

The New Hampshire Second.

The 2d New Hampshire Regiment, though one of the latest levies to reach Washington, was put in the van of the bloody fight at Bull's Run, and acquitted themselves, as is acknowledged on all hands, like veterans. A correspondent of the Portsmouth Chronicle says they were the first to engage the rebel batteries and the last to leave the scene of danger. All of the people in Washington speak in the highest terms of the gallant conduct of the Granite State boys. Col. Marston was wounded and taken from the field; but about an hour after he had his wound dressed he returned and again entered into the contest. But a short time after he was wounded again and was taken from the field. His wounds are not considered dangerous, although he may lose one of his arms. He exhibited the most undaunted bravery while he was on the field. His name will live in the hearts of the people. Capt. Rollins, of Company D, was wounded, but it is thought not dangerously. Our regiment, in its retreat, had to throw away their blankets and everything they had, so they are left pretty destitute of all their necessary things. Before the awful engagement commenced, our soldiers had to march seventeen miles without anything to eat or drink; a great many of the men had to drink water that was covered with blood. Robert C. Sides, one of our teamsters, filled up his team with the wounded belonging to the regiment, and walked by the side of the wagon 26 miles.

John L. Hayes, Esq., formerly of Portsmouth, but now a resident of Washington, in a letter which is published in the Portsmouth Journal under date of July 23, says:

Yesterday was the gloomiest day that was ever seen in Washington. The panic communicated by the wearied and disheartened troops (I will not say terrified, for it was not so), communicated itself to every mind. The exaggerated reports of the losses were everywhere believed. And the impression prevailed everywhere that we had met with a total and irretrievable defeat. The gloom was increased by an incessant rain, by the wretched aspect of the poor soldiers, dragged in the rain without shelter,—many of them too much wearied to reach their camps. I spent last evening in making enquiries and ascertaining as far as possible the exact position of affairs, and I went to bed and arose with the bright sun this morning greatly encouraged. The great facts are established that our men behaved under fire as heroically as ever did the veterans of Napoleon. My enquiries were directed principally to the New Hampshire, Maine, and other New England regiments. I could not learn that a man flinched in a fight or under a fire of several hours' duration. All that can be said, is, that after fighting with almost unparalleled bravery for hours, utterly worn out, without water and without food, with no reinforcements, and with fresh troops besetting them, they retired in disorder.—Nothing was to be regretted but the leaving the dead and wounded on the ground.

I learn from all sources that the New Hampshire regiment behaved admirably. I enquired particularly and ascertained that they carried the last of their wounded off the ground. I hear that Capt. Sides, of the Portsmouth company, was cool and brave, as well as his men. Commissary Goodrich, a Portsmouth man, brought back to camp his twenty wagons which he took into the field, without disturbing an article of the loads. Marston and Fiske behaved nobly, and I heard the men crying bully for our two Colonels. Marston was struck in the arm, below the shoulder, by a grape shot. The ball slightly fractured the bone, and passed under the pectoral muscle, and was taken out on Monday morning at the breast. He was under other. After having his wound partially bound up he returned to the fight. He walked into the house at Mrs. McNeil's, where he is, after being removed from the wagon in which he was brought from the field, and bowed to the ladies at the door as he passed. The arm will be saved.—Of course I went to see him, or to inquire for him. Fiske I saw all covered with the dust and grim of the fight.

We have been furnished for publication with the following interesting letter which was received in this city on Friday last, from one of our Dover Boys, Co. D., 2d Regiment.

WASHINGTON, July 15th,

Dear Father and Mother:—I will improve the few leisure moments I have in writing to you, to give you an account of one of the most bloody battles ever fought on this continent. We left our camp at Washington one week ago to-day, in Col. Burnside's Brigade, and marched to Fairfax Court House, where we arrived at 12 o'clock the next day. We stayed until 7, the next morning, when we left for Centerville. We had not gone more than one mile, when we received orders to wait for orders from General McDowell. We stayed there until five o'clock in the afternoon and then marched within 1-2 miles of Centerville, where we remained until Sunday morning, 2 o'clock. Then we left for Bull's Run, and followed the road to Bull's Run Bridge, where we went into a piece of woods, in order to come up in the enemy's rear, supposing that General Patterson would come up in their front. We came up to their batteries about 12 o'clock, having marched ten hours without food or water, and tired most to death. Our artillery being ahead, commenced the fight. Our regiment was ordered to support the R. I. battery, and we marched to the right of it. We were exposed to the fire of two batteries, and from six to seven thousand men. They commenced firing at us, with cannon and musket balls, but we soon stopped their fun. When we commenced firing at them, they began to run for the woods. We drove them two miles, when they were reinforced by 30,000 men, which was more than we had, they having three to our one. But they could never have driven us back, if it had not been for their masked batteries, and the woods, which were alive with the rebels. We had to charge up a steep hill, with not a thing on it to cover us, while they were on the top of the hill in thick woods, and behind earthworks.

I was in the engagement four hours, and only got my head grazed by a musket ball; it just brought blood. When we got back to Bull's Run Bridge, their cavalry and flying artillery had cut us off, and they thought they had a sure thing on us; but they got much mistaken. One old nigger, came up to me and said "Lay down your arms," I drew my pistol and put a ball through his head, and he laid down his arms, in double quick time. A cannon ball cut my gun off four inches over my head. Out of 300 that attacked us, not over 12 returned. I had to buy my food on the road or starve. I must now close my letter, and will give you more particulars next time.

E. O. G.

The following is an extract of a letter from Lieut. Parmenter of the Dover Company, to a friend in this city:

WASHINGTON, JULY 24th, 1861.

I suppose by this time you have heard all about the great battle at Manassas, but you must not believe more than half you read. We received orders Saturday night to get ready to march at 2 o'clock and we started and traveled until 10 o'clock, and the first thing we knew of the rebels was a volley of musketry and a discharge of grape and canister. We were then drawn up in line and such a shower of bullets you never read about as we received, and we returned them as fast as we could. At that time our Colonel was shot in the shoulder, and a great number of soldiers, but very few badly hurt. This was the first volley that was fired at them.—We then moved to the centre and gave them another pop, and fell back to give the big guns a chance, and they did a good deal of damage and drove them from their battery; but we had not force enough to back up our line and they came back and started the big guns on us again, and we went round to the left and came up in raze with their battery and rifles. I thought we were in a hornet's nest to hear the bullets fly around my ears. We staid there about half an hour and then returned, but every other regiment had left before us, even the U. S. Cavalry, which were put there to cover our retreat. So you see we were the first on and the last off the field, and by that time a regular stampede had commenced. A way they went, pell mell, army wagons, private carriages, horse, infantry and artillery, all together. I started for the hospital where Capt. Rollins was, he being shot on the field some time before. We got him and the Colonel into the ambulance and started for camp, two miles below Centerville; it was nearly dark. We came along several miles until we reached Bull's Run, when they opened a masked battery on us. We left the ambulance and started again for camp, which we

reached about ten o'clock, laid down about fifteen minutes, and then were ordered to Washington, which we reached Monday afternoon, having marched and fought nearly forty-eight hours with nothing to eat but pilot bread, so hard that it was almost impossible to eat it, and nothing to drink but water we got from the puddles along the road side. We lost from our regiment, killed and badly wounded, about 40 men. There is missing from our Company, six, but I am in hopes some of them will come in yet.

NEW HAMPSHIRE REGIMENT. The 2d New Hampshire Regiment went into the fight at Bull's Run, on Sunday, with 856 men, and came out with 800—a loss of 56. Of the 800, there are wounded 52. Of the 56 there are 12 dead and 44 missing. We have seen but few returns of the names of those who are wounded, dead or missing. Lieut. Parmenter's letter, which we publish in another column, states that six were missing at the time he wrote from the Dover Company, but gives no names.

Some anxiety has been felt in relation to Col. Marston, the condition of whose wounds was such that it was reported on Saturday that he was not likely to recover. The following letters, however, from Hon. J. P. Hale to Postmaster Low, the last of which is dated on Sunday, gives assurance that he, as well as Capt. Rollins, is doing well:

WASHINGTON, July 26, 1861.

I write this morning to give you an account of the wounded officers in the 2d N. H. Regiment.—Col. Marston, as you know, was badly wounded in the right arm. At first it was feared that he would lose his arm, but he is much better now, and the Doctors feel confident he will recover without the loss of his arm. I have just returned from his room. He is doing very well indeed, as well as could be expected. Capt. Hiram Rollins is wounded in the left shoulder, not so badly as Marston.—He too is doing very well; he is at the National Hotel. Both these officers have every comfort and attention which they require. Please make this information known to their friends in Dover.

July 26th. I have been to see both Marston and Rollins this morning, and found them both very comfortable and doing as well as could be expected.

BOTH ARMIES RETREATING.—The Providence Journal learns on the most direct authority that it is well ascertained that the rebel forces began to retreat at just about the time that ours did. So that the novel spectacle was presented of two armies running away from each other, each thinking itself overcome. Our men were thus a full match for two or three times the number of rebels, defended by entrenchments, and fighting on ground they had chosen themselves.

It is stated also that on Thursday, the day of the attack upon Bull Run, the news reached Richmond that the federal forces had outflanked the confederates; that the secession army was routed and in retreat upon Richmond, closely followed by the United States army. This intelligence created a panic in the city. For weeks past the merchants had been sending their goods out of the city into the country, and when the news of the defeat began to circulate, the Union feeling made itself known, and the citizens very generally clamored for a surrender of the city, in order to avoid its bombardment and consequent destruction by the federal troops. The pressure of public sentiment was so great that Jeff. Davis ordered the public records, &c., packed up and sent to Raleigh, North Carolina, and it was generally understood that the rebel President and his Cabinet were preparing to remove their headquarters to that city.

Mr. J. E. Harvey, the new Minister to Portugal, who is charged with holding correspondence with the South Carolina rebels, just previous to his appointment, has published a card in vindication of his conduct. He admits the correspondence, but contends that there was nothing improper about it; and that he labored zealously and honestly to avert the collision at Fort Sumpter—but that the Government was aware of all this at the time of his appointment.

Blackwood's Magazine, the organ of the English Tories, has an article on American affairs, in which it takes ground in favor of secession, contending that although it may reduce American pretensions somewhat, it will be better for all in the end—better at least for European governments, who will then have nothing to fear from us. This doubtless is the secret of all the favor with which secession is received abroad. Split the great Republic up into petty and jarring factions, and the monarchists of the old world can not only point at us as an "awful example" of the evil of free institutions, but they will no longer fear us as rivals.

THE THIRD REGIMENT. It is stated that six full companies have already been offered and accepted for the 3d Regiment in this State. Recruiting is going on briskly, and the remaining four will be speedily made up.

Gov. Berry, with some of the members of the Council and other gentlemen, have visited Bear and Davis' Islands in Winnepesaukee Lake, to examine them with reference to selecting a place for the rendezvous of the 3d Regiment. Bear Island was found not at all adapted to the purpose. Davis' Island has very good camping ground, but it is not as accessible as it should be in these hurrying times of war. The most accessible location is, especially at this time, the most desirable. The Governor and Council desire to locate it away from any large towns. The tents have already been procured.—They will be pitched at once, whenever the location of the camp is decided upon. The troops, as soon as they arrive, will be furnished with rations in bulk by the Quartermaster, and do their own cooking. The recruiting officers are paid at so much per man for every soldier actually mustered into the service. The price of board before reaching the rendezvous is not to exceed \$2 50 per week.

The Concord Statesman of Saturday says Camp Union in that City—the field occupied by the First Regiment—has finally been decided upon for the Third, and the uniform prescribed for the standing army of the United States that in which the troops will be clad. It consists of blue cloth—frock, pants and cloak—with a black felt hat, the rim looped up on one side.

RECRUITING OFFICERS.—Ira A. Mcody, Esq. having been appointed by the Executive, a Recruiting Officer, for this section, has opened an office at the City Hall, where the business is going on briskly. Upwards of twenty, we understand, have already volunteered.

Lieut. Corning of the U. S. Army, has also opened an office for soldiers for the regular Army, and has already obtained some recruits.

ASHAMED OF IT.—We are glad to see that some of the democracy who participated in the proceedings of the meeting, held at Hancock, in this State, at which the government was denounced for defending itself against the Southern traitors, are getting ashamed of their treason. Mr. Albert Jaquith, one of the committee on resolutions, writes to the Patriot, that the resolutions did not meet his approbation, and that he opposed them both in committee and in the meeting.

The number given as the killed, wounded and missing in the late battle varies from day to day, but is much less than was at first reported. No official report has been made, and none probably can be made for some weeks. The latest estimate is as follows: killed 280, wounded 729, missing (supposed prisoners) 477. Total 1486.

Letters from the Army.

The following letter from a member of Company A. 2d N. H. Regiment, to his father, Dr. Caleb Sanborn, of South Berwick, has been furnished us for publication :

CAMP SULLIVAN, Washington, July 24.

Dear Father, — Last Tuesday we left Washington with our Brigade, under command of Gen. Burnside, to join our Division, under Gen. McDowell, at Fairfax Court House. We arrived there at 11 o'clock, Thursday morning, the rebels retreating before us towards Manassas Junction. In their camp they left guns, ammunition, provisions, blankets and tents. They blocked up the road by falling the trees and piling up fences.

Our pioneers cleared the obstructions out of the roads, and the army consisting of about 19,000 men, proceeded about 4 miles from Fairfax Court House, where the flag of the 2d N. H. Regiment floated in place of the Confederate Flag, and encamped there Friday night and Saturday and Sunday until 2 o'clock in the morning. Then the advance of the army commenced and we advanced near 18 miles from our previous encampment, and engaged the enemy at Blue Ridge, near 3 miles from Manassas Junction. By that time we had about 25,000 men in the field and the battle began in real earnest, and the bullets rained about us like hail. The cannon balls and shells of the enemy did great execution. Sherman's and the R. I. battery played powerfully upon the enemy and once silenced their batteries. Then they displayed a flag of truce, which proved only to cause a delay so that reinforcements might come for them, and General James came from Manassas Junction with 13,000 for the rebels. The Ellsworth Zouaves made a noble charge upon the rebel cavalry and routed them. We were ignorant of the forces of the enemy and their position. There were so many of our artillery men shot that it was difficult to man the guns, our ammunition gave out and we then retreated. The enemy had at least 126,000 men engaged and we no more at any time than 40,000. Col. Marston was shot by a cannon ball in the shoulder, but he is doing well. As soon as his wound was dressed he mounted his horse and being led on the battle field by one of the boys he made us a speech and told us to defend the Stars and Stripes at all hazards and to remember New Hampshire. Capt. Rollins was hit by a musket ball in the shoulder, and is getting along finely.

The cursed rebels bayoneted our men we left on the field. In our company 2 are killed 3 missing and 3 wounded.

We had a pretty hard journey, we marched 18 miles to the battle field, fought from 11 o'clock, till 4 then retreated, 56 miles without resting an hour at a time.

The enemy are now this side of Centreville, about 36 miles from Washington.

When we move on we shall sweep every thing before us, for we shall have an army of 75,000 or 100,000 men, and artillery enough.

Several pieces of the R. I. guns were spiked by the boys. All the rest our men had safe. Sherman's battery came in to Washington complete with only one man killed.

The cry of the Ellsworth Zouaves every time one of their men was shot was *Ellsworth*, and then they rushed on like tigers.

When we first heard the whizzing of the balls we felt a little ticklish, but after we saw our friends fall by our side we feared neither man or the devil.

Our Regiment conducted bravely and left the field with colors flying. Give my love to mother and all my friends, and tell them I've killed one rebel sure.

M. O. SANBORN.