South Carolina regiment, one of the privates in Company D, a burly negro, refused to obey an order given him by his officer. The officer of the day reported his mutinous conduct to the Colonel, who instructed the officer to inform the negro that he was not trifling with him, and that if he then refused to obey the order to go to the guard house—an attempt to execute which he had before resisted—he would be at once shot down. The officer of the day approached the negro, warned him of the consequence of refusing to obey his order, and again ordered him to the guard house. The negro did not move, and the officer then informed him if he did not obey before he counted three he should fire. One, two, three, were slowly told off, three seconds elapsed after the word three was pronounced, and the negro not obeying, the officer shot him down, mortally wounding him. The salutary example was not lost upon the rest of the regiment. It had an excellent effect, and insubordination will hereafter rarely occur in the South Carolina volunteers. Colonel Montgomery's style of discipline is regarded as the only efficacious one for the negro regiments, whose peculiar temperaments require that punishment to be effectual should follow close on the heels of any dereliction of duty.

In the trenches, as in every department, the cupidity and unprincipled character of some of the sutlers have, on Morris' Island, occasioned not a little trouble among the troops. Recently the sutlers, regardless of regulations, and only desirous to increase their ill-gotten stores, have sold wines and liquors to the soldiers, and occasioned insubordination among them. Several have been arrested by Lieut. Col. Hall, Provost Marshal-General, and proofs of their guilt not being hard to procure, they were sent to the front to work in the trenches; and to relieve them of any inclination to shirk work or escape, orders were given to shoot them down if they did not obey orders. Some of them were in the advance wielding the shovel for forty-eight hours, and subsisting on soldiers' fare, and incurring soldiers' liabilities to be blown to pieces by the enemy's shells. They worked well, and most of them have been relieved from arrest; but their stocks of wines and liquors have been confiscated, and they themselves ordered from the department.

The special correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, under date of August 1st, writes:—

Since the assault of the 18th but little has been done of any special interest to a public craving battles and bloody encounters, the demolition of the most formidable fortress on the Atlantic coast, and the capture of the most accursed of all the cities in the rebel Confederacy.

But although no battles have been fought, and no assaults made, with long and harrowing lists of killed and wounded to scan and scrutinize, the 10th and 13th Army Corps have not been idle, but by day and night, through the hot hours of mid-day and the still watches of night, have been working with unabated energy and determination, and have

flagged and faltered only when utter physical exhaustion and disability compelled them to leave the field.

I venture to say that the troops in this department have performed more severe labor under greater difficulties since Gen. Gillmore assumed command than those of any other department in the country. Of the kind and amount of labor, it would not be proper for me, at this stage, to speak. But results within a few weeks will show for themselves, and then we may enter upon details without the least fear of jeopardizing the success of the campaign. For public encouragement it will not be improper to say that the position we now hold upon this island has been made so strong by skillful engineering that no force the rebels can possibly bring against it can weaken, impair, or by prolonged and obstinate fighting, drive us from. Fifty thousand men might possibly overwhelm us, if they could find room to stand upon; but the strip of territory now held by the rebels on the island is so contracted that not one-tenth of that number could be concentrated upon it, and not one-twentieth could be massed for an assault upon the only natural line of approach still left to them.

While standing upon the defensive, therefore, our position may be considered impregnable.—When ready again to assume the offensive nothing will be able to resist us, and the fall of Wagner, Sumter, and Charleston, in turn, may be, as I have in another letter remarked, considered simply questions of time. But if we are active, and are working by day and night with almost superhuman energy, the rebels in full sight, under the blaze of the same hot sun, and beneath the light of the same night moon, are throwing up intrenchments after intrenchments upon James' Island, strengthening the gorge wall of Fort Sumter and the small tanks of Fort Gregg, and in every conceivable way endeavoring to make their own position impregnable.

Captain Paine, of the New York Volunteer Engineers, made alone a night reconnoissance of the works upon James' Island, and reports embraces, for twelve guns already erected, with one gun mounted. This one gun has already been brought to bear upon our batteries on the left, but has thus far inflicted no further injury than the frightening of several horses engaged in drawing ammunition. It should be understood, however, that all this ceaseless activity on both sides is under fire more or less hot and dangerous. Yesterday a puff of smoke rose from the one gun on James' Island, the soldiers at work in our own battery on the left ran to their sand hole to dodge the shot, but fortunately it struck directly behind the embankment and covered the whole party five feet deep in the sand. They were all dug out in a few moments, uninjured, so far as their bones were concerned, but considerably in want of breath and fresh air.

This shot from the rebel gun having proved so good a one, one of our artillerymen, seeing a soldier standing upon the earthworks of the same rebel battery, wheeled up a small Viard gun into position, took aim, and in an instant sent his body flying twenty feet into the air. Better firing could not have been made by the most practical sharpshooter.

As in many false reports with regard to the conduct of the 54th Massachusetts, (negro) Col. Shaw, are being made by the Copperhead officers, who, to serve the rebels, have obtained commissions in our own army, which will appear, if they have not already, in the Copperhead journals of the North, I trust a further allusion to the action of this regiment in the assault of the 18th will not be out of place or inopportune.

It will be remembered the 54th held the right of the storming column, led by Gen. Strong, commanding the 1st brigade. The regiment went into action six hundred and fifty strong, and came out with a loss of two hundred and eighty privates and officers, being over one-third of the whole number. Among the officers the proportion is much larger. Of twenty-three, who went into action, but eight came out uninjured. The regiment marched up in columns by wings; the first was under command of Colonel Shaw in person, the second under Major Halliwell. When about one thousand yards from the fort the enemy opened upon them with shot, shell and canister, which kept flying through their ranks incessantly, and wounding many of their best officers. But still they pressed on through the storm of shot and shell, and faltered not, but cheered and shouted as they advanced.

When about one hundred yards from the fort the rebel musketry opened with such terrible effect that for an instant the first battalion hesitated—but only for an instant, for Col. Shaw, spring-

10 August 1863, 1

ing to the front and waving his sword shouted "Forward, my brave boys!" and with another cheer and a shout they rushed through the ditch, gained the parapet on the right, and were soon engaged in a hand to hand conflict with the enemy. Col. Shaw was one of the first to scale the walls. He stood erect to urge forward his men, and while shouting for them to press on he was shot dead and fell into the fort. His body was found with twenty of his men lying dead around him, two lying on his own body. In the morning they were all buried together in the same pit. The first battalion, after losing nearly all their officers, were compelled to fall back, and the second came forward and took its place, and held the position until it too lost all its officers, Major Halliwell falling severely wounded.

Capt. Appleton then attempted to rally all that was left of both battalions, but was compelled to give way.

Sergeant-Major Lewis H. Douglas, a son of Fred. Douglas, by both white and negro troops is said to have displayed great courage and calmness, was one of the first to mount the parapet, and with his powerful voice shouted, "Come on, boys, and fight for God and Governor Andrew," and with this battle cry led them into the fort.

But above all, the color-bearer deserves more than a passing notice, Sergeant John Wall, of Company G, carried the flag in the first battalion, and when near the fort he fell into a deep ditch, and called upon his guard to help him out. They could not stop for that, but Sergeant William H. Carney, of Company C, caught the colors, carried them forward, and was the first man to plant the Stars and Stripes upon Fort Wagner. As he saw the men falling back, himself severely wounded in the breast, he brought the colors off, creeping on his knees, pressing his wound with one hand and with the other holding up the emblem of freedom. The moment he was seen crawling into the hospital with the flag still in his possession, his wounded companions, both black and white, rose from the straw upon which they were lying and cheered him until exhausted they could shout no longer. In response to this reception the brave and wounded standard-bearer said, "Boys, I but did my duty; the dear old flag never touched the ground."

After the main body of the regiment had been killed, wounded or driven back, Capt. Amelio, together with Lieuts. Green, Dexter and Tucker, rallied one hundred men and held a position near the fort until one o'clock in the morning, when they were relieved by the 10th Connecticut, by order of Gen. Stimson. But even then they did not retire to the rear, but remained in the front and brought

off a great number of wounded, who would otherwise have fallen into the hands of the enemy.

The Ironsides and Monitors are still over the bar and lying abreast Fort Wagner. Shots are fired at intervals of half an hour every day, but beyond throwing clouds of sand into the air, but little damage is done to this formidable earthwork.

The iron-clad fleet is slowly increasing. We shall soon outnumber the original one with which Dupont attacked Sumter.

Admiral Dahlgren seems inclined to pursue a more cautious policy than his predecessor, but whether he will gain anything by it time alone will determine.

He has already consumed an enormous amount of ammunition at a very long range, but with what benefit to the National cause, we upon the land are at a loss to know. Fewer shots at shorter distances would be much more effective. It is true that at a range of from one and a half to two miles there is little danger of the Monitors being hit, but it is also true that Forts Wagner and Sumter are almost in as little danger from destruction. Close fighting by land or by sea with a strong probability that both vessels and men will be more or less smashed and tattered will alone reduce these strongholds.

Admiral Dupont made the bravest naval fight on record, and if he had prolonged it for two or three hours would undoubtedly have reduced the fort. But he withdrew too soon. Dupont damaged his Monitors, and also damaged Sumter, if we can believe rebel accounts. Dahlgren has not damaged his Monitors, and I have yet to learn that he has damaged anything else.

In addition to soldiers and negroes at work in the trenches, we have to-day been re-inforced by a small army of sutlers, whom our watchful Provost Marshal General, Lieut. Col. Hall, discovered could be more profitably employed under fire, with spade and pickaxe in hand, than in dispensing poisonous liquors to the troops, in defiance of very rigid general orders to the contrary. Several of these enterprising gentlemen are working sixteen hours a day, and alternately relieving white and negro soldiers in the most fatiguing labors of the campaign.

Col. Hall deserves the thanks of all lovers of good order and discipline, for thus summarily punishing these army pests. The sutlers in this department, as a class, are above the average of those in the Northern armies, and generally honest men, and are of value to the army; but a few scoundrels have crept in, and the trenches, with shot and shell from Sumter and Wagner bursting around them, is the best place to teach them to reflect upon their evil deeds.

10 August 1863, 2

The Siege of Charleston—The New York World
says:

No engagement of any account has taken place since the assault of the 19th of July upon Fort Wagner. Our losses since that time have not averaged more than four per day. Gen. Gilmore has now fourteen Parrot-guns and mortars in position on Morris' Island. For the present the idea of taking Fort Wagner has been abandoned—shells making but slight impression upon the sand of which that work is composed; the breach made by one shell being soon filled up by the explosion of another. Gen. Gilmore is confident that with his heavy siege guns he can breach Fort Sumter.

The 10th Connecticut regiment occupies the rifle pits within 250 yards of Fort Wagner. Col. Otis, of this regiment, came here on the Belvidere for the purpose of taking draft-d men. The Belvidere has on board the 174th Pennsylvania regiment, numbering 417 non-commissioned officers and privates, whose term of service has expired.

The United States steam transport Fulton, Eldridge, from Port Royal, S. C., July 31st, reached here last evening. The siege of Fort Wagner still continued. Gen. Gilmore has mounted a number of 200-pounder siege guns within one mile of Fort Sumter. He is confident of reducing both Sumter and Wagner in a short time.

The Charleston Courier.

12 August 1863, 2

**NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS HAVING DEMI-
JOHNS, JUGS, KEGS, BARRELS, or CASKS,
will please leave them at Major WILLI'S Office, Broad-
street, next to Mercury Office, for the purpose of filling
with water for the use of Battery Wagner.**

August 11

6

18 August 1863, 2

Obituary.

IN MEMORIAM.

On the roll of honor, and of fame, which Charleston now cherishes with emotions of pride and sorrow, the deeds and deaths of her gallant sons, who have fallen in defence of the sacred rights and untarnished honor of "our city by the sea," and which in the archives of future ages will prove a more enduring monument of fame than tablets of brass or marble, no name will shine with greater lustre, or be encircled with a more radiant halo of glory, than that of Capt. WILLIAM H. RYAN, who fell in repelling the desperate assault upon Battery Wagner, July 18th, 1863, in the thirty-third year of his age.

At the breaking out of the war Captain RYAN held the position of First Lieutenant of the Irish Volunteers, in which capacity he served during the siege of Sumter; soon after he was promoted to the Captaincy, and the Company became attached to the Charleston Battalion.

Captain RYAN entered upon the duties of his office, with a just conception of his responsibility. With the energy and vigor characteristic of his nature, he prepared his men for the hardships of the camp and dangers of the field. How admirably he succeeded let the brilliant record of his actions tell.

The conduct of his gallant band has contributed largely to the proud history of our Islands, and while reflecting undying honor upon themselves stamp their lion-hearted leader an officer and a soldier of unusual merit and great promise.

Ever occupying the post of danger, he displayed to his comrades an example of cool courage and heroic daring which all might imitate but none excel. To him there was something of pride in the perilous hour. Whatever was the shade in which death might lower; For Fame was there to say who bleeds, And Honor's eye on daring deeds.

But alas! the Angel of Death had quivered his arrows and bent his bow for a shivering mark, and Captain RYAN was cut down in the full vigor of his manhood, battling heroically in a cause the most just, the most honorable, that man has ever bled for, and the high hopes and bright anticipations of his numerous friends who had pictured for him a long and brilliant career, are forever blighted.

It was not his pure patriotism, his undaunted bravery, or the open candor and strict integrity which characterized his intercourse with his fellow-men, that endeared him to the hearts of his many friends—those rivet the chains of friendship between men of solid merit and sterling worth, and win the regard of those who admire honor and true greatness in human nature; added to these, he possessed, in a pre-eminent degree, those qualities which made him the delight of the social circle, handsome, modest, unassuming, a cheerful companion and warm friend.

How intense the grief, how bitter the anguish, of his afflicted family, the dutiful son, the kind and loving brother, the pride of the household, laid in a premature and untimely grave. While we would not invade the circle of domestic wailing, we would assure the bereaved family that they do not mourn his loss in "secret cells or solitary shades," but that a large circle of friends and a sympathizing community mingle their tears with them over the graves of their cherished dead; and a bleeding country that has offered up her best blood, in rich profusion upon the altar of Liberty, mourns that another hearthstone has been made desolate in her holy cause of freedom and independence.

MIDWAY, Barnwell District.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE on the 10th of August, 1863, WASHINGTON IRVING SMITH, aged 19 years. The deceased was a member of the 61st Guards, and was killed by the bursting of a shell, at Battery Wagner, Morris Island, and so dreadfully mangled that his body was scarcely known by his relatives when brought to the city for interment. The deceased was a native of Charleston, S. C., and had been in the service of his country for some time, and for whose welfare and cause he has nobly fought against all danger, fearing nothing, and always trusting in his Heavenly Father as his protector. He was a young man of unexceptionable character, and was beloved by all who knew him. He was married but the short space of two months, and leaves a wife, also a dear mother, brother and sisters, to deeply mourn his untimely end.

Dearest WARR, thou hast left to
 And thy loss we deeply feel;
 But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
 He will now our sorrow heal.
 WRITTEN BY A FRIEND.

18 August 1863, 1

TERRIFIC BOMBARDMENT.

As we have anticipated for some time, the enemy's fleet inside the Bar, consisting of the *Iron-sides*, six Monitors, and from thirteen to fifteen gunboats and mortar boats, opened a terrific fire Monday morning. During last week the fleet took but very little part in the daily firing between the land batteries, but were observed to be actively employed at times apparently in receiving supplies and making arrangements for another regular attack.

The bombardment commenced about four o'clock A. M., the *Iron-sides* and the Monitors firing very heavily on Batteries Gregg and Wagner, and the enemy's land batteries playing upon Fort Sumter.

Our batteries responded effectively, almost every shot striking some one of the iron-clads, and compelling them to change their position repeatedly.

Between ten and eleven o'clock the *Iron-sides*, six Monitors, and six gunboats, engaged Fort Sumter, the *Iron-sides* and Monitors rounding Cummings' Point and taking up a position not more than three quarters of a mile from Sumter. The latter withheld its fire until the vessels got within the shortest range possible. When close up the Fort fired, every shot striking and taking effect on the advanced Monitors and the *Iron-sides*. A heavy fire was also opened upon the vessels from Battery Gregg. The enemy finding it was too hot for them, a signal was made, and about half-past twelve the vessels moved off, one of the Monitors it is believed in a crippled condition.

Before the fleet got out far, the flag of the *Iron-sides* was seen at half mast, and shortly after the flags of the other vessels seemed to answer that of the *Iron-sides*, and were also displayed at half mast. This is supposed to have been caused by the death of some prominent officer on board the attacking vessels. The firing of the enemy's land battery

upon Fort Sumter continued without intermission after the fleet left. The *Iron-sides* and two Monitors renewed the engagement with Fort Sumter for a short time in the afternoon.

Notwithstanding the severe fire to which the fort was subjected, we learn that the damage is very slight in comparison and will be quickly repaired. Batteries Gregg and Wagner sustained no serious injury. Monday afternoon the enemy, it is reported, directed the firing of their land batteries and one gunboat against our batteries on James' Island, but with what result we were unable to ascertain.

Our casualties of Monday, considering the terrible ordeal through which the fort and batteries passed, are very few, numbering some eight or nine killed and from thirty to forty wounded. Fort Sumter had one man killed and thirteen wounded. Among the latter are Captain JULIUS RHETT, Lieut. MIDDLETON and Lieut. JOHNSON, slightly. A Quartermaster's Sergeant lost the fingers of one hand.

On Morris' Island we learn seven were killed and twenty-four wounded. At Battery Wagner Captain WAMPLER, of the Corps of Engineers, Corporal EUGENE BAKER and Private OOTER MARTIN, of the Calhoun Guards of this city, were killed. The two latter, and Private CAMPBELL KING of the same Company, were loading a gun, when a shell from the *Iron-sides* exploded on their piece, killing BAKER and MARTIN and wounding KING. Captain MILES we learn was also knocked from the parapet into the ditch, but recovered very soon and resumed his position.

The wounded, together with the bodies of the killed, were expected by steamer last evening. The firing between the land batteries is still kept up slowly.

We have been requested to direct attention to the Proclamation of his Excellency the Governor, in regard to the removal of non-combatants.

The Charleston Courier.

24 August 1863, 2

FED., on the morning of the 11th inst., at the bombardment by the enemy of Battery Wagner. GEORGE EGGLESTON, son of George W. Eggleston, Esq., of this city, in the 26th year of his age. While at his post, in the performance of duty, in the act of discharging his cannon, he was stricken down with noble and patriotic devotion, yielding his life a sacrifice to our holy cause. Possessed of an affectionate and generous heart, warmly loving and tenderly beloved, his death is sincerely and deeply lamented by surviving relatives and friends. *

26 August 1863, 1

THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

ANOTHER REPULSE OF THE YANKEES.

The city remained quiet Monday night, the enemy, contrary to expectations, not firing a single shell in this direction. The heavy rain which set in just about eleven o'clock, and continued some time, no doubt interfered with his operations, although it was again reported that our batteries had silenced the guns of that work.

The bombardment between the land batteries and the attack on Sumter continued until Tuesday evening at regular intervals, the fleet not participating in consequence of the prevailing high winds. All the smaller vessels and Monitors sought shelter in Folly Inlet. The *Ironclads* stood far out to sea.

Later in the evening the sound of rapid musketry was distinctly heard in the city, and shortly after the following official dispatches were received:

FORT JOHNSON, August 25—7.45 P. M.

GEN. RIPLRY:—The enemy are assaulting Battery Wagner, evidently in heavy force.

C. H. OLMSTEAD.

FORT SUMTER, August 25—7.35 P. M.

An assault at Battery Wagner is being made at this time.

ALFRED RHETT,

Colonel Commanding.

Another dispatch from Fort Sumter at 8 o'clock, P. M., says: "The musketry has ceased; the enemy is firing a few mortar shells at Battery Wagner. The first assault has been repulsed."

The following are the latest dispatches received up to twelve o'clock last night:

FORT SUMTER, August 25, 1863—8.40 P. M.

There has been no repetition of the assault since my last dispatch. A dropping fire of musketry is heard.

ALFRED RHETT,

Colonel Commanding.

FORT JOHNSON, August 25, 1863—8.50 P. M.

The enemy are repulsed—think from the rifle pits. We opened a glorious fire upon them from our James' Island batteries.

Lieutenant Colonel JOS. YATES,
Commanding Artillery.

No further particulars were received, but a dispatch from Gen. Hood, Commanding on Morris' Island, was looked for last evening at Headquarters.

The following reports of casualties have been received:

Casualties at Battery Wagner, August 24, 1863.

LUCAS' BATTALION ARTILLERY.

Private M. Flannigan, Company C, wounded severely in right arm and side—rib fractured by fragment of a shell.

Private M. Schaffer, Company C, contusion right knee—fragment of a shell.

Private M. Boyle, Company C, elbow of left arm—fragment of a shell.

Private W. P. Edwards, Company G, Charleston Battalion—killed by shell.

Private J. F. Saxton, Company D, Charleston Battalion—wounded in left arm.

Captain Samuel Lord, Company F, Charleston Battalion—contusion (by shell) of side.

COMPANY C, SIEGE TRAIN.

JAMES' ISLAND, August 23, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—I send a list of casualties in Company C, Siege Train, while at Battery Wagner.

Sergeant R. C. Rogers, wounded in the side.

Private J. W. Bryarh, slightly.

Private M. L. Munn, slightly, head.

Private C. M. Smith, slightly, arm.

Private A. Richardson, slightly, hip.

Private E. H. Kell, slightly, stomach.

Private S. Bellflower, slightly, hip.

Private B. Poston, slightly, ankle.

Private D. Cain, slightly, thumb.

THOS. E. GREGG, Captain,
Commanding Company C, Siege Train.

27 August 1863, 1

THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

The reported assault on Battery Wagner, Tuesday night, ended, it appears, in a heavy fight between the pickets. The enemy advanced in strong force, evidently intending to surprise our pickets and capture the rifle pits. His force is supposed to have been between one thousand and fifteen hundred strong, with a battery of light artillery. Our force was only between two and three hundred, consisting of detachments of the Fifty-fourth Georgia and Sixty-first North Carolina. The fight lasted about an hour, when the Yankees retired, carrying off their dead and wounded. Their loss is believed to have been considerable, as our batteries on James' Island kept up a heavy fire during the action. Our loss was five killed and nineteen wounded. The Fifty-fourth Georgia Regiment suffered severely.

The following wounded were brought to the city Wednesday morning:

CITADEL SQUARE HOSPITAL.

Private Thomas Dowd, Company A, 61st North Carolina.
Private J. M. Anderson, Company J, 61st North Carolina

FIRST GEORGIA HOSPITAL,

Corner of King and Vanderhorst-streets.

Capt. A. S. Roberts, Company D, 54th Georgia, mortally wounded

Capt. A. J. Moore, Company F, 61st North Carolina, severely.

Private T. J. Eason, Company B, 54th Georgia.

Private John S. Moore, Company B, 54th Georgia.

Private Isaac B. Lamb, Company C, 54th Georgia.

Private Wm. Greiner, Company D, 54th Georgia.

Private Wm. Ogleby, Company C, 54th Georgia.

Private Wiley Carters, Company B, 54th Georgia.

Private C. O. Newton, Company A, 61st North Carolina.

Private Richard Grimaldy, Company E, 61st North Carolina.

Private J. F. Fowler, Company D, Charleston Battalion.

In the afternoon one of the Monitors moved up and opened fire on Battery Gregg, with an occasional shot at Sumter. Battery Gregg replied, several shots taking effect. The engagement was continued about an hour and a half, when the Monitor retired.

About half past six last evening very heavy firing again commenced, and was kept up for several hours. The cannonading exceeded in severity any heretofore heard. Official dispatches were received stating that the enemy had appeared with an overwhelming infantry force, and another assault was anticipated.

At a later hour the dispatches announced that the enemy had succeeded in carrying our outer line of rifle pits. It was reported, however, that our troops had been reinforced, and the pits retaken. Very heavy and continuous discharges of musketry were heard about ten o'clock, and it was believed that the engagement had been renewed.

We received no further particulars of affairs on Morris' Island up to twelve o'clock last night.

List of Casualties in the Charleston Battalion from August 10th to August 26th, 1863, at Battery Wagner.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Lieut. Col. P. C. Gaillard, left hand amputated.

COMPANY B, CAPT. SIMONS

Wounded—Ambrose Keisinger, severely in body; W. P. Mollo, slight in hand and shoulder.

COMPANY C, CAPT. MULVANY.

Wounded—Private Patrick Lee, hand slightly; Patrick Gulleton, hand, slightly.

COMPANY D, CAPT. HOPKINS.

Wounded—Privates John Walker, two fore fingers right hand amputated; J. F. Fowler, left arm and hip, severely; H. P. Foster, chest, slightly; W. A. Davis, right hand, slightly; J. F. Saxon, left fore-finger, slightly.

COMPANY F, CAPT. S. LORD.

Wounded—Private James Pringle, thigh and back.

COMPANY G, CAPT. CLARESON.

Killed—Private Newman Edwards.
Wounded—Lieut. James B. Gardner, severely, in shoulder, Privates B. O. Turner, severely, in breast; C. Smith, left arm amputated, also in side.
WM. MASON SMITH, Adjutant.

List of Casualties in Twentieth Regiment S. C. V., at Battery Wagner, from August 15th to 23d, 1863.

COMPANY A—LIEUT. D. TALLEY, COMMANDING.

Killed—W. J. Crane.

Wounded—John Hayes, in side.

COMPANY B—LIEUT. BARTON, COMMANDING.

Killed—J. Wesley Smoke.

COMPANY C—CAPT. LEAPHEART.

Wounded—Captain Leapheart, head and leg, slight; D. E. Long, thigh, slight; J. H. Epling, head, slight; J. D. Shealy, hand, slight; G. B. Eleazor, body, slight; J. W. Sisco, head, severe.

COMPANY F—LIEUT. KINGSMORE, COMMANDING.

Wounded—D. J. Hentz, leg, serious.

COMPANY G—LIEUT. WHITE, COMMANDING.

Wounded—M. H. Boykin, head, severe; J. W. Smith, hand, slight.

COMPANY H—CAPT. ROOF.

Wounded—J. P. Wise, head, slight.
By order of Lieut. Col. O. M. DANTZGER, Commanding.
JNO. A. WILSON, Adjutant.
Columbia Guardian copy.

27 August 1863, 1

Captain Robert Pringle.

This is the time for hasty greetings and brief farewells. Graves are hastily dug and as hastily filled, covering from the by the precious, mutilated remains of patriots and heroes, bitterly lamented. Brief and imperfect must be the hurried tribute which we can now pay to their memory. No one within his sphere of service had earned a brighter record than the gallant soldier, whose death it is our painful duty to chronicle. Exact, zealous, constant in the discharge of every duty, he won the respect, admiration and gratitude of his superiors. Kind, generous, considerate, he was warmly loved by his equals and subordinates. Eyes unused to weep have wept over his untimely grave. With single-minded devotion, he gave himself to the cause, taking no heed of himself, putting forth always his utmost effort, and sparing himself in nothing. Quickly has he followed a kindred spirit, the heroic GARY, and their deaths have created a wide gap in the noble battalion with which they were identified. In the language of their honored commander, speaking of their loss: "They were the life of my command, and I could have better spared thirty men."

The deceased was born on the 31st July, 1837, and was killed at Battery Wagner, on the 21st of August, 1863. At the commencement of the present troubles, he was engaged in military service, first as aid to Gen. DUNNOVANT, then in command of the forces around Charleston; subsequently as First Lieutenant in Lucas' Battalion of Artillery, he was made Captain December 25th, 1861. He served two terms of duty at Battery Wagner, with his Company. His last tour commenced on the 17th of August. How he fought and fell in this service of the greatest possible hardship, exposure and peril, we feel happy in describing in the language of an officer of the highest rank, who himself won the admiration of the whole command for his singular coolness and conduct: "I was present in Battery Wagner at the time of the death

of Capt. ROBERT PRINGLE, Lucas' Battalion, and for some days before. I had the opportunity of observing the character and conduct of this officer, and was struck with his activity, efficiency and gallantry." He acted as Chief of Artillery, by request of Major H. BRYAN, Assistant Adjutant General, and discharged his duties so systematically and thoroughly as to elicit the highest encomiums from that officer.

"On the occasion of the heavy bombardment of the fort on Monday, the 17th inst., when the fatalities at the batteries were greater than they had been at any time before, Capt. PRINGLE fought his gun not only gallantly but enthusiastically, and elicited my highest admiration. He was in discharge of his duty (on the parapet of the battery, attending to a gun,) when he received a mortal wound from a shell, and in his dying moments exhibited that heroism and fortitude which had characterized him in the face of the enemy. His death cast a gloom over the garrison and excited the deepest regrets from all. Although a comparative stranger to him before our meeting at the fort (Battery Wagner), yet he had so impressed himself upon me by his warm and generous nature, and by his manly and gallant bearing, that I felt when he fell as if I had lost a brother."

Though his wounds were dreadful and many, a quarter of an hour of perfect collectedness of mind was mercifully granted to him. This he employed in loving messages to those dearer than himself. Inspired by patriotism, and sustained by an unflinching trust in his Divine Master, he bore his great agony without murmur or repining, and died in the faith and with the fortitude of a Christian, the readiness and devotion of a patriot, and with anxious love for those whose love was the sweetness of his life and whose happiness was his greatest care.

Though young, he had lived long enough to be mature in character, and to conform his whole conduct to the strictest principle. Brief his days, but his work was done, and his end glorious and happy.

29 August 1863, 1

News from The Islands.

Since our last report there has been but little change worthy of mention in the position of affairs. The artillery fire continued Thursday night without intermission. On Friday morning Fort Moultrie opened an effective fire for about an hour on the enemy's rifle pits and lower batteries on Morris' Island. Batteries Chevea, Haskell and Simpkins, on James' Island, also continued to pour in a heavy and well directed fire on the Yankee works on Morris' Island.

Early in the morning the enemy opened a steady fire upon Battery Wagner from his blockade defences in front of Yankee Battery No. 2, and continued it throughout the day. A slow and irregular fire was also kept up against Fort Sumter, with little effect.

In the afternoon Battery Simpkins opened fire on a party of Yankees discovered working on a new fortification near the rifle pits, causing a stampede among them and driving them from their works. From twenty to thirty shells struck directly in the vicinity and among the party, exploding and throwing up clouds of sand and smoke. Battery Simpkins also kept up a rapid and effective fire yesterday at the enemy's rifle pits.

The fleet yesterday remained quiet. A supply schooner was observed alongside the Monitors, transferring ammunition. The fleet of vessels inside the bar consisted of the flag ship *Ironsides*, five Monitors, four gunboats, five mortar boats and a number of smaller vessels, such as brigs, schooners, river steamers, &c. The usual number of blockaders are off the bar outside, and a fleet of vessels in Stone.

The following wounded have been brought to the city:

WOUNDED IN WAYSIDE HOSPITAL, KING-STREET, OPPOSITE CANNON, ON AUGUST 27TH.

Lieut. W. E. Erwin, Company K, 1st S. C. Artillery, leg amputated.

Sergeant J. Christian, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, shell, contusion of chest, slight.

Private Chas. Tucker, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, shell, contusion of head, dangerously.

Private Fred. Gleason, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, shell, contusion of right side, slight.

Private John Reynolds, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, shell, contusion of back, severely.

Private John Clark, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, shell, contusion of back, severely.

Private John Murphy, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, shell, contusion of hip, slight.

Private B. H. Riggs, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, shell, compound fracture, slightly.

Private Isaac Marsh, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, shell, contusion of head, dangerously.

Private R. F. Willis, Company H, 2d S. C. Artillery, shell, right hand, severely.

Private P. D. Atkins, Company B, 23d Georgia, shell, right foot, slightly.

Private S. Hamner, Lucas' Battalion, dead.

ROBERT LEBBY, Sr.,
Surgeon in Charge.

NORTH CAROLINA HOSPITAL, BLAKE-STREET—RECEIVED SINCE THE 26TH INST.

Sergeant Major W. H. Eberstein, 61st North Carolina, hip.

Sergeant John N. Robins, Company A, 61st North Carolina, forehead, since dead.

Sergeant J. Larisey, Company D, 54th Georgia, head.

Corporal S. Owens, Company B, 61st North Carolina, face.

Private Wm Arthur, Company C, 61st North Carolina, neck and head, dangerous.

Private Jno. W. Owens, Company F, 61st North Carolina, arm.

Private Jno. T. Owens, Company F, 61st North Carolina, neck and hand.

Private Jno. C. Klutts, Company H, 8th North Carolina, hand and arm.

Private Jas H. Ward, Company H, 61st North Carolina, thigh.

Private E. W. Ray, Company G, 61st North Carolina, forehead, shell.

Sergeant McCalop, Company A, 61st North Carolina, side.

Corporal W. P. Rawlins, Company D, 61st North Carolina, head.

COOPER STREET HOSPITAL—(REMOVED FROM TRAP MANN-STREET)—RECEIVED SINCE SUNDAY, 23D.

A. Carrigan, Company B, Charleston Battalion, gunshot wound, side.

W. P. Maloy, Company B, Charleston Battalion, concussion.

P. T. Coombe, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, gunshot wound, knee.

M. Shaffer, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, lacerated shell wound, thigh.

M. Flanigan, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, gunshot, arm, and shell in chest, severe.

M. Boyle, Company C, Lucas' Battalion, slight, in foot.

T. Poole, Company E, 20th S. C. Regiment, leg amputated.

LIST OF CASUALTIES IN COMPANY C, LUCAS' BATTALION OF ARTILLERY, (REGULARS), CAPT. T. B. HAYNE COMMANDING, AT BATTERY WAGNER.

Killed—Privates Francis Baker and Joseph Hammill.

Wounded—First Lieutenant W. W. Reveley, slightly; Second Lieutenant F. C. Lucas, slightly; Sergeant Eance Christian, severely; Corporal James McNaspy, slightly; Privates Charles W. Tucker, mortally; Charles E. Rodman, mortally; Isaac Mark, mortally, John H. Reynolds, mortally; Michael Flannigan, seriously; Benjamin Riggs, severely; John Clarke, severely; John Shafer, severely; John Murphy, severely; Frederick Leasen, severely; Pennell T. Coombs, severely; Edgar T. Smith, severely; — Shackelle, slightly; Thomas Mentague, slightly; Michael Boyd, slightly.

FELIX WARLEY,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

The Charleston Courier.

11 September 1863, 1

Lieut. THOMAS COCKING, who resigned many months since from the 2d West India Regiment, and joined our Confederate cause as a volunteer, after difficulties and disappointments which would have deterred and repelled any one but a true and tried soldier, was, as a volunteer, engaged in the closing trials and dangers of Battery Wagner. He is now under orders as a drill-master, and as such has done good service, being a thorough teacher of the drill and of the use of weapons, and also by actual service and experience of the arts and resources of a good soldier, which are only to be learned in practice and in service. Although under special orders which give him no command or place in action, Lieut. COCKING has, on every opportunity and occasion, joined in danger and action the brave men whom he has been instructing, and has thus given the emphasis of example to his precepts.

19 September 1863, 2

Negro Soldiers at Charleston.— We are permitted to make the following extract from a letter written by an officer before Charleston.— *Buffalo Courier.*

“Gen. Gillmore was undoubtedly forced into the assault upon Fort Wagner against his better judgment. I have great confidence in him, and think from the way he is going to work now that Charleston will certainly fall. It will be slow but sure. He has set all the negro soldiers at fatigue work, which is what every other General ought to do. The stories about their splendid fighting are ‘all in my eye.’ At the assault they ran away as fast as they could, and come near demoralizing the whole attacking force. In an hour after the fight commenced over a thousand of them came straggling down to the South end of the Island, and before morning there were at the hospital and dock over three hundred of them, not hurt in the least. There were not a dozen white soldiers at the dock. I see the New York papers give them credit for ‘doing wonders—don’t you believe it.’”

29 March 1864, 1

A Boy Martyr.

The victim of the late explosion at the Arsenal, EMANUEL JOHN HOGAN, deserves record as one of many cases of ardor and heroism in youth, which this war has elicited—in many cases, alas, with fatal results. He was born on the 18th December, 1848, and was consequently in his sixteenth year. Active, strong and vigorous for his years, he showed the ripened courage and cool determination of manhood at the opening of this war, although a mere lad.

He attached himself to the Irish Volunteers of this city, although below the legal age of admission, or of military duty, and insisted against the earnest remonstrance of friends on sharing the duties and dangers of a soldier. No soldierly duties were exacted of him, but nothing but force could have separated him from connection with his chosen corps. When told by his fond mother that he would probably be killed, he replied "it might save some good soldier."

During the terrible ordeal of Fort Wagner, which he endured like a veteran, he lost a leg, which forced him home. Long ere convalescence permitted any action, he was impatiently discoursing on plans and ways for preparing himself by an artificial limb for entering service.

Yielding to the disability of his situation for the time, he apparently abandoned all hopes of military duty, but sought and obtained employment as a laborer in the Arsenal.

On the 17th March, the chief festival of devout Irishmen and their sons, he joined in the solemn rites of the Church of his fathers, and expressed himself hopefully for himself and the country. On the 19th his bright glowing life of promise and manhood was extinguished by the catastrophe we have reported.

What men would such boys make? While we are thankful for the exhibition of such spirit in youth, and while we drop a tear of regretful admiration over the bier of a young hero and martyr to sense of duty, like EMANUEL JOHN HOGAN, we may respectfully and tenderly remind all young readers that duties are relative to ages, and that the best and highest duty of a lad is often to prepare patiently for the duties of manhood, and not to assume them or enter on them too soon.

This young hero and martyr to a noble and generous sense of duty, was the son of our fellow-citizen, PATRICK HOGAN.