

Letter from Georgia.
---Madison, Georgia.)
March 20th, 1862.)

E. H. Cushing, Esq:

Dear Sir--Enjoying a few days recreation from attention to the sick in Atlanta, and being separated from the comrades that have endured misfortune during the weeks past, I will pen you a brief letter. But I know not what to say--where to begin. Once we were full of hope, flushed with success, and the paeans of victory were heard everywhere throughout our young Nation.--But now how changed! The enemy has waked from his "masterly inactivity" like a young giant, and his successes are heralded from every point. We tremble to look over the morning news, lest some fresh defeat shall be chronicled; and with solicitude we wait at evening, lest other evacuations and losses of military stores and guns, shall be announced.

The war has actually commenced! We are now beginning to feel that it is upon us. We see the magnitude of the work in which we are engaged. Truthfully did Bennet, of New York Herald, speak when he recently said: "In its effects, the most disastrous battle to the South of all the battles of this rebellion, ten times multiplied, was the battle of Bull Run. It has cost the South many thousands of men, and hundreds of millions of dollars which otherwise would have been saved."

We gloried in the victory and it was a magnificent triumph of arms. It was nobly achieved. But from an humble

2

people, struggling for our rights, and looking to God for help, we at once became boastful and self-reliant. It was our own strong arms and brave hearts that had gotten us the victory; it was the splendid generalship of our own idolized commanders that had led forth our gallant troops, and made them triumphant. We overlooked the fact that there was a Providence in it. We forgot God in the exuberance of our joy. We felt entirely secure, and laughed to scorn the magnificent preparations of our foe, both upon land and water. We declared he is afraid--he is cowardly; he cannot face Southern chivalry. Ah! there was our great error. That defeat, bitter and humiliating as it was, had learned him a lesson, and right well has he improved it. As one of their Generals said on Green river to a Ranger, when meeting under a flag of truce: "when we get ready, we will come upon you with a jump." Sadly have we realized the force of that saying. Though having special reference to his advance upon Bowling Green through the central route, which we were guarding, yet it has been verified in all his late movements.

Now we hear nothing but retreats, evacuations and advantages gained by our powerful enemy. There is a cause for all this. It comes not by chance or accident. God's providence is in it. The effect is being manifest. We had forgotten Him. We were looking to other sources for aid. Our rulers were anticipating foreign alliances. But these failing and adversity coming upon us from every quarter, we turned back again to that only source from whence all our help

2

something. Our people have been praying. They have been looking unto that God in whom our Fathers trusted when the day of adversity was upon them. I feel encouraged for the future. We can with honest hearts implore aid. We are not engaged in a war of aggression, striving to destroy the homes of our fellow men with fire and sword and bring distress and ruin upon them in every possible form. We are merely standing on the defensive--we are asking to be let alone--our whole object is the defence of our homes, our families, our altars, our property. We can take encouragement in the matter. For when we read the Bible record, it will appear that in all those cases mentioned where God's people have sought and obtained His favor by fasting and prayer, it has been for deliverance from some terrible impending calamity. When were a people more threatened than ours? when has an enemy waged a more cruel, bitter and fiendish war than this we now are engaged in? Hence the assurance if we call upon Him, He will hear us and bring us out safely through all these dangers that threaten our existence as a nation. With Him it matters not what their strength or prestige or courage may be. He can make the winds and waves the messengers of His will and bring us through every battle victorious. Under His protection, Jonathan and his armor-bearer put to flight a whole garrison of Philistines. Gideon, with his 300 picked men, routed a whole army of Midianites. So, too, Jehosaphat

was told not to be afraid or dismayed on account of the great multitude of his enemies, "for the battle was not his, but God's." It is true we cannot expect God to work miracles for our deliverance from our enemies, but we have assurance that in answer to prayer, He will, when our cause is just, imbue our leaders with wisdom, make our soldiers courageous and bring victory to our arms and peace to our people. We have no reason for discouragement. No people ever gained a nationality without suffering and distress, money and blood. We need not expect it. But although their deliverance may seem impossible--the net of circumstances being so ingeniously woven and placed for their destruction thus situated, hope may be dimmed by gathering clouds, yet if their trust be in God, some ray of light will beam forth, even through the darkest and most threatening storm and they will be encouraged to press on till victory crowns their efforts. The history of the rise of the Dutch Republic should teach our struggling States a lesson.

No people ever before endured greater suffering whilst purchasing their liberties, yet they finally gained a glorious name and country. A few defeats should not dispirit us and tempt us to say that all is lost. Look at Ancient Rome. After she had met one of the bloodiest and most disastrous defeats that any nation ever sustained, the Roman Senate returned thanks to their defeated General "in

that he had not despaired of the Republic." This same spirit of unconquerable resolution, this determination never to despair of the Republic, brought Rome in triumph out of all her difficulties, and gave her the empire of the world. In this our day of darkness and peril let the example of our fathers cheer us forward. For seven long years they battled on through every difficulty and when Britain held all their large cities and commanded their entire seaboard and held the most of their Southern States and when time after time they were defeated and retreated, their army being almost swept away and their cause buried with the brave patriot leaders who had fallen, still there were those who wouldn't and did not yield to despair, who did not give up all for lost and we know the result. Their children's children have long enjoyed the liberties they so dearly purchased, and their names and deeds will live whilst our language endures. Neither in the war of 1812, did our fathers allow disaster and defeat to dampen their hopes or lead them to despair of their cause. For after three long years of struggle, when our Capitol was in the hands of the enemy and some of our cities occupied and our seaboard was threatened, they forced him to acknowledge a peace. So, too, our struggle may last for years, it may be fierce and bloody, there may be much to discourage, cities may be taken or destroyed, States may be overrun, armies may be defeated, the people may suffer every indignity and oppression. God may permit all these things, but our cause will triumph in the end. Our

young nation will take her place among the nations of the earth and be honored, prosperous and great. I believe a noble destiny yet lies before her, and her sons and daughters have but to give themselves for the benefit and the victory will be gained. We have recently met reverse after reverse. The "Anaconda" is still tightening his huge holds around us that we may be crushed.

We are yielding to the pressure. We are evacuating our strongholds and drawing in our lines, thus narrowing and strengthening our defences, and we are thus preparing for the great struggle; yet if we hold steadily and firmly in view the glorious cause which is the object of all endeavor, the goal of our highest ambition, the theme of our most earnest prayers and the consummation of our hopes, who can for a moment doubt that success will eventually crown our arms, and justify before the world the glorious and holy cause for which our Confederacy is nobly battling? No righteous cause, when supported in the fear of God by any people as numerous as the dwellers in these Confederate States, can possibly be lost, unless abandoned. If we should prove by our acts and our faith that we are unworthy of this noble birthright of freedom, for which we are now struggling, the heritage will not be ours. Then generation after generation of our children will weep over our error and suffer the penalty of our sins. May Heaven forbid it!

In Georgia the people seem fully awake to their duty. Their noble, Christian Governor called for eleven thousand

troops and twenty-two thousand responded. Daily, the cars are hurrying them forward to camps of instruction. Everywhere the people are in earnest. No time is to be lost. Trust our Lone Star State may be saved from the unhallowed tread of our insulting foe. We forget not those whom we left behind in the defense of our rights and her soil. I know but little of the regiment since leaving it at Murfreesboro', three weeks ago to day, on detail duty with the sick.--Have heard that they left Shelbyville, Tenn., on the 14th, for Huntsville, Ala. Rumor says, whether true I know not, that Gen. Johnson has been petitioned to send us to Arkansas. We will then be under Price. About 40 sick were brought down to Atlanta. All are improving now. We lost four since leaving the regiment, viz: Ben. L. Calloway, J. W. Baldrige, A. J. Pouton and G. L. Guinn. To-morrow I expect to return to Atlanta, and next week join the command. We know not what is before us these days.

Yours, R. F. Sunting,
Chaplain Texas Rangers.

THE TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.
April 4, 1862.

Camp Beauregard, Near Corinth, Miss.,)

April 1st, 1862.)

Dear Sir:— After discharging my duties at Atlanta and finding our sick either returned or convalescing, I retraced the road in search of the regiment. We had heard nothing directly from it for some time, as it had been kept in the rear of the retreating army and detachments were often sent back on scouts to watch and harrass the enemy. Along the route things were quiet. The new recruits had about all gone into camp for instruction. I observed that the planters were improving the opening spring, and ploughing the ground for planting. The feeling seems to run in the direction of bread, for since old King Cotton has been dethroned, bread seems to have been crowned, and is now the popular reigning monarch, especially with the soldiers.

Do not believe I can ever hold him in as high esteem as before. His glory has departed and "Ichabod" is inscribed upon his deserted golden palaces, thus let bread be king until we gain our independence and take our place among the nations of the earth. On last Thursday the ubiquitous Morgan had some of his men up along the N. C. road bringing out all the freight they could remove and burning the bridges, so that the enemy could not use them in advancing towards Stevenson. Their pickets came near cutting off the last train as it left Talishoma. However all got through safely. From

Decatur, this way, troops are scattered all along the route. At "Iuka" there seems to be a great many, and thence to this point the woods are full of encampments. Our friends need have no apprehensions this time. We will have a sufficient army for meeting the invader and driving him back, whenever the crisis comes. Troops are pouring in every day from the South and taking their position.

The Federals are busy bringing up their transports loaded with troops. They are landing the most on the opposite side of the river, but a heavy force on this. Gigantic preparations are being made on both sides, and when the struggle comes on, it will be dreadful. The two mighty armies are now encamped within a few miles of each other. They are looking each other in the face. Every day's delay but prepares us the more, and hastens the season when he must evacuate our seaboard and Southern waters.

I found the regiment within a mile of Corinth. The boys are in good spirits, and so many familiar faces coming from Texas to recruit us, cheered us very much.

We have but little sickness now, and that very light.

On Saturday evening an order came for twenty men from each company to be ready in two hours for a two day's scout. With haversacks filled, at the appointed time, the gallant Col. Wharton was mounted at the head of his men, and accompanied by Maj. Harrison and some volunteers, who wished to explore the country, they were off towards the enemy's position.

On Sunday evening, the advanced guard, led by Lt. Ellis, detailed from Company B and G cut off and captured four of the enemy. The command reconnoitered his position and advanced nearer than any large party have yet gone. It seems that the enemy had discovered that the Texas Rangers were about, and laid a beautiful trap for them. He sent out a heavy force of infantry, cavalry and artillery on Sunday night to surround our boys at daylight; but when the hour arrived, they had returned towards Corinth and were safe. He was thus thwarted. We sent out a heavy force to engage him, but do not yet know with what success. This scout has been very beneficial to our boys, for they have learned the topography of the country, and now cannot be entrapped. We are recruiting our horses fast as possible, but experience great difficulty in obtaining forage. The enemy has possession of our best range, and our supply is thus cut off, to a certain extent.

A brilliant future is opening up before this regiment, now. We have been greatly afflicted, and for a long time, have passed under the clouds of adversity. God, in His providence, removed our idolized Colonels from us; we suffered greatly from sickness; were exposed to hardships and suffering, and exposure during the austere winter. Then above all, we were under Gen. Hardee, who never did the Rangers justice, and they felt it. But now, by the special request of Gen. Beauregard, Gen. Johnston has assigned us to his command.

We are directly under a leader in whom all have confidence

and whose name is upon the lips of a whole nation. He has work for us to do and will give us credit for it. He honored our camp with a visit last evening, accompanied by his staff. He was received by the Colonel in that courteous style for which he is celebrated. No sooner was it known throughout the camp that Beauregard was among us, than the whole regiment turned out and they formed a perfect wall around the tent, in front of which the two were talking. The General, in style, looks the Frenchman all over, favored us with a brief speech. He promised us when the battle was over he would give us another talk, he would then feel less embarrassment. The boys in response, made the welkin ring with hearty cheers. Yesterday, Dr. Bryan, of your city, was greeted by his old friends in the regiment. At the same time a number came in from Washington county, The Hon. Mr. Quinin also reported a party in Mississippi waiting orders. We are glad to see our friends at this critical juncture and will give them a hearty welcome. Whilst on this subject, I will add that Col. Wharton has authorized me to say that he will not admit amateur fighters into the Regiment and further, that the Government will mount no more men; but all who come mounted and equipped (or can purchase horses here) will be received for the war. This opens the way for joining a cavalry regiment that has seen perilous service and which already enjoys more reputation than any other one in the army. We want none but Texians.

5

Countrymen of the Lone Star State to the rescue! We are
battling for our homes, our altars, our loved ones, our
property, our rights. May God crown our efforts with
success. Yours, R. F. BUNTING

THE TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.

April 18, 1862.

List of Killed and Wounded in Wharton's Regiment.

The following is a list of the killed and wounded in Wharton's Regiment of Texas Rangers, in the battle of Shiloh, on Sunday and Monday, 6th and 7th of April:

Col. John A. Wharton, slightly wounded in leg.

Maj. Clinton Terry, Volunteer Aid, since dead.

Killed.

Company A--1st Lieut John Low. Privates--Richard Holdsworth, Dan Neil.

Company B--Richard Champion, private.

Company D--John F. Crain, 3d Serg't.

Company H--David Cook, private.

Company I--Ben F. Burr, private.

Wounded.

Company A--Capt. Rufus T. King's--Capt King, arm badly broken; 2d Lieut. M. L. Gordon, shot through the body; Ord. Serg. T. Major Freeman, leg badly broken. Privates--A. A. Stovall, slightly; H. W. Beavers, shot through body; Frank Smoker, shot in arm.

Company B--Capt. R. W. McKay's--Privates--W. B. Fleming, A. J. Trumbull, R. A. Allen, J. P. Burkhardt, Dr. James M. Staton (new recruit). All slightly.

Company C-- Capt. M. L. Evans's--Privates--John Holloway, through neck, badly; Walter Wood, face and shoulder, badly; W. W. Grant, slightly.

Company E--Capt. M. L. Rayburn's--Lieutenant R. E. Storey, in the knee; Sarg't G. D. Mitchell, slightly. Privates-- J. M. Sample, John M. Brunsen, slightly; Nicholas Contreas, arm broken.

Company F--Capt. W. R. Jarmon's-- Privates--Joseph Anders, badly and a prisoner; A. G. Ledbetter, twice and slightly; I. T. J. Culpepper, in ankle, and Samuel Drake, in the knee.

Company G--Capt. W. Y. Houston's--All escaped unhurt.

Company H--Capt. Gus. Cook's--Capt. Cook, in the leg; Orderly Sarg't J. T. Walker, and Sarg't C. C. Fielder, both slightly. Privates.--Arthur Hirsfield and F. W. Kimball, slightly; Thomas Barrington, shot through the head; W. B. Spencer, shot in the leg, since amputated; A. D. McArthur, shot in the neck and shoulder badly; J. G. Ward, in the arm: (new recruits,) R. C. Thompson, through breast; R. Robinson, through jaw; J. L. Cox, through neck and back; R. W. Lawson, through thigh; Hubbard Drake, in arm.

Company I--Capt. I. G. Jones--2nd Lieutenant Littlefield commanding.--Sarg't T. B. Bolling, arm broken. Private Robert Taylor, shot through breast.

Company D., Capt. S. C. Terrill's--Privates--John H. Washington, wounded in both thighs and a prisoner; George Miller and Reuben Slaughter, slightly; Charley Howard, shot through breast and shoulder; Peter McKellar, arm broken; T. L. Whitter, do. and shoulder; Joseph McClure, hip broken;

3
William Roe, William Evans, Charles Mason, slightly.

Wounded.

Company K., Capt. Pat. Christian's.--Private J. P. Neal,
slightly wounded.

Missing.

Company B., William Ashe.

Company H.--W. B. Earnest, (new recruit,) A. G. Autery,
John Stewart.

Total Killed.

One Lieutenant, 1 Sergeant, 5 privates.

Total Wounded.

One Colonel, 1 Volunteer Aid, 3 Capts., 2 Lieuts.,
6 Serjts., and 42 privates.

Total Missing.

Four privates--whole total 66.

So far as I can learn, the above embraces all the casualties worth noting among the men. We had about 90 horses killed and wounded. Showing that the Rangers were in those places where the balls flew thick and fast. Just so soon as I can get the facts of the battle, will write you fully. But few of the wounds will prove fatal to life, though some may cause the loss of limbs. The most are very painful. A number will be ready for duty in a few days again. The wounded are being furloughed to visit friends or are being

THE "LIT-REKLE" TELEGRAPH, APRIL 25, 1902.

R. F. BUNTING,
Captain.

Yours,
sent further south for treatment.

From the Rangers.

Camp Beauregard, near Corinth, Miss.,)
April 10th, 1862.)

E. H. Cushing.

Dear Sir.--The long suspense has been broken. The grand Southern rally has been made, and a new era has been opened in the war. The conflict was terrible; it seemed a death struggle with both armies. The one was flushed with recent success, and composed of the very best troops in the Federal service, strictly disciplined and admirably equipped. The other was impressed with the conviction that defeat here is ruin, and with everything that can inspire men to deeds of valor, they entered upon the unequal and desperate conflict. On Saturday, the 7th inst., our preparations were complete for attacking the enemy. He was on this side of the river with a force of 65,000 men, consisting of the divisions of Generals Smith, Sherman, Wallace, McClelland and Prentiss--Grant commanding the whole. It was known that Gen. Buell was pushing forward with 30,000 more. This junction once formed, he could throw his vastly superior numbers upon us and overwhelm our devoted band. Hence sound policy demanded an immediate attack. Had the condition of the roads permitted our army to gain its position for opening the attack on Saturday, which was the intention of our Generals, our victory would have been overwhelming. His whole army would have been ours. The

prisoners say they were not expecting an attack, and were entirely surprised. But this dreadful scene of slaughter and blood was reserved for the Sabbath. It was one of April's loveliest, balmy days. The sweet quietude of nature rather invited the weary soldier to repair to the house of God, where his soul might be refreshed and comforted, than to the field of carnage. Doubtless many a manly arm was nerved, and brave heart was cheered amid the desperate charge, where hundreds were falling on every side, by the thought that far away loved ones were bowing the knee in holiest prayer for their preservation and success. Much as the Christian must regret this unhallowed use of the Sabbath, yet the position of the two armies seemed to make our attack a military necessity.

To give your readers an idea of the position of the enemy, I would state, he was in force at a point called "Shiloh," which is composed of an old Church and a frame house, distant 3 1-2 miles, from the Tennessee river at Pittsburgh landing. At this point, the Federals landed from their boats, and here they kept their reserve in men, guns, and stores of all descriptions, under the protection of their gunboats, and in sight of their transports. Their encampment extended from the river to "Shiloh" and 2 1-2 miles beyond, thus making a continuation of camps for some 6 miles between Owl and Licking Creeks. Their encampment was most complete in every respect, orderly, comfortable and richly furnished with everything necessary for a soldier. Since Thursday, our army had been marching from

Corinth, over bad roads, which run through a hilly country, very thinly inhabited and frequently interrupted by creeks, ravines and swampy bottoms, all of which made transportation most difficult.

They were now within two miles of Shiloh. On Saturday night our troops lay upon their arms, almost in sight of the enemy. They were now about 20 miles from Corinth. At day break, on Sunday morning, the attack commenced by the advance of Hardee's division, driving the enemy's pickets. His division was soon engaged with the main body of the enemy, who occupied a most favorable position in a wood, with his batteries well covered. The plan of the battle is due, I learn, to the genius of Gen. Beauregard, and is the strongest one known in military science.

It was composed of three parallel lines--the front, centre and rear; each line having its centre and two flanks. The reserve was attached to the rear line, and the artillery placed in position between the front and centre. Gen. Hardee commanded the front line, Gen. Bragg the second and Gen. Polk the third; Gens. Johnson and Beauregard remaining with the reserve. Gen. Bragg also commanding the artillery. In this position our army moved upon the enemy at daybreak, and along a line of 4 miles the artillery made a most terrific fire. The enemy fought with unexampled vigor and obstinacy, contesting gallantly every inch of ground; but nothing could withstand the onward march of our heroic Southern troops, and he slowly retreats. About

§ 1-2 in the morning, he lost four batteries, and soon one of his camps falls into our possession. But he takes a new and stronger position, where he defends himself with great obstinacy against our whole army, which is brought against him. Thus does this unparalleled contest go on hour after hour, throughout the entire day.

About half-past 2 P. M., the fatal ball pierced the thigh of our great General Albert Sidney Johnston, whilst he was heroically leading a charge. By 4 o'clock the enemy was in full retreat, when Gen. Prentiss and a whole brigade were captured and sent to the rear.

Steadily and firmly did our victorious columns drive him for four miles, until he reached the river, finding protection under his heavy batteries upon the bank and upon his transports. Darkness now ended the strife and we were in possession of the field. All the enemy possessed on this side of the river--except the bank guns--was ours, his camps, ammunition, military stores, the best part of eighteen batteries and a large number of prisoners. After this most dreadful fight of 14 hours our weary troops came back to the enemy's deserted camps and enjoyed the abundance there found. Such a variety of supplies, our brave men were not accustomed to see and it was indeed a rich treat after the dangers and fatigues of the day. The gunboats kept up a continued firing all night, throwing shell into our camps, which aroused the

men endeavoring to sleep and this blended with the black clouds, heavy thunders and vivid lightning, caused the long hours to pass wearily. Then besides all this, the sad and harrowing thought that hundreds of our brave men were wounded and still left exposed upon that bloody field, all alone and unattended, this added to the bitterness of that awfully dreary night. By and by the morning dawned. Although it had been the intention of Gen. Beauregard to finish the battle before nightfall on Sunday and then retire again to his position at Corinth, not giving the enemy an opportunity to attack us under cover of his gunboats, yet, on account of the scattering of our troops, after they had captured the enemy's camp and batteries and their immediate surrender of themselves and their duty to the most puerile and unsoldierly jublations, leaving their posts to stray about the Yankee camps, loading themselves down with trophies, many even going back to their camps in actual or feigned belief that the victory was complete, we lost the privilege of making their army capitulate ere darkness closed upon the field. When the call was made for the last vigorous charge, thousands were absent from their posts engaged in pillage. The interruption of the labors and plans of Sunday was most hazardous to our army. Gen. B. felt it and early the next morning he sent out reconnoitering parties, which suddenly came among the enemy's outposts, showing that he had not been idle, but had advanced his lines and had been

largely re-inforced.

A Federal Division of 7,000 had been encamped eight miles below, and they had come up during the night. Inas much as encouraged he commenced the attack on Monday, advancing against our position just outside of the camps. Our line of battle being already formed, from the fragments of brigades which could be collected, and battery after battery was brought to bear upon the enemy. Thus for hours the conflict raged, with terrible violence and with varying results. The enemy was chagrined with his disastrous defeat and loss of Sunday, whilst we had a glorious victory to maintain. Sometimes the enemy was driven back and sometimes our brave men would be compelled to yield. Thus the fighting was stubborn and the loss fearful on both sides. After a most dreadful conflict along the centre, the enemy was driven back and concentrated his fire upon the left wing, but from this he was also driven. Thus the day wore on and it was 11 o'clock. As on the previous day, our gallant troops had pressed the enemy so heavily that he had fallen back inch by inch, marking every step with blood and death. Shout after shout rang along our lines as we pressed upon his yielding columns. But suddenly we are brought to a halt. New batteries are found erected in front of us, and volley after volley is poured forth from a new line of opponents, clearly indicating that a new enemy is upon us.

7

Buell has crossed the river with his 30,000 fresh troops, and now a new battle is to be fought! Our exhausted men labor under great disadvantages, with such a large number of fresh troops. The contest now being unequal, steps at once are taken for a retreat. Train after train, filled with our wounded, the stores and ammunition are sent to the rear, the cavalry are ordered to burn the encampment, yet in our possession, and the remnants of regiments yet on the field are thrown against the enemy, in order that his advance may be checked. In this position our troops fought desperately until darkness closed the unequal contest. Today we lost about 2 1-2 miles of the ground which had been so gallantly won on the 6th.

The enemy now retreated to what camps he had regained in the night, whilst we occupied his camps in the centre and on the left. Thus ended the battles of 'Shiloh', the severest and bloodiest ever fought on this continent. Our arrangements being complete for a retreat, the enemy too much crippled for the pursuit, night favoring our movements, strong batteries placed in position to defend them and cavalry to protect them, and all our Generals present to superintend and direct, our gallant little army, which had gone forth 32,000 strong, to meet an enemy whose original strength was 65,000 (when reinforced was over 100,000,) took up the line of march for Corinth.

No one engaged in this bloody battle will ever forget that

black and rainy night. The clouds accumulating throughout the heavy cannonading, now pour out incessantly their streams of water. Sadly did they pelt the helpless and lonely wounded, who lay unprotected all over that extended field of death. The heart sickens at the dreadful thought. May a kind Providence shield their defenceless heads and cheer their sinking spirits. Much might be said but I must close. Although present during the bloody 6th and 7th, yet my time was so constantly occupied with our wounded that I could not follow our dashing regiment, which was moving from point to point, wherever work was to be done. Hence I must depend upon the observation of others for accurate information. Our loss in killed, wounded and missing will not exceed 10,000: in prisoners it is small, and confined principally to stragglers. The killed, in proportion to the wounded, is unusually small. We secured some 5000 of the enemy as prisoners. We have no means of knowing definitely the enemy's loss. From a Nashville Banner, now edited by Walker, formerly of the Cincinnati Times, which was in camp yesterday, we learn from an editorial that the Federal loss in killed, wounded and missing, and prisoners, is 22,000. Further, that Gen. Buell was mortally wounded, Gen. Crittenden seriously, if not mortally, and Gen. Grant badly. Should this report be correct--the authority seems good--then our brave little army, many of them without coats, many with old flint locks,

9

and the great majority woefully lacking in drill and discipline, has badly whipped the very best fighting troops of the Federal army. They had been taught under strict discipline and were admirably equipped. Although our final victory was not so complete as the close of the first day augured, for our troops had become demoralized by the capture and enjoyment of so many stores, yet very much has been gained. He has been taught a severe lesson, his invincible western troops have been defeated and disorganized, their prestige has departed from them. We have gained a large amount of stores, cannons and guns. Our troops are clothed in Federal uniforms. We have abundant blankets. Numerous regiments that went into the fight with old flint locks or squirrel guns, brought out splendid new guns and bayonets. We are now in our former position, and in as good a condition for a fight as before the attack. He is crippled and demoralized. We await results. A few weeks will decide.

Writing hurriedly in my markee and with constant interruption, this letter must be imperfect. In my next, will give you the doings of the Texas Rangers.

Till then, good bye.

Yours, R. F. BUNTING, Chaplain.

P. S.--The St. Louis Republican says: "Glorious Federal victory--200,000 Confederates on the field of Shiloh--40,000 left dead--a grand retreat--Corinth and all the military

stores in our possession, and their army annihilated--the rebellion will be quenched out in twenty days--the Federals had but 100,000."

What consummate liars!

R. F. B.

THE TRIWEEKLY TELEGRAPH, April 23, 1862.

This same list was published in the SAN ANTONIO HERALD, May 10, 1862.

Camp Bearegard, Near Corinth, Miss.,

Thursday April 10th, 1862.

Dear Herald.--I write a line to say that some of us are safe after the bloody battle of Millch on Sunday and Monday. Unable to get any full returns I can but say for the satisfaction of the "Javallines"--Capt. Houston--although fighting nobly through the entire affair, came out without a man killed or wounded. Though losing a number of horses. The most are now in Camp and the remainder will be in tonight. We lost about 50 Rangers in killed and wounded. Capt. H. was honored with the presence of Paul G. Anderson and Preasly J. Edwards, who might be styled "Aids", and a number of others who all fought through gallantly and came out unhurt. The boys have seen a big fight this time. We will write you a correct list of casualties just as soon as they all get in. The regiment is badly used up in horses.

In haste Yours
R. F. Bunting

THE SAN ANTONIO HERALD, May 3, 1862.

A list of killed and wounded in Wharton's regiment of Texas Rangers in the battle of Shiloh on the 6th and 7th of April.

Col. John A. Wharton, slightly wounded in the leg. Volunteer Aid, Maj. Clinton Terry, seriously wounded.

Killed, Co. A, 1st Lieut John Low. Privates, Richard Holdsworth, Dan Well.

Co. B. Richmond Champion, private

Co. D. John F. Crein, 2nd Sargt.

Co. H. David Cook, private

Co. I. Ben F. Burr, private

Wounded, Co. A. (Capt. Rufus Y. King) Capt. King, arm broken badly. 2nd Lieut. M.L. Gordon, shot through body, Ord. Sargt. J. Major Freeman, leg badly broken. Privates, A. A. Stovall, slightly, R.N. Beavers, shot seriously through body, Frank Smoker, slightly in arm.

Co. B. (Capt. R. M. M. Kay)

Wounded, privates W.B. Fleming, A.J. Trumbull, R.A. Allen, J.P. Burkhart, Dr. James M. Staton (new recruit) all slightly.

Co. C. (Capt. M.L. Evans)

Wounded, privates; John Holloway, through neck badly, Walter Wood, face and shoulder badly, N.W. Grant, slightly.

Co. D. (Capt. S.C. Ferrill.)

Wounded, privates: John H Washington, wounded in both thighs and a prisoner, George Miller and Ruben Slaughter,

slightly.

Co. E. (Capt. L.M. Rayburn.)

Wounded, Capt. Rayburn, arm broken, Lieut. H.E. Storey, in the knee, Sargt. G.D. Mitchell, slightly.

Privates: J.M. Sample, John M. Brownson, slightly, Nicolas Contreras and John Littlefield, arm broken.

Co. F. (Capt. W R Jarmon.)

Wounded, privates: Joseph Andrews, badly and a prisoner; A.G. Ledbetter, twice and slightly; I.T.J. Culpepper, in ankle, and Samuel Drake, in knee.

Co. G. (Capt. W.Y. Houston.)

All escaped unhurt.

Co. H. (Capt Gustave Cook)

Wounded, Capt. Cook in the leg, Ord. Sargt. J.T. Walker and Sargt. D.C. Fielder, both slightly.

Privates: Arthur Hirshfield, F.W. Kimball, slightly wounded, Thomas Barrington, shot through the leg, since amputated; A.D. McArthur, shoulder and neck badly, J.G. Ward in arm.

New Recruits, H.C. Thompson through breast, R. Robinson through jaw, J L Cox through neck and back, R.W. Lauson through thigh, Hubbard Duke in arm.

Co. I. Capt. I.G. Jones, 2nd Lieut. Littlefield commanding.

Wounded, Sargt. T E Bolling, arm badly broken.

Privates: Robert Taylor, shot through the breast, Charley Howard shot through breast and shoulder, Peter McKellar, arm broken, T L. Whitter arm and shoulder, Joseph McClure hip broken,

William Roe, William Evans, Charles Mason, slightly.

Co. K. (Capt Pat Christian.)

Wounded, privates: J P Neal, slightly

Missing: Co. B., William Ashe, Co. H, W B Earnest, (new recruit) A G Antery, John Stewart.

Total --- Killed, 1 Lieut. 5 privates

" Wounded, 1 Col. 1 Volunteer aid,
3 Capt., 1 Lieuts., 6 Sargts., 42 privates.

" Missing; 4 privates.

Whole total 66.

The above embraces all our casualties worth noticing among the men. We had about 90 horses killed and wounded. These figures show that the Rangers were in those places, where balls flew thick and fast. We can get no papers to set the particulars of the battle, so soon as able will write you fully. But a few of the wounds will prove fatal to life. Many are very painful and may cause the loss of some limbs. Some will be ready for duty in a few days again. In haste Yours

R. F. Bunting, Chaplain.

THE SAN ANTONIO HERALD, May 10, 1862.